Hom and Haw.

Hom and Haw were the sons of sin,
Created to shally and shirk;
Hom lay 'round and Haw looked on
While God did all the work.

Hom was a fogy, and Haw was a prig,
For both had the dull, dull mind;
And whenever they found a thing to do,
They yammered and went it blind.

Hom was the father of bigots and bores;
As the sands of the sea wore they.
And Haw was the father of all the tribe
Who criticize today.

But God was an artist from the first.
And knew what He was about;
While over His shoulder sneered these two,
And advised Him to rub it out.

They prophesied ruin ere man was made;
"Such folly must surely fail!"
And when He was done, "Do You think, my Lord,
He's better without a tail?"

And still in the honest working world,
With posture and hint and smirk,
These sons of the devil and standing by
While man does all the work.

They balk endeavor and baffle reform,
In the sacred name of law;
And over the quaver ing voice of Hom
Is the droning voice of Haw. -- Bliss Carmen.

After One Week Of Perpetual Adoration.

God's blessing has certainly been with us. Three adorers were asked for each half hour. Eight priodious were placed before the altar. Those eight are usually filled, and often there are other adorers in the benches. Students sign for a half-hour and remain forty-five minutes or an hour. Many come back for more cards. Quite a few have not missed a day. The crowd at Benediction (5:15) grows daily. There are many requests for nocturnal adoration. Students are finding that when they put on clerical dress they more readily forget the day's worries; and that when all else is silent in their hearts they can hear God's voice tolling them secrets. His blessing is upon us; may it remain forever.

Masses Tomorrow.

6:00, 7:00, 8:00, 9:00 -- the same schedule as Sundays -- Breakfast at eight.

The Early Mass Saturday.

Watch Friday's Bulletin for an announcement regarding this Mass; no Bulletin tomorrow.

Prayers.

Mother of James Collins, Freshman Hall, killed in an auto accident; Jack Flanagan's father, very ill; three thanksgivings; four special intentions; James Deely's uncle, deceased (announced as James Dell on yesterday's Bulletin).