Your Telephone

Not so long ago... your every out-of-town call was met with the response: "The operator will call you"

And you hung up the receiver.

The greater the distance, the longer you waited.

Today, your calls to nearby points are handled like local calls. You stay on the line until the called telephone answers.

And connections with distant points, too, are made with a speed unheard of a few years ago.

Every month reaches a new goal.

Scientific research; amazing inventions; better equipment and better methods; the addition of tremendous amounts of new plant—

All are contributing to a service of ever-increasing facility and value.

INDIANA BELL TELEPHONE CO.
Now featuring

Baseball
—and—

Track

BUY A PINK EDITION AT THE CAFETERIA

THE NEWS-TIMES

Get Your Notre Dame Letter Paper at Wyman’s

75c

Wyman’s is the place to get your writing paper. A box of 72 sheets of white Italian crushed parchment paper in the large man’s size, flat sheets, die-stamped with the Notre Dame seal, is just 75c. A package of 24 large envelopes to match is 25c. (The stationery counter is just inside the front door to your left.)

WYMAN’S

THE SOUTH BEND CLEARING HOUSE BANKS

Union Trust Company

INVITES THE ACCOUNTS OF NOTRE DAME MEN

204 S. Michigan St.

GILBRO’S
Formerly U. S. Army Store
330 SOUTH MICHIGAN STREET

MEN’S DRESS OXFORDS,
Black or tan, square toes.................. $2.50

TOWERS $7.50 Fish-Brand lined Slickers.................. $4.95

Linen or Wool GOLF KNICKERS.................. $2 And Up

GOLF-HOSE.................. 50c And Up

SPORT-SWEATERS
V-neck or Crue.................. $1.95
Joe Stephan--
our new salesman
is ready to show
you our new
spring line.

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

Livingston's

George L. Miller
163 North Main Street
South Bend, Indiana

* * *

Hand-tailoring in
your suit makes it fit better
the longer you wear it.
Suits
$48.00 and up

* * *

Topcoats
$40.00 and up

* * *

MEN'S WEAR OF DISTINCTION.
The Honey Dew Sandwich Shop

Try Our
STEAKS AND CHOPS

“We Specialize on Waffles”

Try Our Sunday Dinners
Noon Luncheons at Moderate Prices

Commutation Tickets, $5.50 for $5.00

Everyone should have a hobby—

Ours is forever introducing the new—

Ellsworth's

New Forain Line
WATERPROOF CLOTHING

You can't imagine a college man without wet weather protection.

This new “Forain”, a zephyr-weight coat—is the very latest thing in rain wear.

Smart — Correctly Tailored —
Lightest weight and are made absolutely waterproof by the famous Sawyer process.

You will find “Forain” coats at your popular shop in company with several new models of Frog Brand Slickers which have been favorites for so many years.

H.M. SAwyer & Son
EAST CAMBRIDGE — MASS.

Offices:
New York, N. Y. Chicago, Ill. St. Louis, Mo. San Antonio, Texas

Patronize SCHOLASTIC Advertisers
The Notre Dame Scholastic

The Notre Dame Scholastic
Disce Quasi Semper Vindicat Vive Quasi Cres Mors

Founded in 1872

Joel T. Hinkel, '29 Editor-in-Chief
Harley L. McDevitt, '29 Business Manager

EDITOIAL STAFF

David W. Saxon, '29 Managing Editor
J. Archer Hurley, '30 The Week
T. Vincent McIntire, '30 Assistant Managing Editor
Bernard A. Walsh, '29 The College Parade

James J. Walsh, '30 Music and Drama

EDITOIAL STAFF

David W. Saxon, '29 Managing Editor
J. Archer Hurley, '30 The Week
T. Vincent McIntire, '30 Assistant Managing Editor
Bernard A. Walsh, '29 The College Parade

James J. Walsh, '30 Music and Drama

LITERARY STAFF

Murray Hickey Ley, '29 Literary Editor

J. Archer Hurley, '30 The Week

Next Week's Events
College Parade
Book Reviews; From the Files of the Scholastic
Campus Clubs
The Wink
The University Library
Editor's Page
The End of Labour; Lustrum
Post Communion; Colors
A Man of Imagination; In the Doctor's Office
After Hearing Mischa Elman Play
On Reading Dante—; Song
Song to Siva; When Savants Gathered for Their Port
Winter Evening at Notre Dame; The Door
Her Beads; Like a Ship
Awakening
At Bethlehem
1929 Football Schedule Announced
Interhall Sport News

SPORTS STAFF

J. Gilbert Prendergast, '20
J. A. Kiener, '21
John A. Kiener, '21

BUSINESS STAFF

Harrington J. Noon, '29 Local Cir. Mgr.
Chester M. Ashman, '30 Foreign Cir. Mgr.

James H. Roeke, '31
Frederick J. Bauer, '32

John Blanda, '31
Andrew McGuan, '32

VOL. LVIII. APRIL 19, 1929. No. 24

TABLE OF CONTENTS

The Week _______________________________________ Archer Hurley 757
Next Week's Events __________________________________________ 758
College Parade _____________________________________________ 764
Book Reviews; From the Files of the Scholastic __________ 765
Campus Clubs _____________________________________________ 766
The Wink ____________________________________________ 767
The University Library ________________________________ 768
Editor's Page ______________________________________ 770
The End of Labour; Lustrum ____________________________ 771
Post Communion; Colors _______________________________ 772
A Man of Imagination; In the Doctor's Office ____________ 772
After Hearing Mischa Elman Play __________________------ 773
On Reading Dante—; Song ______________________________ 773
Song to Siva; When Savants Gathered for Their Port ________ 774
Winter Evening at Notre Dame; The Door ________ 774
Her Beads; Like a Ship _________________________________ 775
Awakening _________________________________________ 775
At Bethlehem ______________________________________ 775
1929 Football Schedule Announced ________________________ 776
Interhall Sport News _____________________________________ 778

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

Enterd as second-class matter at Notre Dame, Indiana. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage, Section 110, October 8, 1917, authorized June 23, 1918.

The Advertisers in Notre Dame Publications Deserve the Patronage of All Notre Dame Men
Thomas Keegan, an editor and an institution, is also an optimist. Institutions may be optimistic, editors have to be altruistic. Tommy has hopes of getting Domes for the Seniors by the tenth of May, and of obliging the rest of us by the fifteenth. He is, moreover, an editor who believes in the broadening influence of travel, for the scenic section of this year's Dome was rotograved in Europe. A yearbook coming from a foreign land, and with a lineage of peers behind it is something to bequeath to your heirs. Heirs are that way—they want everything. And so, like a true Notre Dame man, like an altruistic editor, and like the collector of rare editions that you are, buy several copies of this year's Dome. That is the only way to keep your children from fighting over the legacy. Providing, of course, that they do not have to sell the book to pay your debts.

The freshmen of 2229 will blush and snicker when they see our portraits in the historic Dome of 1929. They will hold-aull sessions in an effort to determine how humanity ever suffered itself to be swathed in idiotic bundles of clothing, or how it ever endured the dandruff breeding nuisance of a head of hair. Looking at our race in an evolutionary light, a method going out of vogue, you must grant that within three hundred years enlightened mankind will not be bothered with any clothes, and will efficiently shave the top of its scientific head. For retrospective evidence you might see the pictures posted over in the Library. The winning crews of 1893 are depicted in acrobatic attitudes of indifference. Some of them have whiskers, and all of them wear elongated flannels and a self-conscious nonchalance. A few students, following in the soggy tracks of our aquatic ancestors, took the posting of these relics as a hint from the authorities that a revival of water sports is in order. Pettishly, the moderns dived into the same waters that had soaked the ancient flannels. Excuse my inspiration, philosophers, it may not be the same water. But it is as wet as ever, and much too cold for the Howard Hall boys.

Some people believe everything they read. Fortunately, such people do not read very much. But for their sakes proofreaders and the Index have been established. Now when the Marines invite us to join them and see the world it is well to inquire just when our proposed excursion is to start. And when makers of aluminum ware beg us to accept summer positions as their high salaried salesmen it is well to ask for a reference from some well known clergyman. As for those booklets depicting the glamour of national parks and dude ranches—well, they read like an unauthorized attempt to sell fresh air at Log Cabin prices. Any Irishman knows that the air belongs to the rest of us, and is, therefore, not to be commercialized by asthmatic Westerners. Mohammedans probably think that the air belongs to Mohammed, but then they are Mohammedans and never argued the question with the English. Anyhow, before you sign for one of the escorted tours request an interview with your particular escort, and with at least one satisfied tourist. And if you have any respect for that ancestor who shoveled coal to work his way over on the Mayflower, refuse to allow anyone to call you a dude rancher. A dude rancher is neither a rancher nor a dude. For a dyed in the moustache dude does not at all like the nasty smell of horses, nor does a true rancher make his Whoopees with a cocktail shaker.

Chicago is one of the suburbs of Notre Dame. When we want to preserve the sacred quiet of wisdom on the campus we send the cheering crowds to that noisy district and let them romp all over the town. Our games are a big thing for the city of the windy, and the three which we are to play there next year will enable several of Chicago's Jews to buy new flints for their cigarette lighters. Chicagoans have always appreciated Notre Dame, and now Notre Dame is going to try to appreciate Chicago. The new football schedule provides for everything but a home game, unless, indeed, we can say that Chicago is adopting our homeless team. The present sophomores will be the first class to enjoy the senior reserve section in the new Stadium. They ought to consider that, and show their gratitude by overcoming their present pessimistic attitude. This attitude is brought on by too intense a mental effort to figure ways and means of spending the three week-ends in Chicago next year. One possible solution is that you quit school and get a job powdering doughnuts in a Loop restaurant.

Students now consider it as necessary to have a Tuxedo as it is to have a toothbrush. But does this not prove that a Tuxedo is as essential as a toothbrush, or that either are necessary. The Missing Link, who is still missing, though not greatly missed, had neither. Consequently he missed out on formal dances. Tonight the K. of C. formal will fill the Palais to an uncomfortable degree. Uncomfortable, because it will probably be overcrowded, and because the men will be crowded into the conventional Tuxedo. Someone recently wrote to O. O. McIntyre and informed him that the wearing of white vests with Tuxedoes had been condemned. And McIntyre happily answered that tan shoes were also out of place with formal wear. Anyhow, we men are restricted in what we wear. If we go to jail, join the army, or attend a dance we are obliged to don a uniform. A tuxedo is proof of the masculine belief that all men are born equally subject to convention. Some girls' schools enforce the wearing of uniforms as being the easiest way to promote modesty and democracy. Nothing encourages democracy among women more than the horrible realization that they are all dressed alike. Did you notice the natty uniforms of the insipid Vikings who paraded the South Bend streets last week? Emil Tefel thought they were a reformed sort of Ku Klux Klan, though I maintained that they were merely soliciting students for Culver.

A general tendency to procrastination, discussing prospects for the summer, lying about in the shade, writing home for pre-registration money, and a decreasing interest in Wednesday afternoons—all these are evidences of the passing of the last quarter. Everyone seems to be waiting for something—freshmen for home, sophomores for summer jobs, juniors for better dates, and the seniors for what they can get. There are only six weeks left—treat yourself to another cigarette, and contentedly muse over that.

—A. H.
FRIDAY, April 19—Varsity Baseball, Wabash College vs. Notre Dame, Cartier Field, 3:15 p. m.—Interhall track, sectional meet, Freshman, Howard, Corby, Morrissey and Off-Campus, 4:00 p. m.—SCHOLASTIC business staff meeting, 6:30 p. m.; editorial staff meeting, 7:00 p. m., Publications Room, Main Building.—Interhall swimming, Lyons vs. Morrissey, University pool, 8:00 p. m.—Knights of Columbus Spring Formal, Palais Royale, 9:00 p. m.

SATURDAY, April 20—Varsity Track, Kansas Relays at Lawrence, Kansas.—Interhall track, sectional meet, Brownson, Carroll, Sorin, Lyons, Sophomore and Badin, 2:00 p. m.—Movies, “Patriot,” Washington Hall, 6:35 and 8:15 p. m.—Last day for Juniors to order pins.

SUNDAY, April 21—Masses, Sacred Heart Church, 6:00, 7:00, 8:00 and 9:00 a. m.—Interhall baseball, 9:30 a. m.—Wranglers meeting, Public Speaking room, Walsh Hall, 10:00 a. m.

MONDAY—April 22—Varsity Baseball, University of Iowa vs. Notre Dame, Cartier Field, 3:00 p. m.—“Notre Dame Night” dinner, East Dinner Hall, 6:30 p. m.—Scribblers meeting, Scribblers’ room, Organizations building, 8:00 p. m.—Cleveland club meeting, Badin “Rec”, 7:45 p. m.

TUESDAY, April 23—El Club Espanol, a las siete y media de la noche en la sala banda en la edificio Washington.—Minnesota club meeting, Badin “Rec”, 6:30 p. m.

WEDNESDAY, April 24—Varsity Baseball, Western State Normal vs. Notre Dame, Cartier Field, 3:00 p. m.—Concert, Chicago Opera Trio, Washington Hall, 8:00 p. m.—Glee club concert, Knights of Columbus Hall, South Bend, 8:00 p. m.

THURSDAY, April 25—Interhall baseball, 3:15 p. m.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

SENIOR BALL NOTES

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

YOUNG, BROTHER EMIL, AND MULLEN WINNERS IN SCRIBBLER POETRY CONTEST

Murray Young, of Poteau, Oklahoma, recently appointed Class Poet of the 1929 graduates, president of the Scribblers, and a member of the SCHOLASTIC literary board, was awarded first prize in the annual Scribbler Poetry Contest, which was concluded shortly before Easter. Young's poem, "The End of Labour," was adjudged the best entry of the seventy-four contributions entered in the contest, by the three judges, Katherine Bregy, nationally known writer and lecturer; Theodore Maynard, noted poet and professor of English at the Georgetown University, Washington, D. C., and Vincent Engels, one of the associate editors of the Cowmoonuel, and formerly assistant professor of English at Notre Dame. A prize of $15 goes to Young by virtue of his win.

Brother Emil, C.S.C., of Dujarie Institute, received second prize for his contribution entitled "Post Communion." He also received a monetary prize of $10 for his effort. "A Man of Imagination," by Cyril A. Mullen, prominent campus writer from River Forest, Illinois, was the recipient of third prize which carried with it a consideration of $5.

§ § §

UNIVERSITY ARCHIVES ENRICHED BY RECEIPT OF VALUABLE GIFTS

The archives of the University have recently been enriched by the acquisition of a packet of letters written by the Reverend N. Gillespie, C.S.C., who was one of the early priests at Notre Dame. The letters were the gift of Sister Anselma, a relative of Father Gillespie. At present the letters are in the possession of Reverend William Condon, C.S.C., who is doing special research work for the Very Reverend James A. Burns, C.S.C., provincial of the Congregation of Holy Cross.

Sister Anselma also presented another valuable gift to the University in the form of a diploma from the University which was awarded to Mr. F. G. Bigelow, who later became a priest in the Holy Cross Order.

§ § §

JAMES C. ROY ENTERS FINALS OF NATIONAL ORATORY CONTEST

James C. Roy, a senior in the College of Arts and Letters at Notre Dame, recently adjudged Indiana Intercollegiate Oratorical Association champion, was one of the two winners in the Central Collegiate Oratorical Contest at Monmouth College, Monmouth, Illinois, April 12. Roy and Willard Enos of Central College, Missouri, won over representatives of Illinois, Ohio, Iowa, and Wisconsin. These two men were selected to go into the finals, first or second places being given and no rating as such being allowed.

The subject of Mr. Roy's speech was "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea," a treatise concerned with the nation's junking of its ship. This is the same subject with which he won the Indiana Collegiate Oratorical Contest at Richmond, Indiana, five weeks ago. He is now eligible to enter the National Collegiate Oratorical contest to be held in Chicago, where he will compete with the representatives of all the major universities in the United States.
Knights Entertain Tonight With Spring Formal

Gala Affair Has Been Planned

MISS MARY ELOISE RAUH
Guest of Edward P. McKeown
EDWARD P. McKEOWN
Grand Knight

More than four hundred couples will attend the twentieth annual Spring Formal of the Notre Dame K. of C. Council to be held this evening in the Palais Royale ballroom, South Bend. The members of the Council and their friends will have as their guests girls from St. Mary's College; St. Mary's-of-the-Woods, and also from South Bend, Chicago, Indianapolis, and other nearby places. The ballroom has been attractively decorated and the stage is all set for a brilliant affair.

George Brautigan, a senior in College of Law at the University, is General Chairman of the dance. He will have as his guest Miss Rose O'Sullivan of Chicago, a student in the American Conservatory of Music. Miss Mary Eloise Rauh, another Chicagoan, and a student in the same school, will be the guest of Edward McKeown, a senior lawyer, and Grand Knight of the Notre Dame Council.

The Alamo "Troubadors," well-known Chicago dance orchestra, will furnish the music for the affair. The orchestra specializes in an unusual type of dance music that is a distinct departure from the prevalent type.

Besides the usual program, novel and distinctive favors will be presented to the guests. This is the first year that such has been done.

The ticket sale for the dance was closed last Wednesday, and according to Donald Malloy, chairman of the ticket committee, every available paste-board was sold. The ticket sale was limited to avoid any possibilities of overcrowding at the affair.

The Mound City Blue Blowers, popular radio artists, will entertain during the intermission. Together with these masters of melody another noted entertainer, Frank Sylvo, is also carded for several novelty numbers.

Patrons and Patronesses for the affair include Dean and Mrs. William Konop, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Jones, Mr. and Mrs. John His, Prof. Charles Phillips, Prof. Clarence Manion, Prof. and Mrs. Raymond Hoyer, Prof. Paul Penlon, Mr. John Robinson, Mr. John H. Lloyd, Mr. Edmund Wills, and Mr. William Coyne. Guests of honor will be John V. Hinkel, editor-in-chief of the SCHOLASTIC, Harley L. McDevitt, business-manager of the SCHOLASTIC, Thomas A. Keegan, editor-in-chief of the "Dome", Robert Kuhn, business-manager of the "Dome", Gerald Roach, president of the Law Club, Anthony Kopecky, president of the Senior class, and Robert Hellrung, president of the Junior class.

The following committee chairmen have assisted General Chairman Brautigan in handling various details of the dance. Joseph Scales, music; John Dorgan, arrangements; Vernon J. Knox, reception; Donald Malloy, tickets; James M. Carroll, programs; Raymond Drymalski, publicity; Daniel Cannon, decorations; Joseph Schroeder, patrons; and Harry McKeown, invitations.

K. OF C.'S EXEMPLIFY SECOND AND THIRD DEGREE TO FORTY-SEVEN MEN

The Notre Dame Council of the Knights of Columbus initiated 47 members into the Order at an impressive ceremony held last Sunday afternoon in the chambers of the South Bend Council. Several of the candidates had received their first degree just previous to the Easter vacation, while the others received it Thursday, April 11.

Immediately following the exemplification of the degrees a banquet was tendered to about one hundred and fifty members, including the newly initiated, in the spacious banquet hall and ballroom of the South Bend Council. Members from the Notre Dame, South Bend, Minneapolis, and Chicago Councils made up the gathering. The Reverend Eugene Burke, C.S.C., acted in the capacity of toastmaster, and his witty remarks kept the assemblage in a jovial mood.

The Reverend James M. Reardon of Minneapolis, Minn., one of the few members of the clergy who hold the office of Grand Knight, was the principal speaker of the evening. He spoke on "An Ideal and a Challenge," and in his talk stressed the history and purpose of the order from its founding; he concluded his address with a short resume of the work done by the Knights of Columbus in the United States in propagating the Faith.

Other guests and speakers of the occasion were Arthur Bidwell and Robert Irmiger, both Past Grand Knights of the Notre Dame Council, and Mr. Edmund A. Wills, of South Bend, past District Deputy.
UNIVERSITY OF CLEVELAND PROCEEDS WITH MEMORIALS TO HONOR NOTRE DAME HISTORIC FIELD

Cartier Field—the stamping grounds of the "four horsemen and seven mules," the gridiron battlefield immortalized by the Gips, the Salmones, the Edwards, the Walshes, the Farleys, the Smiths, and the Millers for the past quarter of a century, and one of the most noted football fields in the country has witnessed its last major gridiron attraction.

According to the final plans, which were approved by the University officials has not yet been definitely decided. However, forti­

The new athletic plant, which has been designed to seat between 50,000 and 60,000 spectators, will be built east of Eddy street and north of the short road which connects Eddy street and the Edwardsburg highway. A portion of the present Cartier field, regarded as one of the best playing turfs in the country, will be utilized in the construction.

The type of stadium contemplated by the University officials has not yet been definitely decided. However, forti­

Announcement of the type of the new Cartier Field stadium will be forthcoming after plans for its finance are completed by University officials. The committee which is working out the financial details for the project is composed of Knute K. Rockne, director of athletics; the Honorable Gail­litizin A. Farabaugh, '04, prominent South Bend attorney; J. Arthur Haley, business manager of University athletics, and Herbert Jones, assistant business manager. It is also expected that the University officials will announce the archi­

The present gridiron of Cartier field will be utilized in the future for scrimmage by Rockne's football warriors, while the baseball diamond and the running track, scenes of many classic and epic struggles, will continue to be used for varsity contests in those sports.

§ § §

PROF. PHILLIPS ADDRESSES TWO STUDENT BODIES ON "SILENT FRIENDS"

Professor Charles Phillips of the English Department of Notre Dame, addressed the students of the Notre Dame Col­lege of Cleveland in that city Thursday, April 11, on the sub­ject of "Silent Friends," a discourse on books and authors. Mr. Phillips also addressed the students of the Notre Dame Academy of Toledo last Monday, April 15, using the same subject.

UNIVERSAL NOTRE DAME NIGHT TO BE OBSERVED ON CAMPUS

Arrangements for the annual observance of Universal Notre Dame Night with a banquet and a special program in the University Dining Hall next Monday evening have been completed by members of the Notre Dame alumni club of St. Joseph Valley. This celebration will be attended by alumni members on the campus, in South Bend and the surrounding towns.

Many prominent campus celebrities are on the program to deliver talks. Knute K. Rockne, Director of Athletics at the University, will preside as toastmaster, and will intro­duce the Reverend Charles L. O'Donnell, C.S.C., president of the University, and the Reverend John Cavanaugh, C.S.C., past president of the University, as the two notable speakers of the evening.

Musical selections and songs will occupy a large part of the program, with Joseph Casasanta's orchestra and novelty groups featuring. Coach Tom Mills, who is noted for his dramatic ability in addition to his athletic interests, will deliver a reading.

This sixth anniversary of Universal Notre Dame Night will find gatherings of alumni in all parts of the world, hotels and clubs in cities of every size being the scenes of the celebrations similar in detail to the program here.

Radio stations have been enlisted in the celebrations and more than a dozen stations will broadcast Notre Dame programs.

§ § §

COACH KEOGAN ADDRESSES SOUTH BEND KIWANIS CLUB

Coach George Keogan was the featured speaker at the reg­ular meeting of the South Bend Kiwanis club Thursday noon, April 11, at the Oliver Hotel. He was introduced by Coach Rockne, who was chairman of the meeting.

Mr. Keogan said that many lessons learned from athletics are applicable to business and professional life, and qualities essential to success in each are parallel.

Sportsmanship and courage are two of the greatest les­sons to be learned from athletics. He suggested that business men apply principles of sportsmanship—that they can recog­nize being practiced or violated in athletics—to their own business, and see if they are really being sportsmanlike in all of their dealings.

§ § §

PUBLICATIONS DINNER DANCE DATE SET FOR MAY 16

The date of the first Publications Formal Dinner Dance has been definitely set for May 16th in the Faculty Dining Hall of the University.

Plans for the affair are progressing rapidly and it is expected that the dance will be one of the foremost formal of the spring term. The dance, which is restricted to mem­bers of the staffs of the Juggler, SCHOLASTIC and Done, will be the first of its kind ever to be given at Notre Dame.

Harley L. McDevitt, Business Manager of the SCHOLASTIC and General Chairman of the dance, has called a meeting for this Sunday morning of the various Editors and Business Managers of the Publications to make final arrangements for the affair.

§ § §

The next issue of the SCHOLASTIC will be known as the "Journalism Number." It will be edited entirely by students of the Department of Journalism at the University.
Heads of the various departments of the College of Arts and Letters at the University addressed the members of the sophomore class, who are in this college, Friday, April 12. The speakers were the Reverend Charles Miltenor, C.S.C., dean of the college, who spoke of the departments of Philosophy, history and economics; the Reverend Murray, C.S.C., head of the department of sociology; the Reverend John Margraf, C.S.C., head of the department of ancient languages; the Reverend Vincent Mooney, C.S.C., head of the department of physical education; Professor John M. Cooney, head of the school of journalism; Professor Ernest Thompson, head of the school of fine arts; Professor Agustine Confrey, head of the school of education, and Professor Antonio Provost, head of the department of modern languages. Each spoke on the purpose of choosing a major in his department.

The sophomores in this college are urged to acquaint themselves with the requirements of the department in which they expect to major and to consult with the head of the department. This will diminish the delay which usually accompanies preregistration.

Next Friday, April 26, has been designated by Father Miltenor as the preregistration date of all Arts and Letters students.

Announcement was made this week of the work of the department of Sociology for the coming year, by the Reverend Raymond Murray, C.S.C., head of that department. The information is necessary for sophomores who intend to major in that subject.

Three programs will be offered in the department: (1) the traditional plan, in which the student chooses his courses, taking a total of 20 hours in the junior and senior years; (2) a special pre-legal program arranged for the students who intend to follow the six year law plan; (3) a new Probation Work program to be followed during the junior and senior years with a requirement of 27 hours in the sociology major during these years. In the latter course, in addition to the B.A. degree, a certificate of Probation will be granted to the student if he does two months of field work in some large city during the last summer vacation.

In the elective courses for Juniors and Seniors (first semester) a new course has been added, "Independent Reading in Sociology." The purpose of this course, according to the announcement, is to "give the industrious student an opportunity to pursue independent study in the sociological field." Each student will select some problem in which he has a special interest for intensive study during the period. At regular intervals he will submit a written digest, along with a plan for future readings. This latter course is open only to seniors whose class average during the Junior year in sociology was 85 or over. It will be conducted by Father Murray.

The issue of *America* for April 13, devotes considerable space in its column, "With Script and Staff," by The Pilgrim, to the course in Pastoral Sociology, which has been added to the curriculum for the summer school work at Notre Dame. The article remarks:

"The plan for a course in Pastoral Sociology or Parish Activities to be instituted this summer at the University of Notre Dame seems to be based on the idea that, just as the task of preaching demands some sort of special preparation over and above that of theology, so too special preparation is needed for certain practical tasks. "The Pilgrim commends the University in having the course on the campus rather than at a seminary, recognizing that the Catholic college is the natural meeting ground of priest and layman for problems concerning both."

Action taken recently at conventions held at Marquette and Loyola universities and the announcement of a similar course at Fordham university, indicates, according to *America*, the realization of the need for this special kind of training.

There will be a meeting of the Engineers' Club next Tuesday evening at 8:00 o'clock in the Court Room of the Law Building. James E. McCarthy, dean of the College of Commerce, will give a talk on Salesmanship and its aspects toward engineering.

The annual Engineers' Club banquet will be held this year sometime during the week of May 13, it was announced by President Karl Martinsteck yesterday. A. Waller Mason will be in charge of the affair. He will be assisted by Ralph Garza, Joseph Lauber, Richard Grimm, Ed Barch, and James Favret. The banquet will probably be held in the Faculty Dining Hall.

John J. Brown of Central Falls, R. I., a sophomore in the College of Architectural Engineering, received a mention from the Beaux Arts Institute of Design of New York City, according to Professor Francis W. Kervick, head of the Department of Architecture. Mr. Brown's commendation was received for the excellence in which he presented his plate, "An Entrance to a Museum." —A.E.G.

ACADEMY OF SCIENCE MAKES ANNUAL INSPECTION TOUR OF ELI LILY PLANTS

About 40 members of the Notre Dame Academy of Science, accompanied by the Reverend George W. Albertson, C. S. C., dean of the College of Science at the University, were guests of the Eli Lily Company in Indianapolis last Thursday and Friday on their annual inspection tour of that company's manufacturing plants.

Thursday afternoon the men were shown through the Lily Indianapolis plant and Friday morning they were taken on a tour of the company's Greenfield, Indiana, pharmaceutical laboratories. The men returned to the University late Friday night.

CHICAGO OPERATIC TRIO IN FINAL CAMPUS CONCERT HERE NEXT WEDNESDAY

The concert of the Chicago Operatic Trio, consisting of Forrest Lamont, tenor; Margery Maxwell, soprano, and Virgilio Lazzari, bass, which was postponed from April 10, will be given in Washington Hall at 8:00 p. m. next Wednesday. The concert will be the last of the current season.

The three individuals comprising the trio are members of the Chicago Civic Opera Company and are among the leading opera singers of the present day. The exceptional abilities of the artists will find expression in a variety of selections and the concert promises to be the most entertaining heard at Notre Dame this year.
And now the Poetry Number! Elsewhere we have commented on poetry at Notre Dame. Here let us glance at those who have made this number possible.

"The End of Labour," by Murray Young, a senior in the College of Arts and Letters, winner of the first prize in the Scribbler Poetry Contest, has been accepted by Poetry, a magazine of verse published in Chicago by Harriet Monroe; acceptance by this magazine being the highest honor that can come to any young poet.

Mr. Young's poetry is distinguished by the manner in which it mirrors intense emotion in coldly chiselled phrases; the depth of feeling never suffering at the hands of his preciosity, but rather, gaining therefrom.


Cyril A. Mullen, a junior in the College of Arts and Letters, draws some vivid portraits in his finely done "A Man of Imagination" and "In a Doctor's Office." He, too, is sparse in his words, but every one tells and the cumulative effect is striking enough; reminiscent, in a way, of Edgar Lee Masters, in "Spoon River."

Murray Hickey Ley in "After Hearing Misha Elman Play" again makes use of his favorite form—free verse. His poetry stands or falls by its imagery and critical judgment on it must take this into account. Mr. Ley is a junior in the College of Arts and Letters.

John de Roulet, a senior in the same college, handles well one of the oldest subjects of poetical encomiums—Dante. His "Song" reveals well disciplined emotion caught in equally well disciplined word nets.

"When Savants Gather For Their Port" is a rollicking affair, overflowing with high spirits. But its author, Philip de Roulet, can also be serious enough, as he reveals in his fine "Song to Siva." Mr. de Roulet is a sophomore in the College of Arts and Letters.

Louis H. Hasley contributes the only strictly indigenous poem in this collection, "Winter Evening at Notre Dame" and manages to give us an excellent little picture. His "The Door" is an admirably poignant piece of verse.

John L. Nanovic, one of our most faithful contributors, has submitted two delicately cut cameos, and well does their fragility repay close reading.

Both Mr. Nanovic and Mr. Hasley are Juniors in Arts and Letters.

Charles M. Carey, C. S. C., has penned some fine lines in "At Bethlehem." One of the judges in the recent Scribbler Contest considered it by far the best of all poems submitted. "Awakening" by J. W. S., C. S. C., is an argot drop in this collection of many moods; and, despite its lengthier companions, it still shimmers with a light all its own.

And now the Poetry Number! Elsewhere we have commented on poetry at Notre Dame. Here let us glance at those who have made this number possible.

"The End of Labour," by Murray Young, a senior in the College of Arts and Letters, winner of the first prize in the Scribbler Poetry Contest, has been accepted by Poetry, a magazine of verse published in Chicago by Harriet Monroe; acceptance by this magazine being the highest honor that can come to any young poet.

Mr. Young's poetry is distinguished by the manner in which it mirrors intense emotion in coldly chiselled phrases; the depth of feeling never suffering at the hands of his preciosity, but rather, gaining therefrom.


Cyril A. Mullen, a junior in the College of Arts and Letters, draws some vivid portraits in his finely done "A Man of Imagination" and "In a Doctor's Office." He, too, is sparse in his words, but every one tells and the cumulative effect is striking enough; reminiscent, in a way, of Edgar Lee Masters, in "Spoon River."

Murray Hickey Ley in "After Hearing Misha Elman Play" again makes use of his favorite form—free verse. His poetry stands or falls by its imagery and critical judgment on it must take this into account. Mr. Ley is a junior in the College of Arts and Letters.

John de Roulet, a senior in the same college, handles well one of the oldest subjects of poetical encomiums—Dante. His "Song" reveals well disciplined emotion caught in equally well disciplined word nets.

"When Savants Gather For Their Port" is a rollicking affair, overflowing with high spirits. But its author, Philip de Roulet, can also be serious enough, as he reveals in his fine "Song to Siva." Mr. de Roulet is a sophomore in the College of Arts and Letters.

Louis H. Hasley contributes the only strictly indigenous poem in this collection, "Winter Evening at Notre Dame" and manages to give us an excellent little picture. His "The Door" is an admirably poignant piece of verse.

John L. Nanovic, one of our most faithful contributors, has submitted two delicately cut cameos, and well does their fragility repay close reading.

Both Mr. Nanovic and Mr. Hasley are Juniors in Arts and Letters.

Charles M. Carey, C. S. C., has penned some fine lines in "At Bethlehem." One of the judges in the recent Scribbler Contest considered it by far the best of all poems submitted. "Awakening" by J. W. S., C. S. C., is an argot drop in this collection of many moods; and, despite its lengthier companions, it still shimmers with a light all its own.
English is a subject of prime importance in the curriculum of any university. The educational institution with an inefficient English department is fundamentally weakened, for English, besides being so vitally important in itself, is the natural complement of all other studies. It is therefore essential that the English courses be under the leadership of a man whose abilities are such as to insure an ever stronger department. In this matter Notre Dame is especially fortunate, as our English school has long been under the thoroughly capable and efficient guidance of the Reverend J. Leonard Carrico, C. S. C.

The sincerity and competency of Father Carrico brings him the respect and friendship of all who come to meet him. He discharges the endless duties of his department in a quiet, serious manner born of ability and experience. In all he does Father Carrico maintains a sense of humor, likely at any minute to manifest itself in some delightful form. His knowledge of English in all its phases is extremely broad, and his success in expounding this knowledge to students is exceptional.

In 1902 Father Carrico received his A. B. degree at St. Mary's College in Kentucky and the following year he received his Litt. B. from Notre Dame. During this year at Notre Dame he was awarded the Meehan medal for the best essay in English.

After a year spent in St. Joseph's Novitiate he studied for four years at the Catholic University of America, where he combined the sacred study and the college course in earning his Ph. D. His thesis, prepared under the direction of Maurice Francis Egan, was entitled "The Ethics of the Present Day Drama."

Father Carrico was ordained in June of 1908 and since that time has been teaching at Notre Dame, with the exception of a part of the year 1923 which he spent at St. Edward's University in Austin, Texas.

For many years he has been head of the English department of the University and for a time he was also dean of the College of Arts and Letters and dean of the Graduate School. Although his greatest efforts have been in the field of English, he has also taught certain classes in Philosophy for several years.

His work has not been confined to Notre Dame alone, for he has taught regularly at St. Mary's College during the past nineteen years. As at Notre Dame, he has been a professor of both English and Philosophy at the neighboring school for girls.

He was supervisor of the Scholastic for a period of almost ten years and likewise served as faculty advisor of the Juggler for several years.

Under the able guidance of Father Carrico the English department at the University has grown from comparative insignificance into the splendid department it is today. He believes that the work of the English students is improving, primarily because of a better attitude on their part and also as a consequence of the qualification examinations for those who wish to major in English. He says that the practical importance of English in any profession is very great, and he believes that every effort should be made to develop in the student the power of effective expression. Matter, he says, is primary in expression, but form is certainly essential.

In fine, it may be said that he well typifies the teacher of a subject whose center is everywhere and circumference nowhere.

—M.H.L.

§ § §

NOTRE DAME GLEE CLUB TO GIVE SOUTH BEND CONCERT APRIL 24

The entire personnel of the Notre Dame Glee Club will present a concert Wednesday evening, April 24, at the Knights of Columbus hall in South Bend. The concert is under the sponsorship of the Scholarship Club and the local Alumni club. Arrangements are being made by Mrs. F. J. Powers, president of the club, and Abe Livingston, president of the Notre Dame Club of the St. Joseph Valley. Tickets for the concert will be placed on sale shortly.

The Glee Club will also be heard in concert at St. Mary's College sometime in the near future. The exact date of the concert will be announced in a later issue.

CAMPUS PERSONALITIES

After a hiatus of one week, which was spent in scouring the campus for a personality, (they are getting somewhat scarce) Campus Personalities once more makes its appearance, thus relieving the minds of many anxious readers. We were forced to leave the campus before we finally tracked a personality down; but we succeeded in getting a very worthy one.

John N. de Roulet is the lucky lad (or "Luckless Lad"). That's a pun, as you will discover by reading further. John is a poet, and very fittingly graces the Poetry Number of the Scholastic. His poetry is exquisite, and of a high grade rarely seen in the work of campus writers. In his sophomore year he won second prize in the Scribblers' Poetry Contest. Since then, he has competed in all campus literary contests with more or less success. (Which is a nice way of putting it.)

He is an active member of the Scribblers, although the Scribblers are not aware of this. He was at one time literary editor of the Scholastic until pressing business and a "Nihil Obstacle" forced his resignation. (Which is also a nice way of putting it.) At present, he is associate editor of the Juggler. He has been on the staff of one or more of the various campus publications for the past three years. Besides contributing various efforts signed "John de Roulet" he has also written under the following pen names: Pathological Peter, the Problem Child, (apt name that!); Eightball; and the Luckless Lad.

John is a Chicagoan by nationality and is a senior in the College of Arts and Letters. In his weaker moments he is a golf fiend, which detracts from his active membership in the Scribblers. In order to be near the course he lives off-campus, at 407 N. Michigan Street. (Call 2-9700 and ask for "Daisy.")

—E.L.T.
A writer in the Indiana Daily Student published the following as the qualifications necessary for his ideal woman:

1. My ideal woman's got to have plenty of cash.
2. She must not be stingy with it.
3. She must look like Vilma Banky and Joan Crawford combined, if you can imagine such a combination. We are not equal to it.
4. She must be intelligent when I am intelligent and dumb when I am dumb. (What was that crack, please?)
5. She must have plenty of cash.
6. She must not neck anyone else when I am around.
7. And did I say she must have plenty of cash? Well, she must.
8. She must think I'm a god, and she must have plenty of cash.

* * * *

At Purdue university a plan has been inaugurated which allows the students to grade their instructors as to neatness, presentation of subject matter, and other qualities which make for good teachers. Since the undergraduates will hand in these ratings unsigned, it is expected that the criticisms will prove beneficial to both instructors and students.

* * * *

The Tar Heel, University of North Carolina paper, suggests the following as a summer job for students:

"Pushing hoops is a well founded American occupation. One goes to a ten cent store and buys modest looking hoops—solitaires and the like. These hoops or rings, as they are called by the public, should be stamped '10 K' to plainly show their origin—ten cents—from Kressge. After a little practice one becomes quite proficient, using the corner of a small chisel, and a light hammer. Some operators have stamps made, to expedite the work. Then the hoops are well polished in flour, which gets into the set and improves the lustre of the stone.

"Then one puts on old clothes and entrains for the country in war time; these germs that had been collected a vacuüm to a large container in the lower regions, and under a street light should look promising. Sell it for chicken feed." We are willing to wager he never took a volunteer fire department piles out behind the doughty chief and cotton belt. One approaches a gullible and prosperous looking hayseed on the sidewalk at night. It seems that one has lost one's job, has tubercular sisters and has been robbed. Then one puts on old clothes and entrains for the corn and cotton belt. One approaches a gullible and prosperous looking hayseed on the sidewalk at night. It seems that one has lost one's job, has tubercular sisters and has been robbed. All but the family ring, worn around the neck on a string, has been taken. It is necessary to leave town immediately to take a good position. The hoop is carefully manipulated, and under a street light should look promising. Sell it for what the buyer will give. Even such a ridiculously low figure as twenty-five dollars will do. After all, one has more hoops.

"This is an ideal occupation for a college man, well versed in the intricacies of psychology. Operators report that they travel extensively and that the work keeps them on their toes."

* * * *

Hoteldom's unique institution, The Ezra Cornell, student hotel-for-a-day, will celebrate its fourth annual opening this year on Friday, May 3. The Ezra Cornell has the distinctions of being the only hostelry that is operated for one day each year and the only one for which students make the plans, float the stock issue, and develop the clientele. The social center on the Cornell campus, Willard Straight hall, is transformed into a modern complete hotel and is operated by the students alone in a metropolitan fashion.

* * * *

We are indebted to the Daily Princetonian for this novel idea:

"Finally we hit upon the idea of installing at every seat a hollow tube, like a speaking tube, put there to be on the receiving end of all coughs. An integral part of the tube would be a muffler device, and that chronic invalid could cough to his heart's content. The germs could be drawn by a vacuum to a large container in the lower regions, and contagions would be at an end. And think of the benefit to the country in war time; these germs that had been collected for years could be turned loose on the enemy, killing them by thousands."

* * * *

The other day we heard a fellow calling his small change "chicken feed." We are willing to wager he never took a co-ed out to dinner.—Wisconsin Daily Cardinal.

* * * *

The Missouri Student tells this story of a flighty co-ed's telephone call and its effects:

"Third alarms and still alarms are not unusual in the day's routine of city fire departments. In the villages the volunteer fire department piles out behind the doughy chief with chicken feed. 'There's a fellow calling his small change. We are willing to wager he never took a co-ed out to dinner.'"

"Third alarms and still alarms are not unusual in the day's routine of city fire departments. In the villages the volunteer fire department piles out behind the doughy chief with chicken feed. 'There's a fellow calling his small change. We are willing to wager he never took a co-ed out to dinner.'"

"The simple matter of mixed signals in the act of calling a taxi is best presented in the original dialect.

"Hendrix Co-ed: 'Hendrix Hall, right away!' (Enter two red wagons and a man with a ladder on his back.)"
HOW THE OLD WOMAN GOT HOME by M. P. Shiel: Macy-Masius, New York, 1929. 384 pages. $2.50.

Ordinarily we have but little concern with that type of fiction known as "mystery or detective" stories; life is too short and the leisure it allows too limited to permit of anything but the best in any field of human endeavor, and especially in art; and so our attention is usually engaged by those gentlemen sometimes forbiddingly referred to as the "masters."

However, in one of our idle moments, one of our weakened interludes, a copy of this book was placed in our hands; we opened it, casually, to find a series of racing sleuths and grim-jawed policemen facilitating the return of an elderly gentlewoman to her snugly comfortable domicile.

Somehow, we read through the first page, and then (pausing only for dinner and supper) rushed pell-mell through the book to see how and why Caxton Hazlitt, the hero, became rich over-night, and how and why his mother left and returned home.

But, though we say it at the risk of being charged with a pitiful attempt to find an "alibi," we must say that it was the style that really elicited our breathless attention.

Mr. Shiel's style is one of the puzzles of present-day literature; he grasps metaphors of blue ice from the slim white columns of the air, similes of cinnamon and nutmeg from his cake of earth and then proceeds to perform the most astonishing feats with his boots.

He tosses words in the air, jumps on them, sits on them, falls on them, twists, turns, and bends them, rubs them between the hands of his brain—and lo! We have a style that outrages all known canons of writing and yet, is pleasing! And a style, also, that still manages to tell us, between hectic giant-like gaspings for breath, and mighty flingings of foursided triangles of beauty, just how the old woman got home.

Because, eventually, she does return—and then; but that would be giving away the story! —M.H.L.

§ § §


While in college, we are, presumably, preparing for the usually serious business of life; we learn much and forget much; but, ever before us is the fact that, sooner or later, we must emerge into the world and take our places in the ranks of those "earning a living."

For great numbers of us this rather considerable job of "making a living" means entering into the field of business in an-average town, in the midst of average people. We may consider ourselves slightly above the average, but the fact remains that our "daily bread" (which, generally, presupposes—"daily money") will come to us only by virtue of our ability to adjust ourselves to the average way of things.

Certain it is then, that some full sized delineation of averagedom would be of value to us potential workers in the average (if we are not already in that group.)

And in "Middletown" we have this picturing; a group of trained scientists studied a typical small American city of some forty thousand inhabitants, with the detached objective methods of anthropologists studying a newly found tribe in the depths of Africa; and their findings, as set forth in this book, are at once illuminating, amusing, and instructive.

We learn that forty-three out of every one hundred people in this typical "American city" are mainly concerned with getting the living of the entire group; twenty-three out of this hundred make the homes of the city: that, among the working classes, much uncertainty as to "job holding" prevails: that a typical attitude on education seems to be, "I don't know how we're going to get the children through college but we're going to. A boy without an education today just ain't anywhere!": that an overwhelming majority of the students in the upper three years of high school did not think that a citizen of the United States should be allowed to say anything he pleases, and did think that the Allies were wholly right in the World War: that the working class reads hardly at all, and the business classes barely a little more, and that reading in this latter group is done, is almost all accomplished by the women: that one in five of the 9,200 homes in the city received the American Magazine, and one in six the Saturday Evening Post—and that out of the same number of homes (9,200) fifteen received Harper's and three the Dial: that in the main, people tend to spend their leisure time in groups rather than singly—that lodges as means of spending spare time are losing their position (men join for business reasons: that practically two-thirds of the space in the town's leading morning (!) paper is given over to advertising; that "the hour you get in at night" was the greatest source of disagreement between parents and their children: that the average sized family numbers six to seven: that 83 percent of the books borrowed from the Public Library are works of fiction, 2 percent of literature, and 0.90 percent of religion: that there is much room for improvement in the machinery of local government and that birth into a particular family usually determined a person's political status: and finally, as an anti-climax, that there are homes without bathrooms or sewage facilities whose owners possess automobiles!

The record is an immensely interesting one; a person may learn much of the people with whom he is going to deal, and, even, of himself. I cannot urge too highly its immediate and careful reading, upon anyone at all interested in the present day American scene. —M.H.L.

ISSUE OF SEPTEMBER 14, 1872

Editorial: In assuming the editorship of a paper which already enjoys a reasonable share of public favor, we feel called upon to give some explanation of the changes introduced and of our hopes and prospects of the future.

ISSUE OF JANUARY 4, 1873

St. Mary's: Today a grand sleigh ride closes the programme of Christmas holidays. But sleighing will continue as long as the snow lasts for Reverend Father General, at his own expense, fitted out Turk so handsomely with his new harness and bells that Turk thinks he must go out every day just to show off. So says Mr. Joseph, the driver, who well understands the language spoken by the Mexican ponies, and translates their ideas into purest English.

ISSUE OF NOVEMBER 20, 1880

The seniors in the second dormitory, it seems, have no ear for vocal music. For oft in the stifly night, with pillows under their arms, forms can be seen moving in hushed stillness towards the fat man's bed; and with bang, bang, they remind him that although his dream may be pleasant the harsh grating sound produced by his nasal organs are not.
Election two new members were voted into the club. George Paff and Philip Hemming will speak at the next meeting, April 29. Mr. Paff is an instructor in the Biology Department and Mr. Hemming is a senior student in pre-medicine.

ARCHITECTS

Setting a precedent, which in all probability will soon be followed by the majority of Campus Clubs, the Architects are conducting a handicap golf tournament. Much interest and keen rivalry has been displayed in the qualifying rounds and before the tournament ends the finalists are bound to have a large following.

Qualifying rounds were held Tuesday, May 16, at the Erskine park golf course. Those qualifying were: Robert Bracchel, Lawrence Cotter, William Craddock, Joseph Drinane, Everett Jewell, Joseph Lauber, Thomas Listwan, Charles Pahl, Richard Zimmerly, and Lawrence Moller. Incidentally the last named golfer is among the first ten golfers in the ranking of the National Amateurs Association.

The qualifiers have been matched and play will begin next Tuesday. A loving cup will be awarded to the winner. The cup will be presented at the annual Architects farewell dinner, given the latter part of May.

WRANGLERS CLUB

The Wranglers Club held its regular weekly meeting Sunday morning, April 14, in the Organizations' building. The meeting was conducted by Joseph McNamara, club president.

The main business of the meeting was concerned with the election of new members. To be eligible for membership in the Wranglers on must have an average above 85% in his studies and must have participated in at least one recognized forensic activity while at Notre Dame. As a result of the election two new members were voted into the club. George Beamer, a senior in the College of Law, and Patrick J. Ryan, a sophomore in the College of Arts and Letters were the two men honored with membership to the Wranglers.
DUBARRY

Ah, Madam, how gray thy thoughts that crimson morn
As trundling on to death along the crowded ways,
Thou alone stood firm amid the storm
Of hatred, such as only death allays.
Of Royal Louis didst thou think, and Antoinette?
Of follies proud long ere the Terror's reign?
Or didst thou feel a tendering tenderness
For those who blindly stab in Freedom's name?
Mayhaps, oblivious to all, sweet memories surged.
Of the Tuileries, and Versailles soothing calm,
Of violet scent amid the gathering dusk
And freedom ere the tumbril's fierce alarm.

Ah, the tumbrils,
The wild peasant tumbrils,
Swaying past the rabble 'midst the giddy shout;
Gold lace, fine point,
Silk pumps, silver buckles—
E'en the life of majesty must grandly flicker out!
—ATTACHE.

DEATH

All unannounced, like some dread auditor,
He folds our lives up as a finished page,
Or newly writ or blurred and yellow with years.
Then seals them in a somber envelope,
And, for a stamp, a spray of lilies white
Or frail forget-me-not
—No curious eye has ever chanced to see
The superscription for eternity.
—GERARD AIKEN.

Helter, shelter, what a fuss,
Horse-car driver's in a mizz.
He can't get his wheels a-going
'Til the "fliv" in front stops blowin'.
Everybody squirms and jeers
To save the lad who lost his shoe.

What a corner, what a sight!
And it's twice as bad at night!
You want to come to Boston folks
If you care to see a traffic joke.

I recall not long ago
That my friend, James Martineau,
Famed optician of York City
Called Staid Boston "myopic pity."
—F.E.G., '32.
WELVE years ago this summer, on June 10, 1917, to be exact, Bourke Cochran, whom Father Cavanaugh has called the “last of the classic orators,” stood on the steps of the University Library at its dedication and delivered the oration of the day. “His head and face like those of a lion,” according to the records of the Diamond Jubilee of that year, the speaker said, “I do not know how this monastic library can be dedicated to the spread of learning more effectively, than by showing that so far from being hostile to Democracy or constitutional freedom, the Church is herself the source of both.”

Such a dedication could not but leave its mark upon the future of the building which was dedicated. Under the direction of several librarians, through a span of a dozen years in the history of Notre Dame, the Library has represented growth and stability at the same time. It contains in its many stacks of volumes, the histories of the champions of the Church and the nation for years past, the facts and statistics which have proved the true and destroyed the false. Classical, medieval and modern literature have found their way into its shelves. Its stacks, with a capacity of 600,000 volumes are constantly being added to, at the rate of about sixty books a week. Outwardly, an impressive building of Bedford stone, the inside a store-house of knowledge in systematic arrangement, the Library stands as an imperishable monument to Notre Dame’s progress in building and learning.

THE “OLD LIBRARY”

To the student of today, accustomed to the facilities of the present Library, “Old Library” is unknown; to the men who knew Notre Dame before 1917, it is a memory of an inadequate store-room of thousands of miscellaneous books in the Main Building. Yet here, the nucleus of the present collection was formed and the “Old Library” disappeared when progress demanded a new building, more practical methods of cataloguing, and increased facilities for reference work.

The “Old Library” was located on the third floor to the front of the Main Building, where the boys of the St. Thomas’ dormitory of Brownson hall now sleep. The shelves were arranged in two tiers with a gallery around the room to make the books accessible; at either end was an alcove, one called the Lyon’s Alcove, in honor of Professor J. A. Lyons; the other, McMaster Corner, in memory of James A. McMaster, at that time the editor of the New York Freeman’s Journal. In June, 1890, there were 40,000 volumes on the shelves of the library. This number had grown to 100,000 by 1917, when the present library was dedicated.

During thirty-two years, from 1879 when a disastrous fire destroyed the books which had been collected from various societies and professors of the University, until 1911, the Library was under the direction of Professor James Farnham Edwards. Appointed by the Reverend August Lenionnier, C.S.C, in 1874 to gather the books of smaller collections into more accessible form, he proved, in the years to come, an enthusiastic and untiring librarian. Although at times his passion for collecting rare documents and objects, interfered with his management of the Library, it was he who made the Library a depository for many things which have perpetuated the memory of the early Catholic hierarchy of America. He gathered books and relics until the small apartment on the third floor was overcrowded and thus the foundation was laid for a later and more practical library.

LIBRARY DESIGNED BY EDWARD L. TILTON

Professor Edwards died in January, 1911, and was succeeded by the Reverend Paul Folk, C.S.C. During his term as librarian, the present building was built. The plans for the design were made by a “structure of Renaissance style.” Father Folk, the Scholastic of 1915 in spade of dirt when the work was begun November, 1915. The $200,000 building

The remarkable growth of the Library number of books in 1879 and at the present number of 20,000 books from the faculty library, in 1890; 40,000, in 1917, until 150,000 volumes. Instead of the old 120 students were working, four or five, or reading in the two spacious refectories.

NOTRE DAME’S HISTORY

One would expect to find Notre Dame here in the heart of the University; lived here on the campus have made years, we can find faithfully carried out in words have been interpreted broadly by efficient medium of frequent accounts of the institutions in the works of the men who wrote their unbroken succession for twenty-three years, we can find faithfully carried out in History of Notre Dame—First
The periodical room offers great possibilities for reflection and retrospect. The Edinburgh Review has been bound since 1802, over a century of reading matter. Blackwood’s since 1817, and the Dublin Review since 1836, offer the opinions of writers and the records of events for scores of years. Here will be found the Ave Maria published here on our own campus since 1866; the Catholic World with sixty-four years of the Catholic annals in America; Harper’s, Atlantic Monthly and Century present inexhaustible reading with the foremost American authors as frequent contributors—Twain, Emerson, Whitman, Thoreau, Bryant, and others. Altogether there are 365 periodicals in this room, many of them dating back to the time of their opening publication.

The library contains, in all, according to Mr. Paul Byrne, librarian, over 150,000 volumes. Of these, special collections of books related to a certain topic, form an important part, particularly in research. It is a well known fact that the Dante Library with its 2850 volumes is one of the best in the country. The renowned Dr. John A. Zahm, C.S.C., left his entire Dante Library to the University, including several originals as well as translations and expositions by numerous critics. The excellence of the collection lies in the number of rare and costly editions of the “Divine Comedy” itself, in almost every language dating from the first year of printing. The collection is devoted closely to the “Divine Comedy” and its related works, excluding other works by this great Italian. The Hibernian collection includes 3000 books, containing the history and literature of Ireland as well as valuable genealogies and biographies. It was begun during the time of the World’s Fair at Chicago as the Irish National Foundation. After the exposition, it was deposited at Notre Dame, where it is recognized as an outstanding collection of Hiberniana. New books and copies of ancient records dealing with the “Land of Saints and Scholars” are added continually to this collection.

7,000 VOLUMES ALONE IN BOTANICAL LIBRARIES

The Botanical Libraries are shelved in two rooms on the third floor of the Library. The collection of the late Dr. Edward Lee Greene consists of 4,000 volumes and a herbarium of 100,000 specimens. Dr. Greene was for several years a member of the Notre Dame faculty of Science. During this time and earlier in his life he achieved national fame as a collector and writer in the field of botany. The private library of the Reverend Julius A. Nieuwland, C.S.C., head of the department of chemistry at the University, contains about 3000 volumes on botanical subjects. These collections are for graduate study only.

The South American Library with 1500 volumes was established and donated to the University by the late Dr. John A. Zahm, C.S.C. Besides the books which pertain to the life, custom and geography of the countries in the southern continent, there is a supplementary collection of maps and photographs gathered by Dr. Zahm while he was writing on various South American topics. The Science Library now numbers about 3,000 works dealing exclusively with scientific subjects.

The care of a library, especially one which is devoted to the interest of a group of 3,000 students, requires the direction of a man with capability and foresight. At present Mr. Paul Byrne, Ph.B., B.L.S., is head librarian. A graduate of Notre Dame in 1913, he returned in 1922, after his graduation from the Library School of the State University of New York at Albany. He succeeded the Reverend Lawrence Broughall, C.S.C., as librarian. The Reverend Paul Folk, C.S.C., who held the position from 1912 until 1924, was librarian at the time of the dedication of the Library. Under the direction of Mr. Byrne at present are twenty assistants, thirteen of whom are students.
POETRY AT NOTRE DAME

In the Atlantic toss of man’s mind the ships of trade launched by the pressing demands of every-day life loom blackly against the horizon of his soul, and crowding them round, are the yachts, of private cares and worries; but, far off on the horizon, against which these vessels are but dark bits, lie the hidden isles of acceptance; portions of green earth over which hover the wild, white gulls of beauty.

Most of us, during our lives, are conscious of the presence of these air-strung creatures; but few of us can tell anything of what they are saying; and it is precisely the degree in which man hears and knows the cries of these fierce birds, catches their message and tells his fellows of it, that he is a creator, a poet.

We are told that genius always rises above its environment; that a great poem will come out of the slums if it is to come; perhaps, but is it not true that a favorable environment is far more conducive to the creation of truly fine work in any field of Art than one altogether unfavorable?

Certainly we have here at Notre Dame a favorable environment: Professor John T. Frederick, Editor of the “Midland,” has declared it to be, in his opinion, one of the finest in the country.

And yet, despite this, the poetic output at Notre Dame is actually small when one considers the enrollment and the manifold opportunities for writing.

True there is a certain small group on whose islands of acceptance the white gulls of wonder and beauty have taken temporary rest, and these men are doing their best to tell us what their visitors have to say, but, as we have said, they constitute only a small group; and only too often are their efforts met with that reception which is far worse than censure or laughter—silence.

And again, being only human, they produce, many times, poetry that is of no very high value, and it seems that, whenever their work does chance to be the subject of comment, it is on the basis of these rather questionable efforts that it is judged.

Again the attitude which finds, perhaps, its best expression in the phrase, “I can’t understand it; therefore it’s no good, has no meaning,” is too frequently assumed by critics who are, with equal frequency (and confidence) self-appointed.

The poems in this, the Poetry number of the SCHOLASTIC, are all worthy examples of their creator’s work. Taken in the main, they reveal a fine grasp of the fundamental principles of metre, a delicate feeling for words, and a clear understanding of the material.

What we desiderate, however, is a certain intensity and power of imagery, a certain driving force that lashes on the metrically disciplined horses of speech into symphonies of words that cannot but echo perfectly the cries of the gulls.

And everything that is beautiful in the world speaks to the poet in gull cries that are heavy with the golden weight of their message; while he, poor fellow, struggles to put in words some of the gold deposited on those far and secret islands of the soul, that are, after all, more truly himself than anything else.

Again we say the poetic output here, viewed in relation to what it might be, is, frankly, disappointing; that that poetry which is written is, in the main, good; some, very good; but, above all, that the hopes for increased work in that field of Literature which echoes the very footsteps of the eternally walking soul, are, like the white silver lake platters round about us, shimmering and shining indeed.

—M. H. L.
The End of Labour
(First Prize, Scribblers’ Poetry Contest.)

Here on the fragments of these shattered rocks
The subtle message of the wind is carved,
And here the crows in dark, symbolic flocks
Seek food among the grasses, thin and starved.

Upon these arid sands no footprints trace
Where hunters rode and blew upon their horns,
Only the cacti lift up to the face
Of barren skies the tangle of their thorns.

Within the terror of this atmosphere
The singing voice, the dancing feet, the hands,
Are stopped before the vision of the clear
Immobile light that lies upon the sands.

Here have we come at last with anguished feet
To read the hieroglyphics of the wind,
And know the dull, incredible defeat
That seals our labour, and our labour’s end.

Lustrum

Let spring be lustral, not the lewd
Rewaking of our old desire.
Let every flower on the tree
Be white with innocence, not fire

Upon our eyes and in our blood.
Let clouds be sculptural in shape
Not soft, smooth folds; and let no field
Be taken in a sudden rape

Of slender grass points through the soil.
Let rains be cleansing as the words
Of sacrament; and make no dusk
Articulate with singing birds.

Oh, let this spring be strict and spare,
Ascetic in its flowering,
Giving our minds no wild desire
By any strange, unquiet thing.

—MURRAY YOUNG.
Post Communion
(Second Prize, Scribblers' Poetry Contest.)

Through my soul, a rock-strewn desert in Judah,
Ran a turbulent river, the Jordan, of tears.
The Precursor of Penance came baptizing thence,
Followed by the Messiah, the Expected of Years.

See where the new grass greens the rugged old hills,
in rough places, now levelled, are blooming sweet peas,
Since the Master passed by, his red robe softly stirring
In the murmuring Jordan's serene morning breeze.

Colors
(St. Luke to St. John)

Delicate pink of finger tips,
The whiteness of a slender wrist,
The violet tracery of veins:
These are colors that I knew and loved
What times I kissed our Virgin Mother's hand.
—BROTHER EMIL, C.S.C.

A Man of Imagination
(Third Prize, Scribblers' Poetry Contest.)

To draw the music for a stolid friend
Out of a winter's wind, or with a mild
Forgetfulness of earth bewitch a child,
These were his gifts, they said. This man could mend
A shattered lover at a passion's end.
He gloried in old histories and the aisled
Folds of some ancient tapestry that filed
Inscrutably into a neutral blend.
These things they loved. But when he was alone
The current would not stop. There was no rest.
And pacing in a room he knew the gall
Of fearing what he was. For beauty known
He paid with an interminable quest
That left him pale and staring at the wall.

In the Doctor's Office

A yellow, sickly light
Fingered with shadow
Fell upon three waiting women.
Uneasily, the rocker creaked
Like the minds
Of two prim listeners.
But the Polish woman talked.
"I like them shows"
She waved her hand
"Like drink with men"
It is my weakness.
I am like the drunkard...
The ladies on the bench
Frowned, and the rocker
Conscious of its burden

Creaked again.
"He go along the street"
'No, I won't drink'
He says, but he does...
Again, anudder saloon
And he says, 'I won't'
But he does. That's me
With them shows.
It's my weakness
Like the drunkard."
She smiled, broadly
At the others.
While the rocker creaked
Like the minds
Of the two prim listeners.

—CYRIL A. MULLEN.
After Hearing Mischa Elman Play
(Fourth Prize, Scribblers' Poetry Contest.)

I.

As if All the white castle hearts of mankind Were shattered into one bloody ruins Lying shrieking and moaning On the blackly spiked bed of Earth.

When without the sky, topaz pommel of God's planet studded sceptre, Falls a golden chord, torn from the rim of Gabriel's jewel showered horn, Downwards it falls, swifter than swiftest light. Again and again does it fling itself, hurl itself over the gasping mass, Wringing cringing, and towering strains of joy and sorrow. Wild scarlet hope and crumbling purple despair Blend in ear-engulfing beauty; The unbearably divine strain wrung from the Great Heart of All Life Leaps upwards, ever upwards, flies over the cloud walled battlements of Heaven, Hurting even to the tessellated foot of the Supernal Throne, Where eyes like crimson suns Soften in remembered compassion.

II.

He ceases; the bow is lifted; the spell, like a waning yellow moon, fades away; The mass dissolves; white doved hearts return to flesh tower prisons; Gabriel's horn is again made whole; And the sable frocked rotary of the stupendous ritual Is done

—MURRAY HICKEY LEY.

On Reading Dante...

Last night I walked with Dante in the stars, Nor felt the chilling wind whose icy breath Turned faint my heart; but only dazzling bars Of glowing light, excluding thoughts of death. From those mysterious paths where Dante trod, And by no firmer hand was Dante led With Virgil through the pit to speak with God Than guided me before my dream was fled. Immortal Singer! Weaver of bright song, Warm hearted, passionate, could love sublime Direct your wandering footsteps on the long, Dark road to God with song defying time, Then you—who singing with the stars belong— Can help me to articulate my song.

Song

My own love laughed with the morning And moved as the mists of Dawn, But the silver lilt of her laughter Was fleet as a moment gone.

My own love danced with the waters, Light with the wind's own grace, And her hair was soft as the moonlight Touching her pale, wan face.

Still my own love sings in the sunlight And she taps at my window pane; Though she dances across the moorlands, I hear her weep in the rain.

—JOHN DE ROULET.
Song to Siva
Weave me, Oh singer, a song of sadness,
Warp of tears and woof of gladness—
That I may be sad yet glad in my madness
For night is embracing me;
Nirvana is beckoning me.
Sing it of sounds of a mother crying,
Mingled with laughter and passion and sighing,
That I may laugh softly yet cry with my dying,
For night is embracing me;
Nirvana is covering me.
Sadness is stealing my reason away—
Gladness is setting emotion at play—
Madness is finding a weakling for prey—
For night is embracing me;
Nirvana—Divinity.

When Savants Gathered for Their Port
When savants gathered for their port, the hosts
In English taverns old
Amused their guests with foolish boasts
Of all the things they sold.
What naughty stories would be told
About the King and Court?
For English hosts grew very bold
When savants gathered for their port.

When Burke and Garrick made the toasts
Their glasses would uphold,
And song there'd be to raise the ghosts
Of poets dead and cold.
When old Sam Johnson rose and drolled
A speech, his fav'rite sport,
His dry reflections he'd unfold
When savants gathered for their port.

The Squire would then bring on the roasts
While Goldsmith shyly told
Quaint stories of his many posts
And utter lack of gold.
Quite often Edmund Burke would scold
In speeches far from short,
For orators were uncontrolled
When savants gathered for their port.

Ah where such scenes can one behold?
Where can one find the clever sort
That met in English tavern old
When savants gathered for their port?

—PHILIP DE ROULET.

Winter Evening at Notre Dame
High in my room above the silent paths,
I fling the window open and look down
Like God from Heaven. I see the scattered lamps
Hanging like planets in an infinite space of snow.
These are my worlds. I count them one by one:
"Here is fair Venus; there tumultuous Earth,
Old Jupiter, ringed Saturn, there bold Mars,
Uranus, and swift Mercury of old.
Neptune is hidden deep below a sea
Of phosphorus."
But over there! There!
A steepled silhouette with lighted disc
And two black pointers like the grim, thin fingers
Of a brief forgotten Fate.
Alas! My wings
Fall limp and I am back in time and space.
I see the clock high in the church tower
Pointing relentlessly. The air grows chill.
Down on the path mute pilgrims crunch the snow.

The Door
Softly your slim, white hands have closed the door
And your tearful face has faded from before
My dim, beseeching eyes.
And hope, once kindled, dies
And sifts its dull, gray ashes at your feet.

Now in the night, grown desolate I stand
With stricken pride. My empty, outstretched hand
Hangs meaningless in air,
And only points to where
The door has shut me from you evermore.

Here in the dark your parting word returns
To haunt me in my heart, where slow it burns,
A candle without light:
For when I said "Good-night?"
You suddenly sobbed "Good-bye" and turned away.

—LOUIS L. HASLEY.
Her Beads

Are these her beads, these carven things
On which she marked her fingered prints?
Is this the Cross her lips had touched,
And by that kiss been hallowed since?

How often did she kneel before
The rail, her hands entwined in these,
And speak to Him for sorrows passed,
Gave thanks for favors, on her knees.

Perhaps her tears bedewed them, too,
And conflicts strong each one did know;
Each hope she had, each dream she dreamed
And every agonizing woe,

Each joy she had, was shared by them
And every confidence was theirs;
And now she's gone, to me are left
These beads on which she said her prayers.

Like a Ship

Like a ship on the deep,
Battered and torn
By winds,
That comes into port at last
After abated storm;
So has the Ship of Dreams
Weathered the winds
And anchored lies
Again.

—JOHN L. NANOVIC.

Awakening

The earth has had its sleeping-while,
And heaved are its dreams:
No more can sleep with magic guile
Enclose its eyelids' seams.

The footfalls of recusant winds
Are mellowed symphonies,
And every hearted casement finds
A song among the trees.

—J. W. S., C.S.C.

At Bethlehem

Midnight, and a choir of bells
Singing in the cold;
Kingly men in regal pomp,
Burial myrrh and gold;
Shepherdmen with little lambs,
Oxen in a stall;
A Mother, and Her Little Child
Who made them all.

What thievery is this, Lord,
Your Infant Hands display,
To steal our love with littleness
On Christmas Day?

—CHARLES M. CAREY, C.S.C.
1929 Football Schedule Announced

All Nine Games to Be Played on Foreign Fields

According to a recent announcement of the Athletic Department, nine strong elevens are slated to face this year's gridiron machine, all of whom have met Notre Dame football teams in the past. Seven of the nine opponents of the 1928 team will again be found on next season's list, only Penn State and Loyola having been dropped from the roll-call. Their places have been taken by Indiana and Northwestern.

From this it would appear that nothing in the way of novelty will mark the 1929 menu; however, the fact that all games are to be played away from home renders this a very unique schedule in college circles. Soldier Field, Chicago, is to be the official "home" grounds of the fighting Irish next fall. This radical departure from the customary practice of playing the usual number of contests on historic Cartier Field was necessitated by the construction of the new stadium, soon to begin.

The Western Conference will be ably represented by three of its strongest teams, Wisconsin, Northwestern, and Indiana. The Badgers are still glorying in the 22 to 6 drubbing which they handed Notre Dame last year, and they appear confident of repeating that feat again during the coming season. Both Northwestern and Indiana have always been favorite playmates of Notre Dame, while Army and Navy are fiercely awaiting the opportunity to avenge last year's defeats.

As usual, every section of the country will be represented on the Notre Dame schedule—Army, Navy, and Carnegie Tech from the East; Wisconsin, Northwestern, Indiana, and Drake from the Middle West; Georgia Tech from the South; and Southern California from the Pacific coast. Should the Rockmen emerge undefeated from this series of conquests, there can be little doubt regarding their claim to the national championship, however mythical that honor may be.

The schedule is replete with grudge games. Wisconsin, Carnegie Tech, Georgia Tech, and Southern California, all of whom defeated the Blue and Gold last fall, will be the chief objects of Irish indignation this season. Northwestern and Indiana have always been favorite playmates of Notre Dame, while Army and Navy are fiercely awaiting the opportunity to avenge last year's defeats.

As usual, every section of the country will be represented on the Notre Dame schedule—Army, Navy, and Carnegie Tech from the East; Wisconsin, Northwestern, Indiana, and Drake from the Middle West; Georgia Tech from the South; and Southern California from the Pacific coast. Should the Rockmen emerge undefeated from this series of conquests, there can be little doubt regarding their claim to the national championship, however mythical that honor may be.

THE OFFICIAL 1929 SCHEDULE

Oct. 5—Indiana, at Bloomington.
Oct. 19—Wisconsin, at Soldier Field, Chicago.
Nov. 2—Georgia Tech, at Atlanta.
Nov. 9—Drake, at Des Moines (tentative arrangement; game may be played in Chicago.)
Nov. 16—Southern California, at Soldier Field, Chicago.
Nov. 23—Northwestern, at Evanston.
Nov. 30—Army, at New York.

SPRING FOOTBALL SQUAD IN FIRST SCRIMMAGES

Last Saturday afternoon found practically the entire football squad—six full teams in all, exclusive of substitutes—engaging in a long series of scrimmages. Of the six teams which saw service, three were composed of varsity men, while the three which opposed them were dubbed respectively "Carnegie Tech," "Wisconsin," and "Indiana." All the contests were waged on Cartier Field behind closed doors, it being the wish of the coaches to keep the practice sessions as secret as possible.

As was to be expected at this early stage of the spring training period, no brilliant football was displayed by any of the outfits which took part in the scrimmages. In fact, the playing as a whole was rather ragged, and there is ample room for improvement. However, during the next few weeks it is quite likely that considerable progress will be made, and several smoothly-working elevens will be ready to take the field for next fall's campaigns.
Ever sigh for a little real action?

The hard-looking stranger only yawned at the pay-day activities of Red Gulch. Piqued at his indifference, several citizens asked why, if Red Gulch wasn't tough enough to interest him, he didn't go back where he came from.

"I cain't," the stranger drawled. "That place is so all-fired hard, they kicked all us sissies out!"

A clear case of relativity. If you've smoked merely mild cigarettes all your life, you can't imagine how much you'd cotton to a cigarette that's mild and something more! We refer, as you guess, to Chesterfield.

For mild as they are, they satisfy. You know you're smoking them—and you're right glad of it. They're rich with taste, tobacco taste. They . . . there's no other word, and no other cigarette that fits it . . . they satisfy.

CHESTERFIELD
MILD enough for anybody . . . and yet . . . THEY SATISFY
IF YOU ARE IN THE TWENTIES . . .
If you are thirty or forty . . .
But feel eighteen . . .
You'll Adore
America's Sweetheart
MARY PICKFORD
in her first ALL TALKING Picture
"Couquette"
With
Johnny Mack Brown

Couquette . . . the girl whose heart is torn between duty to the father she idolizes . . . and the love that cries out from the bottom of her soul, to the man she adores.

Couquette . . . a wisp of innocent girlhood, the victim of her father's failure to realize what every mother understands, that passionate love never respects the boundaries of traditions nor social castes.

Couquette, whose flower like charm blossoms forth, to ripen into courageous womanhood, with a soul that realizes all these splendid attributes associated with love and the sacrifice it so often demands.

Couquette, the play that awakens a responsive chord of sympathy in every woman's heart.

and

MARY PICKFORD
in her first audible characterization.

ALL NEXT WEEK
SAT. thru Fri.

A Public Theatre

COLFAEX THEATRE
Home of Paramount Pictures

Keep Fit
for the strenuous hours of playtime

STOP in Walgreen's on your way to and from your outdoors (or indoors) sports and get "pepped" with one of those energizing double rich Chocolate Malts. And, just a hint, they're mentally stimulating, too! Remember . . . it won't be long till exams!
Follow in Fathers’ Footsteps

LEFT TO RIGHT—JIM O’CONNOR, NORMAN BRADLEY, YOUNG ED WALSH, BOB WALSH, BILL SULLIVAN, JOE SULLIVAN.

Four candidates for the Notre Dame varsity and freshman teams this year are sons of former big league stars. Bob Walsh, a pitcher, is the son of Big Ed Walsh, famous White Sox hurler of a decade ago. Big Ed’s elder son, Young Ed, star slab artist of the 1928 Blue and Gold team, is now pitching for the Chicago White Sox. Joe Sullivan, captain of last year’s nine, and now coach of the freshman team, and his younger brother Bill, a freshman candidate, are sons of Billy Sullivan, a star catcher on the White Sox “hitless wonders” team of 1906. Jim O’Connor, an outfielder, is the son of Paddy O’Connor, former Pittsburg, New York and St. Louis catcher. Norman Bradley is seeking the third base position on the yearling team. His father, Bill Bradley, was a star with the Cubs and Cleveland Indians at the hot corner twenty years ago.

Since the “Talkies” came ... Hollywood is stronger than ever for OLD GOLDS

“A year or so ago, Hollywood didn’t think much about its vocal chords or its voices. We were in the silent drama then. But the coming of the ‘Talkies’ has changed things. Lovely stars, leading men, ‘heavies’ and ingénues are guarding their throats with zealous care... and smoking OLD GOLDS. It didn’t need the ‘Talkies’ to win me to OLD GOLDS. I’ve been smoking them since they came to Hollywood, two years ago. But it’s great to know they are kind to the voice, when the voice has assumed a new importance!”

(WALLACE BEEERY)

Why not a cough in a carload?

OLD GOLD cigarettes are blended from HEART-LEAF tobacco, the finest Nature grows...Selected for silkiness and ripeness from the heart of the tobacco plant...Aged and mellowed extra long in a temperature of mid-summer to insure that honey-like smoothness.

On your Radio, OLD GOLD—PAUL WHITEMAN HOUR...Paul Whiteman, King of Jazz, with his complete orchestra, broadcasts the OLD GOLD hour every Tuesday, from 9 to 10 P. M., Eastern Standard Time, over the entire network of the Columbia Broadcasting System.

eat a chocolate, light an Old Gold, and enjoy both!
BASEBALL PROVES POPULAR INTERHALL SPORT IN OPENERS LAST SUNDAY

Any doubts as to whether baseball would supplant football in popular favor were dissipated last Sunday morning and afternoon when large groups of teams took the fields in the opening struggles of the interhall diamond sport. Ten games in all were played; Off-Campus and Lyons forfeited their minor team games to Freshman and Brownson, respectively, by reason of non-appearance.

Large scores piled up by the victors were noticeable, but as soon as the teams are better organized the competition is expected to become keener and very exciting games should be seen within the next few weeks. Corby and Walsh won the honors for high scoring. Corby went on a rampage against the major team of Howard and trounced them, 22 to 4. Walsh took in the Morrissey minors, 22 to 3, in another walkaway victory.

Results of Interhall baseball games played Sunday, April 14, were as follows:
Major—Corby 22, Howard 4; Sophomore 14, Sorin 2; Badin 7, Carroll 6; Morrissey 8, Walsh 2; Freshman 11, Off-Campus 7; Lyons 5, Brownson 2.
Minor—Corby 10, Howard 4; Sophomore 5, Sorin 2; Carroll 15, Badin 4; Walsh 22, Morrissey 3; Freshman 9, Off-Campus 0 (forfeit); Brownson 9, Lyons 0 (forfeit).
### MAJOR STANDINGS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>W</th>
<th>L</th>
<th>PCT.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Corby</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sophomore</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Badin</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Morrissey</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Freshman</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lyons</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Howard</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sorin</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carroll</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walsh</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Off-Campus</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brownson</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### MINOR STANDINGS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>W</th>
<th>L</th>
<th>PCT.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Corby</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Howard—Badin</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Morrissey—Freshman</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walsh—Lyons</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Morrissey—Brownson</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walsh—Freshman</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### SCHEDULE

- **Sunday, Apr. 21, 2:00**
  - Field: Corby—Sophomore
  - Minor: Corby—Sophomore

- **Sunday, Apr. 21, 9:30**
  - Field: Howard—Badin
  - Minor: Howard—Badin

- **Sunday, Apr. 21, 12:00**
  - Field: Sorin—Carroll
  - Minor: Sorin—Carroll

- **Sunday, Apr. 21, 3:30**
  - Field: Morrissey—Freshman
  - Minor: Morrissey—Freshman

- **Sunday, Apr. 21, 6:00**
  - Field: Walsh—Lyons
  - Minor: Walsh—Lyons

- **Sunday, Apr. 21, 9:00**
  - Field: Off-Campus—Brownson
  - Minor: Off-Campus—Brownson

- **Sunday, Apr. 21, 12:00**
  - Field: Off-Campus—Brownson
  - Minor: Off-Campus—Brownson

### Flavor Favorites!

In college dining-rooms, in university eating clubs and in restaurants “just off the campus”... Kellogg’s Corn Flakes get first call for breakfast. Their matchless flavor and crispness have made them the world’s best-liked ready-to-eat cereal.

**Kellogg’s CORN FLAKES**

The most popular ready-to-eat cereals served in the dining-rooms of American colleges, eating clubs and fraternities are made by Kellogg in Battle Creek. They include ALL-BRAN, Pep Bran Flakes, Rice Krispies, Krumbles and Kellogg’s Shredded Whole Wheat Biscuit. Also Kaffee Hag Coffee — real coffee that lets you sleep.
Howard Swimmers Best Walsh, 31-18; Carroll Trounces Sophomore, 39 1-2 to 21 1-2

The Howard Hall natators decisively defeated the Walsh Hall aquators, 31 to 18, in a dual swimming meet in the University natatorium, last Tuesday evening.

Cassady, one of the five men who had entered in the meet, took high point honors for the contest by copping firsts in the 40-yard free style, 40-yard breast stroke, and the 120-yard free style race. Howard Hall scored a grand slam in the plunge and took the 100-yard free style and the 40-yard back stroke events.

The events were replete with close finishes and exceptional times featured the meet. The 60-yard medly relay race was not contested because Walsh's team was not in condition to compete.

The summaries:

40-YARD FREE STYLE—Won by Cassidy (W); Murphy (H) second; Butler (W), third.

40-YARD BREAST STROKE—Won by Cassidy (W); second and third place men disqualified for faulty turn and finish.

40-YARD BACK STROKE—Won by Curwin (H); Dunlevy (H), second; Carrigan (W), third.

PLUNGE—Won by Cole (H); Tierney, (H), second; Wardell (H), third. Distance 45 feet, 7 inches.

120-YARD FREE STYLE—Won by Cassidy (W); Murphy (H), second; Spuhler (H), third.

120-YARD FREE STYLE—Won by Howard (Bradley, Smith, Hinkel, Hurley, and Duffy).

Carroll 39 1-2—Sophomore 21 1-2

The Carroll Hall swimmers bested Sophomore Hall in a dual swimming meet last Friday evening, 39 1-2 to 21 1-2, in the University natatorium.

Carroll Hall took first place in all of the seven events but one, Sophomore Hall's 100-yard free style relay team of Cassidy, Teders, Barr, Bailey, and Chadwick winning that event.

Capter of Carroll in garnering nine points proved to be the leading scorer of the evening. He took a first in the 40-yard breast stroke and second in the plunge, and third in the 40-yard free style events.

The summary:

40-YARD FREE STYLE—Won by Melchione (C); Chadwick (S), second; Capter (C), third.

40-YARD BREAST STROKE—Won by Capter (C); Sullivan (S), second; Roney (C), third.

40-YARD BACK STROKE—Won by Hodgins (C); Sullivan (S), second; Svete (C), third.

UNDERWATER SWIM—Won by Cavan (C); Petrauskas (C), second; Mittner (S), and Rodriguez (C), tied for third. Distance 164 feet.

PLUNGE—Won by Rodriguez (C), Capter (S), second; Markland (S), third.

120-YARD FREE STYLE—Won by Svete (C); Melchione (C), second.

100-YARD FREE STYLE RELAY—Won by Sophomore (Cassidy, Teders, Barr, Bailey, and Chadwick.)
ELDER TO FACE STAR DASHMEN TOMORROW AT KANSAS

Captain Jack Elder, sprint star of Notre Dame, will race against a great field of dashmen when he toes the mark in the 100 yard dash at the Kansas Relays tomorrow. Elder is the defending champion in the century event at Kansas having won last year in the fast time of ten seconds flat.

In view of the remarkable success Elder has had during the indoor season, and the fact that he holds a victory over the Olympic champion, Percy Williams, the hundred yard dash event will attract considerable interest this year.

The field this year will include Easter of Nebraska, who finished second in the Relays last year, and Parke of Drake, Missouri Valley Conference champion, who capped third place. Besides these, such sprinters as Tolan of Michigan who placed second in the Western Conference indoor dash, Meier and Engle of Iowa State, Shafer of the University of Detroit, Rosenheim and King of Missouri, Wilcox of Kansas, Rhea of Minnesota, Gordon of Indiana, Treps of Marquette, Barron of Creighton, Addison of Oklahoma, and others from Texas, California and a few other states, will compete.

The record for the 100 yard dash at Kansas is 9.6 seconds and is held by Roland Locke of the University of Nebraska. It is thought by many sport writers that with the strong field entered in this event that the record may be shattered this year.

Coach John P. Nicholson has also entered several relay teams in the competition: Elder, Boagni, Nichols and Rourke or Redgate will run on the quarter mile quartet, while a four mile relay team, composed of Bill and John Brown, Bob Brennan and Pete Morgan, will also compete.

An added feature of the meet this year is the half-mile relay for backfield men of the various competing schools. Only football men are eligible for this race. The runners will carry a football instead of a baton. Jack Elder, Jim Brady, Fred Collins and Jack Chevigny will represent Notre Dame in this race.

The Kansas Relays is one of the most prominent athletic events of the year. In the meet this year one hundred and eighty-four universities and high schools will have two thousand athletes competing. The two days of track and field activities begin Friday morning, April 19, with the preliminaries for the high school divisions, and in the afternoon the finals and the first five events of the decathlon for university and college athletes will be run off. Saturday morning, April 20, the last five events of the decathlon are scheduled, with the twenty-seven events of the Kansas Relays program set for the afternoon.

Approximately forty schools will be represented by nearly 500 athletes. This will set a new competition mark for the meet.

Some of the prominent universities which will be represented are Colorado Aggies, Creighton, Drake, Chicago, Grinnell College, Iowa State, Kansas State, Marquette, Northwestern, Notre Dame, Texas A. & M., University of Detroit, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Nebraska, New Mexico, Texas, and Washington University of St. Louis. It is probable that Notre Dame will enter several relay teams as well as athletes to compete in the various field events.
WABASH INITIAL NORTHERN OPPONENT ON CARTIER FIELD

Coach Tommy Mills' Notre Dame baseball team was scheduled to stack up against Coach Pete Vaughn's scrappy Wabash College nine this afternoon on Cartier Field in the inaugural home contest of the season. Fresh from a successful Spring trip during which they captured six out of seven games played, the Blue and Gold players have been meeting the Freshman aggregation for the past few days in preparation for the conflict and are in mid-season shape.

Either Jachym or Rust will start the game for Notre Dame with Lordi on the receiving end. The Little Giant battery had not been announced at a late hour this morning by Coach Vaughn.

It looks as though Ky Ebright has developed another wonder team at California. Any crew that beats a Washington boatload has to row. Skeptics will say that Ebright ought to have a great crew with seven of the nine men who composed the Olympic champion crew back. But this does not necessarily follow. What was a great crew or team one year may be mediocre the next. Columbia had practically all of her great 1927 crew back last year, but the Lions were by no means as successful. Brown's Iron Men team of 1926 were the door-mats of the football world in 1927. So it is easily seen that a team that was great one year is not necessarily great the next. In fact any coach that can repeat the great performances of one year with the same group of men has a real job on his hands, considering that he has to contend against cockiness and swelled heads as well as other things. More credit to Ky Ebright if he repeats his great success of last year.

They take their soccer seriously in the British Isles. One hundred thousand saw Scotland beat England, 1-0, in the last minute of play last Saturday.

Dave Cavanaugh, son of Major Frank Cavanaugh, football coach at Fordham, will try out for the team coached by his father next fall.

Jack Lavelle, former shot-putter and javelin thrower at Notre Dame, will probably wear the Winged Foot of the New York A. C. in competition this spring.

Coach Nicholson's sprint relay should have a good chance to win at the Kansas Relays, but the competition at the Penn Relays should prove pretty stiff with Yale, Ohio State and Boston College all having sprint teams far above the ordinary.

After having been opposed to each other for years the A. A. U. and the N. C. A. A. have finally decided to bury the hatchet. It is about time that these two organizations, who between them control the amateur athletics of the United States, were reconciled. Their former attitude was hardly in keeping with the spirit of friendliness and good fellowship which amateur sport is supposed to foster.
If You Are Going to Europe Why Not Join THE The Midwestern University Tours and enjoy the summer in Europe with a party consisting of students, faculty and alumni of all the midwestern universities and colleges.

Sail down the beautiful St. Lawrence in the new Cunarders, Antonia June 21st or Athelna June 28th.

Spend 38 days in visiting the historic, picturesque and gayest spots in England, Belgium, Germany, Switzerland and France.

The rate for the tour including Tourist Third Cabin accommodations in the steamers is $426.50 from Montreal to Montreal, or $489.45 from Chicago to Chicago.

For further information write or see LOCAL AGENTS or The AMERICAN EXPRESS COMPANY or CUNARD LINES 346 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Now Finds Sad World Young Again

DREAMS THAT COME TRUE
I am sitting alone in my room tonight,
Dreaming and smoking my old cob pipe;
I smoke and dream, and dream until
I get a plot, and get a thrill.
I am in the writing game, you see;
And the pipe-dreams softly bring to me Scenes of carnage where the red blood ran,
And the dreams all come from a bright Blue can.
It's just a can of Edgeworth-cut—
Fragrant as flowers—sweet as a nut;
Of all Fate's kindly gifts to man
Is this gift of dreams from the bright Blue can.
I sit me down at eve, to smoke;
And soon am wrapped in a magic cloak;
It has banished trouble, it has banished pain,
And the sad old world is young again.

J. H. Rockwell
Midland, Michigan.

Edgeworth
Extra High Grade
Smoking Tobacco

PHONE 3-1254
Drs. Singler & Probst
DENTISTS
261 ASSOCIATES BLDG.

The clock won’t drag a weary round when you come to class pepped up with a Shredded Wheat breakfast. Lazy hours follow meals too heavy. There’s a lot of energy in crispy golden biscuits of

Shredded Wheat

Contains every food element essential to health
A Special Sale

of

$35 $40 $45

Fashion Park, Charter House, Braeburn

TOPCOATS

$26.50

The reductions are sharp --- wonderful --- but one of the greatest things about this sale is the smartness, the desirability of these topcoats. The most wanted colors---the newest fabrics---the keenest, smartest styles---fine, dependable tailoring. Hundreds of these marvelous and unquestionably competitionless $35, $40 and $45 top coats at $26.50.

MAX ADLER

Incorporated

ON THE CORNER MICHIGAN and WASHINGTON