Herman, you should not have muffed that fly when all the Badinites were around and a man was on third with the winning run. Even the Walshites knew you would miss it - didn't you miss five yesterday? Just because they razzed you, you need not have been so eloquent in response. The sailors will be bringing their parrots over to you for a course in graduate speech. Tomorrow ladies will be around. So please catch the flies or bite your tongue.

Delbert, is that what the book says?? Now just because you saw Herman play butter-fingers with that fly, you have no excuse for throwing the book on the floor - with words. The maid heard you and fainted. Stay at your desk, Delbert, for there are only 15 days before the finals, and for you that is not too much time to pack 70% of knowledge into your cranny. And, Delbert, where did you get those four pink markers in your book?

Why, Malcomb, is that Latin or French? Why haven't you developed your vocabulary? Remember the ninth swing on the last hole, you used the same expression there. And what was that you uttered when the professor's ball missed your ear on the fly on the fifth? You must have learned that French at your mother's knee, it flows so fluently and without a moment's hesitation.

SENIOR NOVENA INTENTION FOR MONDAY: GRACE OF A HAPPY DEATH

PRAYERS: (Deceased) Aunt of Paul Lally (Wal); grandfather of Pat Donavan (St. Ed's); Dr. T. H. Culhane; friend of Bob Schramm (B-P); friend of Wm. Waldron (Cav). (Ill) Fr. Wm. Ford, C.S.C.; Brother Marcian; mother and grandmother of Frank Speigel (Car). Seven special intentions.