

Deceased: grandmother of
Joe Miller (O. C.); two
friends of Bill O'Toole
(Ly.). Ill, four friends

University of Notre Dame
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of Bro. Angelus, C.S.C.;
friend of Bernard (Wal.)
and Robert (Cav.) Fagan;
Seven special intentions.

No Classes Tomorrow At Eight And Nine.

But that doesn't mean sleep in. Breakfast will be served as usual at 7:00 and you certainly don't want to miss that. More important, you want to be up bright and early to offer your Mass and Communion once again for our Holy Father. Do that in your own hall chapel, as always (!X!) at 6:25. After breakfast, probably you'll be reading "The Wake" and arguing hockey scores or taking a squint at the Gumps. Stop.

Yes, drop everything when the big bell booms and the little bells dot the big, base noise with their sharper chimes. Prayerfully take your place in Sacred Heart Church. Notre Dame, rather the Congregation of Holy Cross, Fathers and Brothers, will pay final tribute to Pope Pius XI. The Solemn Requiem Mass will be celebrated by the Very Reverend Superior General, Father Albert Cousineau, C.S.C. Moreau will sing.

Perhaps Pius XI will be the only pope to die in your life time. In maturer years, looking back, you will rejoice if you can say to your daughters and sons: "Yes, I remember the day so well. Sacred Heart Church was packed. It was Notre Dame's last formal tribute to that great man. In the long line of more than two-hundred-sixty popes, he was remarkable-- remarkable for his prudence and love of peace, for the manner in which he faced so many successive crises, for his personal sanctity." You don't know, perhaps some day in your life-time, the name of Pope Pius will find its place in the catalogue of the saints. Pay respects tomorrow at 8:15 to your Holy Father.

The Old Mill Cure.

"Sussex, N.J. (A.P.) From now on it's the Old Mill cure for Wantage Consolidated Grade School Boys who persist in using profanity. By vote of the student body habitual offenders will be made to run between two lines of boys getting bare-handed slaps en route. For first degree offenders the penalty will be for three days a sign reading: 'I swear, do not talk to me.' Students found guilty of 'cussing' a second time will be made to wear the sign five days." College men sometimes "go for a swim."

Brother Matthias.

To good religious death is never an undesirable thing. It means stepping into the presence of God face-to-face, seeing Him whom you've thought of so much in life, known somewhat intimately even if imperfectly in meditation and prayer; it means knowing, loving and serving God so much better. A good religious, like Brother Matthias, rejoices that the veil of Faith is finally rent. Now he sees God, in all His glory, directly. 6:10 P.M. Sunday night for him was "the end of a perfect day."

Two lessons he left you to learn. First, regularity: there he was eighty-five and still hopping out of his bed every day at five, never missing meditation, examen, visits to the Blessed Sacrament, spiritual reading, the beads and night-prayer-- not even his meals. He never missed anything. That's why, one hour before his death, he was at the Holy Hour in memory of Pope Pius. Too many of you spry kids were downtown while this good Brother painfully climbed the steps of the Grotto and slouched into a pew to show his admiration and love for the Holy Pontiff. He and Pope Pius and Christ together! How that "big company" must have delighted Brother Matthias.

Lesson two: a sense of humor. You should have been acquainted with his sly chuckle. You should have watched him prayerfully keep the graves in the Community Cemetery these last few years. He would stop a minute (sometimes much longer), if you were passing by-- to St. Mary's for instance-- and rest his right side on a rake or spade. "You know," he would tell you, "I'm a pretty important man. See how many men I have under me." Then he'd go on. "In fact, 'tis funny: I'm ever my old superior now." Balance and habitual living in the state of grace are prerequisites for good humor.

PRAYERS: (deceased) grandmother of Fred Digby (Walsh); aunt of Bill Donnelly (Walsh) & Walter Cotton (Al.); aunt of Mike Clouse (Al.); grandmother of Ed Dougherty (Dillon).