

Ill, Andy Pilney (Sorin);
Dick Pfefferle (Sorin); and
Fred Carideo (Sorin).

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
November 5, 1935

Deceased, grandmother of
Dennis Emmanuel.

Loyalty to Notre Dame.

...."With fewer than 60 seconds to go, Bill Shakespeare, Irish left halfback, faded back to Ohio State's 35-yard line, and with the ball poised snugly in his hands, swept the field in search of a possible receiver. He found one, big Wayne Millner, standing squarely under the Buckeye's goal post. Taking aim like a squirrel hunter, Shakespeare rifled the ball and Millner, leaping high in the air, pulled it down for the score which blasted Ohio State's hopes for the national championship.....

...."As Millner dropped the ball to the ground to cradle it affectionately, (some say he kissed it) the entire Notre Dame team, screaming and waving their headguards in the air, swarmed down upon him. For fully a minute they hugged and patted him...

...."Millner's catch climaxed the most delirious 15 minutes in the history of football, the 15 minutes which saw Notre Dame, a team that wouldn't admit defeat, come surging from nowhere to humble a foe which had humiliated it for 45 minutes.....Notre Dame today was the Notre Dame of Rockne and Gipp and The Four Horsemen...a Notre Dame which laughed at hardship and disaster.

...."Until today the 'Spirit of Notre Dame' was just another movie. (That is, it was only a movie to some who were not Notre Dame men.) But when night fell on the giant horseshoe that is Ohio stadium today, every man, woman, and child of the crowd which packed the battleground from top tier to turf, knew that the spirit of Notre Dame was a tangible, living thing. For they had seen it before their very eyes; seen it withstand humiliation, heartbreaking setbacks, and the solid, driving pounds of a desperate Buckeye eleven.

...."As always, when a beaten force comes from nowhere to victory, there was a leader--a leader who wouldn't take no for an answer; a leader who only lifted the pressure when the going got toughest. That leader today was Andy Pilney, a black-thatched, square-set, Notre Dame halfback, who, when all seemed lost, became a man possessed, and by the sheer fire of his personality, fused a scattered, broken, Notre Dame eleven into a savage irresistible unit. They finally carried Andy off on a stretcher, but not until two touchdowns had been scored, and he had paved the way for the final, and winning one."

(By Henry M'Lemore, United Press Staff Correspondent.)

Here is another aspect of Notre Dame Spirit that seldom gets into print. Immediately after the game the entire squad returned to St. Charles Borromeo Seminary, where they were quartered, and the first place they visited was the Chapel, to offer God their thanks.

In this morning's mail comes a voice from the delirious stands: "Anent this latest victory of Notre Dame over Ohio, think of the aftermath of prayers that will follow, and those which were offered in the frenzy of the last quarter. Tens of thousands of silent supporters will be busy all week. Carolyn offered a novena of Masses and Communion...And when the wife turns out these cool mornings, well, the husband follows suit."

Loyalty to The Dead.

Loyalty to any cause calls for self-forgetfulness, self-sacrifice, On the unforgetting pages of the Book of Life you will be written down this November as "Loyal" or "Disloyal" to your dead. It is easy here at Notre Dame to go to daily Mass and Holy Communion, to attend five-o'clock devotions for the Poor Souls.

Can you be a Judas Iscariot to the memory of your dead?

PRAYERS: (deceased) father of John Reilly ('17); friend of a student. Ill, friends of John Penrose, Frankie Sheafer; grandmother of R. Montagna; Mr. Desmond Fitzgerald.