

Religious Bulletin.
May 26, 1924.

The Six-Day Bicycle Race.

The sport writers will be on hand tonight to chronicle the finish. There were several bad spills and a few heart attacks.

The Tri-State Meeting.

The bootleggers of three states met outside the LaSalle Hotel last weekend. They were not in uniform, and they proved more popular with the masses than did the last tri-state delegates.

Either

certain Seniors had to make up for their lack of intellect in entertaining their brilliant girl friends;

Or

Or they had to drown their sorrow after a second look at the flivvers they brought to the dance.

In Either Case

there is a woeful admission of mediocrity, and you can't blame the Prefect of Religion for turning from Seniors to Freshman for consolation after finding four years' work wasted.

"You Can't Watch a Liar."

"I can watch a thief, but I can't watch a liar," said a business man recently when asking for some graduates. Some students wonder why the faculty loses interest in them. An examination of conscience will frequently show such a character that he tried to get away with a lie. There's no use telling a lie. There's no use telling a man he's a liar: he should know it himself. And there's no use spending any more time on a liar when there are truthful men around waiting to be helped.

"If You Love Me Leave Me."

The Seniors who disgraced Notre Dame and the Catholic Church last week would confer a distinct favor by joining the Klan. They can do less harm from without than within.

Blood Will Out.

You may mistake a boor for a gentleman for a long time, but a time will always come when inferior blood will show itself.

The Alumni Reunion Ten Years Hence.

How many students -- if they come back -- will care to bring with them their wives who will be remembered as too full of gravy at the 1924 Ball?

The Month of May.

If future Seniors' souzes are to be held, some other month should be chosen. We can hardly expect the blessing of Our Lady when her month is desecrated by the product of four years of our training.

John F. O'Hara, C.S.C.,

Prefect of Religion.