

Rosary devotions  
daily 6:30 P.M.  
in Church.

University of Notre Dame  
Religious Bulletin  
October 4, 1943

Confessions at all  
Masses and all eve.  
in Sorin and B-P.

The Story of Bill Higgins' Death.

This letter from the mother of Bill Higgins, ex'47 who was killed in camp last summer, tells you more than the details of Bill's death. It opens to you a maternal heart filled with deep Faith.

"Dear Father: We want to thank you very much for the nice letter you wrote about our Bill. It was a shock to us to hear of his death. I had a lovely letter from him written the Sunday before his death saying that he had just been to 10:30 Mass. He told me about the swell bunch of fellows there and all about the camp. And then to get that telegram about the explosion!

"On July 19 Bill went from Youngstown to Camp Hood, Texas. He was in camp not quite three weeks when he was given the detail work of chopping stumps of trees. Bill followed behind the dynamite crew. Bill and a boy from Astabula were sent to chop a tree. In it was a stick of dynamite that had not gone off. Bill lifted the axe and came down on the dynamite. Poor Bill never knew what happened, but the other boy will be blind and crippled for the rest of his days. So God was good to Bill, although it is hard to say.

"But I guess God knows best, Father, I don't think Bill knew sin. I never heard him swear. He never told a lie, and he never drank nor smoked. Maybe God thought he was too good for this old world.

"We received his body Sunday, August 8th, and we buried him Tuesday, August 10th. We had a Solemn Requiem Mass which was very beautiful and of which Bill would have been proud. But, as I say, God knew best. Father, we now have four children to meet us in heaven. Tommy, who is only ten years old, is the only one left with us.

"Bill sure loved Notre Dame. He said, 'Mom and Dad, when I come back from the army, I will finish my education at Notre Dame.' When he graduated he was going to put Tom through Notre Dame because it was the grandest place God made. I still think of him, not in Calvary Cemetery, but at Notre Dame, I do hope God spares me to see my Tommy go through N.D. for Bill's sake.

"Father, I know you won't forget him in your prayers. Bill is gone where there won't be any wars and no troubles of which this old world is full. So thanks again, Father, and excuse this letter, as I wrote this just as I feel."

All Went Well Until. . .

the Pater Noster at the High Mass at nine o'clock last Sunday. You should have stood for the singing of the entire prayer and then knelt after the choir responded to the "Pax, Domine, sit semper vobiscum". The Catholic College man should know when to stand at High Masses. The Prefect of Religion should not be obliged to place stooges in the church to give the lead to others. At the Sunday Masses, stand for all the parts sung by the celebrant.

PRAYERS: (deceased) father of Brother Eric, C.S.C.; Father Arndorfer (Danbury, Iowa); Harry Vondervellen; Mrs. Hallon and son; Sylvester Fox; Albert Smith; aunt of Father Schaerf, C.S.C. (Ill) brother of Father Geo. Welsh, C.S.C.; Sister Rose Edward (Pittsburgh); Stella Przybys (maid in Sorin); Joe Palmer, '43 (N.D. V-7 trainee)  
Two Special Intentions.