

Mass, Thurs., 7:20, Dillon
Hall for J. Matavosky; re-
quest of Law Club.

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
October 16, 1935

Deceased, brother of
Pat Surace, '39, kill-
ed in auto accident.

Sacrament of Confirmation on Sunday.

The Most Reverend Bishop of Fort Wayne will administer the Sacrament of Confirmation next Sunday at St. Joseph's church in Mishawaka. All Catholics at Notre Dame who have not yet been confirmed may make arrangements through the Prefect of Religion to receive the Sacrament Sunday. See the Prefect of Religion at once so that necessary instructions may be given you.

On Behalf of Father Massart.

After several \$1 donations, and one for \$25 by an alumnus who asks that his name be withheld, Father Massart's fund jumps today to \$52.50. You remember that Father Massart is a Notre Dame man laboring in India, that he needs \$400 badly. All other sources of funds have failed him. He depends on you. Mr. Wrigley built a fortune with nickels. Direct your contributions, however small, to Prefect of Religion, 117 Dillon Hall, Notre Dame, Ind.

How To Be a Cowboy.

Once upon a time, they say, many easterners regarded Indiana as a pasture land lately won over by the cowboys. Anyway, a former President of Notre Dame, the late Father John Cavanaugh, C.S.C., found in his mail on January 10, 1908, the following letter from Stephen Docekal, a youngster living in Providence, Rhode Island:

"I wish you would send me a Catalogue and please tell me where the place is for boys to learn to be a cowboy. And I hope you answer this letter and please try to find the address of the place. And find out how old I am to be."

To which Father Cavanaugh replied:

"You ask me where you had better go in order to prepare yourself to be a cowboy. To begin, I believe that as you get a little older you will not be so anxious to be a cowboy. There are various other ways of being happy, even in Providence, R.I., and I am afraid that if you attempted just at present to carry out your wish you would be very sorry for it. The only place where a cowboy's life is pleasant is in the dime novels. Out West, so I am told, there is more misery than poetry in it.

"But if you are absolutely determined to be a cowboy, I should advise you to go about it in this way. First of all, take plenty of physical exercise by playing boyish games and mixing freely with other decent boys in your neighborhood. Be kind to your parents and obedient to them, and thus by conquering yourself you will be learning how to subdue great herds of cattle. Secondly, cultivate a clean character by turning away from all kinds of meanness. Be pure in thought, word, and conduct. Hate a lie. Scorn every kind of deception. Attend strictly to your religious duties, for you know a cowboy is likely to be killed any time and he ought to be prepared to go when called. Finally, as there will be no study when you are a cowboy, it is necessary that you devote your time very earnestly to cultivating your mind. Go to school every day and study hard. Be obedient to your teachers and be fond of them. Talk over with your family the question of what you are to be. Perhaps they will not approve of your being a cowboy at all, but if Almighty God has given you that vocation it will all come right in the end; if not, you will not want to follow it."

Kind, patient advice to a youngster, you say. But what of its wisdom for you?
PRAYERS: Ill, father of E.P. McHugh, Morrissey; father of Jim Comeau, Walsh; Bob Callahan, Lyons; John Michuta; E.J. Peter. (deceased) Uncle and aunt of Father Claude ('31) and Paul ('33) Boehm; Dennis McCarthy; mother of O. Piseturo.