Have no fears, gen'men and gen'men, this is real po'try. Says the sophomore who wrote it: "This is a good poem, and the reason I know it's a good poem is because I wrote it myself."

I've learned a multitude of things about the human race
Since first I landed here at Notre Dame,
I know for certain one can't judge a student by his face,
Nor rate him by the town from which he came.

The stories that you hear from grads are very largely lies,
They've dreamod the things they chatter most about,
The way they fooled the profs by throwing sawdust in their eyes
Is too heroic not to raise a doubt.

The fellows who go most to town and never miss a dance
Are storing up misfortune every day,
The hard old world that judges them won't need a second glance
To classify them with the coarser clay.

The boys who take the menu as they find it on the card,
Communion, daily Mass, and all the rest,
May seem to live a life that is exceptionally hard,
But watch them pass the old world's acid test.

You can't get anything on earth unless you pay the price,
But sacrifice will get you anything,
The wisest boys at college are the ones who take advice
Before experience has used its sting.

You can have wealth and learning, or you may become a saint
Provided that you pay what these things cost,
But if you shirk all discipline and flce from self-restraint
No matter where you are, the battle's lost.

These little things I picked up in a year at Notre Dame,
And you may call them hooey if you choose,
You're only youthful once, you got one chance to play the game,
And you'll be dubbed a failure if you lose.

"Rosary".

As regards the origin of the name, "Rosary," which means a garland or bouquet of roses, there is a legend connected with this name to the effect that on a certain occasion Our Lady was soon to take rosesbuds from the lips of a young monk while he was saying "Hail Marys," and to weave them into a garland, which she placed on his head; hence presumably the terms corona and Chaplet. The Rosary is sometimes called "Our Lady's Psalter," and the "Poor Man's Prayer Book." (*From "Mary Mother of Men" by P.W. Browno, in The Ave Maria, Sept. 28, 1935*)

This—in case you have to be reminded—is the month of the Holy Rosary. Benediction and rosary every afternoon of the week (except Saturday) at 5:00; on Saturday, at 11:30.

Two-way Charity.

Some day you, too, may have occasion to ask prayers through the Bulletin. Form the habit today of remembering Bulletin intentions in your Mass and Holy Communion.

PRAYERS: Ill, relative of employee of the University.