

Watch out, ye men of  
Brownson 7:30 tonite.

University of Notre Dame  
Religious Bulletin  
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Boys Town Bread  
Club hits \$24.00.

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"Nothing Doing."

There is nothing wrong with a little liquor, as such, but you have to be mighty careful with whom you drink, where you are, what you take. The rules are very strict around here. Still, every one of them is built up with some local history behind it.

If you can't handle liquor as a gentleman should, take it easy. You don't want to feel some day soon like one sorry senior feels tonight. "Nothing doing" (the pledge for a while) is sometimes a young man's best friend.

Take temperance to thy breast  
While yet is the hour of choosing,  
An arbitress exquisite  
Of all that shall thee betide.

Far better than Fortune's best  
Is mastery in the using.  
And sweeter than anything sweet  
Is the art to lay it aside.  
(Louise Imogen Guiney).

"Learning Christ."

You live pretty close to one another two hundred thirty days of the year. Lots of things can "get your goat", if you let them.

At Notre Dame you make or break your companions. They make or break you. Choose wisely what you're going to do or say of a day or evening. Get plenty of air in good, rough games.

The following fine, anonymous poem may help you skip over some of the little things that annoy you. It will also show you the way to make Others happy.

Teach me, my Lord, to be sweet and gentle  
in all the events of life--  
in disappointments,  
in the thoughtlessness of Others,  
in the insincerity of those I trusted,  
in the unfaithfulness of those on whom I relied.

Let me put myself aside,  
to think of the happiness of Others,  
to hide my little pains and heartaches,  
so that I may be the only one to suffer from them.

Teach me to profit by the suffering that comes across my path.  
Let me use it that it may mellow me,  
not harden nor embitter me;  
that it may make me patient, not irritable;  
that it may make me broad in my forgiveness,  
not narrow, haughty and overbearing.

May no one be less good for having come within my influence.  
No one less pure, less true, less kind, less noble for having  
been a fellow-traveler in our journey toward Eternal Life.

Desmond Fitzgerald.

Tonight in Washington Hall, Mr. Desmond Fitzgerald, visiting Irish professor, will begin a series of public lectures on the "Uprising of 1916." Mr. Fitzgerald was an eye-witness of what he relates. He will give what's right in the modern history of Ireland.

PRAYERS: (deceased) cousin of Joe Rankin (Mor.); mother of Felix Myers (Radin '38); 1st anniv. friend of J. Stephens (Ly.). Ill., father of R. Clemens (Coldwater, Chic); friend of Robert G. Sullivan (How.). Four special intentions.