

Note for servicemen:  
Mass every Sat. at 5:00  
in Dillon, even day of game.

University of Notre Dame  
Religious Bulletin  
November 15, 1944

Consultation with Mission  
preacher: 4-to 5 P.M.  
in Church, front box.

### For Mission Skivers.

When you die and appear before the Judgment Seat of God, Our Blessed Savior will ask you a question that you can't side-step: 'Why weren't you at the Notre Dame Mission of 1944?

You must give an account of every grace offered you during your lifetime. The Mission is a time of special grace. You may have put one over on the rector and prefects in your hall, but you didn't fool God. Better change your ways and appear at the morning and evening services. It's a long Purgatory for those who abuse grace. For a few students, the Mission may bring the grace that will help them escape hell.

### For The Next Student To Die.

It is a custom at Notre Dame missions to offer one of the morning Masses for the next student to die. About a year ago, a Mass was offered for this intention. It was Tom Draper, the Notre Dame student-serviceman, who received the benefits from it. You recall that Tom drowned during the vacation between semesters.

Our Blessed Lord knows the Divine Plan. He knows who the next student to die will be. In this special Mass He will join with the student body in praying for the graces this person will need to die a good death. Through this Mass some student now present at Notre Dame will receive, in God's good time and in the manner He deems best, the inspiration, courage and strength needed in the struggle with death.

Mission skivers lack charity. For their presence at Mass, and their prayer said in union with Christ's prayer during the Holy Sacrifice, would bring more grace to the next student to die.

### Charity At The Circus Tragedy.

None of us have quite forgotten the terrible fire at Hartford, Conn., in which the main tent of Ringling Bros. circus burnt to the ground. Over one hundred and fifty people were burnt to death in the flames, most of them little children.

The "Flying Wallendas" were a family of acrobats with the circus. They had just ridden their bicycles forward and backward on a string of wire forty feet above the crowd. Helen, looking like a pink butterfly, prepared to enter upon her death-defying act at the very top of the tent. Then suddenly the cry of "Fire!" rang out. The Wallendas carried on their act hoping to keep the people from losing their heads. When the flames began to spread, their only move was to run for an exit. Escape was not easy because of the great mass of people who were jammed together at the exits. All the Wallendas, but Helen, finally pushed their way to freedom. Helen became lost in the mob and soon found herself on the ground with men and women running over her. She could not rise to her feet. No one appeared to pay any attention to her.

Helen was about to give up hope, when a little girl noticed her plight and cried "Oh, please, the flying lady, please someone help her!" The cry attracted the attention of a circus usher who lifted Helen to her feet and carried her to safety. After the fire, Helen Wallenda told her adventure to the newspapers in the hope that the little girl whose cry was responsible for her rescue might reveal herself and receive a fitting reward. There was no response. It is thought that the little girl lost her own life in her attempt to save the "flying lady."

This story should have a place in your November thoughts. Flames envelop the Poor Souls. They are helpless. Your cry, a prayer, a sacrifice will rescue them from further suffering. The month is half over. How charitable have you been?