The Long Roll.

God has been very good to us this summer. For the first time in several years, the Bulletin has no student deaths to record at the opening of the year. True, Jerry DuWan was taken off at the beginning of the summer, but that was during examinations and belongs to last year. None of the three thousand or so who left here in June has been summoned to give his final accounting, and we thank God for that as a singular blessing.

There was grief, nevertheless. Bishop Finnigan died. He was brought back to Notre Dame for burial, at his own request, that his earthly remains might rest in the little community cemetery beside his brothers in religion, next to the seminary where he had spent many happy years as student and as rector, before he was brought out of monastic seclusion to become Vice President of the University, then Provincial of the Congregation of Holy Cross, and finally Bishop of Helena. There was grief in Montana when he died, for the five short years he had spent there had made him a big brother to his priests; and there was grief at Notre Dame, where he was always an affectionate little brother. We will never forget him in our prayers.

Three recent alumni died this summer: George Kiener, ’28; Frank O’Toole, ’29; and Frank Daly, ’31. All three were faithful daily communicants, so their deaths, though sudden, were not unprovided. Prof. O’Connell, formerly of the music department, also died during the summer.

John Grunican’s mother and Paul Thole’s father died during the vacation; Jos. Walsh, ’26; Bud Boeringer, ’27; John G. Burns, ’27, and John Campbell, ex-’30, also lost their mothers. Henry Schroeder, a student last year, lost his brother a week ago. The father of Chas. Shelansky, ’28, died in July.

A tragedy keenly felt at Notre Dame was the death last week of Mrs. Edward N. Hurley, wife of the donor of the Commerce Building, who was killed in an auto accident. Mrs. Hurley was a most gracious and charming woman, and a sterling Catholic. The fatal accident took place only a few hundred feet from a monastery. Her first words were a request for a priest, and a priest was at her side almost immediately, administering the Last Sacraments. Pious aspirations occupied her on the way to the hospital. Her death was as beautiful as her life.

For all of these Notre Dame asks your fervent prayers. Notre Dame’s sympathy means much to those bereaved; her prayers mean more.

The Sick.

Billy Rockne underwent an emergency operation for appendicitis last Saturday night at St. Joseph’s Hospital. Jos. Buchanan’s mother, the father of Arthur McCann, ’30, and the father and sister of Frank Conboy, ’32, are reported as ill.

Start Daily Communion Without Delay.

If you planned to bank ten dollars a day with the expectation of having one hundred dollars at the end of ten days, your expectations would have a rude shock at the end of the ten-day period if you had started three days late. Don’t wait until Sunday to start your bank account with God. The Calendar tells you to ”Get Ahead This Year.” Your calendar tells you when and where you can go to confession and receive Holy Communion. And if you come late, note that Lillon, not Sorin, is the chapel reserved for the distribution of Holy Communion throughout the morning.