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The Team Asks Your Prayers.

The team fasts until ten o'clock this morning for Holy Communion -- a difficult thing to do when travelling. The team asks your most earnest prayers for tomorrow's game. Please take this petition seriously. The players feel that the honor of the school demands that they throw themselves into this last game of the season with absolutely everything they've got; and they need your prayers to protect them from injury. A man not connected with the University in any way left forty dollars here for Mass offerings for the team this week; many of the players are having Masses said. If you can't be on the sidelines to root, you can get up early here or at home and offer Holy Communion for the team.

Prayers.

Edward Broughel's father was buried yesterday. A telegram asks prayers. Lester Grady's brother had an operation for appendicitis a few days ago. Wm. A. O'Brien asks prayers for an aunt who was stricken with paralysis a few days ago. (This is the fourth request of the kind in a week.) Four other students ask prayers for special intentions, and one in thanksgiving for a favor received -- the recovery of a sick relative.

Tomorrow's Schedule.

The Mass for Thanksgiving Day will be at 8:30 o'clock. If you have nothing else to be thankful for, thank God you are alive. Four boys who started out with us are not.

Sudden Death.

The following reflections are from sophomores and juniors:

I.

"After the death of Jimmie Powers several of the fellows were talking of the uncertainty of this life. One boy stated: (If I have to die within the next ten years, I want to go right here at Notre Dame.) This brought more ideas, and finally a unanimous opinion that they were all ready to go now, should it be God's will. Just one week later one of these men was taken -- suddenly. Some people may call this a coincidence."

II.

"Perhaps because we were so fortunate last year we began to think of religion as a side issue, and it may be that the four recent deaths are warnings to the rest of us to snap out of it and think a little more on spiritual matters than we have in the past few months.

"Since the deaths of George Schlosser and James Powers I have thought it a great wrong to curse or have an evil thought, and I simply walk out of circles where dirty stories are being told. As for liquor, I have no use for it, and I detest a drunkard. I try to avoid them as much as possible. I have made it a point to attend Mass every Sunday and I pay daily visits to the Grotto and the Log Chapel, because I feel that through these visits I have overcome any bad effects that might have come from an injury early in the football season. I have played every game with no return of that first injury."

III.

"Lord, spare me from a sudden and unprovided death." I have repeated this ejaculation over and over again. -- Saturday its lesson was brought home to me forcibly. I had absented myself from the Sacraments for more than a week with serious sin on my soul. I lost no time in going to confession on the announcement of Kowley's death, and I pictured myself in my sad condition in his place. Poor Kowley's ill luck will leave its lesson with me for a long time. God rest his soul!"