

Prayers: (deceased) friend University of Notre Dame ...of Bill O'Neil (O.C.). Ill,
of Paul Davis (Mor.); Aunt... Religious Bulletin wife of Jack McCann (O.C.).
* October 4, 1949

Hi-Hats....Sad Sacks....Hi-Brows.



Biliousness--an excess of bile in the stomach resulting from a disordered functioning of the liver. By a kind of tricky osmosis this black bitter bile creeps up into the mouth, seeps through the pores of the face, discoloring the sufferer's whole disposition.

Calomel, cod-liver oil or a more Christian outlook on life will oftentimes bring about contented relief. A vigorous slap on the back shows results too.

Walk from Farley to Dillon some Monday morning--after the first class has been dismissed. Here and there you will meet unsocial Sad Sacks, hi-hats, hi-brows. Not a tumble. No cheery "hello". No nothing.

What causes these bilious dispositions? Could be too much corn....overeating....deficient home diet in good manners....bad conscience....misanthropy....pains in the neck....or downright egotism.

Traditional campus spirit is friendliness toward all--fellow students, faculty members, employees. Friendliness at Notre Dame is an overflow of Christian charity--love of God and love of neighbor. It shows itself in such simple ways as cheerful "hello's," happy smiles, friendly nods of the head.

Behind the Scenes.

Over one thousand employees keep Notre Dame's gears in mesh. Not many of these hard-working men and women have had the advantage (?) of a college education. But scarcely any one will fail in the fundamental Christian courtesy they learned at their mother's knees.

Observe these flesh-and-blood Christians behind the scenes--laborers raking leaves, digging ditches, hauling garbage....carpenters with hammers....painters with brushes....plumbers with wrenches....tanners with soldering irons....mechanics with greasy hands...chauffeurs driving trucks....maids making beds....secretaries pounding typewriters....girls ironing shirts....shoemakers sewing leather....barbers shaving necks....Yes, meet these good people and they will greet you with a friendly smile. With families to support they work hard to give their little ones a Christian home-training. Indeed, well do they earn their salaries, but they earn much more than that--our lasting respect and deep admiration.

Hi-hats, hi-brows and Sad Sacks could well add another credit hour to their curriculum. Let them register for a class where humble folks are teachers, where the lesson to be taught more by example than by word is--what it means to be an ordinary Christian with an extraordinary Christianity.