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## JOE SULLIVAN GOES TO GOD

After a two months' purgatory of suffering and reverses, Joe Sullivan died at 2:40 this morning in the hospital at New York.

He himself had known for many days that all natural odds were against him. Before a critical operation last week, he sent word to his father: "Tell Pop I've seen the priest and that I'm ready for anything."

Fortunately, he had been ready for anything from the first day of his illness. Joe seemed to have lived every day of his life well prepared for death.

There were always a crucifix and two relics pinned near his pillow here in the hospital in South Bend. When he suffered extreme pain he would reach for his crucifix and clutch it seemingly with all his strength.

His chief impatience was with himself—he could not always pray. "I try to say the rosary, Father, but I am not able to go through with it. I try to say the Litany of Our Blessed Mother, but I always seem to forget."

When he was told that he should not attempt anything but short ejaculations, that his sufferings were most acceptable prayers, he seemed greatly relieved. But, nevertheless, it was to him a kind of incomplete substitute. He should buck up somehow and do better. That was his spirit.



Behind Joe Sullivan's strong, masculine exterior lay a tender, affectionate heart. Students were offering Masses and Holy Communions and periods of adoration for him, he would be told. And his face—not his eyes alone—became flooded with tears. Kindness went through his heart. He worried not about what his sickness was costing him personally but what it would cost his Mom and Pop and the family.

Because Joe Sullivan loved Christ deeply and served Him well, he knew intimately the meaning of suffering and disappointment, and he could say to God in every torture, "Thy will be done!"

The Monday and Tuesday, after your Novena to St. Patrick, were the best days of his illness in New York. It looked momentarily as if God might spare him. But yesterday on the feast of his patron, St. Joseph, (who is also patron of a happy death) he turned for the worse and sank until his death. Fortunately, Father Dolan, C.S.C., could be at his bedside last night in New York.

Tomorrow morning at 6:25 in the main church there will be a Solemn Requiem Mass. Father O'Donnell, Acting President of the University, will be celebrant; Father Carrieco, Director of Studies, will be deacon; Father Boland, Prefect of Discipline, sub-deacon. All students will join at Mass and Communion for the repose of his soul.

We express to Joe's father and mother and to his family the profound grief and sympathy that his death strikes over the campus. They must be proud, as we are, of his life, of his sickness, and of his death. He shall ever be an ideal to Notre Dame men of the comforts that good living can bring to the sadness of death.

**PRAYERS:** Deceased, mother of Tom ('34), Samuel Jerome ('33), and Gerald ('29), Roach; grandmother of Walter O'Brien, (Walsh). Ill, Rev. John Cavanaugh, former president of the University; father of Bob Donahue; uncle of Tom (Howard) and Scott (Freshman) Riordan; Victor Kursweg (Walsh). Five special intentions.