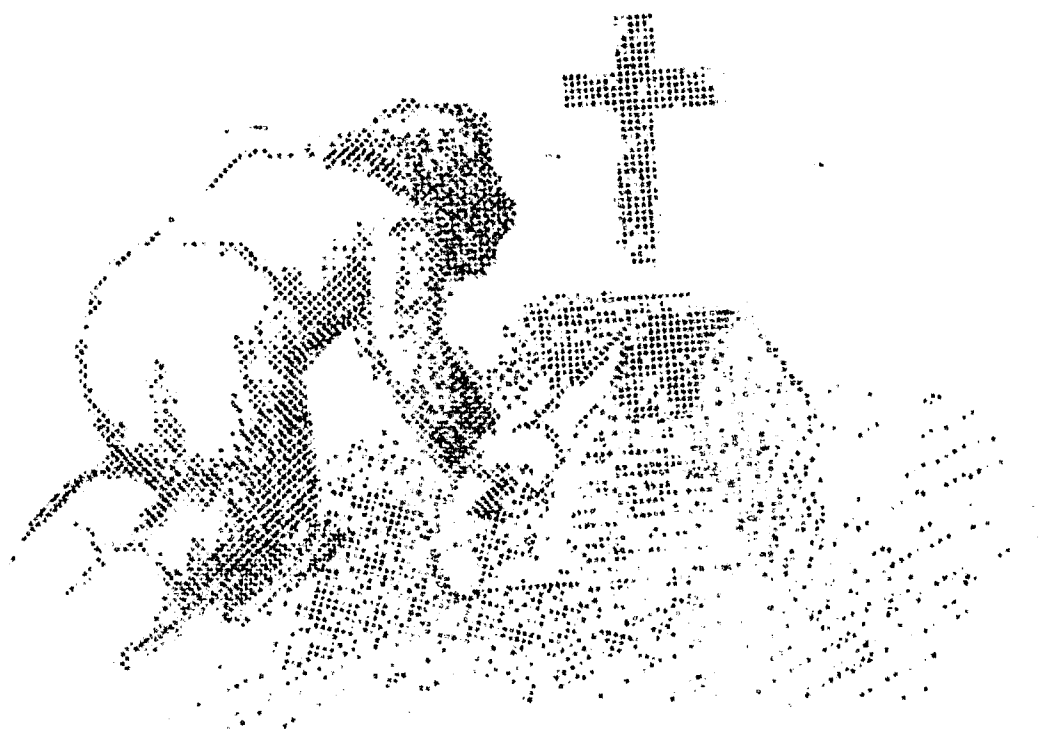


Masses change next  
Sunday. 6:00, 7:00,  
8:30 (high) & 10:00.

University of Notre Dame  
Religious Bulletin  
February 4, 1938

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Contrast In Miami.



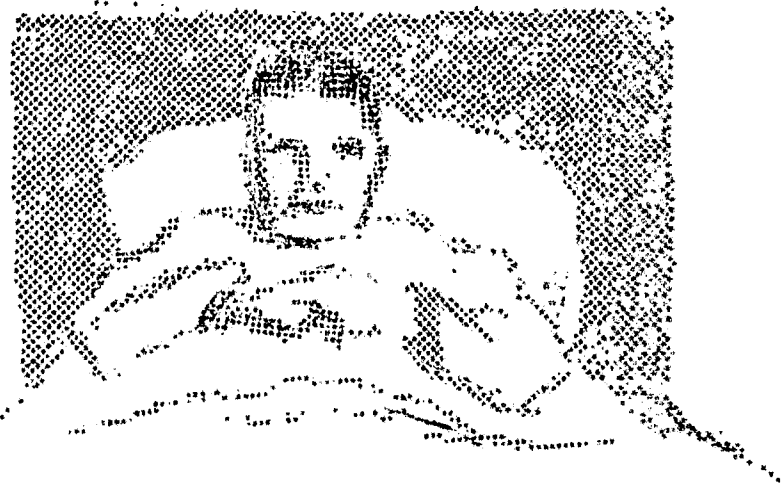
Two weeks ago, in Miami, a lady doctor, Frances Tuttle, attempted suicide, but first she poisoned her daughter, incurably sick. It would not be right to leave Barbara behind to suffer.

In New York, the tragedy drew the applause of one Charles Francis Potter. "Euthanatist" Potter, one of the newsweeklies calls him. Dr. Tuttle was reasonable, he said; she had the right to end life gently.

Of course, Mr. Potter thinks he is reasonable too. He might be, if man were his own boss. But Someone gave life to man. That life is God's. Maybe Potter doesn't believe in God. "He was successively a Baptist, Unitarian, and Universalist preacher, and now is a New Humanist, an Extra-Sensory Perceptionist and Euthanatist." He seems excessively reasonable.

Probably, too, he would call himself a Humanitarian. But if that word means loyalty to man and a recognition of superior dignity, he is only a stamped veterinarian. He works on the principle (if he has one), if you can't cure, kill; if you can't take it, don't.

Joyless defeat.



If only Dr. Tuttle had met Fred Snite, Jr. down there in Miami. Fred is not downcast; his eyes look to heaven. Fred leans on something unknown to Dr. Tuttle and Mr. Potter, something God strengthened in him at Notre Dame. Recently, when WGN and the Mutual Network brought Fred to the radio audience, the announcer mentioned that thing:

Fine equipment, efficient medical care, and the devoted attention of His patents have aided his improvement. But with all these things, his faith in God has helped him immeasurably.

Fred, and all Christian sufferers, know that God made things good, that pain and death come as a penance for sin. Far from blaming God, the Christian sufferer turns to Him--upon Calvary--thanks Him for the consecration of suffering. The servant is not above the Master. If we would reign with Christ, we must suffer with Him.

With Christ: that is the word. Fred's one regret at Christmas was his inability to attend midnight Mass. But he wrote to his friends: "The supreme joy and thrill --Father will bring me the Blessed Sacrament."

PRAYERS: (deceased) friend of Bob Ervin; R. H. Williams, friend of Dan (Carroll) and John (Freshman) Stack. Ill, sister of Ed. Powers (Zahm); father of A.J. Rizzi (Howard). Six special intentions.