Fifteen years ago more or less when the football squad trotted out onto Cartier Field for practice sessions under Rockne, a rangy southern center received considerable attention. That was Joe Rick from Texas, who, according to his own version, played a lot of football every afternoon except Saturday. Rock had hopes that before long Joe would play a lot of football even on Saturdays.

But something interrupted. Joe got it into his head that God wanted him to be a priest. Across the lake he went, bag and baggage, and for a long time nobody on the campus heard much more about him.

Years ran by, then newspapers began to play up a young priest-aviator of Washington, D.C., who was soon to leave for India. Father Rick had become a registered pilot hoping that, by airplane, he would mollify the swamps and jungles of India.

It was seven years ago that Father Rick left America. In those seven years in India he has done a lot of hard work for the Lord. Some weeks ago his Bishop sent him back to his native America for a little rest and to collect money for the Bengal Missions.

Next Sunday Father Rick will be back on his own campus to preach at the 7, 8, and 9 o'clock Masses. Collections at all the Masses Sunday will be for Father Rick. Dig down and help him.

To Avoid Serious Colds.

Keep your feet dry. Keep your hat on. Take regular exercise. Get eight hours' sleep. Drink much water.

If, in spite of precautions, you develop a cough, or a sore throat, or if you think you have a slight fever, go at once to the Infirmary for a check-up.

To Avoid Disciplinary Trouble.

Sunday Masses in town, or out on the Miles road, are not for you. Your Masses are at 6, 7, 8, and 9 in the main church. Attend one of these Masses, and, to be there on time, leave your hall when you hear the big church bell ringing. That signal gives you just enough time to get to your place in the church before the priest ascends the altar.

Once more: you are forbidden to attend the employees' 10:15 Mass in Dillon—unless you have the written permission of Father Boland.

He Depends On You.

For nine months since Fred Snite, '33, was stricken with infantile paralysis in Peiping, China, he has lain in the hospital there on the flat of his back in a big, airtight, metal cylinder with only his head protruding. He is almost entirely paralyzed. But he and his family have hopes. Your continued interest in Fred has much to do with their hopes. Keep him ever in your prayers. Give him a fervent remembrance in your Mass and Holy Communion Sunday morning.

Special Intentions For The Octave.


PRAYERS: (deceased) Bishop Gallagher of Detroit; James B. Sherlock, Great Falls, Mont.; Charles Foley, '22. Ill, Father William Carey, C.S.C.