

MASS Formation For the T--eam Saturday.

It is one thing to say that good sportsmanship is good religion. It is another thing to shout up your sleeve that Purdue and Indiana deserved to win, which they did. But it is quite something different to grumble that Notre Dame deserved to lose.

After the Purdue game at least 2,010 knew we have a football team. After the Indiana game 1,487 still clung to the hope that we have a winner. The others don't believe that the altar rail is a fitting place to pray for temporal favors.

But everybody knows that the injuries this year have been numerous--more numerous than usual. Don't ask the team what's the matter. Look yourself at the broken noses, sprained ankles, twisted knees, wrenched shoulders. The team has not lost its fight. It will continue to fight so long as it knows you haven't lost your spirit.

The best way to wreck a season is to prove that you do not deserve a winning team, that you are ungrateful and can't stand victory. Two defeats knocked the seniors back on their heels. They had hoped to graduate without seeing Notre Dame beaten. Let them shift the weight to their knees, -- may the student body follow their good example.

We will try once again. MASS formation for the team Saturday. Back in 1933, when Notre Dame lost 5 games, and when there was lots of spirit on the campus, the Student Council and the Blue Circle organized a calling brigade which visited every room on the campus at 6:00 o'clock in the morning on days when the team played. . . . And on the night before no student dared remain in his room when the football rally was in progress. . . The high-brows became low-brows and cheered for ol' Notre Dame.

Those were the days of faith, hope and charity. Will history repeat itself? Not if the lounge lizards have anything to do with it.

Saturday Michigan State visits the campus --'tis the feast of Sts. Simon and Jude. St. Jude, you remember, is a Helper in Desperate Cases. In our own Mass for the team we will ask St. Jude to single out for special attention those who are desperately trying to avoid the sacraments, and in their desperation know not where to go.

Holy Hours For Seniors.

Seniors may make up for their neglect of October adoration by attending the Holy Hour Thursday afternoon between 4:30 and 5:30. There is one grace that should concern seniors more than any other--the grace to know what state in life God has in mind.

Speaking of jobs. The only job worth its salt is the job of doing God's will--and that is spoken of more reverentially as a vocation. Literally speaking, vocation means a "calling." There are the "caller", the "called", and the "calling to do something."

Your Calling.

What is God's plan for you? The answer is all-important. You can't stick a nickle in a telephone, dial H E A V E N, and expect an answer. If you want to listen to God you must get close enough to hear His voice. He shouted to St. Paul, but chances are He won't shout to you. Get close to God. That means live in the state of grace and pray. God provides many opportunities to manoeuvre you into your state in life. You won't recognize them if your mind and heart are filled with things of secondary importance. "Only one thing is necessary." You understand what this means when you pray.

Prayers: (deceased) friend of R. Kelley (Far); mother of Mrs. J. Haggar; father of E. Schreer, '49; Bill O'Connor; grandmother of R. McCarthy (Dil). Ill; Father (Corby) Brennan, C.S.C.; Father Woodward, C.S.C. Special Intentions--13.