No matter how clever, how successful, how resourceful you may be, your bank account, the folding money in your wallet, your small change, quarters, dimes and nickels, will not enhance your chances for a merciful Judgment. However, if the antecedent of "it" is generosity instead of greenbacks—you can take IT with you.

The Bulletin received a letter from Jim Aoki's friends on campus. What they propose is an opportunity for you to exercise real charity for a fellow student who through an unfortunate auto accident last Easter may not be able to walk again...ever.

Figure out what you have spent on luxuries, on weekends, on dances, since September. Then scratch your ear and ask yourself if you will ever miss one dollar for the Jim Aoki Fund.

Dear Father Grimm: News was recently received that Jim Aoki will probably be unable to leave St. Francis Hospital in Hartford for several months and that his paralysis from the waist down may well be permanent. This would be tragic news for any of us but it will be especially so to Jim since he enjoyed nothing more than the life two healthy legs can provide.

The news of his condition is especially sad, but this news also gives us some idea of the tremendous financial burden which he and his parents are not in a position to face. It will be the entire bill, for Jim did not have insurance and it can be safely assumed that the funds for his convalescence and rehabilitation are not available, because he dropped out of school a year ago last February in order to finance this semester.

Considering this view of the very bleak picture that faces Jim, several of us have put together what money we have at the moment and are sending it with this letter to you, Father.

What we hope is that this money will serve as the beginning of a fund, voluntarily contributed to by the rest of the student body. This is a practical case of "whatever you give helps" and we would be grateful for any aid from the Bulletin in initiating such a move.

Respectfully, (Signed) B.D.

Not much time till June. Pass the good word along to non-readers of the Bulletin. Send your contribution to The Jim Aoki Fund c/o Bulletin. Do not send this Bulletin to Jim; we know he would be embarrassed by this personal appeal.

This generous gesture reminds us of another Notre Dame student who was and still is similarly handicapped. The story of Van Wallace is well known to Notre Dame alumni. Van registered here in September, 1923. The following summer he broke his neck in a shallow dive. Since then he has been totally paralyzed in trunk and legs; he has some movements in his arms, but no use of his fingers. But he can read, he can think, he can joke, he can typewrite. Through the prayerful and financial encouragement of other Notre Dame men Van's insurance business is one way he makes ends meet.

Another way is his faith. He hasn't kicked, he hasn't winced, or hasn't indulged in self-pity, because he's not that kind. Although he can't walk to Mass, he goes to Mass. He can not fold his hands but he receives Communion. He cannot kneel but he can pray. ... Offer up a few Holy Communions for these two men. Remembering them may help you "take it" when the going gets tough.