

Hard Knocks.
By Edgar A. Guest.

I'm not the man to say that failure's sweet,
Nor tell a chap to laugh when thing's 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 'em rise from failure to the top
By doin' things they hadn't understood
~~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 fool 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.

Here's Another Angle.

Father Boland, of St. Luke's Church, Buffalo, who entertained the team the morning after the Army game this year, was down at the station in Buffalo to see the boys Sunday night this year. He sent the following lines:

While we feel sorry that their defeat had to come, we realize that it could also be looked upon as a beau geste to our old friends, the Army. It is proper to be now and then, Nobody likes a giant, a Colossus. The masses are not in sympathy with the invincible; aristophobia, I believe, is the word. We may admire, but we cannot always like the best in anything.

"I heard the story over the radio from the grounds and felt that the boys had behaved splendidly under difficulties. They might have tried harder, I thought, if Nebraska, for instance, were facing them."

Prayers.

A student asks prayers for a friend who dies a few days ago, and another student for a special intention. And don't forget the team.

Holy Communion on the Trip.

Mass will be said as soon as you land in Minneapolis, and on the return trip you will receive at the Mass in Oshkosh.