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Hard Knocks.

I'm not the man to say that failure's sweet,  
Nor tell a chap to laugh when things 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 them rise from failure to the top  
By doing 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. -- Edgar A. Guest.

Tom Lieb called our attention to this poem back in 1925, after the Army Game. This is a good time to dig it out again. And you can do what the team did Saturday: offer all your "hard knocks" for the repose of the soul of Knute Rockne. The Poor Souls haven't had all the attention they deserve this month.

Daily Adoration.

The Most Reverend Bishop of Fort Wayne has given his permission for daily adoration of the Blessed Sacrament during nine days in December. The use of this permission will begin on Wednesday, December 9. During the nine days the Blessed Sacrament will be exposed daily from 7:30 a.m. till 5:15 p.m., when Benediction will be given. To insure continuity of adoration, the halls will be canvassed next week for volunteers.

Cancelled Stamps, Old Clothes, Ostrich Tickets....

The pamphlet rack will donate \$100 to Bengal to make up for the cancellation of the charity game between Corby and Sorin; you can share in this by buying the souvenir tickets to the game. They cost ten cents and they bear the famous Corby seal - the ostrich. (You'd think it was a turkey raffle.) -- The tickets are at both pamphlet racks. -- And you can help the poor by bringing in your old clothes, and the Missions by saving your cancelled stamps.

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PRAYERS: Deceased relatives of Edw. Weinheimer and Jas. Seymour. W.H. Cleary, '31, lost his father last Saturday. A sister of Dave Walsh is to undergo an operation tomorrow. Requiem Mass at 6:25 tomorrow for the repose of the soul of John Collins' sister (Cleveland Club). Mass Wednesday for the next one of us to die. In Sorin Hall chapel tomorrow morning, Mass for the repose of the soul of Bob Rohrbach's father (For. Com. Club). Frank Consolati underwent an operation for appendicitis this morning. Two deceased persons; two conversions; four special intentions.