

Sophonore Cotillion.

"Father, are we allowed any time to eat after midnight without breaking our fast for Communion?" hopefully asked one prospective dancer. "There's no time allowance here at Notre Dame," was the answer. "Sun-time in some parts of the country gives a little margin, but sun-time at Notre Dame is actually 7--12 minutes ahead of clock-time."

So tape your lips at midnight. If you don't, you'll feel like a heel next afternoon in the stands; not one bit of sacrifice for the players who will have given up every fall afternoon--and the dance too--to give you and your girl a Roman holiday.

Tape your lips at midnight. Talk to her with your eyes.

Fast and Pray.

The last 3 Saturdays the team has had to do all the playing, and most of the praying too against injuries.

Last Saturday's Communion record was an all-time disgraceful low. Experience shows you can't expect much sacrifice or thoughtfulness from the socialites of the Gold Coast, but for the rest of you... Saturday is Mary's Day and prayers against further injuries are needed.

Late sleeping is the lame-brain's excuse and no excuse. Communion is distributed until 9:15 at Cavanaugh and Howard--until noon in Dillon.

I Am Third.

"Bob was a young college man, a popular and unselfish leader. One day a box arrived from home. That night he invited some of his friends to his room for a feast. During the festivities one of the young men noticed a motto on his desk. It contained the three words, 'I Am Third,' and it was enclosed in a beautiful frame.

" 'Tell us what the motto means,' asked one youth idly. Then all became curious.

" 'What does it mean, Bob?' each insisted.

" Finally when Bob was sure that his friends really did want to know he began to explain, and a hush crept over the group.

" 'I have one of the finest mothers in the world. She is a good Christian. So is Dad. It has meant downright sacrifice to keep me in college. One night before I left home she brought this little frame to me, and asked me to keep it where I could see it every day. It has stood right on my desk every day, and I shall take it with me wherever I go. And, I hope, I shall always remember its admonition.'

" Then he stopped, as if it were difficult for him to continue. The hush still hung over the small audience. The mystery of the meaning was more puzzling than ever. At last a voice almost whispered, 'But what does it really mean?'

" 'She explained it to me that night, and I shall never forget a word she said; 'My son,' she began, 'always remember that God is first; others are second; and you are third.' " (The Ave Maria)

PRAYERS: (deceased) Mother Mary Florence; aunt of Gus Hardart; friend of Robert Olenbach; aunt of Bill Tucher '40; friend of J. Stephen (Scr.); Ill. Reverend R. Morris, S. C.; friend of Mack Andrea (Cav.); son of Prof. Menger; sister of Ed [unclear]; father of Leo Louis (Lyons); friend of Bill Kelley (Cav.); 3 sp. [unclear]