University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
April 23, 1940

If Two And Two Make Four........

1. Freighted with sleeping men and women, sixteen whizzing cars hurtled off a
dangerous bend in the tracks last week-
end at Little Falls, New York.

2. Some of the passengers never awoke as
the roof caved in on the upper bunks
and the upper bunks, in turn, crushed
the lower ones into the tangled floor.

How many of those who were instantly killed had asked God to bless them before
they fell asleep? How many, if any, appeared in God's sight—guilty of grievous and un-
repented sin? ** No one will know till the day of the General Judgment.

That train could have been a student train returning from the Metropolis with scores
of Notre Dame men from N.Y. and New Jersey. ** Why it wasn't, again will not be
known till Judgment Day. For the present, sincerely thank God that it wasn't an ND
train—"The Met Special."

Supposing........

...supposing it was....(here campus pundits will point their finger at the Bulletin
disapprovingly: "Why appeal to emotions instead of to facts?" Answer: God gave
you your emotions to assist your head)..... suppose YOU, dear reader, were one of the
mangled wrecks whose mortal life was snuffed out last week beside the Erie Canal?

How would you have been thrown into the Presence of God? — Surely not drunk? No
respectable college man drowns his school's reputation, along with his own, in a bot-
tle of whiskey!But, how would you have been found? With a "fast" magazine in
your twisted hands? Would you have had your Easter Duty accomplished? Would you
have been in the state of grace?

What is the state of your soul tonight? If you haven't been to confession for weeks,
what has been holding you back? If you haven't been receiving Our Lord in Communion,
what has been the trouble—lack of faith or morals?

Confessions will be heard tonight, as every night, after supper in the Basement and
Dillon Chapels; and from 7:30 to 10:00 in Dillon, Howard and Cavanaugh.

Catastrophe Doesn't Depend On A Wild Locomotive.

Two autos ripping over the pavement, in opposite directions, and at an eighty-mile-an
hour clip, smashed head-on the other day up in Minnesota. Youngsters—between 16 and
21—were lifeless less than a moment after the impact. It took tedious work with a-
cetylene torches to release their ghastly remains from the cold, steel grip of the
chassis. ** Were these people, your age, quite ready? The Bulletin doesn't know.
No man knows. And God will not reveal it till Judgment Day. ** They could have
been ready. ** You should always be ready.

As good as Dick Stuewel's Dad has every reason to be sure Dick was ready....."R.G. Jr.
was driving from Texas to visit a few days when a large gasoline truck made a left
turn in front of him and the crash could not be avoided. He lived but a short time
but he received Extreme Unction and no doubt had a Happy Death." (More later).

PRAYERS: (DECEASED) Friend of Fred Doews (Cav); Catherine Noyihnan (Roeken); Monsig-
nor Bernard Conaty (Pittsfield, Mass.); (injured) parents of Bob Tiermon (Al); aunt
of Father Gartland; (ILL) Maggie Fox; Betty Betteg; Mrs. O'Horn (NY); Prof. B. Campbell,