

Indianapolis Club
Mass tomorrow

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
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Father's Day
Wednesday

A Day With The Alumni.

Universal Notre Dame Night will mean a great deal this year, for sorrow binds fast the ties that loosen. All over the world tonight the old boys will gather to recall their school days, and their mirth will be hushed, their U.N.D.s will be muted. The spirit that will animate these reunions was expressed the other day in a cablegram from Manila, signed, "Zobel, Gonzalez, Roxas," and reading: "Expresamos nuestro mas sentido pesame y sinceros sentimientos de condolencia por irreparable perdida Rockne."

But a spirit of faith will pervade these meetings and cheer the leaden hearts of those isolated alumni who will have to listen in to broadcast eulogies, for yesterday there was a Universal Notre Dame Communion for Knute Rockne. At St. James, in Boston, (according to Joe Gartland) and in St. Vincent's, in Los Angeles, (so Vernon Rickard reports) and everywhere in between, there were scheduled gatherings of Notre Dame offering Holy Communion for the repose of the soul of their beloved friend. And Holy Communion brings peace to the heart and renews faith.

The spiritual interpretation of Knute Rockne's death is not surprising. Few graduates of Notre Dame are so dull of comprehension that they cannot see the finger of God in the events that affect their Alma Mater. Their religion means much to most of them. The response to the Religious Survey of the Alumni gives striking evidence of this. (Five hundred questionnaires were returned during the first three weeks of this experiment; they came from thirty-six states, the District of Columbia and Canada. The only states missing at this date are Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Delaware, Virginia, North Carolina, So. Carolina, Alabama, Georgia, Wyoming, Utah, and Nevada.)

Most of the alumni keep in contact with the University in one way or another. In secular matters, a questionnaire that brings a 5% return is considered good; a 10% return is highly successful. This questionnaire, which is very personal, has already passed the 12% mark and is still going strong.

Although the office of the Secretary of the Alumni Association is the ordinary channel of alumni contact with the University, practically every department of the University maintains correspondence with alumni, and personal letters to members of the faculty are legion. Personal letters from graduates to this office average some three or four a day throughout the year; since the beginning of the alumni survey this number has increased to six or eight. If personal replies to these letters were possible, it is quite likely that the number would increase several times.

One wants "that little green book we had in Apologetics; these medical students don't even know they have a soul, and we have some hot arguments." He was told to hold on to that book; he didn't, but he remembers that it has the arguments he wants. Another wants prayers - and gives a resume of his religious life since he left school. Many others ask for the solution of some problem of courtship or marriage; others send clippings - Bulletin material. Nearly one hundred and fifty of them are on the mailing list to receive the daily Bulletin.

One of them, who is in an Army Aviation School, sends his daily schedule: 5:15, Get up; 5:25, Calisthenics; 6:00, Breakfast; 6:40, Police inspection; 7:00, Radio code; 8:00, Flying Line, where the four students assigned to each instructor take turns flying and talking over their particular problems with the instructor; 11:30, Release from quarters; 12:00, Lunch; 1:15, Class; 2:15, Class; 4:15, Drill; 5:25, Dinner; 7:00, Study hall; 9:00, Bed. How's that for a day with an alumnus?

PRAYES: Norbert Christman's mother died Friday night. A sister of Vic Perry, old student, died Friday. Wm. Collins' father is to undergo an operation today. Bob McDonough's mother is very ill. George Holden, old student, died last week. An uncle of Andrew Boyle died last week. Joe Prelli, sophomore half-back with the Four Horsemen, died Saturday night. Six special intentions.