
This Week's Red Hat...

is conferred, mirabile dictu, on one Phinias A. Dudd, A.C.L. (Always Comes Late). Dudd is not so sharp. He's not so prompt, either. In fact, he's not much of anything other than prophet of a new theology. Last Sunday, he had the sudden inspiration to leave Mass early (mind you, he arrived late and went to confession) -- that's right: he left Mass early to make a visit to the Grotto! What have we done to merit this genius in our midst? We hardly deserve the honor!

"Inspiration," chirps Phinias, "that's the big thing! Trouble here today is that people don't follow inspiration enough!" Phinias is no slave to convention, nor to regulations. Indeed, he finds such concepts as an Infallible Teacher a little confining. He's willing to sacrifice himself, and law and order, to follow a great inspiration. With him, that counts most.

"But," we ventured, inching into his logic, "obedience is better than sacrifice -- especially obedience to an Infallible Guide!"

"Obedience! That's for the birds," he opined. "No inspiration there at all, you see. In fact, it's pretty dull stuff, if you follow me -- but then, you wouldn't understand.

It was a little difficult to follow him. Nor was he impressed by our traditional view. His was a new slant on Christian culture. He made us feel old-fashioned -- like hearing an entire Mass on Sunday. May he get that impression soon!

And so, for this brilliance -- the red hat.

The Fine Art of Appropriating

Now that the social campaign has terminated for the space of exams, why not return the borrowed shirts, and ties, and sox, the studs and wing collars? Why not return the books to the library, and others to their private owners? And how about all the equipment you just happened to be holding when you walked out of the dining hall? What about the debts? If you put the touch on Joe for a "fin" it is just possible that Joe would be delighted to be repaid -- before your tenth Class reunion.

Too, there are saints among us, moving into heaven with other people's missals! And we were going to remind you not to take the little blue prayerbooks from the chapel. But it's a little late for the word -- they're all gone already!

All this appropriating may be a fine art in your case -- but it's hardly ethical. Get them home to their lawful owners. These are the things that cause much book-keeping in Purgatory, you know.

For The Pamphlet Rack

Thanks to the campus politicians who campaigned for senate seats, their budget was managed so carefully that a little was left over -- and given to this office. We're grateful for the \$17. Now that the elections are over, and the bulletin boards again available, we estimate the printing bills came to \$5 million. If you think this is an exaggeration, we got that way reading the campaign promises.

PRAYERS - Deceased: grandmother of Lee Memechek of Dillon hall. 2 Sp. Intentions.

Tomorrow -- would be a good time to start a little novena for exams.