IN PARADISUM DEDUCANT TE.

The return and reunion of Our Lady's family is indeed an occasion for rejoicing for us all. Yet it is not unfitting that we pause and call the roll of those who, please God, are now with the Mother of God for eternity.

Notre Dame's family suffered its greatest loss during the summer months in the death of Father James Stack, C.S.C. '23, Professor of History. Even if you did not have him in class, all of you recognized his figure on the campus. Quite short he was, that's true, but you, who knew him, also recall that he was a little giant in spiritual and intellectual stature.

Small though he was, lest any of you take advantage of his size, he let you know who was boss in his class, from the first day. As a result there was order and you received what you came for—learning, especially through his daily quiz.

That daily quiz was typical of him. In his personal life he was just as regular, never letting up on himself, either; never varying from his required schedule, scholastic or religious; never seeking excuse from his program or assignments of classes, confessions, preaching or religious exercises—or early rising, either, on account of sickness during his last year. It was noticeable during his last year that he was failing, but he never asked for any sick "cuts".

Only after school closed in June did he finally give up and admit serious illness. Priests remember even then how determined he was and what effort it was for him to get his papers corrected and handed in on the assigned date, with no request for extra time; how when he was preparing to go to Mayo's for further examination and treatment, a priest offered to bring some clothes down to him at St. Joe Hospital in South Bend, but no pampering did he want. "No," he insisted, "I'm no cripple"—though his heart was. That afternoon he came out to the campus, trudged up to his room in Sorin and laboriously prepared to go to Mayo's in Rochester where he died quite suddenly about ten days later. But he was ready to go with no fear.

The marker over his small grave bears no epitaph, but could well contain these words, simple words of great truth and great significance: "A zealous teacher, a faithful religious, a fine priest and friend."

One of the Mission Masses will be said for him. Please remember him on that day to be announced for each Mission.

These among the deceased during the summer have a particular claim on your charity:

George R. Weber '39, Cleveland, and the brother of Dan (Lyons) Foley, Joseph C. Foley '37, Dallas, air pilots killed in training crashes.

Hugh A. O'Donnell '94, former assistant Business Manager of the New York Times, promoter and protector, faithful and extraordinary of all things Notre Dame in New York City—of Notre Dame's interests, of Notre Dame Alumni Club, of every graduate, green and dazed (among them the writer) who used to hit the big city.

Mr. Jeremiah S. Foley, Tampa Florida, father of three Notre Dame men, Harold '21, Lester '24 and Joseph o.s.

Note: Thomas Cain, Senior Lawyer of Niles, Michigan needs your prayers. He is critically ill and almost totally paralyzed due to an automobile accident.