Hey!

You're older and wiser by a semester than you were in September. What are you going to do about it—repeat your mistakes?

There are four valuable months before June—little more than a summer's vacation. Stalling will be costly. Procrastination may be fatal.

You're not an invalid. You're not a half-wit. A day's work is expected of you; and it won't cause hemorrhages in your brain.

Don't stand around in a fog, waiting to be led or pushed or coaxed into doing your duty! Get yourself a daily working schedule. Fill it out, and follow it!

Where to?

Listen!

The Spanish cowboy rides by night and sleeps by day, and eats and drinks by night and day.

You're not a Spanish cowboy!

So you ought to read good literature. Come over to 117 Dillon and we'll fix you up with a good book.

Wake Up!

You'll find that a couple of good hours out in the open every afternoon will keep you fit—mentally, morally, and physically.

Don't loaf around your room smoking cigarettes and telling lies to your neighbors. They don't believe you anyway. And, besides, that kind of thing is not good for you.

You're not past sixty, and you need exercise. Get it!

PRAYERS: (does cod) Father of Tom '36 and Fred '17 Lahaffey; friend of Larry O'Donnel (Corby); Frank Flynn, ex '36, Kalamazoo, Ill, Fr. Fogarty, Fr. Troumbil.