Christ Jesus, I acknowledge You as Universal King. All that has been made, was created for You. Exercise over me all the rights that You have.

I renew my baptismal promises, renouncing Satan, his pomps and his works, and I promise to live as a good Christian. Especially do I pledge myself by all the means in my power to bring about the triumph of the rights of God and of Your Church.

Divine Heart of Jesus, I offer You my poor actions to obtain that all hearts may recognize Your consecrated Kingship and that thus the Kingdom of Your peace may be established in the whole world. Amen.

Penance Indulgences on the usual conditions

The Feast of Christ the King will be celebrated on Sunday. The day also marks the opening of National Catholic Youth Week. Over four million American boys and girls will receive Holy Communion as part of the observance. Here at Notre Dame there will also be a Campus-Wide Visit to the Grotto on Sunday Evening at 6:45. We should have at least four thousand students at the Grotto as a public demonstration of our loyalty to Christ the King.

Don't forget the Sorrowful Mother Novena devotions in Sacred Heart Church this evening, 6:45. Before going to the rally, join those who have made this devotion one of the most popular on campus.

Van Wallace, '27, will be here. This week-end, as on many other home-game week-ends in years past, Van Wallace of Mt. Clemens, Michigan, will be following the Irish. Van has been totally disabled since a swimming accident after completion of his freshman year. Injured July 4, 1924, Van has been confined to bed for thirty-five years. Van has been an inspiration to many Notre Dame students through the years.

Wednesday next is the Feast of St. Jude. Someone who has a great devotion to the Patron of Hopeless Cases is probably looking for a medal of St. Jude, lost near the Huddle yesterday afternoon. He can claim it in the office in Dillon, Room 116.

So they stole our fire.... But, you can be sure that it will be the Irish who are fired up tomorrow afternoon—when it really counts.

Prayers: Deceased: Peter Gallaccio, ex'58; (plane crash); Ponce F. McCallin, ex'16; father of Don Santschi, '55; grandfather of Don Condit of Walsh. Ill: Father of P.J. McAteer, '51; mother of L.J. Krem, '29. One Special Intention.

This is the month of the Rosary. Do you have a rosary? If not, why not?
IT WILL BE A MILITARY FUNERAL out in Wildwood, N.J. for Pete Gallaccio. While here on the campus there will be an air of excitement prior to the renewal of the series with our rivals from Evanston, Pete's parents and friends will carry his body to its final resting-place.

THE NEWSPAPER ACCOUNT was terse. It just said that Pete was practicing landings and take-offs. He piled it up in an alfalfa field near Sacramento, Calif.

THOSE WHO KNEW PETE, were saddened by the news of his death. But those who really knew him well will not be disturbed by his sudden exit from this world and his entrance into eternity. Sure, he was something of a dare-devil—thought nothing of diving off railroad trestles or swimming seven miles out to sea—but his daring also prompted him to spend long hours before the Blessed Sacrament and to get to Mass and Communion every day during the past twelve years.

DEATH CAN BE TRAGIC because of its swiftness. But this twenty-one year old airman had been fashioning his wings for this flight for a good many years. In all probability, he doesn't need our prayers. His family, however, might be helped by some prayers. And a prayer or two for the next member of the sprawling Notre Dame family to die might not be such a bad idea. The buddy you pray for might just be your own.

THE WEEK-ENDS, the days, the hours, yes, the very seconds of this year are fleeting fast. And when 1959 becomes 1960, you may say the old year afforded some good times. Maybe you had a "good time" last weekend. Just be sure that in the eyes of the Almighty it didn't appear as serious sin.

WHEN YOUR TIME COMES, as it has for Pete Gallaccio, let's hope you will look back and see that it wasn't spent damning yourself.

SERVICEMAN OR CIVILIAN, before the last fraction of time has broken, the final terms of peace with God must be signed. Otherwise, Eternity will be an unending war. Ransom the time you've been given. Use it so as to make it profitable for Eternity. That, I'm convinced, is the way Pete did it.

ETERNAL REST GRANT UNTO HIM, O LORD, AND LET PERPETUAL DIGHT SHINE UPON HIM.