Mass, Sunday, 17th after Pent., p. 569. Collects SS. Cosmas & Damian, p. 995. University of Notre Dame Religious Bulletin September 26, 1936 Mass in Main Church, 7:00 Sunday for George Wirry (birthday). Remember him.

The University Physician Advises:

- (1) That, if you wear a hat or cap, these cool fall days and nights, you will do much to avoid painful sinus trouble;
- (2) That, if you ever suffer "cramps" or pains in the stomach or intestines, you see a doctor immediately. Above all, with these symptoms, never, never, never take a cathartic;
- (3) Whenever you have any kind of soreness in the throat, or irritation of the skin that you see a doctor at once.

Beware of Froude's Disease!

The English historian Froude was a gifted writer, it is said, but could not advance a statement that was not disfigured by error. He was constitutionally inaccurate. Writing, for example of the city of Adelaide (Australia), which he had visited, Froude said:

"We saw below us, in a basin, with a river winding through it, a city of 150,000 inhabitants, none of which has ever known or will know one moment's anxiety as to the recurring regularity of his three meals a day."

Now for the facts: Adelaide is built on an eminence. No river runs through it. The population, at the time of Froude's visit, did not exceed 75,000. And the city was suffering from a famine at the very time that Froude was present.

Froude's disease blights many an attempt at scholarship. Especially you who have vivid ima inations, learn to tell the truth!

No Sermons, No Foolin'.

The Bulletin unintentionally crossed you up by announcing no sermons for the 6, 7, and 8 o'clock masses last Sunday. But, anyway, you were pleased at the opportunity of hearing Father O'Hara.

Tomorrow there will be no sermons at any of the masses. None at the 6. None at the 7. None at the 8. None at the 9. Plan to be in the church when the mass starts, or you may have to return, under obligation.

Don't Worry.

You can start out with a little trouble on your mind. You can pamper it, sit on it like a faithful hen, carry it with you all through the day, take it to bod with you at night.

It will ro, grow, grow. Soon you will have hatched an auxiety so big that it will sit on your chest like pneumonia, it will stoop your shoulders, bend your back and tring dark hollows under your eyes.

That's how worry and fear and envy can affect you, if you coax and hatch them. Toss them out when they are small. No man ever got anything but grief out of them. Noither will you.

Michael Chice, friend of Bill Horan (Dillon). Ill, Dr. Edward Kennedy ('ex 28); fither of Amelius Rizzi (Badin); aunt of Eugene Smith (Dillon).

MAIS MONDLY of St. Lenceslaus, p. 997.