Why They Win

Dear Harve: You tell us in Friday’s Tribune that your boss sent you down to Notre Dame to find out why Notre Dame wins so many football games. You also indicate that your boss paid your expenses.

Now, honestly, Harve, after looking over your dope, we think you gypped the boss. You told him Notre Dame made more touchdowns than the other fellows, and he could have found that out by reading the Tribune while you went down to watch secret practice at the Midway.

Letters of conscience have a sort of fascination for us, and if you are interested in making good on that expense account we have a suggestion to offer. It is that you take down your dog-eared Bible and read the first chapter of the Book of Daniel. It tells a little story of four young men who were chosen from among the children of Israel to stand before the face of the King of Babylon, and it tells how the king’s officials prescribed the diet for these young men so that their faces should not be leaner than the faces of the other youths, their equals, who stood before the king.

Now that diet, Harve, included meat and drink which were forbidden to the children of Israel, so they complained to their coach. At first he held to his orders, but then, as a sporting proposition, he allowed them a ten-day trial on their own diet of pulse and water. And the story goes on to say that "after ten days their faces appeared fairer and fatter than all the children that ate of the king’s meat."

Think that over, Harve, and if it seems a little too deep, ask one of those other left-handers, James O’Donnell Bennett or Lawrence Perry, what goes on down here every morning before breakfast.

P.S. And now that you have covered the $600,000 gate at Notre Dame, you might ask Arch to send you down to Cambridge to find out how the boys from the king’s table spend their $1,500,000 gate.* Comparative scores on intramural sports at Harvard and Notre Dame would make interesting reading for those of us who love the backward child.

*Figures by Pritchett, of the Carnegie Foundation.

A Successful Mixed Marriage.

An old student of ’87-’88 writes to the editor of the Religious Page of The Alumnus:

"Advise Catholic boys to marry Catholic girls. I am a convert. I married a Baptist who gave me all the rights over the children. She never interfered in my religion, and always reminded me of my Communion Sunday. She became a wonderful Catholic and is a wonderful woman. But with all my good luck along this line I still say, "Catholics marry Catholics." In the past twenty years I have seen so many cases where good Catholics married good Protestants and now neither has any religion. — You should also advise Catholics to keep well read on their religion."

PRAYERS: Wm. Beck, of Dillon Hall, underwent an operation for appendicitis last Friday evening. A cousin of James Egan is ill with appendicitis. Albert Orzechowski’s godmother is quite ill. Carroll and Seton Staley ask prayers for a deceased friend. Tom Galligan’s father is quite ill. John Wallace asks prayer for an aunt who is ill and Robert Carter for a friend who is not expected to live. Nine special intentions.