

HOLY DAY TOMORROW;  
Masses same as Sun.  
Iowa Club Communion at..

University of Notre Dame  
Religious Bulletin  
May 25, 1938

...8:30 Mass. May Devot-  
ions and Sermon not  
tonight, but Thursday.

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How John Walsh, '32, Lived and Died.

At Notre Dame John was a daily communicant. Frequently he used to drop into the office of the Prefect of Religion for a talk. He had a simple faith and great devotion to the Mother of God. He died in her month of May.

After graduation he continued his regularity in receiving the sacraments. In the parish at home he was active, a close friend of the priest. He had a sister, a nun.

It is true, as friends say, John was a hasty driver. Friday, two weeks ago, he hit a telephone pole, died instantly. As his body was picked up by a non-Catholic undertaker, it was removed to a city hospital and John was not anointed..

"How striking the thought," writes a classmate: "We at Notre Dame always praying for a Happy death and yet God sees fit to snuff out life without blessings of Viaticum." How good that John had been a daily communicant. What graces he had stored away. If one is prepared to meet the Divine Thief in the night, then sudden death can be very happy.

"Irony--" John's friend continues, "the accident occurred about a hundred yards from a sign: 'Drive carefully: Your first accident may be your last.' One hundred feet from the cemetery in which he now rests. Three football field lengths from his destination when God called him. No reflection. No chance to change." God grant John had no need to change!

When a frequent communicant goes like that, priests do not worry. But the prefects of religion here tonight do worry over those students who are still holding out on their Easter Duty.

They may not be auto-speedsters. But if they are ripping recklessly down the broadway of sin, heedless of Bulletin warnings, sermons, entreaties from the Prefect of Religion's office, what will happen? Especially what will happen if they leave this campus without changing things? Vacation next week, increased risks, travelling over the road. What if they snap the stump of a tree or a telephone pole? Men have under those circumstances driven straight through into hell. And may God forbid that to any of us!

Life is too precious and good to end it thus. God's infinite sacrifice of love on the Holy Cross is too grand to make void.

For God's sake and your sake, make up your mind never one night to sleep in sin. Like so many countless Notre Dame men-- John Walsh, Dan Fox, Lawrence Tex, three in this one month of May-- you may suddenly have to face the Divine Thief. If you're not ready this moment, make a good confession tonight.

Today In Budapest.

The Eucharistic Congress is under way. You cannot physically join those throngs who will pray for world peace, social justice, true Christian brotherhood. But you can join them very really by taking yourselves to the Lady Chapel in Sacred Heart Church. There pray for these things the world-- and you-- so much need. When the Congress closes this weekend in Budapest, daily Exposition of the Blessed Sacrament will close here on the campus. Seize this opportunity for thanking, praising, beseeching God, as hundreds of thousands of pilgrims will seize their opportunity abroad in Hungary.

Be thoughtful: Durwood Cloos, 22, and crippled since birth, would like you to write him about Notre Dame. He lives at 393 North Chicago Avenue, Kankakee, Illinois.

PRAYERS: (deceased) father of Tom Stringer; brother of Sr. Elfreda, C.S.C.; Rt. Rev. Msgr. Eugene Murphy (Philadelphia); uncle of Bill Waters (Dillon); cousin of Charles Callahan (Walsh). Ill, cousin of Fr. Heiser, C.S.C. (accident). Four special intentions.