Post Exam Poem

I'm not the man to say that failure's sweet,  
Nor tell a chap to laugh when things go wrong;  
I know it hurts to have to take defeat,  
And no one likes to lose before a throng;  
It isn't very pleasant not to win  
When you have done the very best you could;  
But if you're down, get up and buckle in—  
A lickin' often does a fellow good.

I've seen some chaps who never knew their power  
Until somebody knocked them to the floor;  
I've known men who discovered in an hour  
A courage they had never shown before.  
I've seen them rise from failure to the top  
By doing things they didn't understand  
Before the day disaster made 'em drop --  
A lickin' often does a fellow good.

"Success is not the teacher, wise an' true,  
That gruff old failure is, remember that;  
She's much too apt to make a fcö of you,  
Which isn't true of blows that knock you flat.  
Hard knocks are painful things an' hard to bear,  
And most of us would dodge 'em if we could;  
There's something mighty broadening in care --  
A lickin' often does a fellow good."

—Edgar A. Guest

Appeal From a Sick Alumnus

"Here is my plea, Father, I had a spinal cord tumor removed in March of this year and from all reports at present I believe it is recurring. Once these have recurred they are almost impossible to remove with any satisfaction. So, Father, I would appreciate it if the student body would remember me in their daily prayers and devotions. I suppose it would be better to keep my name a secret."

This is a most worthy appeal. The alumnus is still a very young man, a member of the class of '40. His anxiety is not for himself but for his wife and four children, the youngest of whom is two weeks old.

Will you offer your Sunday Mass and Communion for this graduate? Right now, as you read, tell Our Blessed Lord that you want this to be one of your Sunday intentions. If you happen to be a student who has not been to the Sacraments in many weeks, go Sunday, and prove to yourself, as well as to God, that you are not indifferent to the sufferings of others.

PRAYERS: (deceased) Mrs. A.A. Cillette, friend of John O'Brien (Morr); Joseph Klotz, friend of James Durkin (Morr); Elizabeth Steeg, friend of Bob Walsh (Wal). Seven Special Intentions. (To place a request in the Religious Bulletin, simply tell the Prefect of Religion, 117 Dillon, or leave a note under his door)