

Clean up everything
before you go home.
Confess, communicate.
(Adoration ends Sat.)

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
May 26, 1939

Rush Dil-How-Cav
library books to
shelves tonight!
(Turn in Digest \$)

To Our Good Friend, "J.B."

Thanks for the letter and your side of the story. It is good to know that your "large eastern city" is not far from God, that "hundreds of people" in your small parish "flock to an early Mass at six or seven in the morning....kneel in prayer until the priest closes the tabernacle....rush off to their duty to man, their day's duty blessed."

"What could be closer to God than this," you ask, "....this humble sacrifice of self to God.....this first, this early sacrifice.....this sacrifice which is harder still because our city Catholics give up to God an hour's rest and their breakfast at home? What could be closer to God than a man immersed, as you would have it, in the hurly-burly rush of the city, and still finding, still making time for God?"

"We of the city do not look at the skyscrapers.....we are close to the people and see their souls---within the city, yet not of it, for we place God first."

"The sophisticated city? I have yet to see it! True, others may have traffic with cows and horses and pigs, but we have traffic with men---and it is a blessing both to us and to the plumber and milkman to have them come to our door. If man comes close to God by converse with the river or field, then how much closer to God should he come by converse with something infinitely more important.....his fellowmen."

Would that the "hundreds" in J.B.'s parish would grow to "thousands" in parishes all over the world, not only in his "large eastern city." Would that these "hundreds" who start their work-a-day lives off with the Mass and Holy Communion would increase and multiply, fill our factories, offices, dairies, subways and ships.

Would that all "urbanites" were like yours, J.B. -- seeing first and foremost the souls in people. That means they do all for Christ whom they see in those souls. They drive no hard bargains, they do not slice pay, they empty their wardrobe for the sake of the poor.

At least, thank God, one city is "not far from God." One city, so far as its Catholics are concerned, is leading a large-scale liturgical life. One city has yet to see this "sophistication" to which the Bulletin referred. The Bulletin is glad to learn that it erred. It wishes America ten thousand more cities like this one.

Job Insurance.

The Notre Dame Alumni Club of New York publishes its own clever monthly. April issue gives you, but seniors especially, a valuable tip on job-getting:

If it's possible for an A.B. man to learn anything (especially involving his hands) the Employment Committee has very strong evidence that a knowledge of typing and shorthand will help him land that first job. There have been no less than four attractive openings unfilled by us because we had no one on our books who knew his pothooks. One even called for a man with an engineering background who could do typing and steno work. We also know personally several big-time executives who have been wanting a good male secretary for some time. So if any of you who are looking for jobs are wondering what to do between interviews, here is a practical suggestion. Take a course in typing and shorthand.

Knowledge of typing and shorthand helps you land the best paying jobs on the campus, helps you take notes in the classroom, and, of course, helps you snare your first job. Most business and secretarial schools offer a summer course, day and night.

PRAYERS: For rain. ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS: "Five Loaves for the Catholic Worker," (now \$21.00); \$2.00 for Van Wallace Fund (now \$54.25); Fr. Barron Fund (standing still at \$50.00). SPECIAL PRAYERS: Dr. Chas. H. Mayo, honorary alumnus (critically ill of pneumonia)...