
Do You Really Want To Help?

Do you really want to help your favorite football coach?

Today is Rockne Day. A beautiful spirit inspired the designation of the day, and it goes without saying that you will enter into the spirit of the day. But there are ways and ways of showing your appreciation of this man who has caught your affections, and cheers and good wishes, which help wonderfully when one is low in spirit, hold a very secondary place when one is low in physical health. The Catholic Church tells you where true help lies, when she prays for the sick:

"O God, the one only help for human infirmity, show forth upon Thy sick servant the power of Thine aid, that, by the assistance of Thy loving kindness, he may be found worthy to be restored in health unto Thy Holy Church.

"Almighty and Eternal God, the everlasting health of those who believe: hear us for Thy sick servant, for whom we implore the aid of Thy tender mercy, that, being restored to bodily health, he may give thanks to Thee in Thy Church. Through Christ our Lord. Amen."

Now, "Prayer is good with fasting and alms-deeds;" and if you really want to help you will carry out the injunction that was given you when Mr. Rockne first took sick: you will add mortification, self-denial, to your prayer. Get up early to hear Mass when you receive Holy Communion; go to Mass even if you don't receive; cut out cigars for a day or two; go without butter or sugar; stay on the campus when you can just as well go to town; kneel up straight when you pray; don't open your girl's letter for twenty-four hours. Get your ingenuity working in devising acts of mortification and your will power working in carrying them out. The results will surprise you: your coach will get the primary benefits of your prayers, and you will get all the by-products.

Do you really want to help your favorite football team?

By visits and by daily Mass make acts of reparation for the offences against God that were committed as a result of the Wisconsin and Drake games. You know very well that if defeat instead of victory had been the team's portion those two days, there would have been few passengers on the midnight trains home, and few men sleeping over and missing Mass Sunday morning.

Do you really want to help?

Put an abrupt end to all plans that include sin over the week-end, whether those plans are yours or the other fellow's. (The other fellow can be handled very expeditiously; the surface of the lake is still soft and yielding) Get it into your head once and for all that no one ever gets away with sin, least of all a Notre Dame crowd. God is patient, but some time, some place, a reckoning comes -- and right now you would not want that reckoning to come on Soldiers Field next Saturday.

Prayers.

Don Draper, of Freshman Hall, lost his father Saturday. Tomorrow is the anniversary of the death, in 1925, of Jimmie Powers, whose neck was broken in football practice. Three deceased relatives of students, three sick persons, four special intentions.

Owners and Others.

A student who got the wrong slicker in the dining hall a week ago wants to locate the owner through this office. And the student whose books were taken from the Candy Store by mistake last Friday at 7:45 a.m. wants them back through this office.