

*The schedule was bigtime, a welcome sight,
A fly in the ointment was a lack of height.
The players assembled, knew their way on court;
It's really too bad they all were so short.
The schools that we played had men who were tall
And pretty damn accurate when shooting a ball.
With no place to practice and no place to play
We took to the road the Odyssean way.
Villanova and Providence were some of these teams;
They're all deadeye shooters, all on the beam.
The senior class in a pecuniar nook
Sought to raise dough by selling chance books;
They had fair success using cash for a prize;
'Tis a pity all winners were non-senior guys.
The Business Club had quite a racket;
Being from business they wore tie and jacket.
What happened there was nothing new—
Jacket and tie ended up askew.
The Christmas assembly was the same as always
With high flying guys jamming hallways.
A break from the past—it came too soon
When classes were held that afternoon;*



MR. DANIEL LYNCH
Director of Athletics

*A sacred tradition was thoroughly shattered
And a great many students were less than flattered.
A fourth frat was added to the growing list;
One faction joined it, lest they be missed.
If it evolves to a booty mess
They'd better watch out for Eliot Ness.
Alpha Phi Delta is this group's name;
Exclusiveness is their claim to fame.
They're Beta Sigma Chapter, with national scope;
They like their members from the land of the Pope.
To study our Latin neighbors' ways,
Their political life, their social mores,
To inform people who should give a hoot—
We began a Latin Institute.
Mr. Ellis, newly a doctor,
Was at the head, a kind of proctor.
Big names in the field came to us,
The Institute was worth the fuss.
The Red Cross came on a worthy cause
And many a student did give pause
To give a pint of life-giving red
To help the sick, those in bed.
A full days cuts for those who would
So many a guy found he could.
January begins with everyone hung,
Then comes exams and all are stung.
Increased attendance is noted in chapel,
By students who pray they don't get the apple.
Another list made the bulletin board;
Those overcut consulted the Cord.
They wanted to see if this was right;
If it weren't, they'd surely fight.
After consulting they knew where they stood;
Their cut excuses better be good.
A January list was something new,
Good for the school—not good for you.
As we leave Butler, we leave the past;
Too bad poor freshmen, the die is cast.
A human relations conference held here
Had fertile results; nothing was queer.
Brother Jogues was the man who led it;
It was so good no one fled it.
The Young Republicans got a state charter,
That's recognition, like a Knight of the Garter.*

Curiosity kills, so it is said,
 So where are the Democrats; are they dead?
 Our first home game we played and won;
 We beat Siena, that's always fun.
 Less fun were St. John's and Manhattan;
 To put it bluntly, we got flattened.
 But at St. John's something awakened;
 Spirit returned, it wasn't forsaken.
 The Phi Rho band was brassy and loud,
 It helped lead cheers, was enjoyed by the crowd.
 Final exams put us all on the go,
 They hit pretty hard, like a low blow.
 Oil was burned at the midnight hour;
 One thing was sought—knowledge's power.
 Did you pass? Were the marks high?
 That's one thing you'd know better than I.
 Phi Rho Pi had a dance in New York
 At a hotel, not at the Stork;
 Engagement announcements came too soon,
 Those that were victims were seen in a swoon.
 It isn't bad if her love they seek
 But how can they tell after only a week?
 Registration for the new term began;
 The list of courses we all scanned.
 Checking teachers, checking time,
 Basking in an intellectual clime.
 As usual there was one thing wrong;
 The whole procedure was much too long.
 The inter-term recess of one big day
 Resulted in many a sarcastic hooray.
 A longer recess was a promise forgotten;
 We being scholars, it wasn't thought rotten.
 Representative Carey, in his first term
 Spoke to us and sounded firm.
 He votes according to the A.D.A.
 But he sounded conservative on that day.
 February's the month that's shortest in days,
 Something ne'er seen was the sun's rays;
 Instead we saw plenty of non-April showers;
 Maybe they watered the Valentine flowers.
 Flowers weren't tossed when the tussle began
 As Frank M. the prexy took a firm stand;
 He held a meeting concerning gripes,
 Naming the names of unfriendly types.



BROTHER ALEXANDER, O.S.F.
Registrar

BROTHER HENRY, O.S.F.
Academic Dean

He read his speech from a written sheet
 Listing the items that caused anger's heat;
 Heading the list was the plight of the Voice
 Strapped from all sides they'd little choice.
 We wanted to know what caused their trouble,
 To give us a view Frank burst the bubble.
 All parties were given time to retort—
 Suspension was used as a last resort.
 It was so crowded you'd think there was beer;
 It's the best thing that's happened in many a year—
 Student government came to the people
 Instead of existing as if on a steeple.