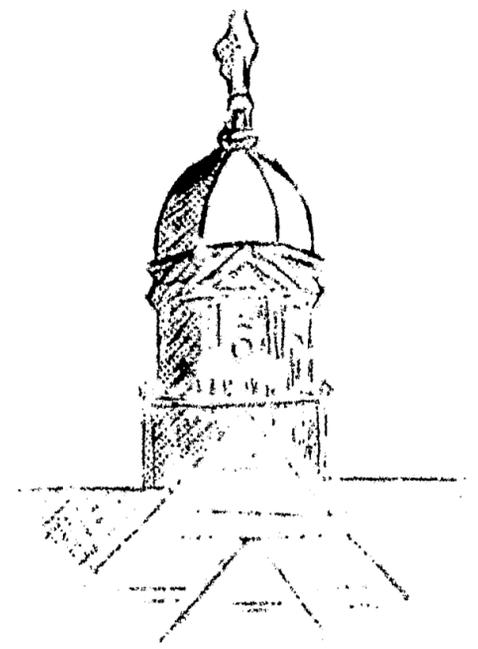


Be Sons of Notre Dame.

Father Sorin wanted to give you a matchless Alma Mater, so he gave you the Mother of God, whose singular dignity is celebrated Saturday by her Feast of the Maternity.



Monday is Founders Day, the feast day of your Alma Mater's founder.

We can't add any more praise, any more dignity to those words - Mother of God: Motherhood makes any human praise futile: God leaves one almost mute.

Yet we can't fail to remind you that Mary is your mother, too, spiritual mother because you are Christ's brothers, adopted brothers by grace.

Due to Father Sorin, Mary is your mother by another title also. Notre Dame is your Alma Mater which means nourishing mother. Millions of others the country over have made Notre Dame their adopted Alma Mater, but upon you very especially and directly depends her honor and her fame. Make her proud of you.

Why should we write a Bulletin of praise on Mary's motherhood and your Alma Mater? Words are words, but acts are love and we're going to let each one of you write your own Bulletin over this week-end.

Write your praise and live in acts, in your conduct here, at home, Chicago or wherever you'll be. Make her proud of your Bulletin, written in love.

The team is going to write a Bulletin in the South. The game is dedicated to the Sacred Heart (the church at which the boys will attend Mass Friday and Saturday) but as they noted, Our Lady decorates the reverse side of the medal for the game.

Don't worry about them. They won't disgrace their mother - even if they lose. Losing a hard-played, cleanly-fought game never disgraces, never hurts Our Lady. Her Son fought a losing battle once, but with no disgrace, rather with glory and honor, with eventual eternal victory.

The only thing that ever disgraces, actually hurts her, is sin.

She'll have one eye on happenings down in Dixie, but what she will watch most anxiously, proudly we hope, is her other sons here and over the mid-West. She wants to see them playing for her against the enemy of her Son and the only enemy He has is sin.

She wants to see you happy, enjoying the week-end, using the holiday to make you stronger, not weaker; better, not worse, and making your friends so, too.

Don't disgrace your mother over the week-end.

There's certain things you'd be ashamed to do in the presence of your earthly mother in the matter of places and persons and things. Use your earthly mother as a criterion over the week-end because you will be always in the Vision of your Mother on the Dome. She can see far, even into the dark hours of the night.

Make her proud of you. Be men, be Sons of Notre Dame.