

The Comrade

Gerald Mallet, '44

The little tin soldier stands faithful there
As he has stood for many years,
His once shiny suit is now worn bare
And cobwebs swing from his ears.

His tiny face seems to be strangely sad
And his eyes reflect no glow,
But still, still he waits for that little lad
Who played with him long ago.

What has become of that little boy
With the wild and tumbling hair
Waiting alone is the soldier toy
But the little lad's gone somewhere.



Newman's Idea of a University

Frank O'Connor, '41

(All quotations in this essay are from *The Idea of a University*; Longman's, Green, and Co., 1905.)

When the Irish bishops rejected the state universities in 1847, on the ground that they were godless institutions, they were confronted with the task of establishing a Catholic university. The idea was strongly opposed not only by anti-Catholics but also by many Catholics. What appeared to be the final blow was the refusal of the government to recognize the degrees of the university. But a man was to enter the picture who would take up the battle and tell the world in no uncertain terms what such a university should be and why it should be established. That man was John Henry Newman, a priest and an Anglican convert. Dr. Newman was appointed rector of the new university, and he immediately began the task of establishing it on a firm basis. While engaged in this work he gave a series of nine Discourses in which he set forth the basic principles on which a university should be founded. These were subsequently published under the title of *The Idea of a University*.