University of Notre Dame Religious Bulletin December 12, 1938.

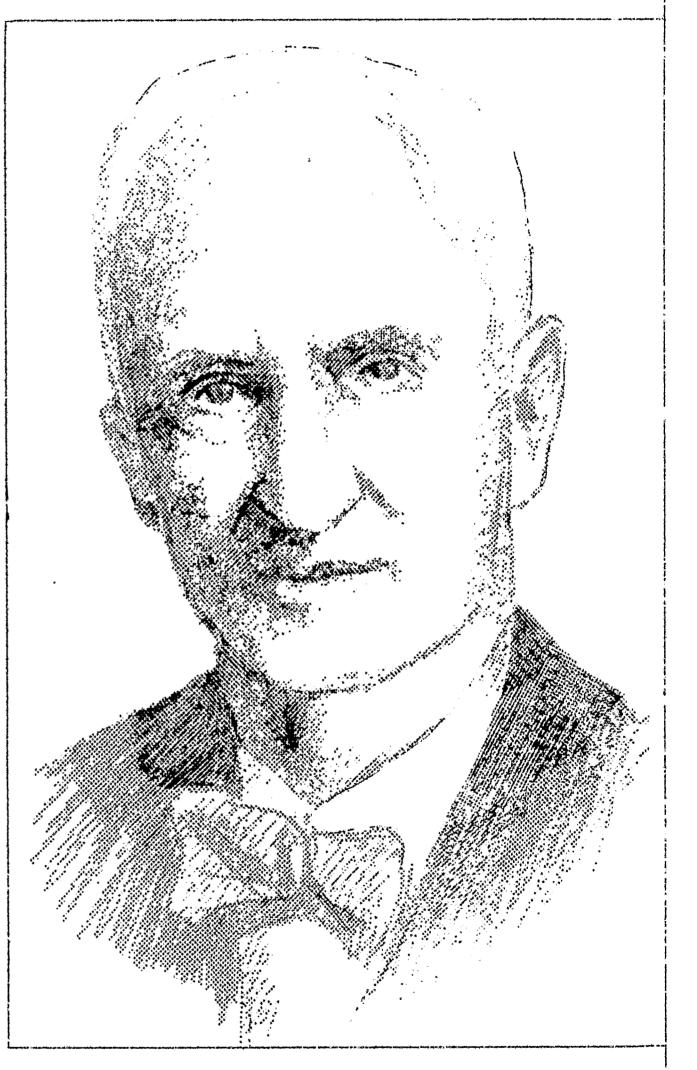
The Perject Layman

Half dozen years before the Civil War, Jack Spalding was born on the banks of the Ohio in old Kentucky. In a little log cabin he learned the three "R's".

Thursday last in Miami Mr. Spalding died. Not a day of his eighty-two years had been wasted. Every hour was God's. From the start he had given himself and his means to God's friends -- sacred "Others"

Though born a "Colonel" and stricken in Florida, Mr. Spalding was essentially a Georgian, an intrinsic part of his adopted state. Georgia had grown with him and because of him. He was Georgia's best. That is why last Thursday, the whole state quivered with shock.

In the Southland no one was better known or loved. Mr. Spalding had let his light shine before men. The South saw his good works. Because of him, the South will glorify God.



Civilly and religiously, this man had always remained the <u>layman</u>. No statesman, never mayor, not the governor, he was merely the "judge," the dean of Atlanta's lawyers. Yet the state revered him. He was vital to Georgia.

To the Church in the South he was also life. Knight of Malta and Knight of St. Gregory; this University's choice for Laetare honors in '28. First he had sanctified self Then his 1: vish chority overflowed upon "Others". As the Atlanta <u>Constitution</u> succinctly puts it: "Through the years he builded himself, his church, and his city."

"Captain," "Colonel," "Judge." These were his names. "Knight," "Medalist." In every respect, at the top. And always the layman. Your perfect example. Develop as he did and you'll be the real Catholic: loyal to self and "Others", to country and God.

REQUIEM MASS WAS SUNG THIS MORNING FOR MR. SPALDING, ALL PRAYERS IN TUES. BULLETIN. "DOME" CHRISTMAS CARDS GO ON SALE IN BOOKSTORE TOMORROW.PROCEEDS TO FOREIGN MISSIONS.