

Religious Bulletin.  
November 1, 1923.

"Let My Tongue Cleave to My Jaws."

"If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand be forgotten.  
"Let my tongue cleave to my jaws, if I do not remember thee."  
Psalms 136, Verses 5-6

Apply these words to the Poor Souls in Purgatory, and renew your resolution of daily Communion during November.

The Governor's Proclamation.

In accepting the new duties assigned to him, Gov. Walsh lays down the following rules:

- "1. In Washington Hall: No honest man will play hick under cover of darkness;
- "2. Students who wish to be college for one night in the year will assemble in front of the boat house immediately after the game, wearing arm-bands, hat-bands and ribbands. They will there entrain for a hay-ride to Buchanan, where doughnuts and cider will be served. College songs may be sung on the return trip, but no sirens are to be used. All must be in bed promptly at eight o'clock;
- "3. The snake-dance will be transferred from the Palais Royale to the quarter-mile track on Cartier Field;
- "4. Strangers who prove intractable will be removed to the County Hospital."

Do You Swear?

An anonymous contributor thus analyzes your case:

"If you swear you belong to a great band of doers. You do at least ten things at once:

- "1. You break the commandments of God;
- "2. You violate the law of the land;
- "3. You transgress rules of good conduct;
- "4. You outrage decency;
- "5. You insult good people;
- "6. You profane sacred things;
- "7. You show bad bringing up;
- "8. You dishonor your parents;
- "9. You do what you are ashamed of;
- "10. You do what you will regret.

"These are all recorded against you. -- Matt 12: #6, 37"

The Team.

Friday, Saturday and Sunday belong to the Team. There was a broken leg last year in the Purdue game. Pray that it won't happen again.

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Prefect of Religion.