

University of Notre Dame  
Religious Bulletin  
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"The Notre Dame Man's Ideal of a Priest."

The following letter is from a priest:

"Dear Father: A hundred and one thanks for the Survey. I make two retreats a year: the one closed, by order of the Archbishop; the other open - and wide open - when the Religious Survey comes. After reading them, year by year, I try to measure up to a Notre Dame man's ideal of a priest."

See what you can do to measure up to a priest's ideal of a Notre Dame man. Have you disappointed your pastor? Would you be a disappointment to this zealous priest?

A Bishop's Ideal Layman.

This letter is from a missionary Bishop:

"The Catholic layman whom I consider to be of greatest merits within my diocese is a humble tradesman. He joined the Army many years ago. At a military post on an Indian reservation he learned to become a practical Catholic, after having been rather careless. He married a half-breed and raised a family. Since leaving the Army he has earned his bread by hard work. He has been a lay missionary among the Indians now for more than thirty years, always ready to help the priests in whatever work he could; he has spent much time correcting lukewarm Catholics and warning light-headed Indians whenever he saw them in danger of committing grievous sins. He has gained by such work and noble example the highest respect among white people and Indians."

If you can go before God with your arms that full of good works, you will have no need to worry what the world thinks of you, and Notre Dame, if she hears of your service to God and your fellowmen, will place you among the first of her sons. The proviso is placed because from time to time we hear of some Notre Dame missionary of this humble type whose good works have gone on unnoticed for years.

A Nun's Idea of Death.

Following is an extract from a letter written in November by Sister Angelita, B.V.M., (A.M., '30), whose death was recorded last week in the Bulletin:

"I have been physically very wretched, with severe nausea, increasing pain, and great prostration and weakness. But I have been truly happy, in spite of it, and never more deeply sensible of the goodness of God to me, and of His nearness and sweetness. I feel I haven't half appreciated the beauty of the indwelling of the Holy Spirit.... God has seemed very near, these last months.

"I made up my mind to one thing, last August, that I would not get depressed or sorry for myself - one way of begrudging things to God - so I have been trying to keep my mouth corners turned up. It helps, too. But my complaint has been growing steadily worse.... There is no hope for my case, and I have a year to live. (That "No hope" of the doctor sounds like a joke to me - with God waiting at the other side of that opening door.) You won't waste any sympathy on me, I am sure. I am quite happy and at peace. I have tried all along not to whisper a wish except for the will of God to be done, and I feel that this must be His loving Providence."

PRAYERS: Two killed and one injured in an auto accident. Deceased - the father of Father Barron, M.M., ex-'13 (missionary in Korea); the mother of Ralph Dalton, '31; relatives of Bob Conlon and Wm. C. Blind, '32. Ill - Howard Link (appendectomy) and Ralph Cardinal; Joseph Kirincich's father; the sister of Frank and Harold Marley; a friend of Bob Hamilton. Three special intentions.