University of Notre Dame RELIGIOUS BULLETIN February 26, 1937

## Let Jack Walton's Death Remind You

Jack Walton, a senior in metallurgy, who lived in Alumni Hall, withdrew at the end of the last semester.

He went to his home in Cleveland, planning to work a while, then return to the University to complete his studies.

He will never come back.

Tuesday he died of injuries suffered when the automobile that he was driving skidded off a highway and rolled over three times.

Jack Walton's death is another unmistakable warning. Don't miss it. Notre Dame men most often die suddenly. Let them be ready. Two-thirds of the students in your hall are daily communicants during Lent. Hundreds on the campus are frequenting the Grotto. Hundreds are making periods of adoration. Hundreds go up to the Communion rail at the Sunday Masses. And you?

Walk out of your hall. Everywhere are reminders. On top of the Dome is the golden statue of Our Lady. Nearby on the church spire is the cross. In the classroom you face a crucifix. You hear a prayer before and after each lecture. You enter the dining room—again there is prayer before and after meals.

Everywhere you move there are spiritual reminders — and opportunities. Those opportunities will make you either a hardened devil, or a saint.

Don't be too cowardly to look at the facts. You should be always ready to go when God wants you.

You live under the roof with the Christ Who will one day judge you. Daily you deepen a friendship with that Christ, or you grow ominously cold.

A dozen times between morning and night you walk past a chapel door. That door is always open. Inside, Christ is ever waiting. Will you step in and get acquainted? Or will you put it off until the hour of your death? At Notre Dame you use or abuse an abundance of grace. In these quick years you may be writing the story of your eternal judgment. Watch how you write.

All the spiritual resources of the campus will be turned tomorrow to Jack Walton. Join the General Communion and come to the Requiem High Mass to be offered at 6:25 in the main church for the repose of his soul.

Jack had a priest at his deathbed. You may not have the same chance. Be ready.

**PRAYERS :** (deceased) friend of Bob Pick (Badin) and Matt Gonring (Cav.); mother of John Beer (Badin): grandfather of Jim Dwyer (Alumni). Ill, brother of Jim O'Hara (Brownson); sister of James Karr (Brownson).