
Fresh Graves In God's Acre.

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Last June 4, two days before Commencement, Professor Fred Myers died in St. Joseph's Hospital of the rare blood disease, leukemia. Four years previously he first became affected. Then scientific men gave him but two years to live. Their ominous pronouncement disturbed him very little. With remarkable equanimity he extended his life-span two "borrowed" years, taught classes to the week before his death. As his strength wasted away month after month students marvelled at the Christian courage that, in his case, seemed even stronger than death. Throughout his suffering gratitude--not complaints--sprang habitually to his lips. Your avalanche of offers for the frequently-required blood transfusions, your acts of special consideration on the campus and in the classroom, your constant prayers above all, he appreciated to tears. He wrote not long ago in the Bulletin: "I make my return to you: my sleepless nights, the fatigue in walking from classroom to classroom, the sense of suffocation that accompanies exertion. I offer these for your boys, Father. Will you ask them to remember me in their prayers?" You will remember him, now, surely.

Much more suddenly came death last August to Professor Emil Jacques. To Intermediate Lake in northern Michigan he had gone for a short vacation. About ten o'clock the night of the 17th he went down from the little cottage, in which he was staying alone, for a cooling plunge. Doctors think that he must have suffered a sudden heart attack, for the next morning fishermen found his lifeless body in the shallow water near the shore. Professor Jacques, an artist of international repute, was simple, retiring; but those who knew of his unostentatious charities, the students who worked directly under him, all lovers of art who study his lasting canvasses will long profit by the warmth and beauty of his Catholic Faith.

Two students of last year died during the summer: on July 27, at his home in Hillsboro, Ohio, after an operation, Charley Winegardner, cum laude commerce graduate of 1937, a daily communicant during all of his four years at Notre Dame, treasurer and active worker in the St. Vincent de Paul Society; and, on July 12 in Morristown, N.J., Rocco Detaranto, science student in this year's junior class, remembered by all Carroll Hallers for his two fidelities, to Christ in the Eucharist and to his studies. Requiescant!

Each of the four--Professor Myers, and Professor Jacques; Charley Winegardner, and Rocco Detaranto--will have a special day of Masses and Holy Communions in the first mission and again in the second. Watch for announcements.

To the bereaved families of all, heartfelt condolences of faculty and students at Notre Dame and the promise of many remembrances throughout the year. "For thy faithful ones, O Lord, death only changes life, doesn't take it away." This truth is our consolation.

In your charity remember also the souls of the following whose deaths were reported during the summer: Conloy T. Murphy '28; John (Jerry) Teevens '32; Phil Armstrong '16; Brother Valery, C.S.C.; father of Very Reverend J. W. Donahue, Superior General of the Congregation of Holy Cross; father of Rev. Thomas Irving, Assistant Superior General; fathers of Robert E. Attley (Lyons), of Tom Quinlan (Dillon), and of James E. Kennedy '22; Sister Mary Joseph, O.S.U. '22; sister of Larry Keefe '26; Guglielmo Marconi, LL.D. '33; Morgan J. O'Brien LL.D. '20; Frederick Paulding; Mrs. Josephine Vose; father of Stephen O'Neara (Dillon).

For those reported ill your prayers are asked: father of Wade Kelleher '35; mother of Jim Bell ('23); wife of John Montague ('23). During the summer you read of Fred Snite's hazardous return in the "iron lung" from Peiping to Chicago. You will hear more of him later in the Bulletin. In the meantime, put him in the headlines of your prayers.