

More Important Than Victory.

There are many things more important than victory, and if the prayers offered for the team accomplish these things they serve their purpose. If we had not won last Saturday, the celebrations would not have lasted so long, and there would not have been such an outrageously large number of students missing Mass on Sunday.

Among the more important things note the following:

1. Clean playing, the spirit of sportsmanship that has won great friends for Notre Dame;
2. Protection from injuries;
3. The courage to meet suffering and death as Jimmie Powers met it;
4. The spirit of sacrifice that makes football and every other good thing possible;
5. The spirit of charity that fills spiritual bouquets;
6. The state of grace, that prepares a man to meet God when God wants him.

The members of the team have fought a hard, determined fight this fall, and they have given an excellent example of devotion. They must settle down now to harder work than is the lot of the average student, for they have some catching-up to do. They have also had to meet what you will not have to meet-- the boorish conduct of ungentlemanly opponents. They deserve your prayers -- for their spiritual prosperity and success in studies.

For Father Brooks.

On the heels of Badin Hall's contribution of \$5.16 comes Walsh Hall with \$41.83, and a student from Howard Hall with one dollar. Walsh Hall's quota is \$55.00. Other donations from the hall have about completed the quota.

Sudden Death.

These further considerations on Sudden Death are from sophomores and juniors:

IV.

"If sudden death were to come upon me, how would I fare at the hands of God? Naturally, to answer this question, the time, place and circumstances would have to be taken into consideration. If my death is to be sudden, I pray and hope that it will come during my stay at Notre Dame, for I believe -- though I may be wrong -- that my soul will be, during these four years, better prepared to meet its God than at any other time."

V.

"I was in the stands at the Carnegie game when an excited spectator dropped over dead. I saw the doctors work upon his limp form, I viewed it closely as it passed, and never have I been so taken back, so stunned! Needless to say, the remainder of the game held little interest for me. The question we discussed at table that night was, 'What if we had been called?'"

Report: Sylvester Connor is in St. Joseph's Hospital with a bad fever. His condition is uncertain, and he wants all the prayers he can get.