(Ill) Dr. Mahin(Metal'gy Dept); (deceased) father of Bill King (Dil), anniv.

University of Notre Dame Religious Bulletin March 10, 1949 (deceased) aunt of Pat Kenny (Wal); father of Dick Tamer, ex'50. 8 Sp.I.

A Notre Dame Man.

Will you please ask the students to remember in their prayers the soul of a very good friend of mine and of Notre Dame, the Rev. Raymond McGeough, CSSR?

Father McGeough, known everywhere throughout Puerto Rico, where he has been on mission duty since his ordination in 1940, as "Padre Pamon", died very suddenly last Saturday morning. He had not been ill--had visited friends the previous evening, and said 6:30 Mass Saturday morning. At 9:00 he suffered a stroke, and died at 9:30. He was 35 years old.

The almost fanatical admiration that Father McGeough had for Notre Dame is difficult to explain. So far as I know, he had no direct connection with the school and had been on the campus only twice--visits which might almost be described as "pilgramages". I think it was simply that to him Notre Dame, better than any other school, offered the best example of that militant Catholicism that was the vibrant keynote of his own priestly life.

He war rabidly interested in Notre Dame's athletic teams, and only recently in discussing some epochal games of the past, he amazed me by his accurate and vivid recollections of plays and players involved in games played ten to fifteen years ago. The Ohio State game of '35 he recalled practically play by play. As director of his parish CYO unit, he developed (out of the most barren soil conceivable!) a magnificent organization of which he was justly proud. Still, while no one was more jubilant when his boys won, he was quite able to accept their defeats with Christian equanimity.

But it was not so where Notre Dame was involved. To Father McGeough, a Notre Dame victory was simply the Natural Law in operation and he was completely intolerant of any poor quarterbacking or faulty blocking that jeopardized the smooth and proper functionings of the law. During the past two seasons the football teams, Saturday after Saturday, gave him cause for considerable rejoicing; nonetheless, when the final game with So. Cal. ended in a tie last Fall, his disgust was monumental.

His keen interest in anything pertaining to Notre Dame is well exemplified by an incident that occured two years ago. Bob Forbes and I had each received a brief memo from Jim Armstrong to the effect that Harry Hogan (President of Notre Dame Alumni) was in the process of making a tour of Latin America, and was expected to be in San Juan on or about a certain date. Anxious to give Mr. Hogan a proper Notre Dame welcome to the island, Bob and I frantically contacted every possible travel and hotel facility seeking more specific information, but to no avail. It was Father McGeough who called me a short time later to make sure that I knew about the expected arrival of a Mr. Hogan, "somebody connected with Notre Dame." In case I didn't, he had all the information: date, time of arrival and hotel. Where he got the information I never found out, but wherever it was, because the news concerned Notre Dame, he was vitally interested.

Father McGeough never went to Notre Dame, but in every essential respect he was a real Hotre Dame man. Please ask the students to pray for him. I would appreciate receiving a copy of the Bulletin in which the request is made so that I may forward it to his family in Thode Island. I'm sure they will be grateful. Sincerely, (Paul F. McManus, San Juan, Puerto Rico, class of 134)

This letter should prompt you to say a prayer for two intentions: for Father McGeough and that some young man, perhaps a Notre Dame student, will receive the vocation to take Father McGeough's place in the priesthood. (Eternal rest grant unto him, O Lord. And let perpetual light shine upon him.)