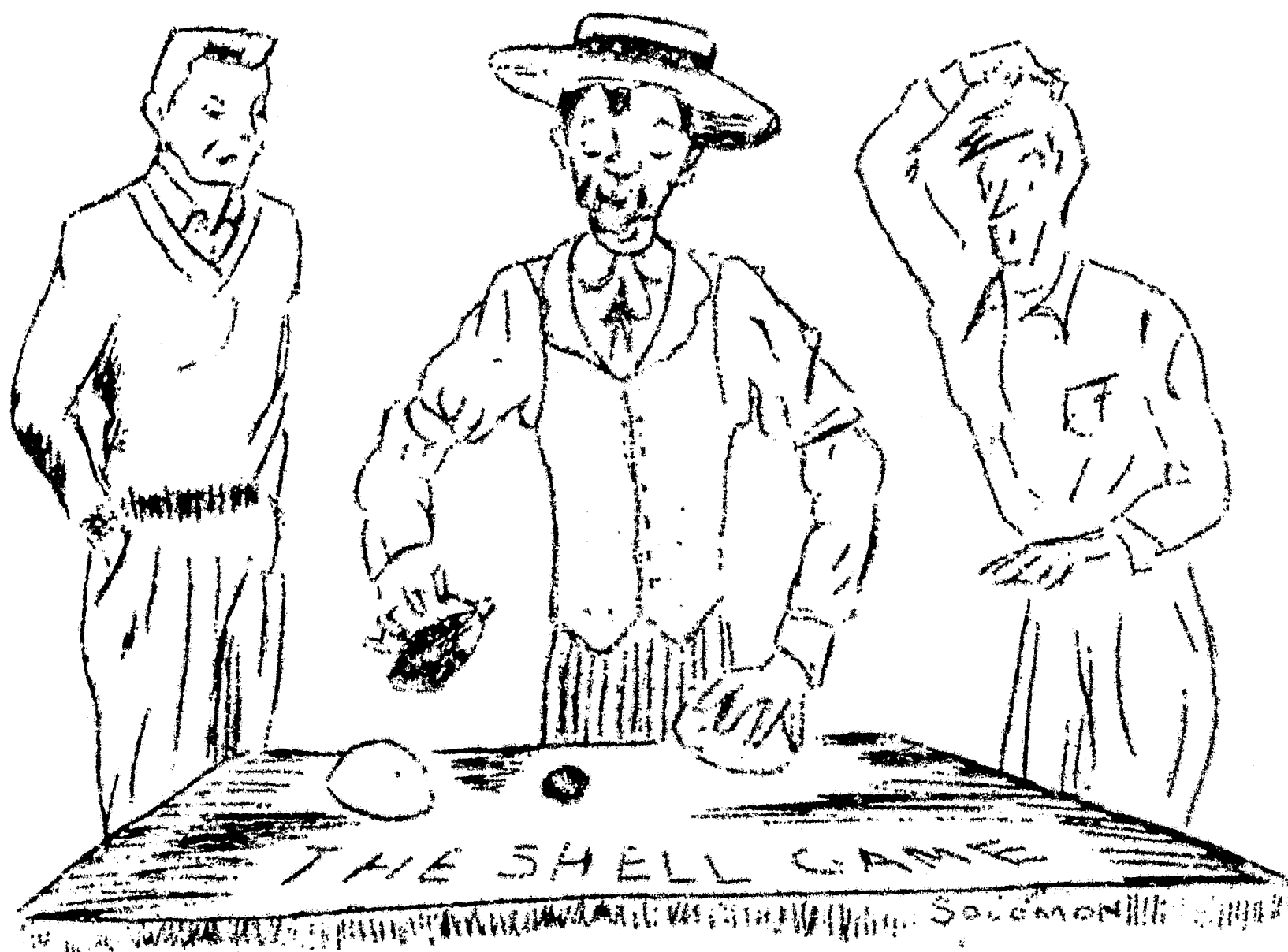

With Exam's It's Altogether Different



Don't confuse this sort of thing with the exams beginning Thursday.

Some of you may look upon the tests as another session at the old shell game, maybe nothing more than a guessing contest. It's not much fun; not much science; not much intellect; not much study -- maybe not much for the folks at home to cheer about. In short, it's a gamble; it's unsafe; and we don't recommend it at all.

The old shell game is based on the theory that the hand is quicker than the eye. It's a game that ignores the intellect. It's for boys from the country. It's a game wherein you try to outwit the manipulator of the shells. It's a game where you don't have a chance. The odds are always against you. It isn't fair. And the fellow who gets himself involved in this kind of game is not so sharp, either. It's strictly for country bumpkins.

There's only one way to beat this game -- study the sharpy behind the shells. Study his movements, his art of deception, then walk away.

With the exams it's just the opposite. Don't study the professor; study the material -- and there will be little need for guessing games at all.

Wednesday is an Ember Day. For you it's like a day in Lent. You are exempted from fast and abstinence on campus. You may eat meat once at the principal meal you take off-campus.

Tonight: Alumni and Walsh halls represent 5600 of us at the Fatima Shrine Novena.

Tomorrow Night: It's Fisher and Dillon making the pilgrimage for us.

PRAYERS - Deceased: father of Rommy Hammes; grandmother of Bob Brennan of Dillon; friend of Don Healy, '55. Ill: Mrs. Mary Keel. 4 special intentions.