

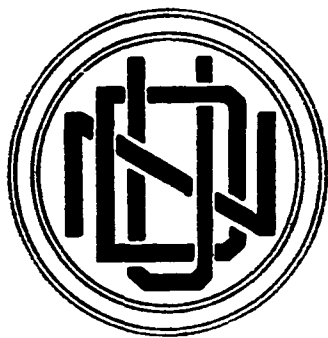
119-70

Notre Dame Scholastic

VOL. LVII.

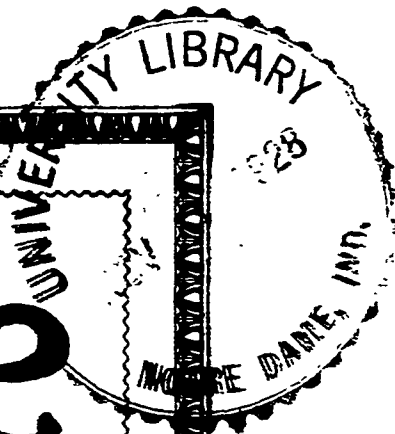
NOVEMBER 2, 1928

No. 7



15 Cents the Copy

\$3.00 the Year





There's nothing better for a crisp, quick lunch than a bowl of Kellogg's Corn Flakes . . . with plenty of milk or cream and a bit of fruit. Next time you're in a hurry to make an early class or a date try it and see how good it is.

Kellogg's
C O R N F L A K E S

The most popular cereals served in the dining-rooms of American colleges, eating clubs and fraternities are made by Kellogg in Battle Creek. They include Corn Flakes, ALL-BRAN, Pep Bran Flakes, Rice Krispies, Krumbles and Kellogg's Shredded Whole Wheat Biscuit. Also Kaffee Hag Coffee —the coffee that lets you sleep.



For College Wear in the great out doors



Distinctive models and new
creations designed especially
for the college man. . . .

LEATHER JACKETS
CORDUROY COATS
BLANKET COATS
WOOL BLANKETS
SWEATERS

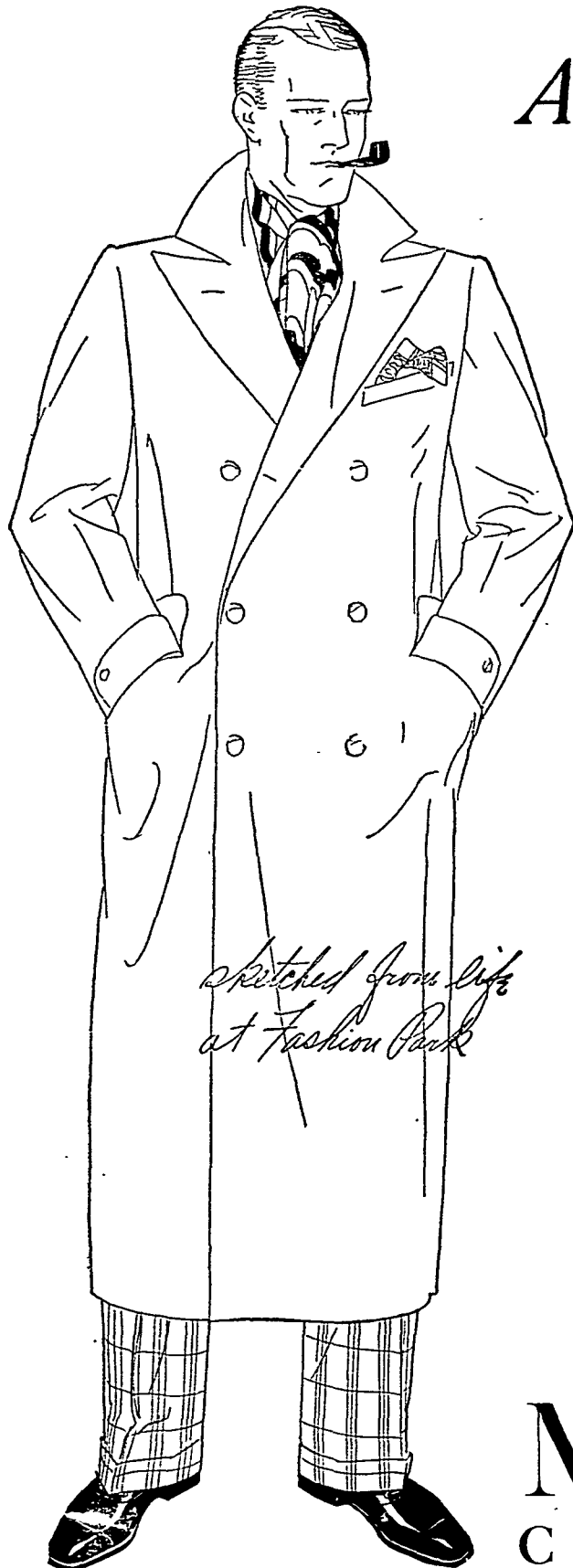
It is our honest belief that we have the greatest selection ever assembled for the particular college man that wants a garment that will stand the hard wear; also tailored to fit and in every color and style. Also the prices are truly exceptional.

ADLER BROTHERS

SOUTH BEND, INDIANA

OVERCOATS

All the New Models



Every new style note is to be found in these new Coats—tailored by famous makers. The single breasted models with notch lapel, double breasted with the peak lapel, two and three-button models in Alpaca Fleeces, Harris Checks and other popular fabrics and patterns. There's plenty of snap in these warm, burly coats.

\$22.50 to \$44.50

The world's finest

COATS

Tailored by Fashion Park, Hickey-Freeman and Charter House in Camel Hair, Packalamb, Damando, Bearly. Priced from

\$50 to \$150

Max Adler

C O M P A N Y

On the Corner

Michigan and Washington



Aerial view of the tip of Manhattan Island, New York City

THE SKY IS THE LIMIT!

BEFORE the elevator removed this limitation, five stories was the height limit of buildings. Upper floors were undesirable—people didn't enjoy the long, hard climb to roof-tree quarters.

Today there is no restriction. Upper floors are preferred for their light, ventilation and splendid view. Elevators have made buildings of any height practicable. The only limit is in the construction of the building itself.

For more than 75 years Otis has led the way in Vertical Transportation—changing the skylines of the nation.



OTIS ELEVATOR COMPANY

Offices in All Principal Cities of the World



*University men have
taken to this stylish
Spiro hat*

Put it on anyway—it never loses its style—always manages to take rough treatment gracefully. University men like that spirit—and the price that gives so much value—

\$5

Knox and Stetsons at \$8, \$8.50, \$10
—and other stylish Hats, \$4, \$6, \$7

Sam'l Spiro & Co.

The Home of Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes

The 1872 Notre Dame Scholastic 1928

Disce-Quasi-Semper-Victurus-Vive-Quasi-Cras-Moriurus

JOHN V. HINKEL, '29.....*Editor-in-Chief*
HARLEY L. McDEVITT, '29..*Business Manager*

THE EDITORIAL STAFF

DAVID W. SAXON, '29..... <i>Managing Editor</i>	HARRY A. SYLVESTER, JR., '30.. <i>Sports Editor</i>
VINCENT McINTIRE, '30 <i>Ass't Managing Editor</i>	CYRIL J. MULLEN, '30..... <i>The Week</i>
JOHN BERGAN, '31..... <i>News Editor</i>	BERNARD A. WALSH, '29.. <i>The College Parade</i>
JOHN DEROULET, '29 <i>Literary Editor</i>	JAMES J. WALSH, '30..... <i>Music and Drama</i>
THOMAS A. CANNON, '31..... <i>Club Editor</i>	

NEWS STAFF

MURRAY YOUNG, '29	JOHN H. ZUBER, '31	PAUL HALLINAN, '32
MURRAY HICKEY LEY, '30	CLEMENT K. COLE, '31	JOHN KIENER, '32
BAYARD KURTH, '30	EMIL TELFEL, '31	JAMES COLLINS, '32
GILBERT PRENDERGAST, '30	JAMES J. KEARNEY, '31	MYRON E. CRAWFORD, '32
ROBERT C. BALFE, '31	JOHN D. HICKEY, '31	

BUSINESS STAFF

FREDERICK N. DAVIS, '30.. <i>Local Adv. Mgr.</i>	HARRINGTON J. NOON, '29.. <i>Local Cir. Mgr.</i>	
JAMES L. RIZER, '30 <i>Foreign Adv. Mgr.</i>	CHESTER M. ASHMAN, '30... <i>Foreign Cir. Mgr.</i>	
JAMES H. RORKE, '31	EUGENE J. CARLIN, '29	JOHN BLANDA, '31

VOL. VII

NOVEMBER 2, 1928

No. 7

TABLE OF CONTENTS

The Week	Cyril J. Mullen.....	198
Next Week's Events.....		199
S. A. C. Open Letter.....		202
Music and Drama.....	James J. Walsh.....	204
?????.....		205
The Campus Clubs.....	Thomas A. Cannon.....	206
The Editor's Page.....		207
Silver Dust (A Sketch).....	John De Roulet	208
Five O'clock Mass.....	Arnold Williams	211
Sonnet	Attache	212
Notre Dame Crushes Drake.....	Harry A. Sylvester.....	213
Splinters From the Press Box.....		218
On the Enemy's Trail.....	Gilbert Prendergast.....	219

THE SCHOLASTIC is published weekly at the University of Notre Dame. Manuscripts may be addressed to THE SCHOLASTIC, Publications Office, Main Building.

Entered as second-class matter at Notre Dame, Indiana. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage, Section 1103, October 3, 1917, authorized June 25, 1918.

The Advertisers in Notre Dame Publications Deserve the Patronage of All Notre Dame Men

THE WEEK

The inmates of Howard Hall have begun to venture out again. The trees from the road to the Library are no longer in a state of flux. The relief, however, for all those at the west end of the campus is not only physical, there is also the mental satisfaction that comes with having a vital question answered. A week ago no one was quite certain whether the trees were going up or coming down, and some were even of the opinion that the workmen were amusing themselves. As we were saying, it is a satisfaction to know that the rearrangement was done with the laudable end in view of forming a wind-break to keep the Library from blowing away.

All cotillions that I have ever known of, were written about somewhat in this fashion: Blue shadows mingle with the mauve . . . figures sift hither and thither . . . youth . . . romance . . . low croonings of a saxophone . . . purple shadows . . . soft voiced young men whispering words of love to their ladies ("Yeh, an' did I put one over on the prof . . ." "What did yuh think I brought yuh here for, to dance with those other guys?" . . . "I could just dance with you forever"—"Don't try to bunk me, big boy.") An aura of silver light shines mysteriously upon golden heads and black. (Dr. Marchand's never-run hair wash; stacomb). Clusters of autumn leaves over head . . . scarlet . . . orange." (An athletic couple fall heavily to the floor thus carrying out the autumnal motif). Blue shadows mingle with the mauve . . . the couples silently depart . . . youth . . . romance . . . faint, whispered good-byes. ("Hey, you're mussing my hair!" . . . "See you in the morning, Athanatius" . . . "Yeh, I'll be seeing yuh"). Low crooning of a saxophone . . . sweet, beautiful, (like the last song of an asthmatic cat.)

After all, that is not our function.

There had been no righteous outlet for shouting, that is, no pep meeting or game

in two weeks; consequently the students were on the verge of cheering for abstractions, when someone with a highly developed dramatic sense came popping past the dining halls just after lunch. He was not a dangerous looking person, but he rode one of those perversions of nature, a motor-bike, and he had the intent expression of one carrying the good news to Aix. Aix, in this case, being the engineers' building. He was given a rousing cheer that lasted at least two minutes. Friday the exuberance became more general. It reached its high-point again, however, at noon. A senile Ford accommodating four or five young ladies—*Babeus Americanus* as they say in the Latin—was rather aimlessly patrolling the road in front of the dining hall. Those who got close, say that they were wearing red mittens. Maybe the girls were looking for someone, but more probably, realizing the sterility of our lives, they were trying to spread a little sunshine. We last saw them, after accomplishing their purpose, holding intellectual conversation with the policeman.

Being neither a sophomore, an editor, or a sweet young thing, we did not witness the delights of the Cotillion itself. We know, however, that Friday night there were the most regrettable vocal efforts in the showers, and the usual gymnastics that accompany the struggle with the dinner coat and its accoutrements—we sadly observe that our emancipated moderns still struggle with this hang-over from the dark ages—. There was the usual bombastic rush of cabs to the scene of action. There was the business of meeting the girls, many of which finally arrived at the Palais with their escorts, while others came in the table d'hôte fashion and had to be sorted . . .

And then, of course, there was the dance.

—C. J. M.

FRIDAY—SCHOLASTIC staff meeting, Publications Room, Main Building, 7:00 p. m.—Rochester Club meeting, Badin "Rec." room, 7:30 p. m.—K. C. Sousa Concert committee meeting, Walsh Hall, 6:30 p. m.

SATURDAY—Football, University of Notre Dame vs. Penn State, Franklin Field, Philadelphia, Pa., 2:00 p. m.—Gridgraph, University Gymnasium, 2:00 p. m.

SUNDAY—Masses, Sacred Heart Church, 6:00, 7:00, 8:00 and 9:00 a. m.—Wranglers' meeting, Public Speaking room, Walsh Hall, 10:00 a. m.—Detroit Club meeting, Badin "Rec." room, 10:00 a. m.—Interhall football games, 9:30 a. m. and 2 p. m.

MONDAY—Mid-semester tests begin in all classes.—Villagers Club meeting, Hotel LaSalle, College Inn, 6:30 p. m.—Livingston dinner to Monogram Club, Faculty Dining Room, 6:30 p. m.—Scribblers meeting, Scribblers room, Rockefeller Hall, 8 p. m.

TUESDAY—Meeting of the Cleveland Club, Badin "Rec." room, 7:30 p. m.—Akron Club meeting, Badin "Rec." room, 8:00 p. m.

WEDNESDAY—Monogram Club Mass and Communion, Sacred Heart Church, 6:30 a. m.—Spanish Club meeting, Hoynes Hall, 7:30 p. m.—Lecture, "Pike's Peak," Washington Hall, by Gilbert McClurg, 8:00 p. m.—Grand Rapids Club meeting, Badin Hall "Rec." room, 7:30 p. m.—Pep Meeting, University gymnasium, 6:30 p. m.

THURSDAY—Kentucky Club meeting, Badin Hall "Rec." room, 7:00 p. m.—West Virginia Club meeting, Badin Hall "Rec." room, 7:30 p. m.—Indianapolis Club meeting, 8:00 p. m.—Student send-off for football team for the Army game, 12:30 p. m.

FRIDAY—SCHOLASTIC staff meeting, Publications Room, Main Building, 7:00 p. m.—Chicago Club meeting, Lay Faculty Dining Room, 8:00 p. m.—Scholarship Dance, Knights of Columbus ballroom, 8:30-11:30 p. m.

SATURDAY—Football, Notre Dame vs. United States Military Academy, New York City, 2:00 p. m.—Gridgraph, University Gymnasium, 1:30 p. m.—Football, Notre Dame "B" team vs. Northwestern "B" team, Cartier field, 3:00 p. m.

Proceeds of the Sousa concerts which will be given the afternoon and evening of Tuesday, December 4, under the auspices of the Notre Dame Council of the Knights of Columbus, will go to the building fund of the

local council, according to Grand Knight Edward P. McKeown. This fund which has already reach a total of many thousands of dollars, was started several years ago for the sole purpose of erecting a Union building on the campus, the structure to be built by the Notre Dame Council and presented to the University for the use of the student body.

The proposed Union building will have lounging and reading rooms for the students, recreational parlors, a swimming pool, bowling alleys, billiard tables, soda fountains, living quarters for members of the local council and graduate students, and space for a haberdashery shop, a tailor shop, a shoe store, a barber shop, and a drug store.

The officers of the building corporation of the Council are as follows: Professor Edward Maurus, president; Professor William L. Benitz, treasurer, and Professor William Shilts, secretary.

The mid-semester examinations are to begin next Monday, November 5, according to the Reverend Emiel DeWulf, C.S.C., Director of Studies at the University.

The schedule of examinations is as follows:

Monday, November 5th: Classes taught at 8, 10, 1:15 and 3:15 will have quizzes during the regular class period. Classes taught at 9, 11 and 2:15 will hold regular class.

Tuesday, November 6th: Classes taught at 8, 10, 1:15 and 3:15 will have quizzes during the regular class period. Classes taught at 9, 11 and 2:15 will hold regular class.

Wednesday, November 7th: Classes taught at 9, 11 and 2:15 will have quizzes during the regular class period. Classes taught at 8, 10, 1:15 and 3:15 will hold regular class.

Thursday, November 8th: Classes taught at 9, 11 and 2:15 will have quizzes during the regular class period. Classes taught at 8, 10, 1:15 and 3:15 will hold regular class.

Professors will arrange quizzes not provided for in the above schedule.

"DOME" PHOTOGRAPHER AT WORK

Individual pictures of students which will be used in the 1928 "Dome", are being taken by a photographer from the



THOMAS KEEGAN
Editor of the "Dome"

Russell studio of Chicago in the Badin hall "rec." room. Thomas A. Keegan, editor-in-chief of the book, has sent notices to those who are to be photographed, and asks that everyone so notified see the photographer at the appointed time to expedite the work.

Seniors in particular, are urged to have their pictures taken by the photographer as soon as possible. Sittings will be one dollar per senior, and cap and gown will be furnished.

Group pictures of classes, clubs, and other organizations are being taken daily on the Library steps. Signs will be posted in the various halls concerning the time each picture is to be taken.

DISTRIBUTION OF CARNEGIE TECH TICKETS TO BEGIN MONDAY

The distribution of student tickets for the game to be played with Carnegie Tech this year at Cartier Field on November 17 will begin on Monday afternoon, November 5, when the Seniors will receive their pasteboards. Juniors will get theirs on Tuesday, November 6, Sophomores on Wednesday, November 7, and Freshmen on Thursday, November 8.

Tickets have been selling rapidly for this game and a complete sell-out is expected. All students must apply for their tickets only on the dates specified for them as the Athletic Office must keep an accurate check on the distribution. Tickets will be distributed from 3:30 to 5:30 p. m. at the manager's booth, main gate, of Cartier Field.

WELL KNOWN LECTURERS HERE THIS MONTH

Three very interesting lectures will be given in Washington hall during the coming month. On November 7, Gilbert McClurg will deliver an illustrated travel-talk on "Pike's Peak and the Garden of the Gods." Doctor James J. Walsh, of New York City, will speak on "Present Conditions in Mexico," on November 15, and on November 20, Dr. Frederic William Wile, LL.D., well known political observer and writer will deliver a timely lecture.

The coming of Gilbert McClurg is creating much interest as he has appeared at Notre Dame before and his lecture was well received. At the time of this appearance, Father John Cavanaugh, C.S.C., then president of the University, remarked, "Gilbert McClurg's lecture is valuable and interesting. His pictures are as beautiful as anything in fairyland. The address is crammed with information expressed in the best literary form, with all the graces of epigram, contrast and sly humor."

Doctor Walsh will furnish much valuable information in his lecture on present conditions in Mexico. He has come to Notre Dame every year and his lectures have proved to be not only interesting but also very informative. The subject he has chosen to speak about is a very important one because of the close proximity of the Catholic Church to the situation in Mexico.

All who enjoy reading Dr. Wile's "Washington Observations" as they appear in the South Bend "News-Times" will undoubtedly be interested in his lecture to be given on November 20. Dr. Wile, a former student at Notre Dame, has a distinguished record as a foreign and Washington correspondent and is well known to millions of the radio audience by his weekly talks, "The Political Situation in Washington Tonight" over the National Broadcasting System. Dr. Wile is the author of a large number of books including, "Men Around The Kaiser," published in five countries and "The Assault-Germany Before the Outbreak and Britain in War-Time."

SOPHOMORE COTILLION SUCCESS

The Sophomores have had their first dance. Guests from many sections of the country came to be partners of Notre Dame men for the Cotillion, which was held last Friday evening in the Palais Royale ballroom, South Bend. The dance was the first formal class function of the year and it was one of the most picturesque cotillions ever held at Notre Dame. The Seattle Harmony Kings of the Cinderella ballroom furnished excellent music for the affair.

The ballroom was decorated simply, with flowered terraces in the background, illuminated by a large lighted N. D. monogram. The program of dances in its cover of blue suede and gold lettering with the University seal will serve as a pleasant reminder of the evening's entertainment.

The guests began arriving at 8:30 o'clock and by 9:00 fully two hundred and fifty couples began dancing to the melodious strains of the orchestra.

Due to the untiring efforts of the chairmen and members of the various committees the first formal dance of the class of 1931 was an outstanding success from every standpoint.

The patrons and patronesses for the Cotillion were: Mr. and Mrs. James E. McCarthy, Mr. Paul Fenlon, Mr. Paul Byrne, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Casasanta and Mr. Andrew Smithberger.

BAND HOLDS SMOKER

The Band Smoker held Monday night in the Brownson Hall "Rec." room furnished an opportunity for the old and the new members of the organization to become acquainted with each other.

Toastmaster Joe Keefe introduced Rev. J. Hugh O'Donnell, C.S.C., and Rev. Michael Mulcaire, C.S.C., to the men. Both praised the work of the band.

Professor Joseph J. Casasanta, director of the band; William Krieg, chairman of the S. A. C.; Virgil Cline, vice-president of the band, and Ed. Le Mond, librarian, were the other speakers.

Music was furnished by Donovan and

Staudt, who gave a banjo duet, and by Stanley Trafis on the piano.

LAW NOTES

Judge Wooten's condition remains about the same. Professor Clarence Manion is now taking care of the Judge's class in administrative law.

* * *

Elmo Wright, of the American Law Book Publishing Co., gave a lecture a week ago Thursday on the use of "Corpus Juris" to the juniors and seniors of the law school. The lecture was in connection with a contest sponsored by the American Law Book Publishing Co. The winner of this contest is to receive a set of "Corpus Juris." As this is the only law encyclopedia over seventy volumes, the ownership of same will be hotly contested. Last year the contest was won by Charles Haskell of Denver, Colo.

* * *

Professor A. Claude Horack of the University of Iowa Law College and secretary of the American Law Schools Association, inspected the College of Law a week ago. This work is done to ascertain if the colleges affiliated with the association comply with its standards.

ROGER C. SULLIVAN SCHOLARSHIPS ANNOUNCEMENT

Application for the Roger C. Sullivan scholarship, which will be awarded in January, 1928, must be made in writing before December 20 to the committee on scholarships and prizes, Rev. William H. Molony, C.S.C., announced this week. The scholarships consist of three prizes of \$250 each, which are to be awarded to three students, one from the sophomore, the junior and the senior class, on the basis of improvement in grades during the second semester of the year 1927-28 in comparison with the preceding semester. The student in each class whose standard shows the most marked advance will be awarded the scholarship.

All applicants to be eligible must have entered the class in which they are enrolled this year without a failure or condition.

knowledge of this form of raising money for social agencies. The experience gained by the students is considered excellent training for their future work.

There may be some truth in the accusation that the Gridgraph by direct wire from the playing field is not as interesting as the radio. To meet the demand for radio reception of the game the S. A. C. is trying to make arrangements to run the Gridgraph directly by radio. Loud speakers will be placed at various positions in the Gym and the board will be used to illustrate the plays as received over the radio. It is probable that the new arrangement will be in working order for Saturday's game. Bulletins will be posted conveying more definite information Saturday morning.

Think this matter over! Let's be there to give encouragement when it is needed, let's sing the "Victory March" together when the team walks off the field. Although the team may be a thousand miles away it cannot help but know that we are with it. —S. A. C.

The University was represented in the South Bend Community Chest campaign just closed by Professor R. A. Hoyer, head of the Boy Guidance Department. Mr. Hoyer acted as chairman of the northeast quarter of the city and was assisted by the Boy Guidance students, who devoted two entire mornings to the work.

BLUE CIRCLE COMMITTEES ARE
APPOINTED

After a long business session in which many important details of the Blue Circle's participation in University activities centering around the Carnegie Tech game were discussed, particularly matters pertaining to the assistance the organization will render to the University on the day of that contest, Moore announced the personnel of the following committees.

Traffic Committee — William Loughran, chairman; Charles Law, Sam Colaruso, Joseph Fitzgerald, Joseph Hiss, Joseph Muniz, Frank McCullough, Ronald Sullivan, George Spaulding, Charles Buschemeyer, George Weber, Jackson Hay, Frederick Davis, Frank Fedder, John Moran, Barnard Smith, Gerald Crowley, Harold Duke, Lawrence Fitzsimmons, and John Rocap.

Reception Committee — Joseph Whalen, chairman; Francis McMahon, Robert Rouche, Theodore Haveron, Wiilliam Butler, George Heil, Vernon Knox, and Francis McAnaney.

Gridgraph Committee—Charles Kaiser and James O'Connor, chairmen; William O'Connor, William Cronin, George McDonald, John Kearns, Robert Newbold, Otis Winchester, Cletus Schneider, Edward P. Walsh, John Scanlon, Paul Clark, and Carl Johnson.

Vigilance Committee—Jack Elder, chairman; Lawrence Mullins, John O'Brien, Francis Dailey, Ross Cefalio, Thomas Casey, and Frank McAdams.

Publicity Committee—John Hinkel, chairman; Harry Sylvester, and Robert Kuhn.

Decorations Committee—Charles Colton, chairman; Thomas Markey, Robert Tyler, John Burns, Joseph Scales, William Sidenfaden, John B. Sullivan, Joseph McCabe, and Paul Cahill.

OUR CONTRIBUTORS

John de Roulet presents a Galsworthian sketch which constitutes parts one and two of a longer short story. De Roulet is one of



JOHN DE ROULET
Literary Editor of
"Scholastic"

the senior members of Scribblers, a student in the College of Arts and Letters and is literary editor of the SCHOLASTIC.

Arnold Williams, also a senior Scribbler, adds to his reputation with a character sketch called "Five O'clock Mass." It is claimed by those who know (including McDevitt) that this has nothing to do with the "Chicago week-end."

NEW BOOTH STOPS SHOWING OF MOVIE TOMORROW NIGHT

Patrons of the weekly movie showing in Washington hall each Saturday night, will be forced to seek their entertainment elsewhere tomorrow evening because of the construction of a new projection booth. The new booth will be completed in time, however, to resume the regular schedule on Saturday, November 10.

SAXON ELECTED PRESIDENT OF PRESS CLUB

David W. Saxon, of Memphis, Tennessee, managing editor of the SCHOLASTIC was elected president of the Press Club at a meeting of the members of that organization Tuesday, October 30 in the Journalism room of the Library. At the same meeting David S. Lehman, of Denver, Colorado, was selected as vice-president, and Donald O'Brien of New York City, secretary-treasurer. All are seniors in the School of Journalism at the University and prominent campus writers.

Plans were also drawn up at the meeting for an entire reorganization in the affairs of the Club.

MUSIC AND DRAMA

On Monday evening, October 29, the South Bend Civic Music Association presented the first of a series of concerts to be given under its auspices. These concerts will extend throughout the winter months and provide the music lovers of South Bend with choice programs by some of the most famous artists in this country.

The opening recital of the season introduced two well-known pianists and harpsichordists, Philip Manuel and Gavin Williamson. The success of these two artists as duo pianists has been most decided, and their rise to prominence has been one of the interesting features of America's last two musical seasons. In their highly distinctive offering of selections for two pianos and harpsichords, they seemed to justify even the most lavish praise. They are, obviously, complete masters of the technique of their instruments. In addition to this, these two musicians interpret the various selections in their repertoire with a color and brilliance that is exceptional. They succeed in reproducing the most varied orchestral effects with an ease and virtuosity that would be difficult to surpass. The program on Monday evening, which included compositions of Bach, Beethoven, Mozart, and Pasquini, was well received by a rather large audience.

The list of concerts for the remainder of the season is as follows:

November 26th—South Bend Symphony Orchestra, under the direction of Frederick H. Ingersoll.

January 24th—Paul Kochanski, violinist, assisted by Andre Thalski.

March 4th—Elshuco Trio and Gladys Swarthout, mezzo soprano of the Chicago Opera Company.

April 8th—Don Joe Mojica, tenor of the Chicago Civic Opera Company, assisted by Troy Sanders.

All these concerts will be presented at the Blackstone Theatre. Subscription tickets for the series may be obtained from Professor Joseph Casasanta, head of the Department of Music at the University.

—J. J. W.

?????

Good afternoon kiddies! It looks as though my prayers were heard! Why, I have to fight my way through the mail all piled up around my desk! Yes sir, I opened five letters yesterday, and seven this morning. Of course, one announced that there are some amazing bargains to be found in the Michigan Street shops; another assured me Bear Cave was the wonder spot in this vicinity; and, a third claimed that, without a Ranger bicycle, the college man could not rate.

* * *

OH, WISE YOUNG MAN—A DANIEL . . .

Poor, dear, Luckless Lad: Although your page in the SCHOLASTIC ever seems to be quite full, your closing words on that page (so appropriately designated by a series of question marks) always imply that you are at your wits' end to secure enough material to fill it. My candid opinion is that you merely want to see how many fools will fall for your line.

—ODELOT.

* * *

And here we'd been thinkin' we'd put something over! Maybe, we'd better buy that bicycle after all! As Marco would have it—"Ain't there anyone here to say, welcome home?"

* * *

PHILOSOPHICAL BAD BLOOD

(In a Lighter Vein)

*Philosophy I've talked and read
For hours and hours unnumbered.
Profoundest thoughts have filled my head
While all my fellows slumbered.
I think I'd like to spend an hour
Discussing things with Schopenhauer.*

*I've tried and tried to figure out
Just why a thing is what it seems.
I'd like some first class stuff about
"Our life's relation to our dreams."
I don't believe I should avoid
A tete-a-tete with Mr. Freud.*

*I find "the ain'tness of the which"
Intriguing to the nth degree.
I'd think my mind was very rich
If I should know just why I be.
I know I shouldn't make a fuss
At dining with Democritus.*

*The things I've heard, the things I've seen
I always feared would come to naught.
For little does such knowledge mean
Without expression of the thought.
A whole long day I'd talk "sub-rosa"
With such a chap as B. Spinoza.*

Envoy.

*I've spent my rhyme.
I've used your time.
My dates are al' disorder.
Philosophy
Has ruined me.
On lunacy I border.*

—JOESTING PIELIT.

* * *

DEAR LADDIE: Methinks that the cause of your ill-fortune could be easily traced to your most literal interpretation of that well-known clause—"Hobnails are forbidden." Brittish brogues may be the order, but, by the prophet's beard, I don't think they will prescribe finished worsteds!

Why not call your column "The Corduroy Cordon?" Or does that sound too much like an episode from "Sorrows of a Seamstress?"

"Ex nihilo nihil fit"—

—THE DEVIL'S ADVOCATE.

* * *

"TO A TWENTY-UGHTER"

*You can afford to shout,
You of twenty-eight;
You've had four years
To sophisticate.
In ways of the campus,
Of course you are smart.
But why not, "big brethren"
You had a head start?*

—THE HAWKEYE KID OF '32.

* * *

A DISURTASHUN ON SEENYURS

I wish Twenty-Eighter,—tha guy wot got sech a kik out uv seen us Frosh hed west thet Sundae, drest like wy tha gurlz shood be on ther gard,—wood put thet memoree on tha shelf wit that ainshunt history book. Why do them Seenyurs always dreg out sech unplesunt subgeks? Enyway tha Frosh don't tri to horn in on tha Kotilyun! Hay, wy don't ya name yer kollum the "Weekly Washout"—thass all ut iz!

—RUFUNTUFF, THA FROSH.

* * *

(Well, all things come out in the wash; and almost everything submitted, so far, has come out in our "questionable column"—which may explain a lot of things, Rufuntuff, young feller.)

* * *

But we have no more space, and consequently, we must conclude with hardly any dignity and less grace. Just remember, kiddies:

*If you haven't a mother, a sister, or dad,
Just whisper your woe to*

—THE LUCKLESS LAD.

THE CAMPUS CLUBS

By Thomas A. Cannon

WRANGLERS ADMIT NEW MEMBERS

The regular monthly banquet of the Wranglers was held at the Joan Tea Room in South Bend on Sunday, October 20. At this meeting several new members were admitted to the group. The new men are Francis Brown, Edward Phelan, T. O'Dea, and John Knoll.

Father Doherty, a new instructor at the University, was guest of honor. He delivered a very interesting address on "The Value of Humor in Intercollegiate Debates." His words were indeed of importance to the Wranglers, who have in their club all the Varsity debaters, as too many debates take on the aspect of a dry, stiffly formal recitation.

"The Abolition of the Criminal Jury" was the title of a speech by Francis Brown, a new member, and his address met with the complete approval of the club.

CINCINNATI CLUB

The Cincinnati Club, headed by its president, Bart McHugh, held its second meeting of the year Thursday night, October 24. Because of its limited number of members little is expected of the club along social lines this year, but it can always be depended upon to take a part in all campus activities.

At present the club is stressing a bond of friendship between the members and the alumni, with the end in view that they may interest more fellows from the southern part of Ohio to enter Notre Dame.

GRAND RAPIDS CLUB

The Grand Rapids Club has held two meetings so far this year. Both meetings have been well attended and the members have displayed the same interest which has made the club one of the most active on the campus in former years.

The officers of the club elected for this year are: Gerald Roach, president; Arnold Levandoski, vice-president, and Joe Deeb, secretary-treasurer.

At the last meeting of the club it was decided to hold meetings regularly on the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at 7:45 p. m. in the Badin Hall "Rec." room.

FOX RIVER VALLEY CLUB FORMED

The first regular meeting of the Fox River Valley Club was held Wednesday night, October 24, in the Badin Hall "Rec." room. The club is a new organization on the campus this year and it was formed by men living in the Fox River Valley district of Illinois. Any student living within a radius of sixty miles of Aurora is eligible for membership and is urged to join.

At this first meeting of the club a constitution was adopted by the members and an election of officers was held. The following men were elected: Jim Tobin, president; Frank Dailey, vice-president;

Walter O'Malley, secretary, and Bill Chawgo, treasurer. Plans were also discussed for a Christmas dance to be held in Aurora.

PEORIA CLUB

Twenty-five men attended the first meeting of the Peoria Club held Tuesday night, Oct. 23. At this time an election of officers was held and the following men were elected: William Moy of Peoria, president; Bernard Reavy of Galesburg, vice-president; Ralph Dalton of Bloomington, secretary, and Dick Grimm of Peoria treasurer.

Plans were made for a Christmas dinner dance to be held on December 29 at the Hotel Pere Marquette in Peoria. President Moy will act as general chairman of the dance. The chairmen of the other various committees are: Bob Pendergast, invitations; Henry Pruth, programs and favors; Bourke Motsett, music; and Dick Grimm, publicity.

All men living within fifty miles of Peoria, Ill., are requested to attend the next meeting of the club, which will be held Tuesday, November 13.

CONNECTICUT VALLEY CLUB

At the October meeting of the Connecticut Valley Club plans were discussed for a smoker to be held Monday evening, November 12. The following committee was appointed for the affair: John Sullivan, Tim Toomey, Dennis Shea, and Thomas Kenneally.

Invitations will be issued soon for the Christmas dance to be held at the Hotel Bond in Hartford, Conn. All committeemen are requested to make reports to their respective chairmen as soon as possible.

DETROIT CLUB

A special meeting of the Detroit Club was held Tuesday night, October 30. The meeting was called to complete the plans for a banquet which is to be held Wednesday evening, November 14, at the Hotel LaSalle.

The committee appointed by President Stackpole to carry out the arrangements for the banquet are: Edward Nebel, chairman, James M. Carroll, Walter McFarland, Malcolm Trombley, and James Sullivan.

KENTUCKY CLUB

The newly reorganized Kentucky Club held a meeting Monday night, October 29, in the Law Building. Mr. John Cooney, dean of the School of Journalism, who is a former Kentucky man, gave a talk on the reorganization of the club. Father Doherty, C.S.C., also gave a very interesting talk.

At this meeting the commanding officers of the club were chosen for this year. They are: Jack Elder, colonel; Bill Sherman, lieutenant-colonel; Gil Kerwin, revenue-collector; and Tom McGinnis, still-house watch.

THE EDITOR'S PAGE

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 6

It should not be necessary to remind eligible Notre Dame students of the civic responsibility they have next Tuesday, November 6. It should not be necessary because it is taken for granted that each student possessing the necessary qualifications for electors laid down in Article 2, Section 91 of the Constitution of the State of Indiana, appreciates the great civic privilege which is his for the exercise next Tuesday.

For the overwhelming majority of such eligible students it will be their first active participation in a presidential election. To them it will be an interesting experience to be long remembered. To them it will be the real, concrete beginning of their participation in the political affairs of this government as full-fledged American voters. But above all, to them it will mean the fulfillment of one of the greatest and most priceless of heritages handed down to them by the founders of this nation—the privilege to participate in universal suffrage for a chief executive of these United States.

Notre Dame, the University, is neither Republican or Democrat, Prohibitionist or Farmer-Labor, Socialist or Progressive, but is unswervingly and steadfastly non-partisan. She does not in any way attempt to influence the votes of her students. To her it is their own personal affair. To her it is their moral and patriotic right to vote as conscience dictates. To her it is not only their right but their *duty* to vote as they decide. Notre Dame's interests are too broad, too comprehensive, too national to become involved in any high-handed, dictatorial political policies among her students. She is above all an educational institution, and concerns herself with politics only to the extent of inculcating into her students that it is their civic duty to vote as their consciences would have them.

—J. V. H.

STUDENT CHEERING

Favorable comment from all sides was elicited by the student cheering at the Drake game last Saturday. That it was an improvement over the cheering at the Navy contest in Chicago a fortnight before, was admitted by all those who were fortunate enough to witness each engagement.

Whether it was due to greater efforts and coordination on the part of the cheerleaders, or merely a manifestation of greater enthusiasm on the part of the students themselves, is a mooted question. Sufficient to say, however, in volume, tone and carrying capacity, it was one of the finest exhibitions of cheering ever given on Cartier field.

A particularly noticeable feature of the cheering, and one which impressed the thousands of visitors the most, was the splendid applause given especially fine Drake performances. The forward pass play which netted the Iowans their touchdown was applauded almost as vigorously as if Notre Dame had executed the play instead. But above all, the rising ovation which was given Nesbitt, stellar fullback of the visitors, when he was removed from the contest late in the final quarter, was one of the greatest ovations ever accorded an athlete at Notre Dame.

The enthusiasm so rampant in the student stands seemed to communicate itself in a great measure to the members of the team. Each blue-jersied player, heartened by the confidence the students showed they had in him and the rest of his mates, responded nobly with every bit of his playing ability.

Carnegie Tech with the most powerful team of her history, and one of the strongest elevens in the nation, will be here two weeks from tomorrow. A repetition of such enthusiastic applause on that day will go a long way towards sustaining in each Notre Dame player the confidence which will make him give unstintingly of everything he possesses in a gallant attempt to repulse the invader.

—J. V. H.

LITERARY

Silver Dust

(A Sketch)

JOHN DE ROULET

"NO, DEAR, you musn't!" but somehow he knew instinctively that she didn't really mind. After all, another bit of bread and jam wouldn't hurt you, even though you had eaten four buns already and a small cup-cake along with your tea. Wasn't he a Sharon—and the only son, at that?

"But, mother, this is my birthday, and I ought to celebrate. Don't you see?"

"Well, just a small piece then." Alice Sharon smiled as she spread the warm-smelling, fresh-from-the-oven bread with the rich strawberry preserves. Paul did love jam so, and even old Dr. Parker laughed about the child's sweet tooth. Or was it Mrs. Sharon that always made him chuckle whenever Paul's name was mentioned? He was such a sweet child—never consciously willful; but then, the Sharon men never were. They just satisfied their desires, accepting satisfaction politely, but as though it were the only thing to expect. They never had been disappointed, poor dears!—she thought, wondering how many times she had granted the whims of the Sharon males. How many times she had experienced that same sensation you get from petting a puppy that has been bad—a queer mixture of sentiment and a shame for weakness. Yet, she always felt a warm, little glow of pride in being able to supply the Sharons with what they wanted.

"Strawberry jam's nice, mother! It's all red, and warm, and soft—like crushed roses in syrup. The real red ones like we have in the garden, mother!"

"Why Paul, what an idea! I know I'll never be able to eat it again; or even smell the roses for fear of getting my nose all sticky with syrup," and Alice Sharon smiled

lightly, but caught her breath at the look of puzzled-hurt in his eyes.

"Then we can't have it for tea, any more? But it doesn't smell like roses!" and his face brightened. Confidently, he felt that the problem was solved, and that there would always be strawberry jam and hot bread and tea for him at five o'clock, just as there had always been. Even before he was old enough to have tea with the "grown-ups," Paul had envied his father those little, intimate talks in front of the fire, when he had been sent off to the nursery to have his chocolate and buns.

"Of course, we shall have it, dear! Mother was only teasing!" Impulsively she bent forward to kiss him. How much like his father he looked! The same dark eyes, the same white skin! Even his hair curled back from his forehead in quick, little waves of brown, flecked with almost hidden glints of sullen copper! His lips were softer, but the mouth was the same, and even the chin had that faint mark of "the devil's finger."

"Oh, mother, I spilled some on your dress!" and he looked so repentant, as he dabbed at the dark stain with his new handkerchief, that she smothered an exclamation of annoyance and merely said,

"It's only an old gown, Paul! Nurse will clean it for me, so don't worry, dear!" It was awful, she thought, that you felt the emotions of your children so poignantly that you couldn't refuse them anything, or even scold them. It was so bad for them to feel that forgiveness—everything was theirs for the asking. But Paul was so dear, so helpless, and he really needed her. After all, it was her own fault, her own foolish vanity which gave her so much satisfaction in granting her boy's whims, now that his father was

dead. Why couldn't she be sensible like other mothers were? Why couldn't she scold him for asking for jam, or blame him for spilling it on her gown—one of her favorites? It was so becoming! A strange color—like young willow leaves frosted in moonlight—and it contrasted so beautifully with the warm tones of her arm and shoulders, and with the rich, dark shades of red in her hair. But what was the use! She just couldn't scold the child! He was dear, never meaning to hurt her—so like his father!

"Paul, dear, come sit on mother's lap!" She hoped the gesture would convince him of her forgiveness.

"Don't you think I'm getting pretty old for that mother! I'm twelve now, you know!" Mrs. Sharon felt again that queer ache—something swift and sharp yet always present with its dull, monotonous throb, waiting always to be intensified by the least word.

"I know, Paul; but I hate to see you grow up! Just this once, dear, and tell mother that you have had a happy day and that you love her more than anything in the world!"

How confidently his cheek rested against her shoulder, and his small nose buried into her neck. She pressed him swiftly, and kissed his hair. Her son—growing up—he'd be going off to prep school before long and then—then—he wouldn't be her little boy any more! Wouldn't that ache in her heart ever stop? If only she could hold him like this always, giving him everything he wanted, protecting him! Still that pain burned into her breast! It had been the same when Paul's father was living, and now—

"Paul, dear," but the child was asleep, his cheek snuggling so white against her warm, dark skin. The lights and shadows from the fire seemed to stroke his hair and brow so tenderly,—oh, why couldn't that ache ever stop!

II.

It was pleasant, sitting out on the porch these June days when everything was warm and green and happy in the sunlight. Then too, it was nicer when you knew you didn't look a day over thirty-two, especially now that your forty-fifth birthday was so ominously near. But Alice Sharon pushed the

thought of age from her mind and smiled happily. Not every woman could sit so quietly on such a lovely afternoon. But she did look at least ten years younger than she really was! Of that she was sure. Why didn't Paul come home? Six years was such a long time to wait that it seemed a little unjust for the train to be late on the very day she wanted so badly for it to be on time! No! She wouldn't think about it; she wouldn't worry. You had to look so young for an occasion like this, and you couldn't risk the crow's feet that worrying brings.

But it was getting awfully late! She glanced nervously at her watch and made a fresh resolve that she would not worry. But Paul must have changed dreadfully, for he was twenty-five now, and growing more like his father every day. The same skin, eyes, hair—but he was a Sharon man, and they were all beautiful—her son. Wouldn't any mother be proud to have such a boy, she thought, excusing herself for the warm glow of pride that filled her heart. A degree from Oxford—and so handsome—so dear, that it hurt her even to think about him.

Again she felt that ache in her breast. That same stab she had felt so intensely on his twelfth birthday—the last time she had held her son on her lap, the last time his head had rested so confidently on her bosom! Thirteen years had scarcely dulled her loveliness, for they had matured her, emphasizing the sweetness and the strength in her character; nor had those long, slow years dulled the poignant throb of longing in her heart, rather it was sharpened and intensified by the separation. But she mustn't even think of that! He was coming back to her now; and she would keep him with her, closer than he had ever been before—until—until—. No, she wouldn't think of that either! There were so many things that she must forget! But she would have Paul, her son, beside her every day, walking with her, laughing, even teasing her—just a little. And of course he would go calling with her, and she would introduce him to her friends, and everyone would exclaim:

"Your son?—My dear!—It's impossible!—Why you can't be a day over thirty-five!—

Isn't it simply marvellous!"—and they would all be terribly jealous, thinking of their own sons. And Paul, he would be proud of her and happy. How lovely it would all be with him back again!

Best of all, though, would be that hour at dusk. . . . When other mothers would be stirring about their kitchens, she would have Paul with her. Not laughing or teasing, but quiet! Just with her,—and she would say: "It's two lumps and a little lemon, isn't it, dear?" And he, knowing that she couldn't forget, would just smile and say: "No lemon mother, and only one lump please," and then they would both laugh—very quietly though, for she loved to play "polite-hostess." They would sit out on the porch in summer watching the bees wheel lazily over the clover, and Paul would listen for the frogs "thrumping" down by the creek. Perhaps, she would trace the patterns that the leaf-shadows marked on his face, and then she would say: "Paul, dear, it is so nice to have you home again!"

In the autumn, though, they would sit by the fire. They wouldn't have to talk—just sit—understanding—happy! And he would hear the flames hissing and sputtering about the log; but she would watch them winking at her from the silver teapot, and even touching Paul's skin with a ruddy, boyish glow.

What was keeping him so long? How could she help worrying when everything conspired against her? Just the weather he liked best—warm and drowsy with the fresh scent of the flowers creeping in from the garden! Just the hour she had looked forward to—the sun almost resting on the tops of the green-black trees which lined the road! Why was he so late? She tapped her foot impatiently on the floor, and nervously patted her hair. She felt that there must be a few gray ones although she knew that there were none. Was her gown right? Just the color Paul had always liked so well! A wisp of silk and tulle—like mist on young, green wheat—

frosted mint leaves! Oh, it was too youthful; his tastes might have changed! She had time to slip into something more mature—if she could only decide!

And then that old stab of pain, burning and twisting into her heart. She wouldn't run to meet him . . . he always hated lavish affection, display . . . She would just stand at the top of the steps . . . and wait . . . How beautiful he was,—her son! Swinging up the path with the sun behind him; his chair ablaze with its flares, reflecting the warm red-gold in his own dark hair flecked with queer glints of burnished copper! . . . Her son—tall and straight—a man!

—
"Don't you think we'd better go in, dear"—she said at last. "It's almost dark and just a little chill!" Why was he so abstracted? But then, realization was always so flat after expectancy. That was why you planned so—to get the most out of those moments that were never quite—. But she mustn't think things like that! Paul was with her now; she wouldn't let him go . . . not . . . till—.

"But where are your bags, dear? Didn't you check them through?"

"No, mother—you see I can't stay but tonight! I met some of the nicest people on the boat coming back, and they asked me to visit them."

"But you don't have to go tomorrow, Paul!" No she wouldn't beg or nag . . . he must be kept happy!

"Well, I promised them, mother! You don't mind, do you?"

"Of course not, dear!"—That old pain . . . twisting . . . tearing . . . searing into her heart!

A cloud of silver dust danced momentarily above the road and then dissolved into the cold, gray mist. A faint wind moaned in the trees.



Five O'Clock Mass

ARNOLD WILLIAMS

IT IS the middle of the night when the alarm starts its stacatto hammering. You are out of bed almost before it has commenced, for it is four thirty and you must shave, throw some clothes about you, and walk six blocks so as to be on time for the five o'clock mass. The water in which you must shave is tepid, you cut yourself twice in the haste, and there are two buttons off your shirt. Nevertheless, four minutes to five finds you in front of the school hall, which has been used for a church since the old one burned a year ago.

It is dark because, really, owing to the daylight saving time which your city uses, it is only four o'clock. People are coming in twos and threes and entering the school door. It is an entirely different crowd from that which attends the nine o'clock services to which you usually go. There is no buzzing of conversation, no high feminine voices, no young men standing about the door smoking cigarettes and speaking to gay groups of young ladies that come up. Instead everyone goes in as soon as he arrives. Of course, people are saying hello to one another but you note a different tone, one that reminds you of the one used around a dead or sick person.

Inside, you see that a little more than half the chairs—the people of St. Patrick's have not sat in pews since that June morning when the church burned—filled.

You kneel down, meanwhile noting some of the people in the church. There are the Smiths, Mr. and Mrs. and the three children. Mr. Smith's vacation begins today and they are going to five o'clock mass so as to be off for the country before the roads are too filled. They mustn't have slept all last night, for the task of getting three children ready for a trip would hardly admit of being done in less than an hour and a half.

There is Mike Griffin conveniently near the exit. He is in police uniform and has come to five o'clock mass because he must go on

duty at six. Beside him is the druggist at Fountain Square, who must open up early to catch the tourist trade in films and cigars. Farther back there are two men in working clothes, night watchmen at the yards, who have come directly from work. There is also an engineer.

The three young men in knickers are leaving for a day's fishing as soon as the mass is over. The young women are going hiking.

Besides the Smith children the only other children are three small boys with news bags over their shoulders. A minute and a half after mass is over they will be shouting "Mohn-ing Star Payper" all over the street.

Mr. Beecher is walking in very stiffly. Now, he is unique in that group, for he has no reason at all for going to such an early mass. He is a retired builder, and you suppose that he has become so used to getting up early that lying in bed until time for the eight o'clock mass seems criminal laziness to him.

All the rest are women. They vary in age and size and beauty, but one thing, if their faces do not lie, they have in common—sleeping families at home which they must hurry back to waken and cook breakfast for.

Now mass is beginning. Somehow, it is not the same mass as the later one to which you are accustomed. It has stillness and solemnity and seems less like a social and more like a religious exercise. Perhaps that is due to the total absence of color in the congregation—no bright dresses or flaming cravats or green shoes—or of distracting noises—no suppressed giggles, no scraping of feet, no infants crying, no late comers trying to achieve their places safely without attracting the pastor's notice. The only sound is the grating of the priest's voice as he says the latin prayers half aloud, the hushed responses of the single acolyte, the occasional tinkling of a bell. The bareness of the school hall with its hollow concrete floors and its two faded crepe streamers over the small temporary altar may add something to the primi-

tiveness of the scene. Anyway, the mass seems to flow on like a deep, dark river.

Presently it is the consecration and soon afterwards the communion cloth is thrown over the rail. Nearly everyone receives, but curiously, they all tiptoe up to the rail and back again without disturbing the sepulchral silence.

Then you kneel for the blessing, rise for the last gospel, and kneel again for the prayers, and mass is over. Almost before you

can count ten the hall is deserted. All are in a hurry to get out. No one loiters about the door to light a post-missal cigarette or to exchange news. There is the sound of several motors starting and the sight of many women making most undignified haste towards their homes to awaken their families, to put on the coffee, and to take up the baby. The Smiths are off for the country; the policeman and the druggist make for their stations.

Five o'clock mass is over.

Sonnet

*When I have ceased to love you as I do,
And empty lies the heart where once you reigned;
When I have trod the path amidst the few
Who would not blame you for the love you feigned;
When my poor heart is deafened to your charms,
Nor my eyes search yours for the love they seek,
And when I find no solace in your arms,
Nor warmth within the shadow of your cheek,
Then shall I be, alas, an earth-worn clod,
Stripped of beauty, robbed of cultured thought,
A youth less vibrant than the common sod
Of which his mortal instrument is wrought.
Oh, my complacent mind shall stagnant grow
When you, it's beauteous stream shall cease to flow.*

—ATTACHE.



SPORT NEWS

Notre Dame Rides Roughshod Over Drake; Score 32-6**IRISH LINE SHOWS VAST IMPROVEMENT****Mullins, at Fullback, Leads Attack**

With the memory of two unlooked for defeats bitter within them, Notre Dame's fighting Irish rose in their wrath and crushed the heretofore undefeated Drake Bulldogs, 32-6, on Cartier Field last Saturday. Led by Mullins, a driving, slashing fullback, who became a halfback once past the line of scrimmage, the Blue and Gold rode roughshod over a powerful Blue Devil line to score five touchdowns.



JIM BRAY
Halfback

After a scoreless first period, marked by a sensational drive to the Iowan's seven yard line, where they were held for downs, the Rockmen started the fireworks. King punted over the Irish goal line and it was Notre Dame's ball on her own twenty yard line. Mullins' spectacular plunging and running and Niemic's accurate passing took the ball straight down the field to Drake's ten yard strip, where the reliable Niemic dropped back and tossed a pass to Johnny Colrick, who crossed the goal line for the first score. Niemic kicked goal.

Meyers of Drake fumbled immediately after the next kick-off and Twomey recovered for the Irish on the Iowan's twenty-seven yard line. Plunges by Mullins and Chevigny made it first down on the seventeen yard line. Niemic turned end for nine yards and John Chevigny took the ball on a cut-back and dodged and smashed his way over the goal line for the second score. Niemic again kicked goal, the quarter ending shortly after.

Drake received to start the second half but

failed to gain, and King punted to Carideo, who was downed on his own forty-six yard line. With Chevigny and Mullins bearing the brunt of the attack the Rockmen again marched down the field to the one yard line. From where Carideo scored on a quarterback sneak. The remainder of the period was fought out in midfield. Several times Nesbitt of Drake broke loose for substantial yardage, but the alert Irish secondary always managed to pull him down before he scored.

Drake lost the ball in midfield to start the final quarter but the Irish, for once, were stopped, and Carideo placed a perfect punt out of bounds on the Blue and White's ten yard line. Jim Bray intercepted a pass on the Bulldogs' twenty-seven yard line and then got fifteen yards on two tries off-tackle. "Dinny" Shay turned left end for seven more and just to show his versatility circled the other end for the fourth score.

Following the kick-off, Seiberling flung the first of several long passes in a desperate attempt to score. Forty yards it sailed into the outstretched arms of King, who, taking it on the dead run, sprinted forty yards more for the Bulldogs' only score, and the completion of one of the prettiest aerial acts ever staged on any gridiron.

Not to be outdone, young Mr. Nash then duplicated his feat of the first half and intercepted a Drake pass shortly after, only this time, aided by fine interference, he proceeded to tear down the side lines some fifty yards



JACK CANNON
Guard

for the fifth and last Notre Dame touchdown.

It was a rejuvenated team that gave Drake its first trouncing of the season last Saturday. It was a team that was almost unstoppable on offense and, save for a lapse in the third period, practically impregnable on defense. Mullins was the outstanding player of the day. Playing fullback for the first time he plunged and ripped through the Drake line and once past the line of scrimmage, true to his instinct, reverted to a halfback and pivoted and dodged and straight-armed until the wearers of the royal blue and white wished they had never seen him. Niemic, Chevigny and Co. also gave Ossie Solem's men plenty to think about, and the line played aggressive, heads-up football all the way through, with Collins and Law outstanding.

For Drake, Nesbitt, with his powerful and shifty running, stood out. Captain Holliday was a tower of strength, and Jones and Graustra proved themselves to be as fine a pair of guards as we have seen this season.

NOTRE DAME, 32		DRAKE, 6	
Collins	L. E.	Delmedge	
Miller	L. T.	Shearer	
Leppig	L. G.	Jones	
Moynihan	C.	Don Carlos	
Law	R. G.	Graustra	
McGrath	R. T.	Holliday	
Vezie	R. E.	Wensel	
Brady	Q. B.	King	
Niemic	L. H.	Barnes	
Chevigny	R. H.	Nesbitt	
Mullins	F. B.	Seiberling	

Score by periods:

Notre Dame	0	14	6	12—32
Drake	0	0	0	0—6

Touchdowns—Colrick, Chevigny, Carrideo, Shay, Seiberling, Nash.

Points after touchdowns—Niemic, 2 (placement).

Drake substitutions—Vonkolen for Seiberling; Myers for King; Wright for Graustra; Iverson for Nesbitt; Nesbitt for Iverson; King for Myers; Seiberling for Vonkolen; Vonkolen for Nesbitt; Imer-son for Barnes.

Notre Dame substitutions—Colrick for Ed Collins; Twomey for McGrath; Carrideo for Brady; Dew for Chevigny; Bray for Niemic; O'Connor for Mullins; Cannon for Leppig; Bondi for Law; Nash for Moynihan; Ransavage for Twomey; Donoghue for Miller; Conley for Vezie; Elder for Bray; J. Riley for Dew; Gebert for Carrideo; Collins for Colrick; Miller for Ransavage; Leppig for Cannon; Moynihan for Nash; Law for Bondi; Twomey for Donoghue; Vezie for Conley; Niemic for J. Riley; Chevigny for Elder; Mullins for O'Connor; Montroy for Niemic; Bray for Chevigny; O'Connor for Mullins; Shay for O'Connor; Cannon for Leppig; Nash for Moynihan; Ransavage for Twomey; Donoghue for Miller; Conley for Vezie; Gebert for Carrideo; Bondi for Law; Velk for Conley; O'Brien for Collins; Dew for Montroy; Provissero for Cannon.

IRISH INVADE NITTANY LIONS' LAIR

Mr. Rockne's celebrated football team will make its debut before Philadelphia fans tomorrow when the Fighting Irish take the field against Penn State. The fine showing made by the Notre Dame basketball team last winter when it defeated the ranking Penn quintet, 30-28, has placed the Quaker City sports enthusiasts in a frame of mind wherein they expect great things from Hoosier athletic teams. Historic Franklin Field will be the setting for this struggle, which promises to be one of the most interesting inter-sectional games of the season.

This game will mark the first appearance of any Notre Dame football team on an eastern Pennsylvania gridiron. Three years ago, State held the Rockmen to a scoreless tie, but the contest was placed in the Lions' home park at State College. Bezdek's men may feel at home when they play in Philadelphia, but they cannot feel entirely at ease, for Franklin Field was the scene of a 14-0 setback administered them two weeks ago by the Pennsylvania eleven. A capacity crowd of 70,000 spectators is expected to witness this battle.

MILLER, A BRILLIANT QUARTERBACK

One name which has always been associated with football brilliance is that of Miller. Notre Dame has had its share of Millers: our captain, Freddie Miller; Don Miller, one of the famous "four horsemen"; Rip Miller, that smashing linesman who helped set the 1924 team on top of the football pile for that year, and many others. And now Penn State comes forth with a "Joe" Miller, who has attracted considerable attention in eastern football circles. In years past, Penn State partisans roared out the familiar war-cry, "Give us a touchdown, Miller," the object of the cry being State's all-American back, "Shorty" Miller. The old cry is again being echoed this year wherever the Nittany Lions go forth to battle.

The veteran fullback, Steve Hamas, who performed so well on Cartier Field two years ago, will again plunge into the Irish forward wall tomorrow. This young giant has been

making things warm for all his opponents this season and may be expected to acquire much yardage for his alma mater tomorrow. Cooper French, brother of that famous athlete, Walter French, has been the outstanding performer in the State's backfield to date. Last Saturday this gentleman tied Syracuse almost single-handed, tossing passes all over the lot and running the Orange team dizzy. Dietrich, Collins, and "Allie" Wolff, the intercollegiate boxing champion, are also highly effective ball-carriers. The Penn State line is big and tough in every sense of that expression. Zorella, Martin, and Parana are a trio of powerful guards; Duvall and Panaccion, two hard-boiled tackles, and Delp and Edwards at the ends, constitute the bulk of the Lion forward wall. It is a question as to whether McAndrews or Eschbach will start at center.

Penn State's present record is not particularly impressive. The Lions have defeated Lebanon Valley and Gettysburg, and have tied Syracuse, 6-6; however, they were beaten by Bucknell, 6-0, and by Pennsylvania, by the score of 14-0. There is a psychological factor which may play an important part in determining who will be the victor in tomorrow's contest, and that is the fact that Penn State always plays far over its head whenever the Lion squad appears on Franklin Field. Time after time, inferior State teams have bowled over haughty rivals on the Philadelphia field. On the whole, then, a hard-fought battle may be expected.

INTERHALL RACE NARROWING; NEXT GAMES VITAL

As the season progresses the stage seems all set for a three way struggle for first honors in Division I while Sophomore and Lyons, both with clean slates, scrap for top position in Division II. In the freshman section Howard, Off-Campus, and Freshman are making it hot for each other and at present it is anybody's race, but Sunday's games should break the tangle and send one team unfettered into the lead. In Division II Corby and Sophomore meet in a crucial contest while Lyons rests comparatively safe for a week at least,

as it is meeting Morrissey which at present is a good prospect for a cellar position. One championship at least will be decided next Sunday, for Brownson and Carroll meet for the mythical Main Building title. This game is usually one of the most bitterly fought of the whole season and should be well worth attending.

Last Sunday's games:

LYONS, 2; BADIN, 0

Unable to get their team on the field in time Badin was forced to forfeit what promised to be a great game to the Lyonites.

WALSH, 22; BROWNSON, 6

Romping through the Brownson front wall almost at will, Walsh swamped the first year men Sunday morning, 22-6, leaving the Brownsonites without a victory so far this season. The winners rushed the ball over in the first, second and third quarters by ripping through the entirely demoralized Brownson team. In the last quarter Walsh concluded their scoring by smothering one of Murray's passes behind his own goal-line for a safety. The Arabs' only flash of strength came at the beginning of the second half when after three plays they sent Orint over the line with a pass from Stegman.

—P. H.

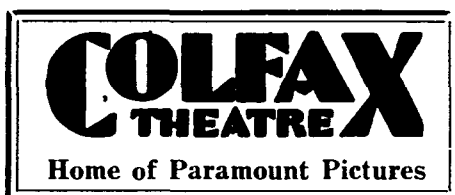
FRESHMAN, 12; CARROLL, 6

Freshman had just six points more fight than Carroll, Sunday afternoon and after constantly threatening all through the second half, they finally succeeded in smashing through the Carroll defense for a score in the last few minutes of play. Freshman made their initial touchdown early in the first period to be tied by the Main Building outfit shortly after, when Max went through the line for a score. Several sensational passes by the winners in the last quarter, some of them for large gains, featured the game.

—P. H.

SOPHOMORE, 8; MORRISSEY, 0

Scoring early after a fumble had given them the ball on Morrissey's thirty-five yard line in the initial quarter Sophomore fought



A Publix Theatre

SAT-SUN-MON-TUES

To one . . . she
gave her . . .
heart!
To the other
. . . her honor!

NORMA Talmadge

—in—
"The Woman
Undisputed"

A United Artists Picture
IN SOUND

With
GILBERT ROLAND
and
ARNOLD KENT

Vitaphone Presentations
JOE E. BROWN

WINNIE LIGHTNER

JESSE STAFFORD
ORCHESTRA

Also
Fox MOVIE TONE News:
ELECTIONS RETURNS
TUESDAY EVENING, Nov.
6th. No extra charge. Re-
main as long as the re-
turns roll in.

COMING

Wednesday thru Friday . . .

DOOMED—

Unless they reach the

"WATER HOLE"

A Paramount Picture

Starring

JACK HOLT

and

NANCY CARROLL

Dangers lurk at the "Water
Hole" . . . New York and the
Arizona Desert! What a contrast
to weave into one delightful ev-
ening. Zane Grey in Technicolor.

desperately to hold its slim lead throughout the first half in the face of determined onslaughts by the Scholars, but reversed the song at the beginning of the second half and were never again in danger. The extra two points were garnered late in the game when a blocked punt was recovered by the Morrisseyites behind their own goal.

HOWARD, 7; OFF-CAMPUS I, 0

Both teams evenly matched the ball saw-sawed back and forth in mid-field until the waning moments of the fourth quarter, when a break gave Howard the ball on the Down-Towners twelve yard line, from where a Howard half crashed off-tackle for the only score of the fray. Howard, in consideration of yards gained, deserved the victory, for they outplayed their opponents throughout the first half and held them even all through the second.

CORBY, 2; OFF-CAMPUS II, 0

Unable to find eleven men, the Day Dogs were forced to forfeit to the waiting He Men.

INTERHALL STANDINGS

Division I

	Won	Lost	Tied
Howard	2	0	1
Freshman	2	0	1
Off-Campus I	2	1	0
Walsh	1	2	0
Carroll	0	2	1
Brownson	0	2	1

Division II

	Won	Lost	Tied
Lyons	3	0	0
Sophomore	3	0	0
Corby	2	1	0
Badin	1	2	0
Morrissey	0	3	0
Off-Campus II	0	3	0

Next Sunday's games: 9:30—Brownson-Carroll, south of Gym; Howard-Walsh, Varsity practice field. 2:00—Freshman-Off-Campus I, Minims field; Sophomore-Corby, south of Gym; Lyons-Morrissey, Varsity practice field.

—J. H. ZUBER.

RESERVES DROP TWO

Last Saturday saw two Notre Dame reserve teams get into action in well-played games at Winona, Minn., and at Wheaton, Ill., respectively. Both ended in defeat for the Blue and Gold squads, however, but only after the hardest efforts of the somewhat inexperienced, coachless teams had been expended.

The handicap of both squads in being without a coach was the worst difficulty encountered, as both opponents were outplayed in nearly every department of the game.

At Winona, the St. Mary's College team, which ranks among the best in its class in Minnesota, triumphed 19-7, chiefly by clever forward passing against the weak pass defense of the Irish. Malik was the offensive star, making two runs of forty-five yards from mid-field to the five yard line, once after catching a punt and the other time after snagging a pass. Mahoney was the outstanding defensive star.

Coached by "Vic" Gustafson, last year's Northwestern captain, the Wheaton College team made the "breaks" count for their 18 to 13 victory before a homecoming crowd. Joe Savoldi was the chief ground gainer for the reserves, with Nichols displaying clever leadership at quarterback. Wheaton made only one first down throughout the entire game, and was outclassed, though not outscored, by Notre Dame.

IRISH "B" TEAM HOST TO PURPLE

While Coach Rockne and his Notre Dame varsity are engaging Penn State at Philadelphia tomorrow, the Irish reserves will play host to the Northwestern reserves on Cartier Field. The game is carded for 3 o'clock and will not interfere with the Notre Dame-Penn State contest on the University gridgraph which starts at 1:00 p. m.

The teams have met once before this season at the Dyche Stadium in Evanston and a bitterly-fought game resulted in a scoreless tie. Each eleven will be out therefore to establish a definite superiority over the other, and another close game is looked for.



Programme
Week of
November 4th

PALACE

SUN., MON., TUES., WED.
Five Acts of Keith-Orpheum Vaudeville with

THE BRIANTS

in "A Moving Man's Dream"
Photoplay

JACK HOLT in "AVALANCHE"

THURSDAY

The Eternal Flapper

Edna Wallace Hopper
and Others

GRANADA

WHERE THE STARS SHINE

SUN., MON., TUES.

"DO YOUR DUTY"

With CHARLES MURRAY, DORIS
DAWSON and CHARLES DELANEY

WED., THURS., FRI., SAT.

MILTON SILLS

—in—

"The Crash"

With THELMA TODD

COMING—COLLEEN MOORE in
"LILAC TIME"

ORPHEUM

SUN., MON. AND TUES.
Nov. 4, 5 and 6

Lili Damita

New European Sensation, in

"FORBIDDEN LOVE"

WED., THURS., FRI. AND SAT.
Nov. 7, 8, 9 and 10

FRANCIS X. BUSHMAN and JACQUELINE
LOGAN in

"THE CHARGE OF THE
GAUCHOS"

One of the year's really fine pictures.

The GREATEST portables ever made

New Victor

"ORTHOPHONIC"

\$35

BIG TONE

AUTOMATIC STOP



· JUST ARRIVED!

Another new model "ORTHOPHONIC"
Portable [without Automatic Stop]—only \$25

Edbel Bros.

104-06 S. MICH. SOUTH BEND

*Don't Experiment.
with your Appearance*



The logo is an oval emblem. At the top, a banner reads "ESTABLISHED 1896". Below this is a profile of a man's head. Underneath the head is a horizontal bar with the word "QUALITY" on it. Below the bar is a large triangle containing the words "TRADE SERVICE" on its sides. The entire emblem is surrounded by a decorative border. At the bottom of the oval, the text "NEW HAVEN, CONN." is visible.

LANGROCK
FINE CLOTHES
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

AT THE BEST MEN'S SHOP

❖
❖ SPLITTERS FROM THE PRESS BOX ❖
❖ H. A. S., JR. ❖
❖ ❖

More and more the game with Carnegie Tech takes on added significance. One wonders whether tradition will crash in dust or whether the great game with Northwestern three years ago will be repeated. Tech has the finest team in its history and from the way things look now it seems that they will be undefeated, at least until they meet Notre Dame on Cartier field.

* * *

“Moon” Mullins is deserving of all the recognition that the press gave him. Never having played fullback before, and with only one week’s practice at the position, he turned in a game worthy of a seasoned veteran.

* * *

You have got to hand it to the line, however. On offense the holes it opened up were large enough to drive the proverbial truck through.

✻ ✻ ✻

“The grandstands cheer as the back breaks clear:

They rave and they shout, 'That's fine';
But scarcely a soul knows who made that
hole

Down there in the muck of the line."

* * *

Joe Nash looked as shifty and fast as most backs when he intercepted that pass and scored.

* * *

Predicted score for tomorrow's game:
Notre Dame, 13; Penn State, 0.

Varsity Basketball Starts

More than forty candidates for Varsity basketball reported last Thursday afternoon to Coach George Keogan. Practice began Monday and will be held three times a week, with daily workouts beginning the middle of November.

The quintet this year will be led by Joe Jachym and Frank Crowe, both forwards. All of last year's stars with the exception of Bob Hamilton have returned along with several very promising sophomore candidates.

❖ The SCHOLASTIC is now on sale ❖
❖ every week at the newsstand in the ❖
❖ Cafeteria. ❖

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
 ♦ ON THE ENEMY'S ♦
 ♦ TRAIL ♦
 ♦ J. G. P. ♦
 ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦

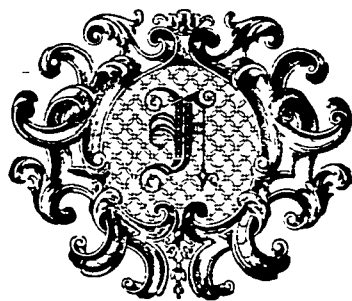
The cream of last Saturday's football crop of battles was the Army-Yale struggle. It was a battle of titans in which the Army mule kicked the Bulldog all over his home kennel, the Yale bowl, by the score of 18-6. The flying heels and elusive hips of Christian K. Cagle were directly responsible for two of the Army's touchdowns, and indirectly for the third six-pointer. Both Cagle and Captain Sprague performed in all-American fashion, until the big tackle was forced to leave the game in the third quarter with an injury. To-morrow, the cadets will scrimmage DePauw in preparation for the annual reception accorded Notre Dame at New York.

* * *

Another important contest on the Eastern grid card for last week was the Pittsburgh-Carnegie Tech battle, in which the Tartans emerged the victor by a 6-0 count. These two traditional rivals always put on a bloody fight, and this year's carnival was no exception. The game simply marks another climb upward on the part of Tech's march to football supremacy, confidence, or cockiness, as the case may be.

* * *

It was Homecoming Day at Penn State and this factor probably inspired the Lions to achieve an unexpected 6-6 tie with Syracuse. Penn State completely outplayed their visitors throughout the entire game, but not until the final period did they cross the Orange goal.



An Exhibition

THE CLOTHES, HATS,

SHOES, SHIRTS, CRAVATS,

HOSE AND WOOL ITEMS

DEVELOPED BY FINCHLEY

FOR SPRING WILL

BE EXHIBITED AT

PARK CASTLE TAILOR

Wednesday and Thursday

November 7th and 8th.

Joe Sheehan, Rep.



FIFTH AVENUE JACKSON BLVD.
 NEW YORK CHICAGO

HOTEL WOODSTOCK

127 West 43rd Street—Just East of Broadway

NEW YORK CITY

In the Midst of Theatres and All Activities

DAILY RATES—NONE HIGHER

Rooms with Running Water	(For One—	\$2.00—	2.50—	3.00
	(For Two—		3.50—	4.00
Rooms with Private Bath	(For One—		3.50—	4.00
	(For Two—	5.00—	5.50—	6.00

A Short Walk West of Grand Central Terminal

THE CORRECT GUESSERS
OF THE DRAKE SCORE
WERE

I MORAN
514 E. HOWARD ST.

ED MULVILLE
246 BADIN HALL

—0—

STOP IN AND GUESS ON THE
PENN STATE SCORE.
\$25 IN MERCHANDISE FREE.



Livingston's

SOUTH BEND'S STORE
FOR N. D. MEN.

The Gravure Section
of the News-Times
contains action pictures
of the game.



*On sale at the
News Stands*



**THE
NEWS-TIMES**

GYM SHOES

SWEAT SHIRTS

BERMAN'S

*"If it comes from Berman's
it must be good."*



126 North Michigan Street

RADIO

RIFLES

HELLO MEN!

Smith's Cafeteria

111 East Jefferson Boulevard

*The Favorite Eating Place of
Notre Dame Men*

The Home of Quality

WE DO OUR OWN BAKING

"MUM TIME"

This is the Chrysanthemum
Season

Send your flower orders home through the
Notre Dame's man's florist

WILLIAMS

THE FLORIST



*Flowers Telegraphed Anywhere
on Short Notice.*

219 WEST WASHINGTON AVE.
TELEPHONE 3-5149

**THE SOUTH BEND
CLEARING HOUSE BANKS**

**INDIANA TRUST
COMPANY**

**INVITES THE ACCOUNTS
OF NOTRE DAME MEN**

122 N. Main St.

Save on Socks!

**3 pairs of 50c
Real Silk Socks
(sub-standards)**

for \$1

This special offer starts Saturday, Oct. 22nd, and lasts through Nov. 10th. They are our regular 50c Real Silk sock (sub-standards) in plain and fancy silk and wool and fancy silk. They're cheap at 50c a pair—and a real value of 3 pairs for \$1—at Wyman's hosiery counter.

WYMAN'S



Get Into A FROG BRAND SLICKER

THEY are all over the Campus! On "Eds" and "Co-Eds"—SAWYER'S Frog Brand Slickers are the predominant feature of a rainy day. Wise upper-classmen *know* and under-classmen soon learn that for warmth and protection, SAWYER'S Slickers are the best bet.



SAWYER'S Slickers are obtainable at men's stores, haberdashers and department stores

Get yours—TODAY

H. M. SAWYER & SON

East Cambridge Mass.

(Makers of Genuine Oiled Clothing since 1840)

Office: 3-6978
Residence 2-6741

Dr. Leo J. Quinlan
DENTIST

SOUTH BEND, INDIANA

GILBRO'S

Formerly Army Store
330 S. Michigan St.

CROMPTON'S Blue, Grey or
Brown CORDUROYS\$2.95

MONARCH-MADE Sheepskin Lined
COATS, heavy waterproof
top\$6.48

VARSITY Brand Guaranteed
SLICKERS\$4.95

ARMY FIELD SHOES.....\$3.45
Double Soles, \$3.85.

Dr. Frank M. Powers
University
Physician

PHONE 3-1254

Life Insurance—John Hancock
John Hancock—Life Insurance

That connection works
either way in good heads.

John Hancock
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

Drs. Singler & Probst
DENTISTS

261 ASSOCIATES BLDG.



SPEAK to the trainer,
the coach, the doctor,
or the physiology pro-
fessor. They'll tell you
that there is a no more
healthful habit than
your daily two biscuits of

Shredded Wheat

WITH MILK OR CREAM

When making purchases, remember that
our advertisers deserve your patronage.

Does it rain
on the
Grand Banks?



RAIN and sleet and spray are
all in the day's work for Fish
Brand Slickers. They've cov-
ered the backs of deep-sea
fishermen for 92 years.

The famous "Varsity"
model is built of the same
sturdy stuff. It's a handsome
coat, full-lined, with big,
book-carrying pockets that
won't rip. Strap-collar or
plain, buttons or buckles,
and your choice of colors.

If you want a lighter,
dressier slicker, there's the
"Topper"—smartly cut and
finely tailored.

Tower's Slickers are sold
everywhere. Look for the
Fish Brand mark. A. J.
Tower Company, Boston,
Massachusetts.



IT PAYS TO LOOK WELL

**SOUTH SHORE
BARBER SHOP**

Botkin & Campbell, Props.

SIX CHAIRS
SERVICE

105 West LaSalle Street

Next door to East Victoria Lunch.

THE UNIVERSITY LAUNDRY

Back of Main Building

Launderers to the
Particular Student



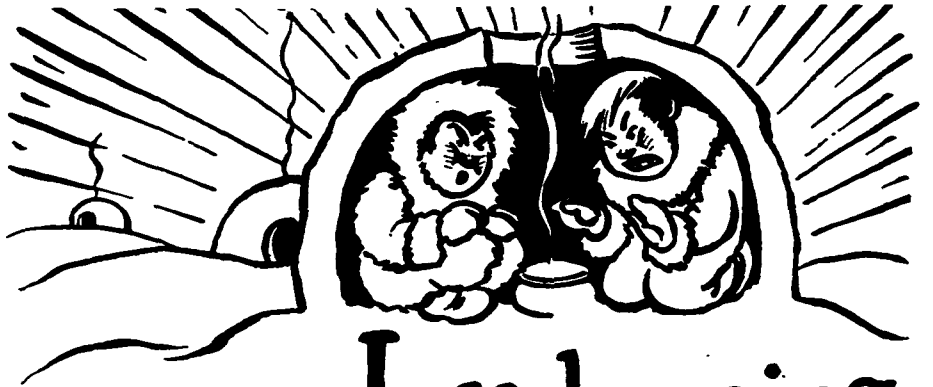
**PAY CASH or
HAVE IT CHARGED**

to your account



Socks Mended

Buttons Sewed On



Less burning of the midnight oil!

HERE'S a good business proposition! Invest in a Remington Portable and reap dividends in the form of bigger and better rest at night.

Much faster than writing by hand, this little Remington enables you to *finish* your long reports or theses—not fall asleep trying to finish them. Not only that, but think how

much neater and more business-like they look when typewritten!

Examine the Remington Portable. It is the smallest, lightest, most compact and most dependable portable with standard keyboard. (Carrying case only 4 inches high. Weighs 8½ pounds, net.)

Monthly payments.

The Recognized Leader—in Sales and Popularity.



Remington Portable

NOTRE DAME BOOK STORE

Notre Dame University

Remington-Rand Business Service, Inc.
221 West Washington St., South Bend, Indiana

Hotel LaSalle Barber Shop

*Accomplished
Service*

SIX EXPERT BARBERS
MANICURE

N. D. Men Always Welcome.
You'll be delighted.

COLLEGIATE STYLES ARE HERE

Ask to see the Swanky—Hit and Hickoff—all imported Scotch grain—\$6.00 and \$7.00.

BEACON SHOE STORE

114 West Washington Avenue

Mr. McMurray Waxes Poetic over Tobacco

Carrollton, Texas
May 15, 1928

Larus & Bro. Co.,
Richmond, Va.
Gentlemen:

Having been a user of Edgeworth for over eight years, I can truthfully say that it is the best on earth. I am enclosing a little ditty that I believe expresses my sentiments entirely:

Old Man Joy and Old Man Trouble
Went out for a walk one day.

I happened to pass when they met
on the street

And I overheard them say,
Said Old Man Trouble, "She's as

wrong as she can be,
There ain't no fun in anything to

me, why
I was just talking' to Old Man

Sorrow,
And he says the world will end

tomorrow."
Then Old Man Joy he started to

grin,
And I saw him bring out that

OLD BLUE TIN,
Then OLD JOHNNY BRIAR was

next on the scene,
And he packed him full from the

OLD BLUE TIN,
And I heard him say as he walked

away,
"You have to have a smoke screen

every day.
When a man gets the blues, and he

needs a friend,
He can find consolation in the OLD

BLUE TIN,
And I jist don't believe on all this

earth
There's a thing that'll match good

old EDGEWORTH."

Yours very truly,
F. H. McMurray

Edgeworth


Extra High Grade
Smoking Tobacco

OFFICE 2-1067
RESIDENCE 3-4041

Dr. Edgar S. Lucas

DENTISTRY

701-702 J. M. S. BUILDING
SOUTH BEND, INDIANA



CLOTHES
Ready-made
And Cut to Order

ESTABLISHED ENGLISH UNIVERSITY
STYLES, TAILORED OVER YOUTHFUL
CHARTS SOLELY FOR DISTINGUISHED
SERVICE IN THE UNITED STATES.

Charter House

Suits \$40, \$45, \$50 Overcoats

**BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENT
OUR STORE IS THE**

Charter House

of South Bend

The character of the suits and
overcoats tailored by Charter House
will earn your most sincere liking.

MAX ADLER CO.

South Bend, Indiana

When making purchases, remember that
our advertisers deserve your patronage.

THE NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC

Real Folks at Home (The Fire Eater)

By BRIGGS



© F. Levitt Co., Est. 1909

...not a cough in a carload

