

Sunday High Mass
for Fr. Wenninger,
deceased Prof...

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
October 11, 1941

...and Dean of
Science, at request
of a student.

The Nuns of Notre Dame.

Saturday morning there was buried one of the faithful, old nuns of Notre Dame, Sister Evaldo, C.S.C. Every one of her 38 years in the religious life (except her novitiate year) was spent in Our Lady's service here at school, serving Her sons in the student's infirmary or kitchens. She not only served them, she prayed for them. Even in her lingering and painful illness, she offered up her sufferings for you students. When told a few days ago that she would die, she answered simply: "The Lord will take care of me. I worked for Him for 38 years." In gratitude you can pray for her and also for all those other nuns who serve you at Notre Dame. You may see them seldom, but they're working and praying for you.

A Southern Gentleman on Nuns.

We wrote the above paragraph, then were interrupted by the team-blessing (against injuries) of the boys headed for Atlanta; then found waiting a messenger bringing from a priest-friend an article written by an Atlantan columnist. Read it and you'll see why we're going to let Dudley Glass, columnist on the Atlanta Constitution, write part of today's Bulletin. All of us in our youth or in sickness have been ministered to by nuns who taught us or fed us, who clothed us or soothed us in the schools, the kitchens, the laundries and the hospitals of some Catholic institution.

We tend to forget them, to take them for granted. Here's a Southern gentleman who recognizes nobility. He pays them a tribute, and in a manner we envy, in his column entitled "The Sisters":

"Day or so ago I was strolling down Forsyth street with a friend when we met a couple of nuns - Sisters of Charity, perhaps, or members of some other Order. They were swathed in black and their attire looked terribly hot and heavy. I raised my hat. " 'Didn't know you were a Catholic', my friend observed. " 'I'm not,' I explained, 'I'm not much of anything - and I'm not proud of that. But I couldn't pass one of those Sisters without raising my hat. A lot of us talk about giving until it hurts, putting out for our nation - and all that. But those women give their whole lives. With no hope or expectation or reward - in this world.

" 'I don't know whether or not there's a next world. But they do. They don't just think so. They know. And that's where they'll be offered crowns, wings, harps or whatever they may want.

" 'But I'll bet, that from force of habit, they'll slide into the back seats and ask St. Peter if there aren't some sick folks around the place they can look after. I suppose there are no sick folk up there and everybody is happy. But I can't quite get that straight. If there are no unfortunates to look after, how are these Sisters going to be happy? I think I'll write and ask Bishop O'Hara about that. '"

May We Hope, Mr. Glass? -

- that you "ask Bishop O'Hara about that" right there in Atlanta. And we're positive that some day you'll find that Bishop O'Hara gave you the right answer. How are we so sure? Well in gratitude for that tribute to them, the nuns this country over will pray for you, and one day you'll see for yourself how the nuns can be happy "up there". You'll see and be happy too - because you'll be there.

PRAYERS: (deceased) father of Leonard '29, Ferdinand '33, Kenneth ex '32 Krantz; Judge Tom Gill; Mrs. Agnes Lubelski; annivs. (1st) Roger McGovern, (4th) Mrs. McGovern, (1st) father of Horace McDonnell (Dil). Ill, grandmother of A. (Off-Cam) and E. (Zahn) Bernard; Chuck Schieck (Wal) recovering but still asks prayers; Joe Tierney (Holy Cross Sem); grandmother of Bill Fish; friend of Dan Tomcik (Mor); uncle of J. Behr (Dil); Bud Kolp '38 still seriously. Seven special intentions.