Saturday Penny Sheridan had the happiness of playing before his mother, an invalid, whose car was drawn up on the field at the northeast corner of the gridiron. When Kenny broke away for his spectacular run, he scored in the northwest corner.

After the game (so the story goes) someone asked Mrs. Sheridan how she liked Penny's touchdown. To which she replied: "Well, he might at least have come down my side of the field!" — besides," she continued," his stockings were hanging down like a little kid's."

Right where Ben scored was Van Wallace, who brought his smile back to Notre Dame. Benny's touchdown! To which she replied:

"A great deal has been said about Don's courage. I have no desire to minimize it, as certainly I would not exaggerate it. I prefer to think of his behavior as just what we expect of decent young Americans, behavior we should take for granted of hundreds of thousands of his fellows if this great nation of ours were to become involved in war. To me the greater significance of this incident lies rather in the instantaneous, almost automatic reaction of a great section of the American people to that which touched their hearts. We may grow up into the headlines occasionally a few imitation Hitlers or Stalins. But after all they are only the scum that rises in the melting pot, the scum metal is underneath."

"How will you let me, as an older man and a lay member of the Lutheran faith, say something to you, as a young layman of the Roman Catholic Church? My college training was in history. Every historian of necessity recognizes that during the long centuries of darkness, after the pagan barbarians of the north overthrew the Roman Empire, the only light in the darkness, the only institution which could have saved, and did save, learning and the Christian religion itself, was the Church of Rome. That is something that all of us who live in these tolerant times, but especially perhaps the Protestant among our people, will it is well always to remember." (Mr. Herring's letter will be concluded tomorrow.)

PLAYERS: (leather) Mrs. Helen Connors (aunt of Walt Kristoff); Mrs. J. Schenck (seriously ill) Sister K. Antonic, S.N., from Clarke College; (turtleneck appendix) son of Chief Haskell (29, Denver); (turtleneck) son of Fr. John Keilin, C.S.C.; I. S. K.

IMMERSED IN A WORLD WHICH KENNELITY IS FUGAZ, YOU NEED TO MAKE THE NOVENA FOR CHASTITY.