FOR BILL BARNETT

Tomorrow is Bill Barnett’s day. The mission Mass will be offered for him, and upperclassmen will turn out for Mass and Holy Communion in their own hall chapels.

Bill lived in the spirit of Christian charity. As cheerleader for three years and as officer in both the Villagers and Kentucky Clubs he made numerous friends and, it is generally agreed, no enemies. Those who knew him best speak of his unfailing geniality to everyone.

Although he lived off campus and was not a Catholic, Bill frequently came out to attend religious services. The Tre Ore devotions of Good Friday always brought him into a Catholic church.

For his bereaved family the sincerest sympathy of all at Notre Dame. May the good Christ, who died on the cross for all men, take care of Bill!

THURSDAY: FOR THE NEXT ONE OF US TO DIE

That “next” is inevitable, particularized. It points a sure, shapeless finger at someone living today at Notre Dame—to a professor, to a student, to you, or to me, who, within an hour, a week, a month, will die.

Put your heart into your Mass and Holy Communion Thursday morning. Someone who does will pray fervently for the repose of his own soul. Think of the rich treasury of Masses and Holy Communions that will await him at the moment of death!

FRIDAY, FOR BARNEY CURTIN

After Henry (“Barney”) Curtin got out of high school he worked five years as a wool-sorter to earn his college expenses. Eager for the best in life, he entered Notre Dame as a freshman in the College of Commerce. Good-humored, he made friends easily; unselfish and genuine, he kept the friends that he made.

Barney possessed a mature sense of values. While he realized the importance of secular learning, he knew that Notre Dame had something far more important to offer, something that would carry him even through death. So, early in his freshman year, he began to strengthen his friendship with Christ by receiving Holy Communion frequently. That practice he kept up to the end.

Last June, soon after he had left the campus, Barney developed a sore throat. Doctors removed his tonsils. Septic poisoning set in. For three days he tossed in feverish suffering.

Then, when secular learning meant little to him, a priest came with the Sacraments and consolations of the Church. That meant much.

On Thursday, June 18, only five weeks after the death of his own father, Barney’s hour came, and he met it fully ready to go to the God Whom he had not neglected in life.

To his twice-stricken mother and sisters and brother, Notre Dame’s assurance of many remembrances. Next Friday will be Barney’s. That morning students will offer Masses and Holy Communions for the repose of his soul. That morning, too, they will ask Our Lady of Sorrows to lighten the heavy cross that the Curtin family is carrying.

MASS WEDNESDAY of St. Linus, p. 990. 2nd collect of St. Thecla; 3rd of the Saints, p. 660.

PRAYERS: (deceased) uncle of Jim McGettrick (Dillon); father of Frank E. Quinlan, student last year. Ill, mother of Fr. Ernest Davis, C.S.C; Bill Bragg; Packey MacFarland, Illinois boxing instructor; friend of a student; one special intention.