

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
November 22, 1934.

The Army, Saturday.

'Nuf sed. Mass for the team in the church at 6:25.

From Korea.

Here is Father Barron's letter alluded to parenthetically in yesterday's Bulletin. Its atmosphere of faith in prayer and of self-sacrificing labor for Christ is a spiritual tonic:

"The hospital I just completed left me six hundred yen in debt, without any prospects of liquidating it in the near future.

"I asked the children to say a few extra prayers every day for a special intention. Four days later I received a gift from 'An Unknown Friend', just a few days ago your consoling letter arrived, and last night I received a postal money order.

"These combined gifts have knocked nearly one-half of my debt off the red, and the remaining debt has ceased to worry me since the power of these children's prayers has been manifested.

"Your request for prayers has been made known to the children, and we are beginning a novena on the feast of St. Cecilia and will end on the feast of St. Andrew. I postponed the novena in order to give this letter time to reach you, believing that you would want to join us. You can rest assured that I shall not forget you in my prayers and masses.

"Our little hospital is progressing nicely. We treat on the average of twenty patients a day. During the past three months I have baptized twenty-two in danger of death. I dare say if it were not for the hospital these twenty-two would have died without baptism. The hospital made the contact for us. At present we have more than a hundred preparing to receive baptism, the majority of whom have come to know the church through the hospital.

"Preparations are now being made for our semi-annual visitation of the out-missions. My first jaunt will keep me away from home for about three weeks after which I shall return to the center for a few days' rest and start out again for another few weeks' stroll into the hills. Sleeping on stone floors and trying to digest native food wouldn't be so bad if we didn't have the pesky insects to contend with. Saying mass on boxes and baskets, piled high to resemble an altar, and in little huts that barely permit one to stand erect, reminds us of the days of the catacombs. In spite of all these so-called inconveniences we experience a joy and consolation that make us anxious for the visitations. The people are exceedingly generous and kind, and the sacrifices they make leave no doubt in our mind that these visitations are the biggest days in their lives."

Your check for \$179.76 will be sent to Father Barron immediately. It will reach him as a welcome Christmas gift, to knock off most of the remaining half of the debt on his hospital. The novena he and his children are making is for you. Start your own tomorrow morning, mentioning the favors you would like to obtain.

PRAYERS: Deceased, uncle of Ray Ferrly (Alumni). Ill, Don Tobin ex'31; cousin of John D. Sullivan (Dillon); grandfather of Joe Mansfield. Four special intentions.