

N.D. World War II Dead.

University of Notre Dame

7:00 p.m. tonight
Benediction & Rosary
for Poor Souls.

8. Capt. Richard Freeman ex.'29 Religious Bulletin
Rosary tonight at 7:00 for him. November 9, 1942

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Cadet Killed In Crash.

God has called another Notre Dame man home. The upperclassmen knew Bill McJunkin, '42, popular cheerleader of a few years ago. Bill enlisted in the Armed Forces in 1941. After preliminary training in Chicago, Bill was sent to Corpus Christi, Texas to train as a naval aviation cadet. Last week Bill was killed in a crash while training. He was buried in Chicago this morning.

May Our Blessed Lady, Queen of Heaven, and Patroness of the Armed Forces, pray for Bill, the 23rd of her Notre Dame sons to go home to eternal life. Remember Bill at Benediction tonight.

Bill's death, like the death of all the Notre Dame men who have preceded him, brings one to think more seriously about God and one's soul. Students who are leaving the University to enter the Service should seek every possible blessing and protection for their future. The blessing which the Prefect of Religion will give them with the relic of the True Cross will have lasting effects. And the wearing of the Notre Dame medal which is given to the departees, will help them think often of Our Lady and the protection she will bestow upon them. Drop into the office of the Prefect of Religion a day or so before you leave the campus.

McGutskey Learns.

McGutskey scarcely ever got in time for morning prayers,
In fact he had a knack of getting late,
A shoestring always broke when he was coming down the stairs,
Or he was held up talking to a mate;
And yet when it was meal time he was always on the scene,
No business ever interfered with that,
And this is why McGutskey grew so spiritually lean
While he became so physically fat.

McGutskey's in the army now, and isn't quite so stout,
He's learned to be on time for every call,
The discipline has almost turned the poor lad inside-out --
He wishes he were back in Dillon Hall;
He'd like a quiet evening in the chapel just to pray,
Away from the lieutenant's mad assaults,
He knows the angels wouldn't shout: "You clown, don't kneel that way!"
And God would not be picking out his faults.

T.E.B.

"Fantasia"

One adverse note: "Ave Maria" without Maria. (Did you notice how cold and impersonal the closing sequences seemed, in spite of the moving tenderness of Schubert's music? That is what all religion must be without Mary the Mother of God: cold. Thank God that He has revealed to us the glories of His Mother.) The Bulletin liked the picture: an excellent imagination of the way music must look -- but it would have liked to have had a hand in the last sequence.

Poor Souls Devotion Tonight at 7:00.

Yesterday in his sermon Father Eugene Burke told you that if you pray you cannot fail. If you pray for your deceased friends you cannot fail to hasten them into heaven and eternal joy. Another statement of Father Burke is worth remembering. Our Blessed Mother is indeed the Mother with Seven Swords in her heart; but she also carries a sword in her hand. With her in the fight we can conquer for ourselves and for others. Pray to Mary with her Rosary. With her you can crush every foe.

PRAYERS: (deceased) wife of Lt. Eddie O'Malley. (Ill) mother of W. Purtell.