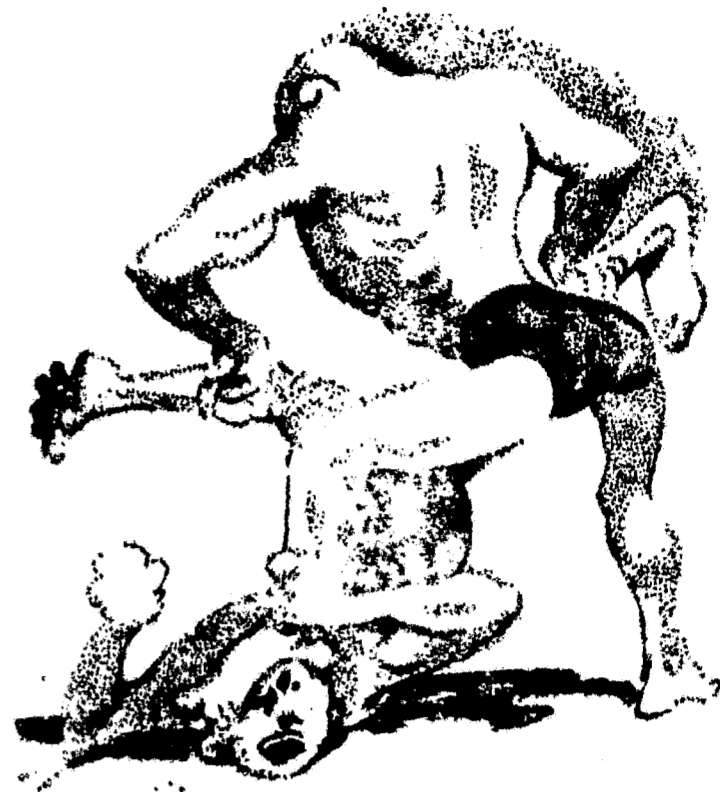


Mass Fri., p. 242. 2nd col. University of Notre Dame  
of Saints, p. 660; 3rd col. Religious Bulletin  
of living & dead, p. 661. March 19, 1936  
--Ill, Joe Weiss, operation.

General Easter Communion  
Day next Tuesday. --Ill,  
Charles Borowski's mother.  
Deceased: Sr. Clarissa.

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An Advertisement.  
(Written and Illustrated by  
Brick McGutzky.)

They tell me that up in Wooster this Si (not for Cyril but for Sigh) Conner almost killed a circus strong man. And when the referee gave him a raw deal the spectators in protest cut down the tent.

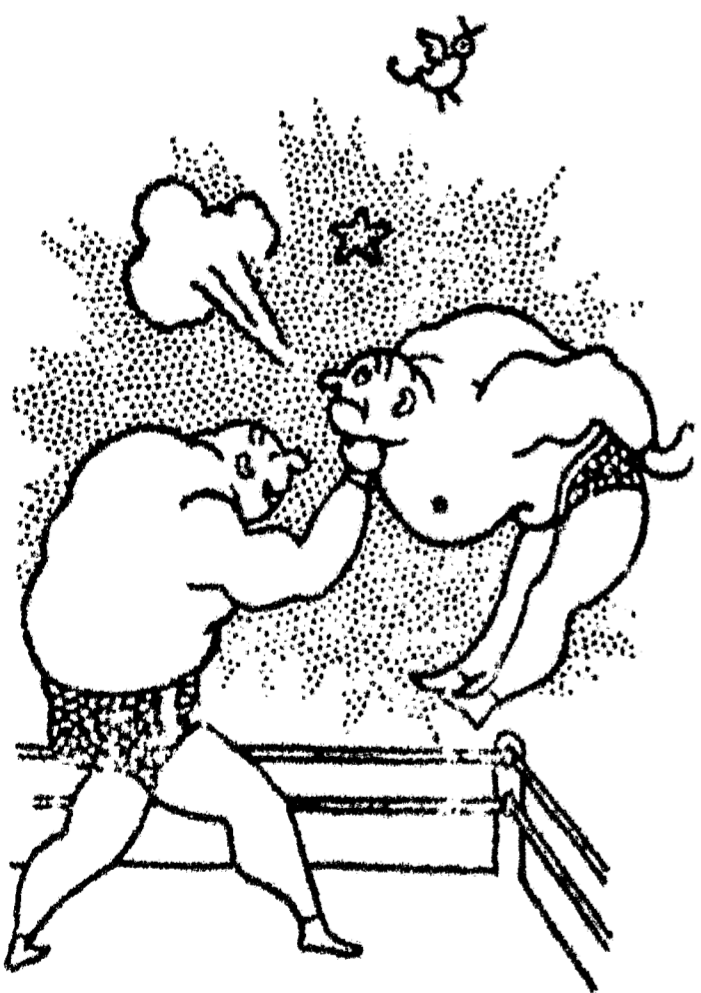


Whatta guy for spectators, this man Conner--full of rastle and a lotta tricks!

And watch this Tancredi the Greek that goes up against Conner in those Bengal Bouts tomorrow night. Watchim. Study Tancredi's eyes 'n his smile. They tell his story. They sorta say: Try and dope me up or dope me out. Yes, he's a clever guy, that Tancredi, and he'll show plenty 'gainst Conner.

I even heard one guy say that Tancredi's a relative of the circus strong man that made the folks up in Wooster tear down the tent. I myself think he's strong, but not that strong! But he's fast 'n awful tricky.

There's a lotta hard-hittin', classy boxers on that card Friday night--some of 'em, CYO boys, y'know. And there's no foolin' when they're in there. I don't know whether they fight for their sweaters, or whether they're paired up by grudges, or whether they have their girl-friends in the stands. All I know is that you'll see 'em throw an awful lotta rough leather in those two minutes that lie between the clankin' of the bells.



T'giveya some idea of the ferocity of these fights, I've drawn my second illustration, below. Between you'nme I had an awful time with the birdie at the top. So don't miss the birdie!

A coupla promoters came 'round 'n wanted me t'be the barker. Who knows, I might be in there yet. But f'r these Bengal Bouts I like t'get there a little hoada time and then have nuthin' on my mind but watchin'. There's color in those bouts, if ya get what I mean.

They're always pullin' the unexpected, as the sport writers say, even in between times, and I wanna be there f'r everything.

Ifya ask me to boil it down, they're \$25 worth of fight and rastle--all for 25¢. And if that isn't painless charity, why tear up my ad.

Seeya all at the Bengal Bouts in the gym tomorrow night, startin' at 8:00.

Joe Sullivan's Anniversary.

Remember Joe Sullivan tomorrow morning, on his first anniversary, at Mass and Holy Communion. Special Mass at 7:20 for Joe in Dillon Hall.

PRAYERS: (deceased) uncle of Dick Scannell (St. Ed's.); priest-friend of Rev. Ed. Schneider, S.S. Ill, George Wirry (Sor.); father of Barney Curtin (Lyons); father of Charles Morrison (Lyons); friend of student; Prof. Coty's son; Mrs. Dooley's mother; mother of Charles Terry (Lyons); Jim Drislane's mother and sister (Bad.); Mr. Toth.