

Mass Friday of St.
Fidelis, p. 792.
One collect.

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
April 23, 1936

Deceased, father of
Barney Curtin (Lyons
Hall).

Ozark Pappy?

"Everything's going along to suit me, Father. I guess I'm getting my share out of old Notre Dame."

Just a minute there, m'fran'. False contentment can very easily kill real accomplishment at its roots.

It is said that the happiest man in the world lives in one of the Ozark counties of Southern Missouri. He has six fiddles, ten children, thirteen hounds, a deaf and dumb wife and a moonshine still that has never been spotted by the government.

Happiness depends upon what you expect of yourself and upon the prospects of ever realizing your expectations. Want little, work little, and you may be happy.

Want much and you will work much to be happy. Oscar thinks 77's o.k. It keeps him in school. He likes Wild West and Snappy Stories. He has never read with relish a good piece of literature in his life. He wouldn't swap pretzels in a beer parlor for a symphony concert any day. Not old Oscar!

People who go for art and literature are la-de-da's.

Oscar will be happy until cultured people take him for a college man--with a trained mind. Then he'll get hot under the collar with belated embarrassment because nobody at college ever set him right!

If you aren't planning to be an Ozark Pappy, here's some information for you: Get acquainted with the University Library and with the smaller library established for your personal convenience in the Prefect of Religion's Office, 117 Dillon Hall.

Good reading makes you grow, not around the neck band, but just above--between the ears. And no matter who you are or what you are, growth in that personal, tender spot depends a great deal upon YOU.

"I never went to the Sacraments before I came here, and I get along all right. Why talk so much about them?" speaks Adam, the spiritual primitive. "These fellows who go so often don't seem to be any better anyway!"

Adam's dumb--but not that dumb. The real reason why Adam doesn't go to the Sacraments is not the reason he talks about. There's a lot of Ozark Pappy still left in Adam, and that keeps Adam in bed in the morning--snugly out of the fight!

Adam himself knows; but you can't expect him to talk about it!

Adam may be happy if he can go to many movies, if he can find enough taxi dances and sufficient friends to talk as he talks, even if they think as he thinks.

Adam and Oscar will find their fun--tossing butter, spilling milk, and guffawing at the movies.

Even Ozark Pappies, you know, must have their fun! But the hill-billy mental complex and the hill-billy personal presence doesn't get a fellow over a wire fence. QUESTIONNAIRES have begun to come in again. Hurry!

Next Sunday's collections are for the Pamphlet Racks. Have at least 25¢ ready!

PRAYERS: (deceased) first anniversary of father of Eileen Conley; mother of Bob Measer, 'ex '34. Ill, mother and brother of Jack (Morr.) and Dick (St.Ed's) Anton; Mr. James McPartlin, friend of Bert Smith (Lyons); Ben Miloy (Morrissey); Bob Sullivan (Howard); Bob Mark (Badin); Father Boyle, C.S.C.; Father Wenninger, C.S.C.; friend of Justin McCann (Alumni); son of George Salamack. Two special intentions.