Religious Bulletin January 14, 1931

liore Ichoes.

We would like to close the football season finally, but comments still come, and some of those which deal with the spiritual side of Hotre Dame's game are worth preserving. An alumnus on the Pacific Coast, for instance, tells of his trip to the So. Cal. game. He says that the morning following the game he talked to an old lady who sold papers at the door of the church. She told him that while her occupation had kept her from listening to the radio the day before, she said her beads for the team whil she sold her papers.

The Aberdeen (So. Dak.) Evening News, under date of Dec. 30, made Lawrence Perry's now famous article its leading editorial, introducing it with the following comment: "Because of the beautiful and very logical philosophy contained in the following editorial which appeared in the New York Sun, following the historic Notre Dame-Southern California game at Los Angeles several weeks ago, the American-News is republishing it in this column for the benefit of its readers. Various solutions of the great mystery which surrounds the remarkable victories of Notre Dame have been offered, and while the American-News wishes in no way to disparage one of the most wonderful to aches and psychologists of America - Knute Rockne - apparently there is something deeper - something else behind the miraculous victories of Notre Dame - than good football material, loyalty and good coaching."

Let 'Em Burn.

"Dear Father: Is one under any moral obligation for "bumming" on the "hobo special?" -- "liax Hodifference."

Dear Hax: The obligation of paying for what he took for nothing and which the corporation furnishes for a set price. He must pay either here or hereafter; where, hereafter, depends upon whether the amount involved was light or grave. (And while we are on the subject, the same thing holds true in the dining hall, on the street cars, at Walgreens, the Palace, and wherever else you are guilty of grand or petty larceny.

A Good Hotre Dame Han Dies.

A week ago the Bulletin published a request for propers for the repose of the soul of Horman Steyskal. Van Wallace had sent on the word of his death. Since then we have received newspapers confirming the report and giving notice of Horman's accomplishments since he left school. They contain much that is edifying.

Seven years ago last fall seven freshmen in Mr. Confrey's English class banded themselves together for further cultural study as mental repreation from the Engineering. They called themselves "The Seven Deadly Sims;" and they were all daily communicants. Their cultural accomplishments proceeded apace with their technical studies; and they got checks for their poetry when A.B.s were receiving rejection slips.

Van Mallace, one of them, broke his neck the following surmer, and has been in bed ever since. Harry Tynan's pleurisy forced him out of school near the end of his senior year. And now the first of them has gone to meet God, - but not with empty hands. The papers tell us that after returning home to Hew Hexico with honor degrees from Hotre Dame and H.I.T., Horman not only did more work in two years than his predecessors in the county surveyors office had accomplished in twenty-five, but endeared himself to all with whom he came in contact. He was universally nowned. PRAMERS: Geo. Mingsley, '27, lost his father Saturday. Fr. Clancy asks prayers for a deceased relative and a sick friend. Dick Lambert's father underwent an operation yesterday. Six special intentions.