Novena For Sick.

Started this morning, ends the 11th, feast of Our Lady of Lourdes. It consists of Mass, Communion, and a daily visit to the Grotto of Our Lady of Lourdes. Continue a day after the feast if you begin privately tomorrow.

Fifty Years of Merit.

The other day Sister Assumption who was for some fifty years a partner of Sister Lourdes (we spoke of her in a recent Bulletin) died at the convent of Notre Dame. She was almost the last of the sisters who worked in the old kitchen, before the present dining halls had been erected, and she was known by hundreds of old boys who came to her for lunch when they were hungry.

What a life that would have been from a worldly point of view! Fifty years in a kitchen wrestling with kettles and pots and pans, or bending over a hot stove when the temperature was ninety in the shade—enough to sour the disposition of a saint, you might suppose, and yet these nuns were always smiling and happy because of the deep peace which reigned in their hearts. No one ever heard a cross word from their lips.

A few years ago the writer met one of Notre Dame's most distinguished graduates arriving on the campus with his wife and asked him if he wanted to see the President. "Not just now," he answered, "I'd like to call on Sister Lourdes and Sister Assumption first. When I was a student here and most needed kindness, those sisters were as kind to me as my mother could have been, and I think the President will excuse me if I make the first call at the convent." And he brought his wife over to the convent to meet the two old nuns.

That was typical, no doubt, of scores of boys who never forgot the kindness of the sisters in the kitchen.

There may have been hundreds of others who forgot them; hundreds who returned to the campus and never thought to look them up or inquire about them. If they had been working for human applause they would have resented such treatment, they would have long ago forsaken the drudgery of the kitchen for something easier, for a work that would be more appreciated.

But they were working for God, and what did it matter to them how they were neglected if only He would not neglect them at the end! They died happy deaths. No regrets at leaving a life that was well spent in a lowly position! One of the priests said to Sister Lourdes shortly before her death: "You'll have to fix it up with St. Peter and St. Patrick to get us all into heaven without much delay." She smiled and replied, "I'll do my best." It was almost the last thing she said.

Sister Assumption and Sister Lourdes are buried side by side in the little cemetery at Saint Mary's where a path will be beaten to their graves by those who knew them for saints.

In these days when we pick up a newspaper and see the stories of unfaithfulness, double-dealing, divorce, suicide, murder and what not, we sometimes wonder why our country has not been destroyed like Sodom and Gomorrah of old. Its preservation no doubt, is due to holy souls like these, who pray and labor in secret, and whose deeds are not recorded in the daily press. They are keeping our country from the fire and brimstone that would otherwise destroy it. And what a real blessing it is for Notre Dame to have advocates in heaven such as these.

PELVERS: (deceased) fathers of Bernie Reilly (St.Ed's.) and of Bill Gillespie (Sorin); brother of Jim Feehy (Sorin). Ill, Mrs. K.Enzingier, friend of C.G.Macdougal (Moрисsey); mother of Frank Patka (Brad.); niece of L. Hughes (Dillon).