Dick Sullivan lies in St. Joseph's Hospital paralyzed from the neck down, excepting in the upper arms and shoulders. Since Sunday his head has been harnessed to the head of the bed. And his bed has been tipped downward towards the foot so as to keep traction on his spine.

He can't turn his head an inch to one side or the other. Pains constantly shoot through his shoulders and arms.

He is conscious, and he thinks, thinks. Will I ever be able to walk?...Is there any hope that the use of my body will come back to me?...Am I likely to lose consciousness?...What chance have I to live?

Then he turns his worries into prayers...Mary, conceived without sin, pray for me!...Jesus, Mary, and Joseph, be my protection!...

Please, Nurse, massage my arms....Give me just a sip of water.

"The fellows out at school are all asking for you, Dick. They're up to Mass and Communion these mornings to help you through."

His eyes open, and close. He frowns slightly in restraint. "Please, Father, thank all the fellows for me."

A special Mass in the main church tomorrow morning at 6:25 will start a novena for Dick. Confessions will be heard at the Mass, but if you wish to go to Confession, please do, if possible, tonight, so that the confessional will not be overcrowded in the morning. Then continue for eight more days, hearing Mass and receiving Holy Communion each morning in your own hall.

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**Special Mass and Novena for Dick Sullivan.**


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**PRAYERS:** (deceased) father of Rev. Richard Murphy, C.S.C., Ill, mother of Miss Helen M. Cane, Santa Barbara, California; Fred Woidnor; Norman Duko; John Singlor; Jack Roob; Loona Woidnor; Matt Sonning (Dillon); Joe McGuirio (St. Ed's), appendectomy.