(Deceased) stather Meurice A. Dorney, Dastor of St. Lucy's, Chicego, ND friend. University of Notre Dame Religious Bulletin December 13, 1939.

(Ill) Geo. Wilen; friend of Jech Coughlin; A. Przybysz; Tr.J.Dunney(Albany); 3 sp.int

Now The Grads Are driting Bulletins!

Here's a beauty written by Paul Maholchic, '34, of New York's C.Y.O. As chairman of the Communion Breakfast of Notre Dame Alumni in New York three days ago he had to do some "repping up" to put the thing over:

Do you remember the times (few I admit) when Notre Dame lost a game and the team would come home to South Bend without the scalp we hoped would dangle from their belt? As we stood, man for man the same crowd that bade them Godspeed, and welcomed them home there were no alibis, and no grouches. But we did have the cheers, the affectionate salute, and the heart-warm clasp of the shculder. Team and school we forgot the past, we looked forward toward Sacred Heart Church, and we looked ahead.

Tcday, after a tough twenty-five year schedule, all Catholics feel as if their civilization has lost a tough game. While we're still winded and barely through our shower we can hear the boys overseas tearing down our goal-posts. But Notre Dame never really loses, nor, more certainly, does the Catholic Church. We will always have Jur Saviour, we are founded on the Rock of Peter, and we know how to play to a crowded Colosseum.

Non't you give yourself the privilege of receiving Our Saviour on December 10th in the Second Annual Universal Communion Sunday of Notre Dame Alumni. His Excellency the Archbishcp of New York (who has graciously added us as a welcome part of his busy Eriscopate) has offered us the use of St. Patrick's Cathedral. On that Sunday there will be no alibis and no grouches. We will forget the bruises, we will run over our new plays, and the team and loyal alumni will lock ahead, together with Notre Dame, Our Lady - as our constant guide.

That Notre Dame wants to do is put more men of Paul's type into the field of Catholic Action. He has the "way" of a leader. He's leading the "kids" of New York to CHRIST.

Who of this year's graduating class, and of next's, of the one after that, is going to accept the privilege of being a lay-arcstle for HIM? Every one of you should! If it isn't your calling to make it a full-time job like Faul's, it still is your job.

No Conflict In Objectives.

Your Eucharistic Calendar for the year 1938-39 was headlined YEAR FOR OTHERS. Stress vas to be laid on the social virtues, charity above all; on your role as members of the Mystical Rody of CHRIST. You were to think, not in terms of self, but in terms of your neighbor, for the love of CHRIST.

This year, 1939-40, your Calendar set another objective, not in the least contradictory: YEAR FOR SELF. And the idea is this: personal manchification, the rounded development of your whole self is the first, last and always necessary means you must use to make your life one of service to THERS for the cake of CHRIST.

If you are going to be the active and healthy cell in the Mystical Erdy which littre Dame hopes and aims to make you; if you are to be that hundinger lay-apostle, whatover walk of life you take up, you must levelop SELF for the sake of OTHERS for the soke of CHRIST. This is no catchword-- it is CHRIST'S word. Read Matthew XXV, 31 to 46. When you've finished reading, accept the first opportunity to put the dectrine INTE PRACTICE. ("Not everyone who says 'Lord, Lord' shall enter the Kinedem of Heaven, but he that hears the word of God AUD DOES IT!")

The first opportunity is to GIVE YOUR OLD CLOTHES TO THE FOOR THROUGH THE ST.VINCENT JE FAUL SOCIETY and to GIVE SOME LITTLE "SELF-SACRIFICE, CHRISTMAS MITE" TO FATHER FREDETE SCHMIDT'S MEXICAN MISSION. CAREFULLY READ TO OR CO. MIGHT'S LETTER FROM SIL.