

Everybody up tomorrow
for the team!!

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We're friends again....
Good old Walsh!

Salute Of An Old-World Crafts-
man And His Last Goodbye.

Every morning at six-thirty a diminutive Polish gentleman would alight from the streetcar.

Usually, as he passed by Alumni on his way to work in the University carpentry shop, he would meet one of the priests headed to hear confessions.

Invariably the old man would wave his hand and tip his hat as he went by the priest with a cheery "Good morning!"

Before reaching the shop he had accustomed himself to make one stop. That was to say another "Good Morning" to Christ in the tabernacle of Sacred Heart Church.

At 6:40 two days ago Leo Litznerski waved his last goodbye to a priest, greeted his Eucharistic King once more in this life. As he turned out of Church toward the shop he dropped dead.

Father Marr was on hand to administer Extreme Unction.

From the simple, respectful way of this old-world craftsman learn to revere the priesthood of Christ, even if at times, you may (with cause or without cause) dislike the man whom Christ has ordained.

From the simple, respectful way of this old-world craftsman learn to offer your whole day, from the very beginning, to Christ, who shall one day ask you to render a strict account of all the days He will have allowed you.

And may each of you merit, as Mr. Litznerski did, the grace of so happy a death. May your respect for Christ's priesthood guarantee you a priest to bring you, at your last breath, Christ's blessing.

In Action, The Mystical Body.

Follow-workers of Leo's, carpenters, locksmiths, plumbers, electricians gathered together a little fund and arranged thirteen Masses for his soul.

PRAYERS: (Critically ill) brother of Father John McGinn, C.S.C.; (ill) friend of Phil Walsh (Wal.); uncle and friend of Bill Scully (Fresh.); friend of Charles Rodgers (St. Ed's); (Deceased) friend of Tom Courtney (Gav.); (3rd anniv.) Rev. Anthony Finnerty; grandfather of Bill McCarthy (Dil.); Mr. James Fairclough; mother of Fat Tefuri, '38.

Just As Sudden: Your Prayers
Are Asked For A Friend.

"Dear Father: I'm wondering if perchance you knew Ed Burke whom I've checked in the list of souls to be remembered in your Novena.

"Saturday morning he went to New York with his wife and sister-in-law to see the Army-Notre Dame game. Shortly before the game, he was standing in the lobby of the hotel, talking to a friend-- a priest-- on whom, characteristically, he was endeavoring to bestow an extra ticket he had for the game. Suddenly, without any warning whatever, he collapsed and died.

"He was an extraordinarily fine Catholic and such a lively spirit that it all seems incredible. Will you offer a Mass for him some morning?"

Again, it is Christ coming as the thief-- without warning. Happily, when He takes one who is waiting, as Mr. Burke was, He can only say: "Come, good and faithful servant, enter into the joy of thy Lord!"

Important is the question, "Are you ready?" And a thoughtful ejaculation to keep in mind is: "Jesus, be not my Judge but my Salvation!"

"Why Should I Go Daily? I Am
Good Without It.

ANSWER: There are seven Capital Sins. If you have escaped Lust, Avarice, Gluttony, Anger and Envy, study up on Pride and Sloth, the most dangerous of the seven. You recall the story of the man who took his one talent and wrapped it in a napkin instead of working with it to produce another: he was cast into hell. Holy Communion is Food as well as Medicine for the soul. At death we are judged on the good we have omitted as well as the evil we have done. If we neglect to pray and offer Mass and Communion for the Poor Souls, the sick, our parents, the good intentions recommended to us, we shall hear about it some day.

"What you did not do to your brethren you did not do to Me." (There is ALWAYS room for improvement, be all for God's glory!)