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Accomplishment.

The general results of the campaign against immoral literature are most gratifying. About 70 per cent of the students living on the campus have already signed up. The halls showing the way are:

Zahm, with 87% of its students signed up; Sorin 79%, Cavanaugh 76%, Badin 75%, Walsh 74%, Alumni 72%.

Next are

Howard 66%, Morrissey 64%, Old Infirmary 63%, Dillon 62%, Lyons 58%, Brownson 52%.

Then come

St. Edward's 49%, Freshman 46%, and Carroll 39%.

Those students who have not yet been approached may still drop in and sign their pledges at Father Lynch's office in Dillon, at Father Grimm's in Howard, or at the office of Father Gartland in Cavanaugh. Off-Campus students will receive a pledge card in the mail. They may send it to any of the three offices named above.

To The Promoters. You give liberally of your time to carry the real burdens of this campaign, and you already deserve the thanks of all lovers of decency here on the campus. The comparatively poor showing of some halls is not due to lack of zealous promoters. The signing of the pledge is, after all, a perfectly voluntary act. Some students want a little more time to think it over. Many more will see after a while that their cooperation is important for themselves and for the young men and women who must be protected against the fatal poisons of immoral pictures and print.

Only A Chance He Wants.

There are dumb people of such unelevated tastes that they pay to sit through a symphony crunching peanuts and wishing for beer and pretzels at a nickle-piano across the street. Here at the University there is, too, a group of students who long heart and soul for a carnival atmosphere as they idle away time and their parent's money at the great symphony called Notre Dame. They know nothing of the intimate secrets of the Communion rail, of the Grotto, of Adoration, of the eventful pursuit of stabilizing virtue. They feel few of the thrills of self-triumph, hardly any of the sweet pains and pleasures that accompany mental growth.

To this hapless group, which seemingly cannot be influenced, one's mind turns sadly when a letter like the following comes to hand:

"Say, Father, if I saved \$500 between now and next fall, what would my chances be of entering Notre Dame? I'd be willing to do anything--milk the cows (if you have any), clean the class rooms, sweep the streets, anything to make up the deficit. Father, I want an education, a Catholic education, and it's a cinch that I can't get it here at the University of \_\_\_\_\_, where I am enrolled. I've always been a practical Catholic and I think I'm entitled to be taught by priests just as much as anyone. And, Father, incidentally, I can punt and pass well and run the hundred in 9.9 and the 220 in 22.1. I'd love to use those talents for Notre Dame. Because I mention them don't think that my interests are all athletic. My scholastic record here would prove to you that I do plenty well in the classroom. Let me know if I have a chance, so that I can get busy on my plans to raise the money."

PRAYERS: (deceased) mother of friend of Frank Biagi (Car); grandfather of Charles White (St.Eds); friend of Dan Sheedy (Dil); father of Ed. Matthews (Mor); Sister M. Prudentia D.P.; uncle of Gerald Faller (How). Ill, friend of John Kohn (Howard); friend of John Webster (Lyons). Eight special intentions.