

October devotions close tomorrow night at 7:00 and 7:30. First Friday!

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
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Masses Friday, All Saints' Day, are at 6, 7, 8, and 9. No later Mass on the campus.

Loyal Sons On The March.

You are exemplars and protectors of the spirit of Notre Dame. You must be ever watchful that as individuals, and as a group, you faithfully represent that spirit to the world. Remember your responsibilities especially on the trip to Columbus. The following letter to Father O'Hara illustrates what thousands over the country admire in the true Notre Dame man.

Like many other members of the Notre Dame mythical alumni, the opportunity of going to college was not my lot, so I sought refuge and consolation in the fact that Our Lady always welcomes friends who pray for her boys. What attracted me more than anything to Notre Dame was the spirit of your students and alumni. For eleven years I have seen the annual classic between the Army and Notre Dame. From practically everyone of these games a new star has emerged, taking his place in the Gold and Blue firmament with others of immortal fame. As their exploits swiftly pass before me, there is one incident that seems to outshine them all....

Back in 1926 while in New York I went over to the Pennsylvania station to meet the squad coming in on a Friday morning. In the large group of well-wishers was a gentleman who apparently knew most of the players and the whole coaching staff. After the formalities, I expected the squad to adjourn to a nearby hotel. But to my surprise they all started for Mass to a church in back of the Grand Central station, and I followed.

In single line the players walked to the altar-rail, and to my amazement at the end of the line was this gentleman whom I observed at the Pennsylvania station. This naturally aroused my curiosity and after Mass I learned that he was none other than _____, the famous Notre Dame alumnus. His important assignment at the Army game did not interfere with his plan to receive Holy Communion; and his presence in that line certainly manifested the true "Spirit of Notre Dame."

The next day Notre Dame defeated Army seven to nothing. This score was the result of a beautifully-executed cut back through right tackle by Christy Flanagan. The outstretched arms of Army tacklers grasped the wind as old Christy moved like a swift shadow on to the touchdown. Flanagan's name was on the tongue of all my friends as we rode back home, but my thoughts were on _____, the alumnus at the Communion rail. Invariably I would say, "That's what I call the Spirit of Notre Dame."

Well, Father, my next jump was into marriage, and the itinerary included a trip to Notre Dame. At the South Bond station on a Friday afternoon, five years ago today, the president of the senior class was the reception committee, and he escorted us up to the school. I took advantage of the privilege to observe the late Coach Rockne put the boys through the paces for the Carnegie Tech game next day. After practice, our escort suggested a sight-seeing tour of the campus. It was a beautiful autumn afternoon; it seems but yesterday. As we approached the famous Log Chapel my young wife and I made a wish--that Our Lady would give us a boy to send back to Notre Dame. Then we knelt at the Grotto and offered up prayers that our wish might come true. Through Our Lady the wish has come true. Our little boy is now four. He is just recovering from the much dreaded infantile paralysis. Please ask your boys to pray that his recovery may be complete. Every night at his bedside he adds to his Hail Mary, "God bless Notre Dame!" I often visualize him in later years, dashing into the Caf, back from a movie, in a torchlight parade the night before a big game, or better still, skirting the end in a game, up early in that endless line going to Holy Communion for the team. I see him, like those he will mingle with: chivalrous, clean, and studious. --Again asking your prayers, I close by wishing you, the team, and the school continued success.

PRAYERS: (deceased) uncle of Tom Cassidy; friend of student; James E. Gray '28; grandmother of Graham Starr. Ill, mother of J.C. Strickfus (Brownson); brother of student; Father Peter Hebert; uncle of Paul Rubly (Walsh). 2 sp. intentions.