University of Notre Dame Religious Bulletin December 17, 1931.

The Bloodhounds Are On Your Trail.

Under date of Dec. 4, 1931, The St. Louis Star published the following communication, which was signed, "Misseur U. Grad":

'At the beginning of the 1931 football season, I hoped against hope that the Juggernaut from Notre Dame would crash. This keen desire was caused, largely, by the habit of my friends to rub in the three-year invincibility of the South Bend annihilators. The last quarter of the Southern California game was sweet music to my straining ears.

"Then, the day following the historical football disaster, I noticed a strange something. There was no outcry from Indiana. That game loser, Heartly Anderson, did not have even one excuse to parade before public eyes. A new respect grew in my mind for this leader and his defeated team. The same performance was repeated after the Army had trampled Notre Dame to bits, and the supremacy of Hotro Dame in football was a thing of the past.

"Yesterday I read an account of the return of Anderson and his defeated warriors. Five thousand students and townspeople of South Bend turned out in a body to render welcome to "their" team.

"Football has been under the hamser for the past two years. The unfortunate deaths that have occured this year are indeed sad. However, let me express this humble view. When three thousand men of Notre Dame, accustomed to nothing but victory, can extend friendly hands to their beaten conrades, I claim these men have learned to know the qualities of sincerity, gameness, loyalty. Class work has its place in the training of future citizens. Football also has a part to play, that I do not believe can be accomplished by any amount of class work. The three characteristics mentioned are usually desirable for the new generation, because these same qualities are often prominent by their absence in our present-day leaders.

"Incidentally, the students of Notre Dame have, without thinking, set an example that might well be followed by the country as a whole in these distressed times."

These are generous words, and we appreciate them, but we need not proceed complacently to dislocate our elbow patting ourselves on the back for them. The important lesson for us to draw from them is that we are under observation - always - and often when we least suspect it. We cease to be individuals when we associate ourselves with Notre Dame. We are Notre Dame men, whether or not we are worthy of the title, and everything we do as Notre Dame men reflects credit or discredit on the University we represent.

Bear this in mind when you leave the campus. We are not mentioning any names, but not many years ago a certain newspaper, edited by and for colored people in the city of New York or thereabouts, contained a column and a half of bitter denunciation of the students of a certain university because the metropolitan special bearing these students to their home for the holidays witnessed scenes of dishonesty, drunkenness and disorder. A negro porter gave the report to the newspaper, and we may imagine that it lost none of its glamer in the telling. Contempt for the white race, for the students themselves, for the university, and for their religion, stood out in every line.

Let your life be an open book, but see that its pages are clean. Loyalty was the virtue Rock used to stress post in his talks to you; loyalty is the virtue this Missour alumnus sees in your demonstration in honor of the term. Let loyalty to your home, your school, your Church, guide your conduct during the holidays. If you do this you will have what we wish you...

A LERRY CHRISTMAS.