The Kid Comes Back.

My appearance is shabby,
And my spirit's blue,
But I've still got friends,
And connections too.

This kid's comin' back,
You watch and see,
A few mistakes
Can't ruin me.

I'll hit the box,
And come back strong,
I'll go to church
Where I belong.

And when I return
I'll do what's right
I'll scrub my soul
Till it's good and white.

So please don't sneer
'Cause I jumped the track
For it won't be long
Till I'll be back. — A Delinquent ND Student

Whose Worried Now?

Freshman or senior—or even postgrad—a worry is a needless burden to bear. You have been told time and time again if a worry doesn't resolve itself within twenty-four hours, or if you can't settle it yourself, tell it to a priest, any priest—rector, hall prefect or student manager.

It has been suggested that you give God and Mary a break this year. If you have flub-dubbed the summer or have spent the past several days in trivial bull sessions, putting off getting back to the sacraments, you have wasted your time, so far as giving God a break is concerned. In plain terms education is a thing of body and soul in which the soul comes first. It will profit you nothing to gain the whole world if you suffer the loss of your soul.

Father Edmund Murray.

After serving you as student chaplain, teacher and consultant, Father Murray, Assistant Prefect of Religion for the past five years, has been assigned to graduate study at the University of Dublin. You will miss his kindly ministration and friendly smile. All wish him bon voyage, success and happiness in his new assignment.

Father Robert Fagan . . . .

. . . has been appointed to replace Father Murray. He, as Father Murray before him, will be at your beck and call. His special charge will be students living on the east campus. Freshmen, especially, are urged to get acquainted—107 Cavanaugh.

American Dilemma: "It admits that religion and morality are necessary for good citizenship, but then forbids the teaching of religion and morality in the schools."