

Death Strikes Again

Early yesterday morning another Notre Dame man met sudden death. This time it was Gilbert Elliott, first-year lawyer, who had been a student in the University during the last Summer School and since September in the current scholastic year.

Another first-year lawyer, Terry Austin, and four other Notre Dame men, Fred Weidner, '35, Norman Duke, '35, John Singler and Jack Reed, old students, lie seriously injured as a result of the auto accident that cost Gilbert his life.

You will not neglect to remember them all, including also two young ladies who were killed, and another, the sister of Fred Weidner, who was injured in the same tragic crash.

Gilbert Elliott was graduated from DePauw University with an A.B. in 1934, after an active life on the campus there. Subsequently, he worked for a year in South Bend to help earn the money that would enable him to take up the study of law.

Within the short time that he was a student in the College of Law at Notre Dame, he impressed his Dean and Professors, above all by his earnestness.

"I knew this boy well," remarked Dean Konop yesterday, "and had made up my mind that some day he would make a fine lawyer. His sincere interest in law and his general conscientious attitude towards his work attracted me."

Friends in South Bend and on the campus recall many instances of Gilbert's extreme kindness and generosity, and all who knew him admired his unfailing loyalty to his family and his church. Gilbert was a devout member of St. James' Episcopal Church in South Bend.

To his grieving father and sisters we express our deepest sympathy and the promise of many remembrances in our prayers. Gilbert already enjoys the fruits of two Mission Masses and of 2325 Holy Communions offered at the beginning of the year for "the next one of us to die."

The shocking number of sudden deaths among students and alumni this year should give all of us pause sufficient for serious thought.

Many of you probably saw Gilbert and talked with him at the football game Saturday afternoon. A few hours later death came to him quickly, unexpectedly, like lightning from a clear blue sky.

The lesson we must learn is this one: "Maybe I will be the next! How do I stand with my God? What risks am I running? What must I do to be *always* ready for death?"

From the hands of God we have life. Into His hands we must *always* be ready to go for the reckoning.

PRAYERS: (deceased) father of Harold Krause, '26. Ill, uncle of A. Jarrett (Morrissey); uncle of Tom McCarthy (Alumni); Joe Pawlowski; Mr. Desmond Fitzgerald.