Father Timothy Maher is dead.

A long and beautiful record of devotion to Notre Dame was closed yesterday when Father Maher went to God. Most of his ninety-four years were given to the service of the students. He served a life-time as secretary of the University, and almost another lifetime as Postmaster. He lived in the Main Building until less than two years ago, and several of the present generation of students have served his Mass of the basement chapel. He loved young men and had faith in them.

His memory was famous. Until a few years ago he could tell you the street address of a vast number of the students who went here forty, fifty, or sixty years ago. Woe betide the minnow or prep of the ancient days who tried to get by with a second nickel or dime when the weekly pocket money was doled out. And his memory was beautiful in that it remembered the good things rather than the bad things about people.

He was a good religious. Faithful to the smallest detail of the religious life as well as to the exactions of his daily work, he was a great source of edification. It was only after he had reached his eightieth year that he could be persuaded to be relieved of the 4:30 Mass for those who had to go to work early, and even after that he continued his program of early rising.

For his wholesome life—God-blessed him with great age, and left him with as as an example. In his passing we can meditate on his virtues and exult that his memory will bear as much fruit as did his presence. In Holy Communion tomorrow morning say a prayer for the repose of his soul. He deserved well of the students and of everyone who loves Notre Dame.

Prayers.

Art Bidwill was called home again yesterday morning by a sudden turn for the worse in his brother's condition. Lester Clarke asks prayers for his sick mother, another student for a friend. Linus Glotzack, a graduate of a few years ago, asks prayers for his brother, who was killed in an automobile accident two weeks ago. Two students ask prayers for special intentions. John Goggin wires that his mother is dying.

Help Needed.

Students with a little time on their hands this morning can employ it profitably mailing Religious Surveys. The envelopes are addressed, and all that remains to be done is to place the surveys in them and get them under way. The addressing force got out 8500 envelopes in four days. Four thousand envelopes remain to be filled.

The Near-East Relief.

Bulletins posted yesterday called attention to the fact that May 21 is Bundle Day. The Near-East Relief Committee wants old clothes, particularly sweaters, for the sufferers in Macedonia. Have your bundle ready—ext Thursday, leave it on the first floor of your hall, and a truck will call for it. It is a worthy but a very inexpensive charity.

Late questionnaires.

A number of questionnaires have been received since the late drive began—filled out partly with India ink, and partly with thread. If you have your half-filled questionnaire lying around your desk, this will remind you to send it in.

John F. Osara, C.S.C.,
Prefect of Bulletin.