

University of Notre Dame  
Religious Bulletin  
July 20, 1942

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Prayers.

The Lieutenant prayed for at Mass Sunday was Bill Marsh, '41. Details of his death will be published in the Bulletin when they are received. A Notre Dame priest writes in for prayers for Bob Kiley, a young Catholic lad of 17 who was killed instantly last week when a train hit the truck in which he was riding. Bob had registered at Notre Dame for the fall session. Pray for his companion who was also killed, and for the sorrowing parents of these boys.

A Gambler Makes A Comeback.

Camillus of Lellis is a saint. But his early years showed no signs of sanctity. He was a gambler of no slight ability. He followed in the footsteps of his adventurous father of whom it is said that the chief consolation he gave his wife was that he was seldom at home.

When 17, the tall, violent-tempered, self-willed Camillus left home and enlisted as a soldier of fortune. Before he was 19 he had learned everything wicked a youth could learn. Under the tutelage of his father, Camillus became an expert gambler. A rough pair the father and son must have been. At times they became too troublesome even for the rough soldiers, and they were ordered to pick up their cards and take to the road.

The death of his father, especially his repentance, caused Camillus to reflect. The fruit of this reflection was a strong desire to mend his ways. A running sore above the ankle prompted Camillus to seek treatment in a hospital. While there the old passion surged up. A deck of cards got into his hands. He showed companions the tricks. Quarrels followed and the future saint was commanded to leave the hospital. At 24 Camillus had sunk deep in sin and misery.

During the next six years the young gambler tried to reform. He failed. At the age of 30 the real Camillus began to appear. He became attached to hospital work again. He discovered that work did two things: lessened the number of his temptations and made him happier than ever. His love for hospital patients increased. He influenced others to join him in nursing the sick. In time he founded a religious congregation to carry on his work. The members of his congregation wore a black habit on which was emblazoned a red cross. The modern Red Cross emblem was taken from the garb of Camillus' workers.

Camillus went from the gambling table to visiting the sick in prison, washing and shaving wretched convicts, and caring for the poor and the dying. When the moment of his death arrived, he stretched out his arms in the form of a cross, and thanked God for the Blood of Christ which saved him, and died.

Camillus made a comeback. Every sinner can.

PRAYERS: (deceased) father of Sister Mary Anton, R.S.M.; uncle of Pvt. Edw. Huff, '40; J. B. Wathen Jr., '99; friend of Sal La Pilusa, '41; father of Prof. David Campbell; father of Mrs. Mildred Duggan; grandmother of Bill Hannan (Cav). (Ill) Father L. L. Ward, O.S.C.; mother of Sister Sarah, S.S.J.; grandmother of Charlie Froberger (Cav); son of Mike Harringer (janitor of Cav.); grandmother of Lou (Al) and Bob (Dil) Kurtz. 5 Special Intentions. One Thanksgiving.