

If Two And Two Make Four.....

1. Freighted with sleeping men and women, sixteen whizzing cars hurtled off a dangerous bend in the tracks last weekend at Little Falls, New York.
2. Some of the passengers never awoke as the roof caved in on the upper bunks and the upper bunks, in turn, crushed the lower ones into the tangled floor.

How many of those who were instantly killed had asked God to bless them before they fell asleep? How many, if any, appeared in God's sight---guilty of grievous and unrepented sin? \* \* \* No one will know till the day of the General Judgment.

That train could have been a student train returning from the Metropolis with scores of Notre Dame men from N.Y. and New Jersey. \* \* \* Why it wasn't, again will not be known till Judgment Day. For the present, sincerely thank God that it wasn't an ND train,--"The Met Special."

Supposing.....

....supposing it was....(here campus pundits will point their finger at the Bulletin disapprovingly: "Why appeal to emotions instead of to facts?" --- Answer: God gave you your emotions to assist your head)..... suppose YOU, dear reader, were one of the mangled wrecks whose mortal life was snuffed out last week beside the Erie Canal?

How would you have been thrown into the Presence of God? --- Surely not drunk? No respectable college man drowns his school's reputation, along with his own, in a bottle of whiskey! --- But, how would you have been found? With a "fast" magazine in your twisted hands? Would you have had your Easter Duty accomplished? Would you have been in the state of grace?

What is the state of your soul tonight? If you haven't been to confession for weeks, what has been holding you back? If you haven't been receiving Our Lord in Communion, what has been the trouble---lack of faith or morals?

Confessions will be heard tonight, as every night, after supper in the Basement and Dillon Chapels; and from 7:30 to 10:00 in Dillon, Howard and Cavanaugh.

Catastrophe Doesn't Depend On A Wild Locomotive.

Two autos ripping over the pavement, in opposite directions, and at an eighty-mile-an-hour clip, smashed head-on the other day up in Minnesota. Youngsters--between 18 and 21--were lifeless less than a moment after the impact. It took tedious work with acetylene torches to release their ghastly remains from the cold, steady grip of the chassis. \* \* \* Were these people, your age, quite ready? The Bulletin doesn't know. No man knows. And God will not reveal it till Judgment Day. \* \* \* They could have been ready. \* \* \* You should always be ready.

Be ready as Dick Stueve's Dad has every reason to be sure Dick was ready....."R.C.Jr. was driving from Texas to visit a few days when a large gasoline truck made a left turn in front of him and the crash could not be avoided. He lived but a short time but he received Extreme Unction and no doubt had a Happy Death." (More later).

PRAYERS: (DECEASED) Friend of Fred Dewes (Cav); Catherine Moynihan (Boston); Monsignor Bernard Conaty (Pittsfield, Mass.); (injured) parents of Bob Tiernan (Al); aunt of Father Gartland; (ILL) Maggie Fox; Betty Bettag; Mrs. O'Hern (NY); Prof.D.Campbell.