



On the subject of  
**"Bringing Home The Bacon"**

You'll be very happy if you do well in the exams--providing you do well honestly. But if you get a good average on somebody else's assistance, it will be a hollow victory indeed. Or, rather, it won't be a victory at all; it will be low-down defeat.

There is a triumph more important than that of making people--even your parents--think that you are bright. That is the triumph of doing the honorable thing amidst strong temptations to cheat.

On some fair Commencement Day, no one--not even yourself--will remember the few extra points you make in the semesters of 1936. But if you get those extra points dishonestly, there will be a disgraceful record written, under your graduation robes--on your heart. You will be a cheater--not in all circumstances perhaps, but when the going gets a little tough, when failure might cause you embarrassment.

There is a lying, deceiving side to most of us. No one of us can afford to encourage that unfortunate side. It grows too fast and too easily.

If you cheat in these exams, after having prayed for success in them--well, frowning angels in Heaven will certainly mark down a heavy black one against you in the Book of Life.

Be honest. When you have to take one on the chin, it's manly courage and wisdom to know how to take it. It's only grovelling to know how to cheat.

Two Students Show The Way.

One day, during last week's frigid spell (there's another on this week, we're aware), two Morrissey students hugged a warm radiator and philosophized: How many families have coal in their homes? Will the world's wealthy remember them? But couldn't we help, a little, at least the poor nearby the University?

The two Morrisseyites didn't let the good impulse die in idle sympathy. With Father Holderith's permission they put up a donation box outside the chapel door. After a short time \$10.10 had accumulated. But how to reach the needy families? On Father Holderith's recommendation, they turned over the contributions to the Local Conference of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul. Within a few hours, \$10.10 worth of new coal warmed poor homes in South Bend.

Nearly everybody is planning to do charity--after he makes his fortune. That is one reason why little charity is actually being done in the world. Start ~~your~~ charity now --or you probably will never start it. Through the local St. Vincent de Paul Society (with offices in Lyons hall) you can give something each week--some old clothing, a used magazine, a dime. If every Notre Dame student did only that, what joy we could bring to the poor!

PRAYERS: (deceased) father of Joe Perkins (Carroll). Ill, Prof. D. L. Campbell's mother.