

Young In Years,  
Mature In Holiness.

They buried Art Tracy yesterday from the famous Basilica of Our Lady of Victory-- "Father Baker's Shrine" -- outside of Buffalo in Lackawanna, New York.

Father John Lynch, C.S.C., who had taken care of Art in his last illness represented the University. He was deacon at the Solemn Mass. Several campus members of the Buffalo Club, close friends of Art, also assisted at the funeral.

More than ninety Masses were arranged by the students and faculty for Art's soul and High Mass was sung in the chapel of Breen-Phillips Hall by the rector, Father Hold-erith. Moreau seminarians chanted the Requiem.

The students in Breen-Phillips, Freshman, Brownson, Zahn and Cavanaugh Halls all sent floral wreaths to the Tracy home. Candles were lighted at the Grotto, prayerful petitions leaping all day toward Mary, asking her to protect Arthur and comfort his mother and father and sister and brother.

There has been abundant spiritual fruit on the campus because of Art's death. One student after another has undoubtedly made up his mind to make each confession and Holy Communion with greater care from now on; to capitalize on his chances to hear daily Mass; to be quick and sturdy in time of temptation; to strive to grow, day by day, in practical holiness. Every student wants to be as prepared and as unafraid to meet Christ in judgment as Arthur Tracy was.

The shock of his death has passed. It is time now to rejoice in the words of the Scriptures which describe the spiritual perfection that even youth may achieve. You will find thoughts like these in the Mass for St. Gabriel, Passionist or the young Jesuits, John Berchmans, Aloysius and Stanislaus Kostka. Somewhat as they did, Art accomplished much in a very short space. These lines are from the fourth psalm:

The just man, even though he die before his  
time, shall be at rest;  
For venerable old age is not that of long time,  
Nor is it counted by the number of years;  
But understanding is grey hairs to a man,  
And a spotless life is old age.  
He pleased God and was beloved of Him,  
And while living among sinners, was translated.  
He was taken away lest wickedness should alter his  
understanding,  
Or deceit beguile his soul;  
For the bewitching of vanity obscureth good things,  
And the urge of concupiscence perverteth an innocent  
mind.  
Being made perfect in a short space,  
He fulfilled a long time;  
For his soul pleased God,  
Therefore He hastened to bring him out of the midst  
of iniquities.



During your half-hour periods of Adoration in October, remember Art. And ask him to remember you. Ask him to make you, what he was, a credit to his family and Notre Dame.