

Crowd that 6:30 Basement  
Mass Saturday for good  
Ed Cleary. And receive.

University of Notre Dame  
Religious Bulletin  
February 10, 1939.

Stations of the Cross  
in Zahm 7:00 tonight.  
Linnets--Stabat Mater.

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Be Sure To Make A Visit Tomorrow.

You're used to trailing down to the Grotto. Slush makes little difference. Perhaps you don't kneel quite so long for fear of catching cold. Perhaps you only say a Hail Mary and the Memorare instead of the beads. But every day, however stormy, quite a few of you are there.

Tomorrow is the most appropriate day of all the year for everyone to stop off a few minutes and consecrate himself anew to Mary Immaculate. Tomorrow is the Feast of Lourdes. This day in 1858 Mary appeared to Bernadette. At that time the greatest significance of the apparitions was the fact that they verified with God's own hand, the dogma of the Immaculate Conception, defined by Pius IX four years previously.

But nowadays Lourdes is best known, popularly, for its miracles. Cancer, T.B., blind-  
ed eyes, and paralyzed limbs are all fixed through Mary's intercession. She proves her title, Health of the Sick. That is why she is annually the patronness of Cur  
Novena for the Sick.

But there's more than asking at the Grotto. This traditional devotion is something fundamental. It is a sign of trust in Mary and Her Son. It is an expression of the other-worldly aspect of Notre Dame. Recently, when G-man Hoover addressed a group of Washington, D.C. lay retreatants, he told them that students kneeling in the snow at Notre Dame encouraged him.

I only pray as a Protestant that more of our universities in this country might know that inspiring sight. In so many of our universities there is a strong tendency toward atheistic and agnostic beliefs and toward sub-  
versive teachings.

Which goes to show that Mary is the queen of good health not only for our bodies but our minds. Show your devotion to this Immaculate Mother tomorrow-- at the Grotto.

Quietly He Slipped Away.

and as you pray, don't forget Ed Cleary. (It would be too stiff for Ed's informal sort to prefix "Mr." to his name.) Yesterday Ed died at three-fifteen. He had suffered a stroke in the Cafeteria just as he finished his noonday meal. Anointed in the dining hall, then rushed downtown, quietly-- as in his life-- he slipped away. Mr. Lloyd, his "boss," was there, helping doctor, nurse and priest. In a nearby room Ed's close associates in the comptroller's office, Ed Murray and Don Easley, hoped and prayed. Their prayers netted Ed a peaceful death.

Ed had an easy gait and chubby smile. His soul was always busy making kindness. He was a credit to the class of '09, when he took his Litt. B. and of '13, when he earned an LL.B. Some remember him as a teacher of the high school boys in Carroll Hall.

For years he had known but one way to begin the day: Mass and Communion. Yesterday, thank God, began as all the other days. He was part of the Basement Chapel crowd. They will miss him, but they won't forget. To his two priest-brothers the faculty and students offer deepest sympathy with promises of Masses and many prayers.

Voice Of An Old St. Ed's Man.

Recuperating from T.B., Jack Coughlin writes: "Thank the fellows for keeping me in mind during the Novena. \*\*\* The days go fast enough, the nights are long, sometimes dark with thoughts of possible relapse. \*\*\* Prayer does help. I KNOW that as I never knew it before. With its aid fourteen months were telescoped to five. The superintendent says it was a miracle, the fastest recovery he had ever seen. \*\*\* God helps those who help themselves, but how He LOVES those who offer prayers for Others."