

Ill, friend of Bill
Bayer. One special
intention.

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
December 10, 1935.

Keep Smiling.

Father William Doyle, S.J., heroic World War chaplain, knew well, in spite of his own rigorous penance, the value of a sense of humor and of a kindly smile. Once he wrote a friend who had come to him for advice:

"Keep smiling. It is a grand thing to cultivate a smile. Keep the corners of your mouth up, specially if you are in for an attack of the dumps. There are three D's to be avoided--the Devil, the Doctor, and the Dumps. The Devil we all know is bad enough. The Doctor is little better. And the Dumps are the Devil himself. So I repeat: Keep Smiling! It is the best remedy for gloom. The Devil loves nothing better than a gloomy soul. It is his plaything. Smile awhile, and while you smile, another smiles, and soon there's miles and miles of smiles, and life's worth while because you smile."

For Helena Relief.

An employec of the University sends a \$5 bill with this note:

"After reading your Bulletin last night, asking help for Helena earthquake victims, the children told their mother and me not to get them any presents for Christmas, but to give their share to you for these poor people. Oh, Father, I only wish to God that it was five thousand instead of only (!) \$5. May our dearest Mother open the hearts of your many readers!"

What can be said except, May the Infant Child return to you and your wife and your children the mystic hundredfold this Christmas! Can this example loosen the strings of other more fortunate purses?

Grace At Work.

With the following letter comes a request for a Mass of Thanksgiving, "which will include Dick Sullivan":

"Tonight at 7:20 the bell rang in the hall for Benediction in the big church. Four of us were in a room playing cards. At the sound of the bell nobody moved. Two of us even went so far as to make unfriendly remarks about bells in general and about that bell in particular. Then something happened to me. For some reason I got up abruptly, broke up the game and went over to services.

"At the church I got more grace--enough to make a good confession. I wish you would know what that meant. I had been going through a real hell. I had been unhappy and unable to look anyone in the eye, especially my mother. Now it's different. I feel as though my soul is God's and not the devil's. It used to be terrible going to Mass, knowing that I was not receiving its graces. I feel swell now. I'm starting life over again, and this time I'm going straight."

After making the Christmas Novena for his Parents, this boy should really enjoy the peace that comes to men of good will at Christmas.

Correction.

The fifth paragraph on yesterday's Bulletin should read: "You are bound by the Fourth Commandment to obey your parents, so long as you are under their care."

PRAYERS: (deceased) friend of John Weber (Lyons); aunt of Richard Carrigan (Carroll); Sister Calvary; brother of Francis Egan (Alumni). Ill, mother of John Cushman ('29).