

LADY GAGA GETS RAUNCHY



Bill Donohue comments on Lady Gaga's weekend bender:

Lady Gaga's bacchanal began Friday night in a New York City hotel and ended Sunday morning. The occasion was a bachelorette party that featured her Catholic high school friends. Standing among her male stripper pals, the caption on the photo read, "Lord help the parents of Catholic school girls."

It would have been more accurate to say, "Lord help the parents of these Catholic school girls" (the ones from the Convent of the Sacred Heart in Manhattan). They got drunk, wrecked the hotel room, ate like pigs, pole danced all night, and celebrated with phallic symbols: from the cake in the shape of a penis to the penis-shaped candles, the gals got as raunchy as it gets. Their role model, of course, was Lady Gaga; she wore a sports bra and tight shorts.

The problems that beset Stefani Joanne Angelina Germanotta, a.k.a Lady Gaga, have much to do with her twisted understanding of freedom. Here is what she said just before she became famous: "I was onstage with a thong, with a fringe hanging over my ass thinking that it covered it, lighting hairsprays on fire, go-go dancing to Black Sabbath and singing songs about oral sex. The kids would scream and cheer and then we'd all go grab a beer. It represented freedom to me."

By rejecting the Catholic Church's definition of freedom—the right to do what we ought to do—Lady Gaga has paid a high price for her delusional idea. Last October she told her fans

in London, "I take medication every day for mental illness and depression and don't feel bad about it."

We feel badly for her and hope she rediscovers her Catholic roots.