The Inside Dope.

There are a great many inquiries for sidelights on the Pasadena game and on the trip. Some of them can very properly be retailed on the Religious Bulletin because they are edifying and because they make for a deeper religious spirit and a more manly character.

I.

The team made a wonderful impression off the field. The dark-complexioned elevator boy in the hotel at Tucson said, "They don't act like football players, they act like people. Football players wreck the hotel."

II.

The matron of the hotel at Pasadena stated that previous to this year both teams taking part in the Tournament of Roses game had stopped at the Maryland, and that consequently she had had exceptional opportunities to study the character of football players. The Notre Dame team, she said, showed such good breeding and gentlemanliness that she now had a new idea of football as a means to character training.

III.

That the past season was a spiritual crusade there can be no doubt. Wherever the team went it met with a most cordial reception on the part of non-Catholics, and there was always one non-Catholic speaker to call attention to the character of the men, and to praise the school that left such an impress upon the character of its students.

IV.

It was also a crusade for the spread of daily Communion. Most of the players received Holy Communion every day en route to the game, with the exception of the day after Christmas, when a 36-hour journey across Texas and Arizona made Mass impossible. Pastors and parishioners were invariably edified, and the visit of the team to a church was always followed by a sermon on frequent Communion. Long fasts were necessary at times,—but they were made cheerfully.

V.

New Year's Day was a day of prayer, all over the United States. From every part of the country have come stories of prayers said or promised, especially at critical moments in the game. One Sister of Holy Cross in Los Angeles, listening in over the radio, promised four thousand Hail Marys when Stanford had the ball on the one-yard line. She'll be busy for a while yet.

VI.

Chuck Collins took the prize for foresight. On the day before the game he buried the medal of Notre Dame of Victory under our goalpost, and then placed St. Patrick's medal at the other end of the field, "to keep the snakes out of Ireland."

VII.

Jimmie Crowley needs your prayers and asks for them most earnestly. The most cheerful news he received in San Francisco was the telegram announcing a Communion Sunday for him. Keep praying, and bring him back a well man. James Bowen, of Corby Hall, went to the hospital yesterday evening with appendicitis. Two students ask prayers for a friend who is sick.

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Prefect of Religion.