
Receive the Sacraments before you leave the campus!—Hand in your questionnaire!

Your Prayers For Fred Suite

Fred Suite, '33, stricken with infantile paralysis early last week in China, fights today for life, in the Orient’s only "iron lung," at Rockefeller Memorial Hospital, Peiping. His arms, legs, and back are paralyzed. But there has been encouraging improvement: his fever has subsided considerably, and now his father, who is with him, cables hope of Fred’s recovery.

Chicago friends of Fred attended a special Mass for him last Thursday morning at St. Peter’s Church, Chicago. As Father O’Hara announced, his Mass last Friday morning, which many of you attended in the main church, was for Fred.

Fean O’Lirich, Treasurer of the Notre Dame Club of Chicago, writes: “I know that if Fred can only get a couple of breaks he will come through this, because he’s one guy who has really led a steady, conservative life. He is in very fine physical condition. Morally he’s darned near perfect.”

Many an old adoration card in the Prefect of Religion’s office testifies to Fred’s spirit. He was a daily communicant and a frequent adorer of the Blessed Sacrament while he lived on the campus. Help pull Fred through with your prayers. You may be sure that when he was a student he himself often responded generously to a much less desperate appeal. Especially during the holidays, stay with him!

Two Sacred Days

At nightfall, on Thursday, Christ and His disciples came into the upper room. According to an oriental custom, they gathered around a table, reclining on couches with the left arm resting on a cushion. Jesus took up one of the large leaves of unleavened bread—they were about eight inches long and very thin—and changed it into His Body. As he did so He pronounced the words of omnipotence: "This is My Body.” Then He changed the cup of wine into His Blood. And the Holy Eucharist was instituted. "Do this,” He commanded His successors in the priesthood, "in memory of Me.”

Holy Thursday is the feast of the Institution of the Blessed Eucharist. Remember that, and reverently thank Our Lord, at Mass and Holy Communion on Holy Thursday morning, for all that the Holy Eucharist has meant to you.

There was an ignominious punishment in Jesus’ day reserved for slaves. They ripped off the clothes of the sufferer, bound both his hands and feet to a ring fixed in a low pillar, and the executioner, armed with a heavy whip, stabbed at the ends with buckle-bones, went to work. He laid full, vicious strokes upon the curved and stretched back of his victim. And there was always a bloody, quivering body, with jagged welts upon it, when he finished. Jesus endured the scourging as part-reparation for sins of immorality.

Part-reparation it was. At about 11 o’clock Friday morning He first took the cross upon His bruised and aching shoulder. He had to drag it for an oppressive hour, along the bumpy road, down into a valley, and finally up onto the slope that is called Calvary. They nailed His hands and feet and hoisted up the cross, then stripped it of its beaten. For three black, doloris hours He hung there with the unendurable torture upon His throbbing hands and arms. Blood congested in His face and chest and caused burning thirst—was it thirst for our sins of intemperance? Christ’s answer for this is consummated. Remember what it meant to Him when you are measuring out your own punishment those days. Remember it especially when you are tempted to sin.

Families: (Deceased) Thomas Jeanlin, friend of Joe O’Boyle (Mdl.); friend of Marcelle Hall (O.C.); relatives of Richard Highy (Mor.); relatives of Sister Augustine. Ill, friend of Bill Beyer, seriously injured in auto accident; friend of illiam Hunt (Cdl.); cousin of Jim Dutton (How.); Rev. Joseph J. Doyle, President of the University of Portland; relatives of Colleen Montgomery (Mdl.); relatives of Sister Francis Pauline, C.S.J. C.; cousin of Greg Kelly (Mor.); Tom Dooly’s mother (serious operation).