MAY GEORGE REST IN PEACE!

Earthly life, that men hold so dearly, left George Wirry, senior football manager, at 2:40 yesterday afternoon.

George was ready, because, in his physical strength, he had saved himself for the hour of death. Almost daily he had fed on the Food of Immortality that takes away the terror of Christ's coming to judge.

Shortly before his condition became critical, George was asked if he wanted to go to Confession.

"Gosh, Father," he replied, "it's hardly necessary. I went just before the novena."

That statement shows the condition of soul in which he habitually lived.

Last Tuesday he was anointed, and on both Tuesday and Wednesday he received Holy Communion. Often afterwards, he looked at his wrist watch in nonchalant anticipation of death. He had no doubt that it was coming; and there was no fear.

"You know, as I lie here," he said once Tuesday, it sometimes seems pretty tough. But when I look up at that crucifix it doesn't seem tough at all."

Throughout his illness, prayer was his main support. "Another hour gone," he would say, in the physical misery of his fever. "Let's pray some more. Bring in the family and we'll recite the Rosary together."

Even in semi-delirium he would repeat the Memorare, word for word, and he would kiss the crucifix.

"Up in Racine we had great devotion to Our Lady of Perpetual Help. Today is Tuesday, isn't it? She should surely help!"

That was George Wirry in the precious moments before his death—ready and unafraid to bring his life and its record before his God.

His mother and father and brothers and sisters will cherish the memory that he went well prepared. Your prayers were their stay in his illness; assurance of your prayers is now their consolation in the sadness of his death.

Monday morning, at 6:25, in the main church, Father O'Hara will be celebrant of a Solemn Requiem Mass for the repose of his soul. Students of all halls are asked to attend.

Like Father Cavanaugh and Rock and Colonel Hoynes and Joe Sullivan, George goes in March, month of St. Joseph, who is the patron of a happy death. He takes his place among the family of the Notre Dame dead. With them he shall always be remembered, by the Notre Dame family yet to die.

PRAYERS: (deceased) grandfather of Jack Hickey (How.); mother of a seminarian. Ill, father of Bill Tunney (St. Ed's); Bob O'Brien (Bad.); Joe Caulfield (Dil.); John Pontarelli (Lyons); M. Watkins, friend of Gregg Keegan (Carr.); Jim Dougherty (Bad.). Two special intentions. One thanksgiving.