

Religious Bulletin  
November 29, 1929.

Who Cares About The Old Army Game?

This team has had about enough glory for one year, and enough protection from broken bones, and then, besides, the boys might get a swelled head if they had too much luck, and; anyway, everything after Thanksgiving is sorta post-season and doesn't count much, so who cares about the old Army Game?

But for those who have been able to keep up their interest in spite of the monotony of success, there will be a

Mass for the team in the church tomorrow at 6:25.

It isn't likely that the church will be crowded, but the confessionals will be if you don't look after the detail of confession tonight -- either in the basement chapel post prandium or in the hall chapels at night prayer.

And just a word about this team. It would be embarrassing to the boys to say very much about their fine qualities; it would do violence to their fundamental virtue of humility. But it will do no harm to say that they started for New York with the determination to give everything they've got in this last game, for the sake of their coach and for the honor of their school. On the spiritual bouquet for Coach Rockne one fellow opened up his heart enough to put himself down for one aspiration; the rest of you can at least risk a Hail Mary for the protection of the team tomorrow.

Are You Interested In Purity?

The Novena in honor of the Immaculate Conception begins tomorrow. It ends on the feast, December 8, a week from Sunday. The principal petition for the Novena is the grace of Holy Purity.

Are you interested? If you have no devotion to the Blessed Virgin, then your mother has left something out of your education and Notre Dame has not yet supplied the defect -- which you must feel as a defect, if your feelings are normal; for a man without devotion to the Blessed Virgin is strangely out of harmony with his surroundings in her school.

But if you are not interested in the Blessed Virgin, at least you should be selfish enough of your own future to want the grace of purity. Why?

Ask the doctor who treats men who thought they knew it all.

Ask the snake who kills unborn babies.

Ask the nurse who tries to save the eyes of infants whose fathers were "cured."

Ask the judge who orders you to support a nameless child.

Ask the neglected wife whose husband's fancy still strays.

Ask the children whose fathers couldn't teach them common decency.

Ask the priest who sees the insides of broken hearts and broken homes.

If temptations don't bother you now, never rest easy in the delusion that nature can take care of the problem when it does arise. Grace is needed. Get it while you may.

Prayers.

Emerick Trandel's brother was killed in an accident Wednesday night; his father died only some fifteen months ago. A father of four little children is ill, apparently with tuberculosis. Harold O'Keefe, off-campus student, is quite ill with pneumonia at St. Joseph's Hospital. Little Jack Rockne is threatened with appendicitis. Four special intentions.