

Mathis Mission Meeting
Sunday 11:00 A.M. 117
Main Building. Attend.

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
October 27, 1939

Third Order St. Francis
Investiture Ceremony at
7:00 Mass Sun. Morr. Hall.

Wanted: Not Boasters But Boosters.

(Ill) father of
Fred Hoover (Bad.)

"Saturday for the team" was a fine tradition started here years ago by your fathers and their fellow alumni.

A much softer generation, more selfish, less loyal, YOU'VE forgotten this phrase. It is meaningless.

So far this year over half of your scrimmaging has been done on the west sideline. Only once-- before the Southern Methodist game-- did you show REAL spirit by getting out of bed and down to Mass and Communion for the team.

Yes, the phrase will be duly explained so as not to scandalize questioning or sensitive Catholics. But first to finish your bawling out.

You don't deserve a winning team. You've got a wish-bone where your back-bone ought to be. Not for you the early morning scramble to chapel. Not for you that remembrance in Holy Communion for the team. It might cost you an extra confession! (You never figured that one out before, did you? This team of yours could occasion your return to the state of grace.)

Not for you any effort. But it's all O.K. for that two-hundred-twenty-five pound tackle on Carnegie to throw himself at your football pals. Yes, indeed, punishment is all right for them--but not for you.

Chances are that you "IF" men ("if-you-had-the-stuff" men) who don't hear the bell Saturdays because you don't want to be the lumpheads who make the team's victory your weekend "party." Justice is screeching.

They play. You sleep. They tackle. You flop. They're men. You're WHAT? Just what is a guy who makes Notre Dame victories "popular" with God and man (the hotel man, the railroad man, the street-car man)?

N.D. doesn't want, doesn't brag about boosters the likes of you. But she does thank God for her true friends-- her loyal students, her staunch alumni, those praying nuns, those hundreds of thousands of grammar and high school kids

PRAYERS: (Deceased) father of James ('30) and Ray '36 Dooley; Martin Sherry, brother of James ('08) and uncle of Jim ('36); (Appendectomy) Bill O'Brien, Evansville.

who keep praying her on to good things and victory, who by their good prayers keep the honor of Mary Immaculate white and shining before the eyes of men; keep the name of Mary's school synonymous with clean, if tough, sport.

How many nuns in America find it easier to tell their tiny charges what Mass and Communion and purity mean because the Notre Dame boys are daily communicants? How many Brothers find it a lighter task to convince their young men in the high schools that daily communicants are NOT sissies? Because these Brothers can point to the Notre Dame line-up and say: "Take this full back, this quarter, this guard-- they're daily communicants."

If ever Notre Dame had an ugly and rotten "booster," it is a smut-magazine which pulls the cheap trick of advertising its sophisticated sex with a streamer, "Players Not Prayers Win For Notre Dame." (But Notre Dame's student pamphlet "NO SMUT!" has given and will give that expensive cheap magazine a run for its money).

.....About those prayers for the team. What's wrong with praying for protection from injuries? Some of the Catholic bathing beauties have probably asked God to keep them from getting too much sunburn and nobody kicked. What's wrong with asking for victory if that be for God's glory? And God knows it can. For it has been to His glory in years gone past. Some people, Saturdays, hearing the radio have started thinking about the Catholic Church because "that swell gang of Notre Damers are mostly Catholics and I can't believe what I used to."

Sure, and now she may lose because a growing percentage of YOU don't care about that "Saturday for the team tradition" ***** WHAT D'YA SAY. TOMORROW ALL OUT FOR THE TEAM! Bless 'em!

(If Communion tomorrow is a "problem" for you, think things over. Make your act of contrition. If need be, get to confession TONIGHT. Be there at the Rail tomorrow-- and for the team!)