



The Day Of Reckoning

You're not much impressed by his wit. Neither is the father as he studies the grades achieved by Peter Piddle, Jr. No humor, no laughing matter here.

As a matter of fact you wouldn't care to be the author of such trivia -- much less of Peter Piddle, Jr.'s marks. His lightning-like wit is about as sharp as a sack of oysters. It goes well with his class average. They're partners in crime.

If the truth were known, young Piddle majored in "Relaxation." You might even get down to his level of humor and say: "He piddled his time away."

It's more than a little sad -- this whole picture -- because the father is disappointed in a matter that didn't have to happen this way at all. Young Piddle is no moron. He has sufficient intelligence. The whole fault lies in the fact that he didn't make an effort; didn't apply himself; didn't use the brains that God gave him; didn't make use of the grand opportunity provided by his father.

The grades that hundreds of you will make in the coming exams will depend largely on how you spend this week -- how much real work you do; how thoroughly you apply yourselves; how much you stay on campus, and in your room; how hard you work, and pray. A full week of hard work can make a big difference in exam grades -- more especially if you ask the blessing of God on your work.

Get busy tonight in an all-out effort to do your best. Then get down on your knees. The combination is wonderful. That was the secret of St. Thomas' success.

PRAYERS - Deceased: friend of Sam Merra of Dillon; grandfather of Gilles Gallant (O-C).
father of Christy Walsh, Jr. '50. Ill: Robert Haberstroh, Jr; J. E. McCarty, '24.