NOVENA DEVOTIONS in honor of our Sorrowful Mother will be conducted at the usual time this evening in Sacred Heart Church—6:45 P.M. The time to begin this Novena is NOW!

ARE YOU MAKING THE FIRST SATURDAY Devotions? If so—and you ought to be—don't forget to set your alarm clock tonight. And don't forget the early breakfast hour tomorrow morning, due to our playing here at home again this week-end.

AND, ONE LAST REMINDER, if you are one of those who have been saving pennies for the missions, don't forget to bring them with you for the collection on Sunday morning. The collection, remember, will be for the Missions conducted by the Holy Cross Fathers in Bengal and in Africa.

MID-SEMESTER TIME prompts the reprinting of the following verse:

DON'T QUIT
Often the goal is nearer than
It seems to a faint and faltering man;
Often the struggler has given up
When he might have taken
the winner's cup;
And he learned too late, when
night came down,
How close he was to the victor's crown.
Success is failure turned inside out—
The silver tint of the clouds of doubt,
And you never can tell how close you are,
When cares are pressing you down a bit; well, rest, but DON'T QUIT.

THE OBERAMMERGAU Passion Play—an American version—will be presented on the stage of the Palace Theatre in South Bend, Nov. 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, and 20. Lasting two hours and ten minutes, and consisting of twenty-five different scenes, this is an abbreviated version of that performance which thousands will travel to Oberammergau to see next summer. You may not be able to afford at this time to travel to Bavaria, but it may be possible for you to round up seventy-five cents for a ticket to one of the matinees. Tickets to the evening performances are priced at $1.50, $2.00, $2.50, and $3.00. (These prices will also prevail at the Sunday matinee on November 15.) Matinees will begin at 2:00 P.M., the evening performances will begin at 8:15 P.M., except Sunday evening, when curtain-time is 6:00 P.M. Tickets are now on sale at the Palace Theatre box-office (CE 4-1825).

TODAY IS THE FIRST FRIDAY OF THE MONTH OF NOVEMBER. IF YOU MISSED GETTING TO MASS THIS MORNING, YOU MIGHT TRY TO MAKE THE 5:10 MASS IN SACRED HEART CHURCH THIS EVENING.

PRAYERS: Deceased: Brother of Mr. Paul Butler; sister of Mr. Dominic Napolitano; grandmother of Noel Day of Sorin; grandmother of Gene Trani of Badin. Ill: Cardinal O'Hara of Philadelphia; Mr. Charles Terry, Sr.; father of Vince Davin of Sorin; friend of Bob Meyer, Off-Campus; grandfather of Jack Irwin of Dillon.
According to those who should know it was 90 years ago today, at 3:00 P.M., to be exact, that the birth of intercollegiate football took place. The game was played by teams from Princeton and Rutgers. 'Tis said that a Rutgers' prof rushed onto the field about half way through the game and shouted angrily, "All you men will come to no Christian end!" Be that as it may, football was on its way....

Forty years later, this time, here at Notre Dame, and in Sorin Hall, to be exact, the Shea brothers, Mike and Jack, add something to the history of the game and to the lives of Notre Dame men ever since, when on the old Sorin piano they pounded out what was to become Notre Dame's "Victory March". The Sorinites of the day apparently were not so musically inclined as today's crowd, because Mike and Jack ended up pounding out their tune and lyrics on the organ in Sacred Heart Church. In the years since, the "Victory March" has been played and sung from South Bend to Rangoon and from Miami to Nome.

Sorinites maintain the University is made up of those who live or lived in Sorin and those who wish they did.

Perhaps it's not so important where you live here. But it is important that you capture the spirit that has characterized a host of Sorinites down through the years. That is simply another way of saying, "Catch in your soul that inspirational something characterized as the Spirit of Notre Dame". Someone has said of the Notre Dame Spirit that it is a combination of the courage and intrepidity of the University's founders, the struggle, sacrifices and determination of the men in the University's past, the forward march of its present, and the glory of its yet more glorious future.

Mike Shea went on to serve God in the priesthood. In 1940, he died and was buried over in the little cemetery where Sorin and all the early priests of the University are buried. His brother, Jack, will be on hand for the game tomorrow.

The important thing, however, to keep in mind is that the "Victory March" is only one of the achievements to have come out of Sorin Hall. Perhaps the greater achievements in that or any hall hereabouts are the miracles of grace that are worked in the souls of those who have turned to Our Lady in time of need and carried off a greater victory than has ever been won on our playing fields. These victories, known perhaps only to God and Our Lady, are the ones we hope and pray for every day. They give meaning to the "Victory March" that will fill our throats tomorrow and every Saturday afternoon.