Tomorrow is the day to begin a Novena to St. Joseph. The intention...

University of Notre Dame Religious Bulletin
March 10, 1958

-----

**Society Notes**

The many friends of "Dimples" O'Dowd, who always occupies the last pew on the Epistle side of the church, will regret to learn that he broke his leg, last Sunday during the *Te Misa Est*, because of the ice on the church steps. Having departed before Mass was over, he lay there for some minutes unattended. His condition is now complicated by a heavy cold. Please omit flowers -- he needs a Catechism!

Ogden McQuince, a Senior five years ago, has just been committed to a private sanitarium. He continued the arguments begun in Sorin Sub right through twelve jobs, and into last week when a padded cell received him kindly. His arguments turned on the existence of hell -- which he denied vehemently.

Jovial Adam Zapple, who will be remembered for his clever stuff in the *Socratic* regarding "lame-brain" faculty members, no less than the antiquated Notre Dame "religious practices" -- and who later took up his pen in behalf of the Planned Parenthood Association -- received quite a shock last week when his third wife presented him with a set of twins! Next week, he plans to file for divorce, and then return to his old quarters at the club.

"Gallant Man" Gorman, who used to spend his winters at Hialeah, his summers at Arlington, and who will be remembered for his "games of chance and games of skill" in Dillon hall, has finally settled down to enjoy his wife's income. Mrs. Gorman continues to operate the "Pizza Palace" which she opened shortly after her marriage.

J. Phinias Scuddle, Class Valedictorian a few years ago, hasn't yet said "Goodbye" to our neighborhood. Being an optimist, he continues to look forward to some promising interviews in the coming months. Daily he waves a greeting from his rocking chair on the porch of his landlady's house on South Bend Avenue, and makes crisp comments on the Freshmen as they hurry past to Rocco's. Phinias received a Chopin Award when he graduated, but as yet has not been "discovered" by industry. His many friends hope he will not be hasty in his decision!

John ("Wild Jack") McFiggins -- colorful Alumnus of a generation ago, renowned for his spicy denunciations of campus regimentation, discipline, the annoying fact of "too many monks swarming about the acreage here," and who drew many laughs from contemporaries for his quaint observations on scholastic standards, and intolerable compulsions arising from Notre Dame's medieval religious way of life -- returned to the campus last week to enroll his eldest son. "Fortunately," he remarked to old acquaintances, "the boy bears a strong resemblance to his mother." Mr. McFiggins was delighted, not only with the progress made by the school, but also because many elements of campus life remain much the same as they were in his day. In selecting a room for his son, he made the specific request that it be, if possible, near that of the Prefect -- "just so Father can keep an eye on him, and maybe offer a word of sound advice now and then!"

Friends of the residents of Alumni, Walsh, and Fisher halls, are asked to be quiet, and to walk on tip-toes when visiting those patients, these days. Their affliction is called "Simmons Fever" -- a disease in which the patient sleeps soundly during the night, and morning, but tosses fretfully during the greater part of the afternoon. The disease is sourced in the University's purchase of new mattresses, this year! Again: Please walk quietly. Omit linament. All their pains are in their heads!

**FRAYERS REQUESTED**

- Deceased: brother of Rev. Leonard Collins, CSC; wife of Prof. Gilbert Coty; grandmother of Remy Fransen of Sorin; friend of Bill McMahon of Pangborn; Oscar Sidenfaden, '20; mother of Harvey Daly, '29. Ill: Sister M. Cantius, '51.