

For Cheaters Only.

Do you cheat? Do you steal? Some do, you know. Some make quite a business of it. Those who have a flair for cheating and stealing even make an art of it-- an art, however, that gets little public applause and few supporting patrons.

Cheaters and pessimists sincerely believe that almost all persons cheat and the cheaters think that the cheatingest fellow is the fellow who rings the bell. But, (and, it is such an important "but") there are men (many, many men) who have that certain attitude toward things (both general and specific) which forces them to be always straight and honest-- always, no matter what.

There is (in spite of the warped theories of the cheaters) a certain sustaining strength that comes to a man because of the possession of a clear absolute standard of honesty within his heart. He may walk with the throng or walk alone but always he walks erect, even eyed with all his comrades, and afraid of nothing on this world or off it. There is (in spite of the seeming successes of stealers) an inner calm which comes to a man when, regardless of all the past, he resolves to play fair and square with himself.

Some of those, who would magically turn cheaters into non-cheaters, search ponderous tomes devoted to law, intricate systems devoted to honor, slick preambles and by-laws devoted to regulations, approved programs of emperors and solemn commandments of medicine men, but their efforts are to little avail since the cheating act is merely an expression of a point of view. It would be better to change minds.

Others (more oratorically inclined) who cherish dreams of a cheatless social order, place reliance in the speech techniques and load the waves with messages, challenges, exhortations and appeals but these, too, (these zealous ones) find little change in human conduct except in those persons who, because of the logic, decide to give the mental machinery an overhauling.

Do you cheat? Well, if you do, be assured that you are despised by honest men and hated by your cheating comrades. Maybe you choose to go through life without firm handshakes from those who trust you, friendly arms across your shoulders, kindly words of greeting from your profs and strong letters of recommendation from those who know you, but you are missing some of the finest experiences of living if you do make such a choice.

From THE SATURDAY LETTER, Kent State University, Kent, O., by Raymond  
E. Manchester, Dean of Men.

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PRAYERS: (DECEASED) Mother of Jones Cahill (Badin); Rev. A. V. Nadolny (Gary) brother of Rev. John F. Nadolny (Chancellor of the Diocese of Fort Wayne); Nellie Peyton; (ILL) Mother of Rigney Sackley, '17; infant son of Austin McNichols; Jerry Greene '39; sister of Wally Kristoff (Badin); grandmother of Paul (Alumni) and Bob (Zahm) Holmuth and of Frank Link (Dillon); aunt of Jack Joyce (Dillon); aunt of Charles Duke; William Donnellan; George Faulkner, friend of Doug Haley (Dillon); Mr. Dowling, friend of John Gilbert (Carroll); aunt of Jim Kelly (Breen-Phillips); Miss Katheryn Kass; mother of Jack Coffey; friend of Bob Nenno (Cavanaugh); father of Herb Gans (Lyons); friend of John Webster (Sorin); grandmother of John Lutheringer (Morrissey); Doctor Keeney (Indianapolis); wife of an alumnus; (EIGHTEEN SPECIAL INTENTIONS); for PEACE!!

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