MEN ABOUT THE CAMPUS

Peekaboo Burp hails from Badman's Gulch, Vermont. He made all-county tackle this year, and has a charming loving cup to prove it. At present he is waiting for a formal request from Coach Leahy to report for practice. Peekaboo really works hard at his religion during Lent and before difficult examinations. At Notre Dame he is becoming famous for peeking into the chapel in the early morning to see if morning prayer is over. He never walks in to say a prayer or to ask Christ's blessing on his day. A little poem, written by a fourteen-year-old boy, gives Peekaboo a hint.

Each time that I pass by a church,
I stop to make a visit,
So that when I am carried in
Our Lord won't say, "Who is it?" (Catholic Digest)

Joe Pullsquat is also an athlete. Joe was all-city quarterback down in Molasses, Kentucky. When Pullsquat attends Mass he pretends he is calling signals. He is always bent double with his hands resting on the bench in front of him as if it were the center on the team, and the rest of his anatomy, well, you know where it is. Full squat is the most erect-locking creature on the field when in uniform, but in church he is brother to a pretzel. Joe does not even kneel up straight like a healthy man at the Consecration of the Mass, when Christ prays for him. For many years Joe has been reading at Mass from his fingernails and not from the Missal in which he would learn a few plays for the game of life. We hope the lad from Molasses unbends at Mass.

John D. Bilgewater III did not wear shoes until he was nine, because there were no shoes to wear. His father was just able to keep body and soul of twelve kids together. Shoes entered the family when John's father struck it rich in moonshine in Tennessee back in the '20s. Papa Bilgewater was born Picklesnoot, but when the money started to roll in he changed the name for the more aristocratic Bilgewater. The younger Bilgewater is making a name for himself in the university Dining Hall. The news of food shortage has not reached him. Won't someone tell him not to take four pieces of bread when he is not going to touch two of them? Our guess is that John D. will last one semester only at Notre Dame because there will be too much interference with his eating habits.

Archimedes Foulbreath is the offspring of hardworking parents in Minnesota. Archimedes boasts of his masculinity because of having survived the Battle of the Bulge. The truth is Foulbreath is rugged only in the stories he tells. In the last three months he has spent fifty dollars on sexy books and obscene pictures. He likes to produce his products for the crowd thinking that he is making himself popular. Poor Archimedes is despised by the men who have heard him. The decent fellows say he has R.O. in the spiritual order. Someone left a bar of Lifebuoy at his door hoping that he would take a hint, but he didn't. Guess he needs more violent treatment.

Joe Gossipitus was seen over the weekend coming into the 10:10 Sunday Mass at 10:20. This is Joe all around. Never on time, never. Except for a show or a date.

ADORERS NEEDED DURING SUPPER HOUR WEDNESDAY (5-5:30) (5:30-6) (6-6:50) (6:30-7)

ADORERS NEEDED DURING SUPPER HOUR WEDNESDAY (5-5:30) (5:30-6) (6-6:50) (6:30-7)