

Religious Bulletin

May 25, 1928

Fast Day Tomorrow.

Meat is allowed only once tomorrow, the Vigil of Pentecost. Next week we have three fast days, Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday. While at the University you may use your privilege of eating meat once a day on Wednesday and Saturday, but when you leave you come under the laws of the diocese in which you happen to be at meal time.

Uncharitable?

Yesterday's Bulletin was correctly interpreted as telling some people to go to the dickens; and with that interpretation some people thought it uncharitable. It was nothing of the sort. It is spiritual charity to try to get people to make their peace with God; and when you have exhausted every means of pleading and cajolery, the best thing to do is to smack them between the eyes.

"They Trusted Him."

Our Sunday Visitor for May 20 gives us this editorial from the Kendalville News:

"Rev. Joseph Cataldo, Jesuit missionary and educator of the Pacific northwest, died at Pendleton, Oregon, the other day. News paragraphs telling of his death recited briefly his services among the Indians, and added, 'for 75 years he was the trusted emissary of Indians and white men of the northwest.'"

"We are not familiar with his career or his achievements, but it occurs to us that a man must have lived well to merit a tribute like that. Few finer things can be said of a man than 'we trusted him.' We are born with confiding dispositions, but we soon outgrow them. A child learns quickly, unfortunately, that not everyone can be trusted. As he grows to manhood he sometimes comes to believe that the reverse is true---that he can trust no one. He grows chary of putting unreserved faith in anyone; when he does it, it is a tacit acknowledgement of the fact that he believes the person is completely honorable, completely square, completely a man."

"That can't be said of all of us. Life is a rather complex affair. We grow used to evasions, to subterfuges, to crafty shuffls. We make promises with mental reservations. When we enter upon affairs of real importance we are not surprised that men 'want to see it in black and white;' we set down our names on demand, not resenting the implication that our word is not good unless our signature accompanies it; and we insist that those we deal with do the same. Now and then, however, we do meet men who are not made that way. There are, after all, quite a few of them in this old world; men whose word, as the saying is, "is as good as their bond;" men who are known to all their fellows as strictly honorable and trustworthy."

"You can hardly pay another man a higher compliment than to trust him implicitly. To trust a man means that here, in an unstable world, you have found a person you know to be secure. You are sure of him; sure that however the winds of chance may toss him, he will remain honorable in all things. You are willing to confide in him, as confident of him as you are of yourself."

"So, we repeat, we know nothing about Father Cataldo, the aged missionary who died the other day; but we feel that he must have lived well. A man cannot ask for a better epitaph than his -- 'For 75 years men trusted him.'"

Prayers.

Richard Harrington, who left school in midwinter, due to ill health, is failing. B.X. Gremillion, off-campus student, is ill. Rene Dunand asks prayers for a deceased uncle. Wm. A. Hurley's father is ill. Four special intentions.