

Gathering Up The Fragments.

Pressure of other matter has prevented the publication of several precious bits that have been culled for the Bulletin by contributors. It would be worth while for you to clip the following bit of free verse, by Theodosia Garrison, published in the New York Herald Tribune, and keep it in your pocket book.

A Certain Rich Man.

The house I built for my life
Is not beautiful -- it is magnificent:
One walks on velvet, sleeps on down,
And drinks from golden goblets.
At my table sit worthy gentlemen,
Sober merchants, affable men of affairs,
And charming, open-handed sportsmen.
They like the house I built for my life;
It has, however, one drawback --
The doors are too low --
Too low to admit anyone with wings.
No matter how high I make the doors
Nobody with wings can enter.
I have urged the winged to try,
To bend this way and that,
To fold their wings to left or right.
It is useless.

"You see," the wearers say,
"Sorry, old man, but it can't be done."

They step lightly back
And unfurl the flashing glory of their wings,
Crimson and gold and blue that shine and falsh in the sun.
I see them rise from the curb of Main Street,
Up and up, higher and higher, till they are lost in the sun.
I go back to my table, to my estimable guests,
My merchants and sportsmen and affable men of affairs.
I am very lonely.

And from the Messenger of the Sacred Heart we have the following excellent advice on

What To Read.

If you have the "blues" read the twenty-sixth Psalm.
If your pocket book is empty read the thirty-sixth Psalm.
If people seem unkind, read the fiteenth chapter of St. John's Gospel.
If you are discouraged about your work, read the one hundred twenty-sixth Psalm.
If you are losing confidence in men, read the thirteenth chapter of First Corinthians.
If you are all out of sorts, read the twelfth chapter of Hebrews.

Little Flower and St. Jude Booklets.

The pamphlet rack has recently received a new supply of pamphlets containing devotions to these two popular Saints. -- And if you need a rosary for the game this afternoon, get one at the rack.

Prayers.

The father of John J. Mahoney, '28, died recently. Mr. T. E. McShaffrey, of Akron, Ohio, a benefactor of the University, died a few days ago.