

Mass Friday of St. Romuald, p. 744. One collect as in Mass.

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Do Unto Others..

Lack of imagination, experts say, causes many an auto accident. "Have to be there in three minutes" thinks the driver as he steps on the gas, cuts corners, crashes red lights. He completely forgets the other fellow who thinks as he himself does. And there's an ambulance, and a long stay, for some, in the hospital. And at times there's a hearse.

Lack of imagination makes us little, thoughtless, selfish, spiritually. Too soon you'll be in the position of John Annas, '35, writer of the following paragraphs: "Notre Dame has conquered again. It is wonderful, Father, the comfort one can get from just knowing that Notre Dame, on this earth, and Notre Dame, in Heaven, are interceding for Mother's soul. Father, I couldn't give up my days at Notre Dame for anything in the world. The friends, the real ones, I made at school have been wonderful--Masses, Communions, prayers, rosaries, etc., hundreds. It is just too bad that every boy in the world can't go to Notre Dame and receive something that cannot be had at any other school.

"Mother's death was, of course, a very great shock to all of us. We had no idea that her heart was weak. She just dropped as she was getting dressed to go out and see my sister. She died in about an hour, a beautiful death, Father, a perfect one. I hope I go the same way, and with the last Sacraments."

You really sympathize with John? You really see today how you yourself will feel tomorrow when you have to write that kind of a letter? Well, then, you are praying for John's mother.

Last Fall, Monday after the Pitt game, Varnum Parish, a remarkably good graduate of 1934, was killed suddenly in a horrible accident. Even you who knew Varnum well, how many remembrances and prayers have you given him?

Your own death may one day throw heavy shadows over your home. You see your grief-stricken father and mother. What could console them? The fathers and mothers of Joe Donahue, of Jack Sweeney and Dick Sullivan tell you: our greatest consolation is the assurance of the Masses, Communions, and prayers of all at Notre Dame.

Here's the point: every day, especially in your Mass and Holy Communion, remember the Notre Dame living and dead. Pray daily for the intentions listed on the Bulletin. Thus you will do your bit to strengthen the spiritual treasury, upon which some day you yourself will have to draw.

Does your imagination ever take you into a hospital? Strong men, plenty of them, are writhing today in unrelenting pain. Have you ever looked into pitiful eyes, hopeless of relief or recovery? You yourself are healthy today, but what of tomorrow?

The Novena for the Sick now goes on in honor of Our Lady of Lourdes. Peter Kern, Bill Smith and E. C. Lattimer are not yet back on the campus. Get in on the Novena for the Sick! It consists of daily Mass and Communion, of a daily visit to the Grotto. Here is a prayer that you might memorize and say to Mary every day:

"O ever Immaculate Virgin, Mother of mercy, health of the sick, refuge of sinners, comfort of the afflicted, you know my wants, my troubles, my sufferings. By appearing in the Grotto of Lourdes, you were pleased to make it a privileged sanctuary, whence you dispense favors to body and soul. I come, therefore, with unbounded confidence. Obtain, O loving Mother, the grant of my request. I will endeavor to imitate your virtues, that I may one day share your glory, and bless you in eternity. Amen."

PRAYERS: (Deceased) friend of Roger Sweeney (Fresh.) James Sterling, Newburgh, N.Y. Ill, uncle of Raymond J. Weber '33; mother of Pat Gorman (Fresh.).