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Telling It To Tiddybelle.

No, Little One, I wouldn't for the world have you deluded. A Northwestern guy, you say, handed you all that blurb? And you believed him?

What does he think we'd have done with Pfefferle and Michuta and Pilney and Carrideo in there?

Next time that guy pops off, ask him to study our schedule. Why that schedule would have killed any other team in the country.

But not Old Notre Dame!

Millner and Shakespeare--and one or two others--should have been on all the All-Americans, but some of the dumb backdrops couldn't give them the break--just as some referees have funny spots on their eyes that sometimes conveniently impede their vision.

But wasn't that Pilney a honey in the Ohio State game--grandest single performance of the year!

Ah, yes, it's swell to go to N. D. They put something into your blood that you can't get anywhere else. It's life, the abundant life of stretching out, with God's grace, to make yourself greater intellectually and physically, but spiritually and morally above all.

There's the high romance and adventure of life at Notre Dame. We don't admit it too freely on the campus. They'd probably give us too much of it, if we did.

But when we're away for a while and see things outside and begin to look back, we realize that N. D. values are about the only ones lasting and real.

All Notre Dame men feel that way. Only yesterday I got griping about studies and having to get up and all that, to one of the old-timers here in Rosebury Center.

The minute I spoke I knew I'd made a mistake.

Why, he shot back, you fellows there now are a bunch of pampered sissies; you ought to be ashamed of yourself! Next to your mother, Notre Dame means more to you than anything else in the world.

And that's right, Belle, Notre Dame means just that.

It's Example That Counts.

Tiddybelle and all the world will believe you if you act the part--the part of a true Notre Dame man. That'll be plenty.

Be temperate in your use of intoxicants, if you don't abstain from them altogether. Keep your relationships with girls noble. Let your most intimate friends know that you are a man of clean speech.

Go to Mass and to Holy Communion frequently and devoutly.

May Our Lady watch over you during the holidays!

And a Merry, Merry Christmas to you all!

PRAYERS: (deceased) uncle of Jim McNelis (Lyons); sister of Prof. Robert Green; Bishop Smith, Nashville, Tenn. Ill, Buddy Brucker; Joe McGuire (St. Ed's.); sister of Jim Moulder (Badin); aunt of Father Hope; father of Bill Gillopie (Sorin).