

November 2, 1927

Pray As You Never Prayed.

Frank J. Gallagher, of Sophomore Hall, is hanging between life and death at St. Joseph's Hospital. He does not realize how serious his condition is, but he is putting up a good, cheerful fight, and he has a strong constitution; and that's all that can be said for him except that he has excellent medical care. Multiple gastric ulcers are regarded medically as hopeless.

Prayer has brought many a student back from death's door, and it will do it again if it be God's Holy Will. God has given you something to pray for; pray as you never prayed before. The patient has already stood what would have killed many a man; he was walking around with a terrible internal condition, not quitting when he should have quit. He has been promised that you will pray hard for him, and he is counting on you. Offer visits for the Poor Souls today and ask them to help him.

"Death Loves A Shining Mark."

The following editorial from the Waterbury Democrat is a beautiful obituary of an alumnus, Frank J. Kelly, '23, who died in August of this year:

"All through his life Frank Kelly was a gentleman and the son of a gentleman. He was kind as a mother to those who needed aid. Gifted with intelligence and discernment, aided by a thorough academic grounding, gifted in legal attainments, he became upon his passing the bar one of the city's representative young men. What with his joining the legal forces in Mayor Guilgoile's law offices and becoming assistant clerk of the Superior Court, he at once drifted into the public eye. Honors and work were akin to him. He was a studious, alert, clever young man.....

"In the world of men and women he was a figure to command attention. There was something in Frank Kelly's smile which brought one to attention immediately. He knew men and did not mince matters when hypocrisy, cant, or venality was displayed. He believed in big men, men who were doing things.... Commonly spoken to and known as Frank, the word depicted him. If his father was extremely wealthy, as common report had it, that meant nothing to him.

"It was his comradeship with his father, mother, and sister that attracted attention in his early years. There is such a thing as a common understanding and a father-and-son companionship. His parents had in him a jewel, a fire which burned always for them. Their hour of sorrow is very bitter. One does not find in a day's run such a type as he was..... His young wife and his little child were his one thought in life. Through his cheery personality, and his care that they should enjoy the sweetness of life, they were very happy. The years ahead meant much to him. With his family he would have gone far. Nothing could have stopped him. And in this hour of grief the whole cityful says a silent prayer for the bereaved family."

We have to thank Mickey Kane, a classmate of Frank's, for a belated look at this tribute to Frank Kelly, who was a real Notre Dame man at home as well as here. A prayer for the repose of his soul, and an impulse to emulate his wholesome example, should be the fruit of this reading.

Prayers.

A friend of the University asks prayers for a charitable physician who died recently in Fort Wayne; a charitable physician is one of God's noblemen. Three special intentions should be added to your list..... and bear in mind that these special intentions are often matters of urgent need that cannot be made known publicly, and deserve your most earnest prayers.