A Christmas Gift.

"For the honour of my family and the good name of Notre Dame, and in memory of the Sacred Thirst of Our Blessed Lord on the Cross, I promise to abstain from all intoxicating liquors during the Christmas holidays. I realize that I can drink without committing sin, that I have never been intoxicated, and that drink has never been for me the occasion of sin; but for the sake of my brother, for whom drink is a serious temptation, and for the love of the Divine Infant of Bethlehem, who deprived Himself even of shelter for the sake of His unworthy brothers, I make this offering and ask God to bless it."

Loyalty?

If you intend to make an ass of yourself on the train going home (for so it has happened to some in the past), paste a Ku Klux University label over the Notre Dame sticker on your suitcase.

Loyalty.

A letter from the manager of a hotel in Minneapolis to the President of the University states that the Notre Dame basketball team, in a three-day visit at the hotel, made the best impression ever made by any athletic team visiting the city.

Before You Take Your Train......

receive the Sacraments. A week ago today four ex-Catholics who were killed while they slept, were buried without the rites of the Church.

Rules for Vacation.

1. Try to get in alittle visit with the folks when you first get home. You may find it difficult later;
2. Carry your November report-card in your sleeve. It will bring you back to earth when you feel like high-hatting the hicks;
3. Don't monopolize the kids' toys. Play with them after the kids have gone to bed;
4. Wipe the dishes once in a while for your girl. It will give you a line on her housekeeping ability;
5. Make friends with her kid brother. He has the dope on her temper;
6. Occupy the family pew in church. Pastors get tired chasing Notre Dame men up the aisle;
7. Kiss your mother "hello" and "goodbye". Be sure your lips are clean and your breath presentable.

MERRY CHRISTMAS.

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Rev. John P. O'Hara, C.S.C.,
Prefect of Religion.