No Time for Death!

Yes, we're the gallant 5200 -- the greatest crowd in the nation. And we're not slow to remind anyone and everyone that we're "No. 1" in every way. On the gridiron we struck terror into the opposition and left them dizzily clutching thin air. On the hardwood we left them breathless with our magic and accuracy. We want action - excitement - thrills - chills! Apparently we have forgotten one thing, namely that:

"Death Is Definite"

"What gentlemen, is the most important fact in your lives? That question would bring a lot of different answers; but there's no doubt that if we think about it for a minute we would have to admit that death is one of the most important facts in our lives.

"Whether it's a bullet, or an auto, or a bug, that stops the heart and sends us zooming into the department of vital statistics, there's no doubt that we leave everything behind us. No money, no rank, no stocks or bonds, no possessions do we take with us on that last mile.

"We face eternity only with the record of our deeds and misdeeds... Neither the rich man nor the poor man could write a check for two cents two seconds after death. There is nothing on this earth that matters so much to you as the fact that you will die!

"Are you all set?"

--- Chaplain Frank J. Gilchrist, USAF

First Friday Scoreboard

In matters that count most, we apparently are not so hot -- hardly the fighting, or the gallant, or the brilliant, or the spiritual "toast of the town." On the First Friday of last month, only 44 in Walsh prayed for a happy death; 33 in St. Ed's; 101 in Farley; 36 in Badin; 45 in Fisher; 95 in Lyons; 139 in Morrissey, etc. That's a fair sampling of the campus giants hardly on the lookout for eternity.

Tomorrow Is First Friday Again

It's a day for thinking about death -- and a day for doing something about arranging for a happy death. It is such an important instant in your life that Our Lord took up the matter with St. Margaret Mary, and went on record asserting:

"I promise thee, in the excess of the mercy of My Heart, that Its all-powerful love will grant to all who receive Holy Communion on the First Friday of every month, for nine consecutive months, the grace of final repentance, and that they shall not die under My displeasure, nor without receiving the Sacraments; and My Heart shall be their refuge at that last hour."

New Pamphlets

Take a look at the pamphlet rack in Dillon; it's bulging with interesting material on Lent, on the Marriage Institute, on States in Life, on knotty problems about the Faith, on points that will interest converts -- to be left in likely spots and read by such truth-seekers. You, too, can be a missionary, you know. Never mind the price. Tomorrow morning, in Sacred Heart Church, at 7, Mass for the Holy Father, celebrated by Monsignor Osmundo Calip, Papal Chamberlain to His Holiness Pius XII. Of course you are invited. Student Choir will sing the Mass.