Eddie Carty Remembers An Anniversary.

Of thousands of messages of condolence received when Knute Rockne passed away two years ago, none struck a more responsive chord on the campus than the one which came from Eddie Carty, a twelve-year-old cripple whose greatest treasure was an autographed photo of his hero. Eddie recalls the anniversary in the following letter:

"Dear Father O'Donnell: I am writing this letter to let you know that I am getting along fine these days. I get around lots better than I used to, and everyone is so good to me. You know Graham HoNamee told Gov. Roosevelt about me 4 years ago. Well he sent me an autographed picture and letter. I have had 4 letters from him and the week before the inauguration he wrote me a letter and sent me a gold inauguration button as a souvenir. Wasn't that fine?.....

"I want to thank you for the Bulletin which I receive every day. I watch for the Hail Carrier and when dad comes home he asks for my Bulletin first. Father Roach always looks them over when he comes. Dad puts them all in a book for me. I have every one of them and we all read them over and over.

"I am sending you a copy of a little poem I wrote in memory of Rockne's anniversary. Of course dad helped me. Hope you like it. So wishing you all the good things in the world and God Bless and prosper you and all connected with Notre Dame is the wish of ever your friend and wellwisher — Eddie Carty."

"In Memory Of Rockne."

"Two years have passed since that dreary day
When the one we loved was taken away,
And it did not seem fair that he had to go
And leave the ones who loved him so,
Leave the Honor and Glory and Fame,
And all that he loved at Notre Dame.

"But in those two years we had time to think;
We have seen the fame of many sink
And fade away, and wither, and die,
And maybe that was the reason why
That Rockne died in the height of his fame,
That his memory might live at Notre Dame.

"For his memory lives, and will always live,
As one who gave, and was glad to give,
To add to the glory of Notre Dame
And his wonderful boys who played the game;
And with beads in hand, in that terrible end,
He prayed to the Virgin Mother, his friend.

"L'Envoi."

"My lines are written and I feel glad.
Although I am only a crippled lad,
I can pray for Rock, and I know that he
Will plead with the Mother of Christ for me."

PRAYERS: Decoaced - Larry O'Neill's father; Jos. Fitzmaurice's step-father; relatives of Prof. Schiltz and Orland Yates; a friend. Ill - Father O'Donnell (throat infection); Bob Gerharz, '32 (appendectomy); Bob Harkland, '32 (paralysis); Jim Bresnan (pleurisy); Frank Shapiro's brother and grandfather. Three special intentions.