Who knows all the answers?

1. Where do Bell telephones come from?
   Who purchases the thousands of products needed by the Bell System?
   What distributor can make telephone supplies quickly available almost anywhere?
   Who installs telephone central offices?

   The answers are: Western Electric, Western Electric, Western Electric, Western Electric. Monotonous?—the answers, perhaps, but the job, never!

   Filling the day to day needs of the telephone companies—helping them to meet and beat emergencies caused by fire, flood, storm—has never lost its "kick" in 58 years.

   So Western Electric contributes its share toward making your telephone service the world's best and most economical.

Western Electric

... is back of your Bell Telephone service
Harvard "Men"?

When the M.I.T. Voodoo stated that "male and eager" persons did not go to Harvard, we merely put it down as a display of jealousy and bad manners on the part of roughnecks from the wrong side of the Charles River. However, a report of an intercollegiate athletic contest involving some Harvard lads and the field hockey team from Wheaton College for Women, forced us to conclude that M. I. T. had the right idea all along. Not only were the Harvard boys trounced 1-0, but two of them were treated at the infirmary for bruises.

Regarding exams

One of the commentators for the Daily Californian had three mid-term examinations on the same day and devoted his next column to a complete castigation of our present educational system. Not being the type that criticizes without suggesting a solution, he produced an idea that might put an end to the part of roughnecks from the wrong side of the Charles River. However, a report of an intercollegiate athletic contest involving some Harvard lads and the field hockey team from Wheaton College for Women, forced us to conclude that M. I. T. had the right idea all along. Not only were the Harvard boys trounced 1-0, but two of them were treated at the infirmary for bruises.

In a woman's world

Unlike most collegiate funny magazines that meekly inform you of their existence and intended purpose and only hope that you find them worth a chuckle, the Old Maid defiantly proclaims to the world that it is "the humorous magazine of Randolph-Macon Woman's College." Delving into this interesting document, might furnish Henny with a Wrangler's paper on "Southern Women—So What?" or some equally engrossing topic. However, all we could discover was that the girls from Randy-Macon were people just like everyone else. Much space was devoted to bemoaning, poetically, the fact that life is "mail-less and male-less." One lass sounded a different note when she came out with a bit of verse that was a frank, honest admission;

It seems
My dreams
Once more betray me.
I'm not
So hot
As Morpheus made me.

Viewing with Alarm

Last Saturday evening in Boston, Northeastern U. held its annual Sophomore Dance. Featured as a novelty was an electro-magnetic device which was supposed to register the amount of heat generated by a single oscillation. This "Kiss-O-Graph" may actually be nothing but a fad. However, it is a symptom of an increasing American mania for exactness. We are becoming too intent on graphs and charts and cold, calculating figures to properly enjoy life.

It's a Trojan Horse on them

The F.B.I. has been active in Lawrence, Kas., conducting investigations of two Kansas U. students. One girl lost an invitation to a Delta Upsilon "Blitz-krieg" party and it took an afternoon's talking to convince the G-men that the invitation, a rifle cartridge, intact save for the power and containing a note "Ihre nummer ist aufgestanden" (Your number is up), had no subversive significance. The second suspected fifth columnist was believed to be a leader in a secret organization, the "11-11-41" which was believed to be the date set by radicals for a national uprising. It was finally discovered that buttons, bearing the esoteric numerals "11-11-41" were advertising, of all things, a national convention of the Veterans of Foreign Wars which was held in Kansas, this summer.

Glammer Gals

This week, instead of a cut from the 1929 juggler with a modernized caption, we present two of Dogpatch's delightful daughter, Misses Fruitful and Frightful McGulp who will be among those present tomorrow evening when Cory and Co. hold the Sadie Hawkins Dance that will positively end all Sadie Hawkins Dances.
Top of the Week

It's corn-husking time.

With the Weekenders

The papers say extraordinary things about Notre Dame's victory over Navy.... The Navy was sunk, scuttled, disarmed, dismantled, drowned with all hands, and one correspondent even had them "beached".... In fact, would we believe all that we read we would no longer have a fleet.... It is hard to imagine that something which had taken years to build could have been so completely demolished in two minutes and forty seconds by only eleven saboteurs.... Some nomadic souls had an opportunity to compare the two St. Mary's, "the woods" and "the rock".... Del Courtney's band swung at the Junior Prom for "the babes in the woods".... basically, there is no difference between the two schools, save one.... at "the woods" they act like real people, instead of merely acting.... there is also a warm rivalry.... "the woods" girls believe that the only reason for going to school at "the rock" is Notre Dame.... D. D. Dahill established himself as an ace operator by meeting the best of the wrong people in the worst of the best spots.

How to Treat a Cotillion Date

Seniors know all about these things... but theory is not practice.... The correct time to bring your own date to your room is from 12:00 to 12:30 (noon) and from 6:00 to 6:30 (evening).... any other times are sheer bravado.... take her to eat in the caf so us poor boys can have a chance.... any reliably broke roommate will do to jog her around the quads while you go to class.... try to let her talk only to fellows who have dates themselves.... you will have to be especially vigilant at the pop rally.... may we not suggest that the speaker's ramp... may we suggest that she wear hornrims, blinders, and her pinkest putty nose.... come early and bring your handcuffs.... On Saturday get her the eternal "mum".... the flower, that is.... You might tell her how homely football players are, after first blacking out the picture of Paul Lillis.... unless Mike Enich beats you to it.... but remember.... all's fair in love and war.... just fair.

Calling Joe Blow

"We have a call here from Lucy Tanya of Iowa. Will you accept the charges?"

"What charges?"

"Batteries, you fool."

"O.K. Put Lucy on."

"Hello? Joe?"

"Yeah."

"This is Lucy."

"So they tell me."

"Listen, dear, I can't come tomorrow." "__ ____ ??" "Joe!"

"__ ____ ??"

"I'll never speak to you again!"

"__ ____ ??"

"Goodbye! You—you poor sport!"

"__ ____ ??"

"That'll be 95 cents please and don't you dare say—__ ____ !* to me!"

Pertinent Pertry

When your eyes have that furtive expression
That sets you apart from the rest;
When you look in the depths of depression,
Though your clothes may be those of the best;
When your bravado's gone
And your lot is to fawn
If you want to be sure of salvation
Then you're one in this mass
Of the privileged class
Of Notre Dame regimentation.

E. H.

Correspondence

Dear Pop,

Everything fine at school. I'm getting lots of sleep and am studying hard.

Incidentally, I'm enclosing my fraternity bill,

Your son,

Pudge

Dear Pudge,

Don't buy any more fraternities.

Your pop,

Pop

Opinion

The election is over in America. Winter is coming on. But the war still rages in Europe and the future is more of a question mark than ever. What may happen within the next year or two? Take your pick of any of the following eight predictions:

St. Edward's Hall, James Hurley says: "Russia will sooner or later befriend Britain, and our relations with the Soviet Union will improve. However, if the war is drawn out, the European countries will become so weak that Russian agents will be able to move in and set up communistic states in their stead."

Badin Hall, John Wood thinks England will probably win the war. "But," he adds, "when the conflict is over, the democracies of Europe in order to deal with and control Germany hereafter will probably slip over into more of a socialized type of government under which emergencies can be met more easily and effectively."

Walsh Hall, Emmet Stritch doesn't see how either Britain or Germany can invade the other and believes, therefore, that the war will be a lengthy one. As to who will win, he holds that "Britain will ultimately be the victor since totalitarianism, bred from distress, is a necessarily impermanent thing."

Zahm Hall, James Coogan says: "Britain will have enough airplanes by spring to hold off Germany indefinitely. Then a stalemate is bound to result as both nations are so powerful, England on the sea and Germany on land. Under any peace, both will necessarily survive."

Howard Hall, Jack Lawler feels that "Germany has done about all she can do now, and since Britain doesn't have the facilities for an attack on Germany, the two will probably make some sort of peaceful settlement."

Brownson Hall, Bob Burke brings up another point. "If the U. S. goes to war, it's much more liable to be with Japan over the question of the Philippines than with anyone else. We don't seem as much inclined to give those islands up as we were."

Alumni Hall, Dan A. Justen is of the opinion that, with enough new planes, England can set Germany back on her heels within another year. He does not believe that Hitler's air attacks have succeeded in destroying British morale.

Carroll Hall, Bob Duffey says: "Our policy of furnishing Great Britain with supplies will involve us in the war before very much longer. Eventually, too, Italy and Spain are going to try to sew up the Mediterranean area."

—Carl Rohrer
COTILLION GUESTS WILL SEE SOMETHING LIKE THIS

Boyd Raeburn And His Orchestra Play
At Annual Cotillion This Evening

Dance Featured During Weekend of Iowa Game

The chiffon romance of the Sophomore Cotillion, "homecoming" weekend, the campus decorated in a peacetime camouflage of gold and blue, and this evening's pep rally promise to provide Notre Dame students with one of the most gala events of the season. This evening, from 9 until 1 o'clock, the smooth, casual dance music of Boyd Raeburn and his nationally known orchestra will set the theme for the 1940 Sophomore Cotillion in the lushly lamed decor of the Palais Royale.

Femininity at its most gracious will be escorted by over 400 Notre Dame men to what is so far the biggest dance of the year. Representative groups from all classes except the Freshmen are expected to be there tonight. The dance will be broadcast by station WFAM at 9:30 with Bill Foley acting as announcer for the half-hour program. Two o'clock extensions have been granted to those attending the cotillion.

Queen of the Cotillion will be Miss Elizabeth Jane Rock of Oak Park, Ill., a sophomore at Rosary College in River Forest, and guest of General Chairman Hans O. Helland. Miss Marianne Donahue of Chicago, president of the sophomore class at Mundelein College, Chicago, will be escorted most adequately by Ambrose F. Dudley of Philadelphia, sophomore class president.

Cotillion guests and fans coming for the Iowa-Notre Dame football game, mindful of the macabre lynchings at Badin Hall last year, anticipate witnessing again a gusty comedy of errors — bunting alternating with streamers of highly suspect tissue. Residence halls, from hoary Sorin to that stripling, Breen-Phillips, represent violently original ideas in decoration. Credit for the surrealism invasion is due to the enterprising members of the Student Council.

The pep rally tonight is scheduled for 7 o'clock, and is to be held in the gymnasium as usual. Dr. Eddie Anderson, Iowa's head coach, Pat O'Brien, the beloved interpreter of the Knute Rockne part in the recent Warner Brothers' cinema, Elmer Layden, members of the football squad, and other notables will speak at the rally. A fireworks display will climax the pep meeting.

Tomorrow, the day of the final home game of the year, will be characterized by milling crowds and lusty excitement. The Cotillion, yet a pungently fresh memory, will be lovingly discussed by those fortunate who attended. Hall decorations, competing for the annual campus honors, will be compared, scoffed at, and judged. At 1:30 the electric kickoff of the Iowa game will initiate an afternoon of nail-biting suspense as the Irish go out to avenge last year's defeat. Cotillion couples will see the game from a specially reserved section of the stadium.

In the evening the Sadie Hawkins Victory Dance at the Indiana Club, sponsored by the Vincentians, will taper off the weekend festivities. If the Vincentians are able to find a man on the campus who can call square dances, the regular dance program will be interspersed with homely bits of jive to insure a bonafide Dogpatch atmosphere.

NO 'SCHOLASTIC' NEXT WEEK
The SCHOLASTIC will not be published next Friday, Nov. 22, but will appear again on Friday, Nov. 29.
Ballistics, Economics Added to Programs

Two new courses, Ballistics and Economics, have been introduced in the College of Engineering. The course in ballistics began last Monday, Nov. 11, and the course in economics is to begin next semester.

The ballistics course, taught by Prof. Arthur E. Haas, of the department of physics, is a one-hour course at 11:00 a.m., Monday, Wednesday, Friday, in room 104 of Science Hall. In the second semester the course will be continued as an elective which may be taken either for credit or audited. Students who audit the course will have the opportunity to take the examination, if they wish, and receive a certification of results.

The course is open to those graduate students and seniors who have sufficient advanced mathematics. No formal admission card is necessary for the first semester.

The new course in economics is to give students the necessary background knowledge of the social sciences. Because the course includes Calculus it is more analytical than any previous economics course offered at the University.

Details of the new program were mapped out by Dugald S. Jackson, dean of the College of Engineering, the Rev. J. Leonard Carrico, C.S.C., director of studies, William H. Downey, head of the department of economics, and Robert B. Riordan, registrar and associate professor of economics.—Bill Herzog

Von Trapp Singers
Open Concert Season

The Rev. James Conerton, C.S.C., recently announced that the College of Music will sponsor a concert by the von Trapp Family Singers on Monday evening, Nov. 18. The entertainment to be held in Washington Hall at 8:30 p.m. will be the first of the season at the University.

The Singers, directed by Dr. Franz Wagener, is composed of the wife, five daughters, and two sons of Baron George von Trapp.

During the past four years they have made successful concert tours of England, France, Belgium, Sweden, Norway, Italy and Holland and have sung before royalty in England and Sweden. While on tour in this country during the 1938-'39 season they sang at such colleges as Lafayette, William and Mary, and the New Jersey College for Women. During their 1939-'40 tour they visited Indiana University, Swarthmore College, Green Mountain Junior College, and the University of North Carolina.

"Cat and Canary" To Appear on Saturday

Tomorrow night at Washington Hall, comically loquacious Bob Hope will personally pursue the feline villain in the Paramount film, "The Cat and the Canary." Co-starred with him will be Paulette Goddard. The program will also include a "March of Time."—Mark G. McGrath

Dr. Bates Speaks at Society for Metals Meet

The Notre Dame Chapter of the American Society for Metals held its November meeting on Wednesday. A dinner in the dining hall preceded a technical session later in the Engineering Auditorium.

The speaker, Dr. A. Allan Bates, manager of the chemical and metallurgical department of research laboratories of the Westinghouse Electric Manufacturing Co., East Pittsburgh, Pa., spoke on "Metals vs. non-Metals in Industry."

Dr. Bates said that the growing industrial and economic importance of such non-metallic materials as plastics and ceramics has led to considerable discussion concerning the extent of their future use in engineering applications. He explained the chemical and physical nature of plastics and the peculiar strength characteristics which they possess.

The speaker indicated reasons for his belief that metals will always have an assured place in engineering design, even when the use of plastics is extended. The address was illustrated by lantern slides and exhibits.—Kelly Cook

Rehearsals Under Way For "Outward Bound"

Rehearsals were begun on Tuesday night of this week by the University Theatre group for the production of Sutton Vane's play, "Outward Bound." The play is scheduled to be presented to campus audiences on the evenings of Dec. 12 and 13.

Play books arrived the early part of the week, and the Rev. Matthew Coyle, C.S.C., director of the group, announced a tentative casting of players. The play contains only nine characters, all of whom are shipmates on a strange and mysterious sea voyage.

As presently and tentatively scheduled, Doug Haley will play the part of Scrubby; Miss Jeanne Campbell of South Bend is to portray Ann; the part of Henry will be taken by William Mulvey; Jack White will play Tom Prior. Miss Dorothy Taaffe, director of dramatics at St. Mary's College, will take the part of Mrs. Clivenden-Banks; Helene Cryan, assistant director of dramatics at St. Mary's, College, will take the part of Mrs. Clivenden-Banks; Helene Cryan, assistant director of dramatics at St. Mary's, will play Mrs. Midget. Vern Vikowski is to play the Rev. William Duke; the part of Mr. Lingley will be handled by John McGrath; and John Coppinger will fill the role of the Rev. Frank Thompson.—John Casey
Schedule Examinations In All Courses Immediately Before Christmas Holidays

Examinations counting approximately 10% of the final semester grade will be given immediately before the Christmas holidays, according to an official notice issued by the Rev. J. Leonard Carrico, C.S.C., director of studies. This new arrangement, admittedly a temporary measure, is directed against the recurrence of the abuse of absences which characterize the pre-holiday period.

The Rev. James D. Trahey, C.S.C., announced that a bulletin will be posted with information regarding the legality of cuts during the Thanksgiving week-end. Contrary to current rumors, classes will be held as usual on the Saturday of the Notre Dame-Northwestern game, Nov. 22.

Father Carrico also announced that the pink slips will be fully recorded by the end of this week. As yet, no definite date has been set for pre-registration for next semester. The deans of the respective colleges will make announcements relative to pre-registration within the next two weeks.—Ed Drake

17 Students Make Solo Flights In CAA Class

Since Oct. 1, 50 Notre Dame students have been taking instruction in what the Civil Aeronautics Board calls its "primary" training course, and 20 students have been receiving instructions in the more complicated and advanced secondary course. Stockert Flying Service and Indiana Air Service of South Bend have government contracts to train these students.

Announcement has been made this week of the 17 primary students who have made their solo flights under the CAA program. These men include: Craig Simmons, John Kop, William Hampel, Harold Borier, Edward Buddy, William Gallagher, John M. Kelly, W. P. Marsh, Matthew R. Byrnes, Donald E. Nuner, Lorenz Cutlip, Robert Iverson, Daniel Stack, John Tormey, John Powers, William Karpe, and James McNulty. —Mark McGrath

Symphony Orchestra To Stage Concert

The Notre Dame Symphony orchestra has been preparing during the past few weeks for their first concert, which will be presented during the last week of November. The personnel has been increased to 40 with the addition of several members from South Bend. The instrumentation has been improved considerably and is now properly balanced. This current organization will appear in formal attire.

The members are confident that this year's orchestra will far surpass those of the past few years. Plans are in progress for a concert tour to take place during the first part of next year. —C. S. Coco

Prof. Clarence Manion Speaks at Pep Meet

Speakers for tonight's homecoming pep rally will include Clarence (Pat) Manion, Notre Dame professor of Law and author, the Rev. John J. Cavanaugh, C.S.C., vice-president of the University, and a noted sports writer or broadcaster, possibly Ed Burns of the Chicago Tribune.

Another concert by the Glee club will be given between Dillon and Alumni immediately after the rally. The evening will end with a fireworks' display on old Brownson field, as is the custom for homecoming eve, and a parade from hall to hall led by the band.

Winners in the hall decoration contest now going on will be made known at the Student Council meeting next week, according to President Jack Burke. First prize is a party for the members of the best decorated hall.

In last year's contest Dillon's bunting and borrowed hurdles took first, with Walsh's Irish washerwoman a close second.—James V. Cunningham

Pep Rally — tonight

Construction Completed on New Chemical Building

The new addition to Chemistry Hall is to be occupied by the Department of Chemical Engineering. Construction has been completed and the interior is now being fitted for occupancy in the near future.

To be known as the Chemical Engineering Building, the new wing extends approximately 85 feet east of the old building line and adds more than 10,000 square feet of floor space to the previous facilities.

Additional Rooms

The basement provides for two offices, fuel analysis laboratory, research laboratory, service shop, shower room, and unit operations laboratory.

This latter room, 32 by 5 feet, extends across the east end of the building and is 27 feet from floor to bottom of roof slab. A balcony, 10 feet wide, extends along the west wall and opens into the first floor corridor. A stairway connects it to the main floor of the laboratory. Drainage trenches along the full length of the floor, and several conveniently located outlets for each of the installed services permit maximum flexibility in arrangement of apparatus. The heating is accomplished by means of unit heaters mounted below the balcony, thereby making all wall space available.

A research laboratory, thesis laboratory, an instrument storage room, office, classroom, and the upper portion of the unit operations laboratory constitute the final floor. To facilitate convenient assembly of distilling columns and the like, a drainage gutter runs along two of the walls at the floor in the thesis laboratory.

Second Floor Plans

The second floor contains a classroom, drawing room, research laboratory, and reference room. The reference room is to house a library of manufacturers' publications and catalogues used in connection with design courses.

The Building is serviced with 100-pound air from a compressor, steam, hot and cold water, gas, 110-volt single phase and 220-volt three-phase alternating current.—Bill Hersog

Alumni Secretary III

James E. Armstrong, secretary of the Alumni Association, was operated on for appendicitis on November 7 at St. Joseph's Hospital in South Bend. He entered the hospital Thursday morning. Mr. Armstrong has been associated officially with Notre Dame since 1926. His present condition is favorable and he will be back at his desk in the Alumni office within two weeks. —Elmer D. Silha
Scrip Features 80 Pages
of Best Campus Writing

First position in the new issue of Notre Dame's literary quarterly, Scrip, went to Erwin Mooney's sketch, "The Little Piggie," a sympathetic tale of a poor farm boy who wants to better himself by going to school, and a little pig which unwittingly holds back the boy's progress. This first issue for the 1940-41 schoolyear of the seven-year-old publication contains 80 pages of short stories, sketches, essays, poems and book reviews.

Mooney, a senior, was awarded a special prize recently in Harper's short story contest for his "The Golden Earrings," a short story which appeared in the May, 1940 issue of Scrip.

Second article is an essay by James O'Donahue, "The American Borgia." It is a satire on young ladies who insist on organizing and leading the social events of an entire neighborhood. Sophomore John Considine's essay tells of the sorry history and dark future of one of America's many smaller industrial centers. It is a realistic, hard-hitting piece entitled "Little Steel."

"Goodbye Johnny," a story by Charles Cyprian, depicts clearly the change occurring in a college senior and the resulting emotions of his worried mother and father.


Deadline for entries in the Knights of Columbus vaudeville show has been extended from Nov. 18 to Dec. 2, according to chairman Tom Tearney. Those wishing to try out for the show, which is to be staged shortly before Christmas vacation, may file entries in the K. C. offices in the basement of Walsh hall, or in either room 118 or 162 of Dillon.

This year's master of ceremonies will be Jack Whelan, wise-cracking sophomore magician, who won first prize in last year's event. This makes him ineligible to be in the contest, but any one who has not won a money prize in the past is qualified to enter this year.

Four prizes, one each of $5, $10, $15, and $25, has been announced by assistant chairman Bill Hickey. This is in keeping with the custom of old time vaudeville.

Any type of single, double, or group act will be accepted. The entertainment may be in the form of comedy, music, drama, magic, dancing, or anything else.

The Rev. Eugene Burke, C.S.C., faculty director of the event, urges all students with any talent at all to cooperate by signing up early. The contest will be judged by a prominent committee of theatre men from South Bend.

Early entries in the show are: Jim Ford and his instrumental swing quartet; four men who sing and play in much the style of radio's "Merrimacs"; and the Unknown Trumpet Trio who will play a special trumpet arrangement by Professor Daniel H. Pedtke, head of the Notre Dame music department.

—James V. Cunningham
Arnold Lunn Drops in from England
To Chat a Bit with Campus Friends

Arnold Lunn, English apologist and author, who presented an apologetics course at Notre Dame two years ago, stopped here Monday for an informal chat with his old friends. He was not here in any official capacity. He wanted simply to see the campus again because, as he said, "With times as uncertain as they are, who can say when I might see it again?"

As Mr. Lunn talked to me concerning the problems facing war-torn England, he seemed to personify the English spirit—that indefinable something that cannot be denied, defeated, or exhausted. He mentioned his own family—his two sons fighting against the invader, his wife nursing in an English hospital, and his home which is in constant danger of being bombed. Yet Mr. Lunn faces the future with "hope and courage, as does all England."

In commenting on the position of England in the war, Mr. Lunn says, that primarily England is fighting for her existence. But the people as individuals have secondary reasons: the Jewel, the Catholic, and the Liberal—each has his own secondary reason to wish and pray for England's triumph, but they are all united in the common cause—England must stand!" The people seem firmly convinced that any concession would mean eventual vassalage and they would rather die than submit.

Mr. Lunn believes that the fate of Europe is dependent upon England, that today she is not only the symbol of European freedom but the bulwark of Christian Culture. England is not fighting for Christianity but her Christianity is the backbone of her fight. Concerning the English policy of today and yesterday Mr. Lunn says: "What matters is not England's past but Europe's future."

The purpose of Mr. Lunn's lectures at the present time is to describe the war from a Catholic stand, as it appears to one who has seen it and its effects. He believes that it is every Catholic's intellectual duty to find out what is happening and his further duty to hear both sides, and then as St. Paul says: "... hold fast to what is good."

Last Monday Mr. Lunn was on his way to California, where he will spend some time before returning to New York, by way of Chicago, shortly after the first of the year. His plans are uncertain after that time, although he confesses a great desire to return to England as soon as possible and once more be in the center of action.

-Joe Stephen

Plan Defense Training Courses Here

Plans of the University of Notre Dame for additional engineering training for defense industries under a government program, open to 150 men in South Bend and vicinity, will be submitted to the United States office of education in Washington for approval. The night classes will be open—and the only costs will be for textbooks, instruments and transportation—to young men in industry who have a part or all of their work toward a college degree, or the background of a high school diploma and the equivalent of some college work in actual experience in the field.

A committee has been named by Dean Dugald C. Jackson to visit the industries in this area, acquaint them with the program and get their cooperation and an estimate of the number of prospective enrollees. Any man, interested in taking the course, who has not been approached by the end of the week is invited to call at the office of the South Bend Association of Commerce or Mishawaka Chamber of Commerce for information.

Members of the committee are: E. L. Bach, of the South Bend Association of Commerce; F. M. Paul, secretary of the Mishawaka Chamber of Commerce; F. A. Miller, director of training of the Mishawaka Rubber Company; and S. J. Krzesezki, plant manager of the Oliver Farm Equipment company.

Others aiding Dean Jackson in the forming of the program are: Dr. E. G. Mahin, Prof. Ernest J. Wilhelm and Prof. John A. Northcott, of the University of Notre Dame; Marvin Heidt, Bendix company industrial relations manager; Harold Frauenthal, general manager of the Bantam Bearing corporation.

OUR DAILY BREAD

Liturgy

The "abundant life" is the current popular theme... Its substance is good

cars, more radios, more leisure for worldly pleasures... These are good

and desirable in their proper place and measure... They are all God's gifts...

They are hurtful only when they become ends instead of means... The least

image of the creature is greater than God when it robs us of God.

The Mass sets the balance true... "I have come that you may have life and

have it more abundantly," is the promise that Christ there fulfills... He gives Himself, the source of life... The gift and the giver are one... The name we give to this divine life is Grace.

Grace (favor) is a reality that lies outside the realm of reason... It is a gift far beyond the capacities of our human nature... It perfects these capacities by refining them, uplifting them, directing their operations to our true end... It raises us to the supernatural order and its fullness is eternal life... "The Grace of God is life everlasting." (Romans 6:23)

This, in sum, is the mirabilia reformasti of the Offertory prayer... "The mystery of this water and wine" reviews God's greatest gift to man, the Incarnation... It anticipates the Consecration, the Sacrifice of the Victim, "who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven." (Credo)

Our earth-bound nature requires signs and symbols to grasp both the meaning and the effects of Grace... "We see now through a glass in a dark manner." (1 Corinthians 13,12) Reason tells us the process is valid... Faith tells us that what they signify is true... "Faith is the substance of things to be hoped for, the evidence of things that appear not." (Hebrews 11,1)

Nor must we assume that Grace is a substitute for effort on our part... Only that will is good which is inconformity with the will of God... Sin alone drives out Grace... "Look to yourselves that you lose not the things which you have wrought but that you may receive a full reward." (2 John 9)

(Mass Calendar on page 21)
By William Mulvey

This is the story of Jack Burke. He is the man who makes speeches at pep-meetings, presides at student council meetings and pleads for student culprits at board meetings.

Jack hails from Sioux Falls, South Dakota. While at high school there, he claimed little of the spotlight, but he modestly admits some measure of success in football and basketball. As a matter of fact, he received a scholarship to a Jesuit college called Creighton. This opportunity was refused partly at the wish of his father and partly of his own desire. Each of them wanted Jack to play football at Notre Dame.

On his arrival here in the fall of 1937, he—like many other average prep-school players—found the competition a bit too keen. Jack pocketed his pride and wrote a letter to his father telling him that it was up to the younger brother to carry the family to the summit of football fame.

Having shrugged off the mantle of athletic hopes, he donned the black cloak of the politician. He joined a party, gave his all, and was finally rewarded in his junior year with a position on the Student's Activities Council. It was a short but treacherous step from this to the presidency of the organization. Jack made it, and at the same time made up to his father the failure at football.

Jack takes time out now and then from his political chores to do a bit of debating. He has been a varsity debater for the past two years, and has managed to distinguish himself enough to be accepted in the university's honorary forensic society, The Wranglers. But, irony of irony, despite all this success in extra-curricular speech making, he is flunking a speech course he elected as a "snap subject."

In his strictly curricular work, Jack dabbles in St. Thomas as an undergraduate philosopher. After he gets his bachelor's degree next June—and if the draft doesn't catch him—he will head east to either Catholic University or Georgetown where he will begin his law study. It will be some kind of corporation law, because Jack feels that it is silly to hang out a shingle for general practice and then starve to death.

Jack's likes and dislikes are few, but violent. Sarcasm is "one of his pet "likes"; so we may gather from that that he doesn't like the fauning hypo-crite. He also likes swing music, especially Holly Van Swall's library, and the free tickets to various school functions which come to him by virtue of his position on the Student Council.

When I asked him to name one particular dislike, he thought a minute and then said, "Some people." That reply was at once ambiguous and pointed. I pressed the question no further and ended the interview immediately.
Well the election is over and the results are in. And we have nothing but the finest feelings about the whole thing. Once again the University has demonstrated how distinctive it can be when it wants. For in the face of terrifying opposition the majority of the University people joined together and cried out for their man. And the shout rose to the sky, echoed and re-echoed, ringing round the weikin in strong and vibrant tones: “We want Willkie, we want Willkie.” But those people ask for no sympathy. We can hear them say to all those deluded souls who would comfort them: “We guess you don’t know us; we guess you just (forcefully) don’t know us,” as off they march bloody but unbowed.

A fellow we know was standing in front of Washington Hall a few minutes before the Day lecture. A young man of the University, attracted by the crowd, came to him and asked what was going on inside. “Dorothy Day is going to lecture,” said the well-informed fellow. “Is she good-looking?” the other asked. “I don’t think so. . . .” started our friend. “Well I guess I won’t go in,” said the University man. And so the Catholic Worker lost a potential lay apostle.

It is our constant desire that this department shall avoid becoming provincial, and it is with that desire in mind that we present the following excerpts from an article in “the world’s greatest newspaper” written by a cousin Sue: “I for one like ‘Aida,’ because it makes me think of Egypt and the slow moving Nile and huge columned temples towering in the blistering sun. I remember fragments of music, the strange thrill of the pipes, and the plaintive charm of distant songs heard as if across water.” We prefer “Take Me Out to the Ball Game,” because it reminds us of Brooklyn and the gurgling Gowanus Canal and squat tenements trembling in the wind. But, Cousin Sue, every one to his taste, every one to his taste!

The other day, while we were discussing major problems in philosophy class, a painter sat outside painting the classroom windows. And it occurred to us how fine it would be if the painter were able to follow all that passed from the minds and the tongues of the students and the professor. We found ourselves wishing that he would stick his head through the window, point his finger calmly at the blackboard and say, “Excuse me, Professor, that second premise is invalid.” But nothing of the sort happened. Just as our instructor cried, “. . . and so we have proven that there is in man some non-physical power,” the painter climbed through the window, and pulling in his window perch, walked from the room, dragging his paint behind him. He didn’t say a word. However, our philosophy professor is probably as incapable with problems of paneling and second coats.

There is a bird show in South Bend this week. All bird lovers are cordially invited to make entries. So far as we know, there are no definite requirements, but we feel sure that eagles and cormorants will be refused. We have it on good authority that the canary is a decided favorite among the South Bend folk.

Two seniors in English have decided to avoid conventionality in the handling of their thesis problems. They are going to collaborate in writing a book. The two men have agreed that the work shall be called “Kultur Kampf,” but until this moment they are undecided as to the exact content. You see “Kultur Kampf” will seek to find a basis for the popular American mind and it will use the comic strips as a means of approach. Now the Walsh Hall senior wishes to emphasize the philosophical content of “Little Orphan Annie” or the fatalism of “Terry and the Pirates,” but the Alumni Hall man argues stubbornly that the domestic system of the “Dagwood Bumsteads” is the most tantalizing and important problem. The project is at a standstill now, but we know that all difficulties will be ironed out soon.

From this day forward, November 11, 1940, shall be known as the day of the great blow. And we refer only to atmospheric blowing, nothing else. As we write the fence which surrounds Cartier Field is down in many places, the dining hall roof is crumbling, and Badin Hall is standing on its heels. One thing is clear: the persons responsible for tearing down Freshman Hall last summer were men of foresight and sagacity. The old Cardboard Palace could hardly have resisted the rushing and the bluster of Monday past.
A Gay Farewell Party

Tomorrow's battle with Dr. Anderson's Hawkeyes bears no official distinction as a homecoming affair, despite some people’s impressions to the contrary. But somehow the whole festive weekend bears much significance for Notre Dame and her many alumni and fans. In the record books, the Iowa contest is just another football game, but it is also the last home game of the 1940 season, and in that fact a difference lies.

Tomorrow, for the last time, the student body will see their pals: “The Moose,” Tom Gallagher, Johnny Guinanich, Pete Kelly, Johnny O’Brien, Bob Saggau, Al Lee and the rest of the senior squadmen fight a grid battle for Notre Dame. Never again will these fellows stream from that mysterious portal under the north stands of the Stadium to the strains of the Notre Dame band and the cheers of thousands. Unofficially, the day is a sort of homecoming, but to many it has the aspects of a Farewell party as well.

But don’t let the sadness of farewells dampen your spirit. The fallen leaves may have left the campus trees bleak; grey November skies have settled upon us, but now for the last time this season the walks of Notre Dame will be brightened by feminine promenaders—the Cotillion guests. Their arrival climaxest many weeks of anticipation. Freshmen will eye the Cotillion with envy and longing; sophomores with excitement and pride; juniors with complacent enjoyment, and the seniors in tranquil comparison with their approaching Senior Ball and memories of past cotillions.

While it is not an official day for alumni reunions, there will be many old timers back on the campus to see the Irish wrest their first victory from Iowa, and to find out if these young fellows are as full of the Notre Dame spirit as they were.

This year’s student body will have an opportunity to demonstrate spirit and ingenuity in their hall decorating plans. When the Notre Dame contest climaxed the Illini campus was ablaze with clever tableaux depicting the fate of the Irish at the hands of Zuppke’s warriors. Irish stew concocted from a defeated N.D. squad was the favorite motif. Now let’s see what themes the Irish can plan for the last time this sea­son and to find out if these young fellows are as full of the Notre Dame spirit as they were.

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Whatever else you may consider Dorothy Day—and she has been considered practically everything—she is definitely unignorable. She upsets people. She exasperates them. After you have heard her or read one of her books, you may not find it easy to return to the even tenor of your way. You begin to have doubts about those soothing statements that everything is being taken care of. Politicians glow about their latest advanced social legislation. Dorothy calls it a confession of defeat. Social workers, Catholics among them, aim at adjusting people to the existing environment. Dorothy says the environment must be adjusted to fit human beings.

It is all very disturbing. Here is a woman who can be at home anywhere, who can speak from personal acquaintance with the most prominent figures in Catholic thought. And yet she becomes so tormented by the thought of her personal responsibility for the poor, so convinced that they are really Christ in person, that she not only goes to them, as the social workers do, but becomes one of them, as Christ Himself did. Why can't the woman be sensible? That fellow you go by on your way to Mass will after all be taken care of by the appropriate social agency. There's no particular reason why such people should be cared for by Catholics. The Salvation Army has excellent facilities (they put up 30 a night in South Bend). Why should Catholics take the matter so seriously, as if heaven depended on it?

It is a terrible thing to experience a spiritual eye-opening. Once you have seen Christ suffering in the bodies and souls of the poor, you can never be the same again. That is what happened to Dorothy Day, as she tells of it in House of Hospitality. She saw not only bodies starved for food, but souls starving for Catholicism. She learned that you can't preach the Gospel to men with empty stomachs. But she didn't know what to do about it. Then she met Peter Maurin. Peter knew history. Peter knew what other Catholics had done when they had felt the same way. They had started houses of hospitality “to give to the rich the opportunity to serve the poor . . . . to bring the Bishops to the people and the people to the Bishops . . . . to bring back to institutions the technique of institutions . . . . to show what idealism looks like when it is practiced . . . . to bring Social Justice through Catholic Action exercised in Catholic Institutions.” So Dorothy started one. Peter has always said that without Dorothy there would have been no Catholic Worker movement—“She's the general. I am only an agitator.”

Since 1933, 33 other hospices and 11 farming communes in the United States, Canada, England, and Australia, have opened their doors to the ambassadors of God. People opened them because they were tormented by the terrible thought that Christ might be walking the streets of their city “because there was no room for Him in the inn. 115 Mott St. had shown them what to do about it.”

But you can't feed 1500 a day (unfortunately people don't stay fed, you have to feed them over and over again) without beginning to wonder if there mightn't be something cockeyed about a system which makes breadlines necessary in the first place. It's a greater work of mercy to show people how to help each other, than it is simply to feed them. So the Catholic Worker, a monthly newspaper, was introduced to the world at the Communists' May Day parade of 1933. Of the three distributors who started, only one managed to stand the taunts of the Communists long enough to finish that first issue, 2500 copies. Since that time the circulation has grown to 100,000, and includes subscribers in practically every country in the world. There came a time when it almost stopped. Peter and Dorothy felt they would have to maintain the bread-line and let the paper go. Then came orders from the Vatican—let nothing interfere with the paper; it is an essential work. So they kept going, and St. Joseph, responding to picketing, came through for the bread-line.

The power of the Catholic Worker comes from the fact that it is the voice not of a University library, but of a movement. You know that its staff first of all live that philosophy of poverty which they preach. When they talk about personal responsibility, you know it is the burning conviction of their lives. When they insist that it is the Catholics who should be doing all the necessary works of mercy and laying the foundation for social reconstruction, they are obviously not calling on people to do something they have not done themselves. When they express their belief in the power of the people to help themselves, through the cooperatives, through unions, through farming communes and Catholic farm communities, you know they are not talking about paper men and women.

So the influence of the movement was bound to spread. Most immediately influenced were the men on the line. There are no statistics on the number of converts made, or the number of men returned to the sacraments after years on “Skid Row,” or the number of Catholics who have said after seeing the movement, “Now I know what real Catholicism is.” You have to live with the movement for a while in order to appreciate that through all this necessarily material concern for men's bodies, the primary and ultimate purpose of the movement is spiritual.

But the influence hasn't stopped there. Peter has always insisted that the workers must be scholars and the scholars workers. So the colleges have begun to take it up. The house in Toledo is directed by a student at DeSales, who credits the Holy Ghost with the cumulative average which he manages to maintain at the same time. Students at St. Thomas pay the running expenses of the house in Minneapolis. Two students from Notre Dame have spent the summer months at Mott St. and the Easton farm—plan to attend Peter's three months' school at the farm next summer unless they should have a house started in South Bend by that time. Several Notre Dame professors are active in fields which tie in with the long-range Catholic Worker program: Rev. Leo R. Ward, C.S.C., in the cooperative movement, Professor Willis D. Nutting in agrarianism, Rev. Louis Putz, C.S.C., and Rev. Charles Marhoefer in the Catholic Action organization, and Rev. Michael Mathis, C.S.C., in the spiritual preparation of lay apostles by means of the liturgy.

Yes, Nov. 8 had a typical Dorothy Day schedule; breakfast at St. Martha's House in Detroit, lunch at St. Mary's College (Dorothy manages to be both Martha and Mary), lecture to 500 at Notre Dame, birthday dinner at the Rose Marie Kitchen, then off to St. Joseph's House in Chicago, to begin and end the day with the poor.
Notre Dame Plays Another "Easy One"; Hawkeyes Set to Repeat 1939 Upset

21 Irish Seniors Play Last Game In N.D. Stadium

Tomorrow afternoon the Irish have another sports expert's "breather" — remember Army and Navy? They face Dr. Eddie Anderson's Hawkeye squad from the University of Iowa.

The Hawkeyes have a poor record so far, but a win over Notre Dame can salvage the season. Iowa scored smashing triumphs in her first two games, and then hit the rough road of bad breaks, losing four straight. Dr. Anderson's charges plan to snap this losing streak and at the same time ruin Notre Dame's plans for a brilliant weekend. Twice before, in Iowa City, the Hawkeyes and the Fighting Irish have locked horns, and each time the Iowa boys have left the field of battle the victors, in 1921 by a score of 10-7, and last season by a 7-6 margin.

"Homecoming day" is "home leaving" day for 21 Irish seniors, seven regulars and 14 members of the shock troops. The seven first stringers are: Captain Milt "Moose" Piepul, Bob Saggau, Johnny O'Brien, Tom Gallagher, Pete Kelly, John Gubanich and Bob Osterman. The other senior squadmen are: Frank Doody, Bob Koch, Howard Korth, Al Lee, Bob Leonard, John Maloney, Bill McGannon, John Mortell, Walt O'Meara, Joe Papa, George Rassas, Charles Schmidt, Henry Schrenker, and Phil Sheridan. These 21 gridders will file onto the green turf of Notre Dame Stadium for the last time shortly after noon tomorrow, and at 1:30 the last home game of the 1940 season will begin. Three hours later it will be history.

The 50,000 expected fans will focus their eyes on red-haired Bob Saggau who hails from Denison, in the Hawkeye state. It was Bob who did so much to beat Navy last week; he passed to Bob Dove for the first touchdown and then skirted the Navy end for the winning score, while his teammates held back a strong Middy defense. Bob has been waiting for the game with the boys from his home state to renew old rivalries with Ray Murphy, Al Coopee, Ken Pettit and Joe Moore of the Hawkeyes whom he played against in high school. South Bend fans in the stands will again see in action Jim Walker, Iowa tackle, formerly a Washington high school ace.

When asked about the game, Head Coach Elmer Layden said that the Iowa squad showed evidence of finding themselves against Nebraska. Last week and is in good shape to rescue their season at Irish expense. Coach Layden said that, with the exception of center Bob Osterman and tackle Paul Lillis, the Notre Dame team is in excellent shape and these two men should be ready to play by Saturday.

Gone from the Hawkeye lineup are Nile Kinnick, recipient of nearly all possible football honors, and Erwin Prasse, all-conference end, but their shoes are capably filled by such outstanding men as Ken Pettit and Bill Gallagher. Captain Mike Enich is the same big tackle who was outstanding in the Iowa victory last season.

Iowa not only brings a squad of good football players, but they also possess an all-Irish coaching staff. Head coach Anderson captained the 1921 team that lost to the Iowans; Frank Carideo, backfield coach, quarterbacked Knute Rockne's powerhouse teams of 1929 and '30. Jim Harris, line coach, was a star guard on the 1933 team, and Bill Hofer, freshman coach, was the unknown sub who led the Irish to victory over Northwestern in 1938. —Bill Reynolds

St. Ed's Leads League One--Marcucci Stars

LEAGUE 1

St. Edward's 13; Brownson 0

Rolling along toward a divisional title in the Interhall football wars, St. Edward's powerful eleven subdued Brownson's plucky forces by the score of 13-0.

Jess DeLois, stocky, hard-running halfback, was responsible for both of St. Ed's scores, going over for the first one in the second quarter on a 40-yard pass from Johnny Kilbane. Harry Erd place-kicked the point to give St. Ed's a 7-0 lead at the half.

Late in the fourth quarter, a hard charging St. Ed's forward wall ripped open a gaping hole in the right side of Brownson's first line of defense, and sent the irrepressible DeLois barreling through on a 45-yard jaunt to pay-dirt. The point was missed, and St. Ed's left the field with a 10-0 victory.

One of the most exciting plays of the Interhall season was executed by George Marcucci, St. Ed's right half, when he intercepted a Cavanaugh pass into the end zone and raced through his surprised opponents for a 105-yard touchdown gallop! This tally was the last in the 19-0 victory St. Ed's Iron Men scored over Coach Nowicki's Cavanaugh charges last Wednesday.

Cavanaugh 2; Zahm 0

Bespattered with mud, and thwarting Zahm's last minute attack in the very shadows of her goal-posts, Cavanaugh eked out a 8-0 victory over a Zahm Hall eleven that had shown much superior play throughout the game.

An errant Zahm punt bounded into the end zone, where a bewildered Zahnite was pounced upon by a host of Cavanaugh linemen for a safety, and the only score of the game.

Breen-Phillips 6; Badin 6

In the biggest upset of the day, a gallant freshmen outfit from Breen-Phillips hall, knocked a favored Badin team out of a tie for first place in League 1 standings, by holding it to a 6-6 tie.

Breen-Phillips scored first shortly after the second quarter got under way, on a 30-yard pass from Johnny Kermit to Leo Donati. The attempted conversion was blocked. Badin tied the score late in the third quarter on a seven-yard dash off tackle by John Brinjek. Brinjek's attempted conversion failed.
LEAGUE 2

Sorin 20; Howard 7

Concentrating a second half offensive that produced two scores to add to a second quarter touchdown, a big, powerful Sorin eleven defeated Howard's plucky crew by a 20-7 score.

After three wasted scoring opportunities in the first quarter, Ed Shevlin, an offensive star all day, culminated a 50-yard sustained drive with a ten-yard touchdown dash around end. Dave Reidy place-kicked the point.

In the third quarter, two passes, one of 30 yards and the other 40, from Vic Galassey to Joe Fritter, gave Howard its only score of the game. Galassey place-kicked the point and tied the score at 7-7.

Sorin then turned on the heat and registered a quick touchdown on a blocked punt, Shevlin running it over from the Howard 15-yard line. The seniors added another one in the last quarter.

Walsh 13; Morrissey 0

Chagrined by its last minute loss to Lyons last week, an infuriated Walsh eleven whipped a crippled Morrissey team by a 13-0 score. All points resulted from a second half drive.

Joe Campagna, hard-luck Morrissey back, playing with an injured shoulder, was the victim of both Walsh touchdowns. Joe Lawler, fleet Walsh quarterback, scored the first touchdown in the third quarter, when he took Campagna's (Continued on Page 21)

Deep, dark memories of 1939 rule the minds of Notre Dame football men tonight. For it was just a year ago the Irish were Iowa guests at Iowa City. You know the rest. It isn't very often the house that Layden built gets a chance to honor a distinguished team who the year previous set its team back on their ears. Tomorrow this supreme opportunity will be theirs. The Hawkeyes, whose life began in '39 and apparently died when Nile Kinnick walked off with his sheepskin, are here at last.

Dr. Eddie Anderson, who wrote football history last year with an Iowa fountain pen, will probably greet students tonight at what is expected to be the noisiest pep rally of the year — which is nothing presumptuous, to say the least. He will probably tell a tall story or two in characteristic Notre Dame manner. He may even reminisce about the days when he threw bread balls in the dining hall; when he slipped in by the fire escape after midnight. Yes, he and his boys will be given a real Notre Dame welcome tonight. And, lest we forget, they will all be in for a very busy afternoon tomorrow.

The University has special reason for "open house" tonight for the Iowa coaching staff and the Hawkeyes. Frank Carideo, Notre Dame's house of thought during the 1929-30 football boom, has been instructing Iowa ball carriers for several years. Bill Hofer, who will long be remembered for his sensational ball toting against Northwestern two years ago, is also helping out at the Iowa institution.

There is something strangely significant about the Irish 13 to 7 victory last week over Navy. For five days prior to this game, erudite sports writers, particularly one local "gentleman," blasted big, bad, bold adjectives at the Laydenmen because they weren't good enough to win by more than seven measly points. The only apparent conclusion one could possibly draw from these scribes is this: 61 points means victory; 7 does not; 26 points means victory; 7 does not. In other words, if Notre Dame can't score any more than seven points they might as well quit.

A week later, after the Irish turned on the steam in the final quarter against the Middies at Baltimore, these so-called writers still blow. Of course, it didn't take a good team to be able to score when points were needed. Any team could have done that against Navy. After all, the Midshipmen had only a mediocre team. PHOOEY!! A victory is a victory, whether it's by 60 points or three points. A five-year-old child could tell that. We wonder how old some of these scribes are, especially that local "gentleman."

Back to Iowa. The chips were down for Dr. Anderson this fall. Only an Iowa City miracle could lift the Hawks to the unprecedented heights they attained last season. Anderson proved that you can win ball games sometimes with only 14 men — sometimes. This year he has doubled that number, and yet they just can't click. Out of six games the Hawkeyes have attained victory only once, against South Dakota. Since that time they have dropped games to Wisconsin, Indiana, Minnesota, Purdue, and Nebraska. Last year they played inspired football.

Whether you have noticed it or not, Piepul, Juzwik, Saggau, Hargrave et al, have been in dead seriousness all week. Several present squad members will remember witnessing Iowa's 1939 victory, and whether this phrase is trite or not "revenge is always sweet." At any rate, when slim Elmer calls the roll tomorrow, watch the ball, because it's going places. We think, in the arms of the Irish backfield.

The files, a year ago tomorrow: Enthusiastic followers of the Hawkeyes are boosting Coach Eddie Anderson to the title of "Rockne II." His adroit handling of the Iowa boys against Notre Dame and other teams this season has marked him the wonder coach of the year. . . . Nile Kinnick, spearhead of the Hawks, averaged only one yard per try in his 19 tries at rushing against Notre Dame. . . . Iowa Sunday papers forgot about the war. . . . The Hawks were smart in not making either a punt or a kickoff. . . . They continually called for a fair catch. . . . If they had run, the hospital might have been the next stop.

Picking Splinters:
Notre Dame over Iowa
Duke over North Carolina
Cornell over Dartmouth
Michigan over Northwestern
Minnesota over Purdue
Navy over Columbia
Indiana over Wisconsin
Penn over Army
Southern California over Washington
Tennessee over Kentucky
INTRODUCING

BY ALBERT DEL ZOPPO

When Albert Lee graduated from Carlinville Community High school three years ago, he had already made up his mind to enroll at Notre Dame. But he was due for a disappointment. Notre Dame's freshman registration was already over the enrollment limit when he sent in his application. Al then tried the University of Illinois and was accepted. Two weeks before school opened, Al Lee received a letter from the Notre Dame registrar's office informing him of an opening in the freshman registration.

So it has been with Al ever since he came to Notre Dame — just when things looked blackest, something turned up to brighten the world for him.

Albert Lee was an unknown fullback on the Notre Dame squad in 1938, playing far behind such men as Simonich, Tonelli, Thesing, and Piepul. Few noticed him on the football field, with the exception, perhaps, of the coaches who saw possibilities in this 180 pound, blond sophomore who ran hard and fast with his knees kicking high. Last year coach Layden decided to try out the Carlinville, Ill., star by giving him a chance in the Carnegie Tech game. Lee made good. When Layden used him in the Navy game the following week it looked like Al Lee had won a place on the travelling squad. But a bad charley-horse that did not respond to treatment benched him for the remainder of the season.

Until the Carnegie game this year, Lee's chance to win an N.D. monogram looked very, very slim. But an injury to Bob Leonard gave Al the chance he had been waiting for. Playing fullback with the third team against the Tartans, Al pulled off the niftiest touchdown run of the day — a 37-yard gallop through the Carnegie team without a hand being laid upon him. Al not only kicked the extra point, but managed to score another seven points before Layden sent his fourth team into the game.

Anyone would think that Al Lee's biggest football thrill came to him in that Carnegie contest. But Al says he never felt as happy about playing a football game as he did several weeks ago when he was given a chance in the Illinois game. For that day his mother was in the stands watching him play college football for the first time.

Football isn't the only sport in which Lee has demonstrated his athletic ability. At Carlinville, besides winning three letters in football, Al won three in track and three in baseball. "Whitey" admits that track is his favorite sport — he was a dash-man and low-hurdler in high school — but he says he gave up his running activities when he came to N.D. to put some time on his studies.

Al attributes his good fortunes to "breaks of the game." But we know that it is due to something more than that — an indomitable spirit. Al Lee doesn't become discouraged very easily. And that perhaps explains his popularity on the campus.
Tacking across the campus Monday against the stiffest Indiana wind since Bearskin, this week, apologistic “college journalist” grappled with the problem of what to write for the SCHOLASTIC this week. After much debate with self, he finally decided to attempt to answer the self-assigned, pseudo-signed critic of Notre Dame’s football players and writers.

Pleading not guilty to the charge of orchidaceous prose concerning the Irish piggery greats of 1940, this writer rises, amateurishly of course, to answer the professional taunts of Bearskin.

It appears that somebody connected with this, “the world’s greatest college weekly,” has dared to praise the institution’s football team. Well, gee whiz! Didn’t Notre Dame romp through Pacific, Georgia Tech, and Carnegie right in the Notre Dame Stadium, right in front of the eyes of us college amateur subscribes? So the Irish showed off before the little journalists, but looked sloppy when playing in Gotham in front of all those big shot press box wolves. So the Irish got a little cocky, and the Army and Navy took unfair advantage of them. So the campus correspondents got a little cocky too. But what can Bearskin expect from such uniformed youngsters? Gosh! We aren’t as smart as Bearskin is.

Having steered clear of wild praise of the football team, this column feels that any colleague who has done so is absolutely justified. Notre Dame looked like a real football team in its first four games; no harm in saying so. How could such inexpressive writers as members of the SCHOLASTIC staff ever swell the heads of the gridiron stars? Maybe the Chicago boys could, but not the unimportant schoolboy reporters.

Now with the Iowa game coming up tomorrow, Notre Dame’s team, although woefully below par these last two weeks, has shown that it can come from behind, in other words that it has guts. Two minutes and some-odd seconds after the Navy took the lead, the Irish came back with a tally. That kind of comeback has shown that it can come from behind, woefully below par these last two weeks, indeed.

Irish Harriers in Third Place
At Indiana State Meet

Notre Dame took three of the first ten places in the Indiana State Intercollegiate Cross-country tournament at Lafayette, Ind., last Friday but took third place in team standings behind Indiana and Purdue universities.

Oliver Hunter pressed the winner, Earl Mitchell of Butler around Purdue’s four-mile course to edge out Ed Holderman of Purdue, Big Ten two-mile champion for second place in a field of over a hundred runners, with a time of 29:55. Tony Maloney stumbled and fell at the three-mile mark but recovered to finish sixth for Notre Dame. The next man in for the Irish was Frank Conforti who placed tenth. Capt. Joe Olbreys took 23rd, Joe Bogan, 28th, and Paul Scully, 29th.

The meet marked the first intercollegiate running of the season for Notre Dame marathon men, and Coach Bill Mahoney expressed the opinion that he was “well satisfied” with the fellows’ performance. The Irish are now looking forward to the National Intercollegiate Cross-country meet Nov. 25 at Lansing, Mich. It will be run on Michigan State’s four-mile course.

Frosh Meet Today

The freshman cross-country men will vie this afternoon in a meet over a two-and-a-half-mile course around St. Mary’s and St. Joseph’s Lakes. The first six runners to cross the finish line will be awarded medals.—Francis Carver

Cagers Outlook Favorable; Center Only Weak Spot

Give basketball coach George Keogan a center, a lanky six-footer up to the standard set by Rex Ellis and Mark Ertel last season, and he’ll ask no odds of any team on his schedule. Keogan says, “Our chief problem lies in finding a new center. The other four regulars are all under six feet and thus the acquisition of a tall, talented center is imperative.” Returning reserve players, from last season, Joseph Gillispie, and Frank Quinn appear to be the choice from a host of center aspirants.

The Irish were one of the sparkling teams of last season, a bit uncertain at one stage of the campaign but always playing an interesting brand of ball. This year they are due to gain in poise, with no letdown in colorful, fast play. Rex Ellis, Mark Ertel, Dick Smith, and “Red” Oberbrunner have been lost by graduation, but four letter-men remain to shine. Captain Eddie Riska, possessor of a two-year scoring mark which reads like a telephone number, and swift-footed George Sobek combine to give Notre Dame a pair of brilliant forwards. The guard posts will be manned by capable seniors, Bob Smith and Larry Ryan.

An imposing list of probable reserves, gifted with fortitude, fire, and mobility, include: Jim Carnes, Al Del Zoppo, Sam Yezerski, Art Pope, Jim Kelly, Sy Singer, Charley Butler, Chuck O’Leary, Jim Engel, Ralph Vinciguerra, Bob Rensberger, and Bob Stall. It is possible that grid-men Steve Bagarus, Bernie Crimmins, and Dick Crevey may also join the Keoganites at the close of the football season.

The team will open the season two weeks from tomorrow with a double-header against Monmouth college from Illinois and Kalamazoo from Michigan. At this writing it appears very doubtful that injured George Sobek will be in condition for the opener.

Commenting on the rules Keogan said, “The rule changes, last year, were negligible and as a result the current brand of ball will greatly resemble that of last season.”—Frank L. Kunkel

Attend Charities Convention

Professor Frank T. Flynn, head of the department of sociology, and the Rev. Frank P. Cavanaugh, associate professor of sociology, will represent Notre Dame at the convention of the National Conference of Catholic Charities to be held in Chicago Nov. 17 to 20. Leading Church members from all over the country will attend, including 70 of the hierarchy.
Library Displays Books by Catholic Authors

A collection of autographed books written by famous Catholic authors has been on display in the library of the University of Notre Dame during the celebration of National Catholic Book Week, Nov. 3-9, and will remain a short while longer. Many of the authors were on the University faculty, and most of the books have personal dedications to past faculty members and University officers.

Included in the display are the works of the following authors: Gilbert K. Chesterton, who lectured here and received the degree of LL.D.; Joyce Kilmer and his wife Aline Kilmer, also a poet and essayist; John Bannister Tabb, priest and poet; Hilaire Belloc, famous English writer and historian; Maurice Francis Egan, who came here as professor of English in 1888 and whose experiences at Notre Dame have a place in his biography, Recollections of A Happy Life; Charles Warren Stoddard, professor of English here in 1885-86; John Henry Cardinal Newman, famous convert, educator, and writer; T. H. Daly, Irish poet; and Louise Imogene Guiney, Catholic poet.—Bill Welch

Fall’s Flower for Football
Is the Chrysanthemum

The kingly and gorgeous Chrysanthemum (Matricaria Japonica Mazima) is the national flower and imperial emblem of Japan—and a popular football visitor. Its age is indefinite though it has been known for over 2,000 years. The Chrysanthemum which was introduced into America in 1847 was derived from blended hybrids of Eastern Asia. This perennial flower is quick maturing and blooms from late August to December in the Southern, Eastern, and Middle-Western states.

Nearly 1,000 varieties of the flower are given in horticultural indexes. The most common colors of the flowers are red, brown, maroon, purple, lilac, rose, white, yellow, orange, and combinations of these. The plant varies in size from a species with a diameter of less than an inch (Pompon) to one with a diameter of eight inches (Show); all varieties, however, are scentless.

The Chrysanthemum ranks fourth in importance in the United States as a commercial flower, about $500,000 worth of them being purchased annually. It has long held first place as an autumn garden and exhibition flower. The Chrysanthemum has become the fall flower for football because of its seasonal and practically universal growth, and because of the many colors in which it blooms.—Bill Talbot

Record Room Operated in Music Hall for Students

The department of music has announced that the record room located at the north end of the band room is open to students wishing to play their favorite records. The department has at its disposal a record-playing machine. Students may bring their own records to play or may enjoy those that are in the library of the Music Hall, room 24. The hours the record room will be open are as follows:

Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday—2:15 to 4:15 p.m.
Wednesday—2:15 to 4:15 p.m.

The intention of the department of
music is to better acquaint the students with the more classical type of music, and to instill in them a greater appreciation for it.

Some of the outstanding records in the library are:

- Tchaikowsky’s Fifth Symphony
- Tchaikowsky’s 1812 Overture
- Beethoven’s Third Symphony
- Beethoven’s Emperor Concert
- Strauss Waltzes
- Schubert’s “Unfinished Symphony”
- Schubert’s “Eighth Symphony”
- A number of Mozart symphonies
- And songs by Tibbett and Crooks.

C. S. Coco

Knights of Columbus
Distribute 3,000 Cards

Nearly 3,000 prayer cards bearing a picture of His Holiness, Pope Pius XII, were distributed at the Sunday Masses by the Knights of Columbus, in accordance with the Holy See’s wish for a peace Mass all over the world.

John M. Kelly, junior lawyer from Akron, Ohio, was chairman of the distributing. The Holy Father has set aside Nov. 24 as a day for a Mass of Peace. However, it was observed here last Sunday, because Monday, Nov. 11, was Armistice Day.

The 2,800 Knights of Columbus chapters in the United States observed the peace Mass by receiving Holy Communion in a body. At Notre Dame, 125 members attended Mass in a body at the Alumni Hall Chapel and received Communion. The Rev. John D. Gallagher, C.S.C., chaplain of the council, was celebrant. After this Mass, there was a late breakfast in the dining hall. The Rev. Francis McMann spoke on “Peace.”

Grand Knight Robert E. Sullivan also spoke.—Kelly Cook

Invite Debate Entries

William C. Coyne, director of debate, announces that any undergraduates desiring to try out for varsity debate are requested to hand in their names to some member of the department of speech before Wednesday, Nov. 20.

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Football Injuries Plentiful

Two things seem to follow from hard football, victories and injuries. Plenty of notice has been given to the victories of Elmer’s boys, but little has been said about their injuries.

The Irish started the season at nearly full strength, but now that the campaign is well under way, the Notre Dame coaches are glad to find a capable reserve to replace the frequent minor injuries.

The injury jinx struck first early in the Georgia Tech game when big Cliff Brosey cracked his ankle in some rugged line play. At present Cliff must content himself with swinging his 240 pounds between sagging crutches. Although Dr. McMeel’s plans for Cliff include no more football until spring, Brosey has plans to be out before the season is over and “win the rest of another monogram.”

Track practice is another incentive for Brosey to get back on two legs and in condition for the shot put.

Jim Ford, while able to get around, has been held back by knee and ankle trouble since the opening of the season. To add to the ravages of injury at the
center spot, Bob Osterman has been out of two games with leg trouble and Marty O'Reilly and Tom Brock just got over limps in time to take injured John McHale's place.

Bob Dove got his nose in one of the Navy pile-ups and will sport one of Scrap's helmet visors along with Paul Lillis who is protecting a tender nose acquired at the start of the season.

The "B" team has been having its injuries also. In the St. Benedict's game Eddie Stelmaszek, guard, ran into a former Mt. Carmel (Chicago) team-mate, playing quarterback and came out with a broken fibula and a dislocated ankle. While Stelmaszek was receiving first aid in the locker room, Bill Stewart, second string quarterback, was carried in with a pulled tendon. Before Bill was able to walk without crutches, he rode to class in a wheelbarrow, while Ed boasted the plutocratic luxury of a wheelchair to supplement his crutches. Bob Corrigan, sophomore guard, received a broken ankle when the "B" squad was running Illinois plays against the varsity. Last week sophomore Joe McGovern, first string tackle for the "B" men, had a cast poured for his ankle which was broken in scrimmage.—John Quinn

60-Mile an Hour Gale Causes Campus Damage

One of the worst storms in 25 years swept across the Notre Dame campus last Monday, Armistice Day, leaving a trail of destruction behind it. In 15 minutes the temperature dropped from 66 to 54 degrees. Later the gale mingled with particles of sleet, reached a record velocity of 70 miles per hour and the temperature dropped to 19 degrees.

From Cartier Field, famous as the site of athletic exploits of the Four Horsemen and other athletic notables, to Dujarie Institute the tempest swept leaving debris in its wake. Badin and Lyons halls suffered most, when slate was torn from their roofs. Falling slate from the dining-hall roof required a roped-off area and detour to protect students and visitors from being hit. Lights on the practice football field were out of order Tuesday. At least 300 feet of the Cartier Field fence was blown down.

One of the young women employed in the laundry was caught and hurled to the ground but was not injured. The Main Building had windows broken and gilding torn off the Dome.

A black crow was forced to land on the campus and spent a fruitless 15 minutes trying to rise again. The strong wind proved too much for it. When last seen, it was walking toward the aviation field with a determined look in its eye.

—Elmer D. Silha
Mass Calendar: Nov. 17-23

Sunday, 17—Twenty-seventh after Pentecost (Sixth after Epiphany) 2d prayer, St. Gregory, the Wonder Worker, Confessor, 3d, the Saints (A cunctus), 4th Against Persecutors and Evil Doers.


Friday, 22—St. Cecilia, Virgin, Martyr. 2d prayer, Against Persecutors and Evil Doers.

Saturday, 23—St. Clement I, Pope, Martyr. 2d prayer, St. Felicity, Widow, 3d, Against Persecutors and Evil Doers.

INTERHALL LEAGUE
(Continued from page 15)
punt on his own 30, and weaved his way up the sidelines 70 yards to score. His attempted point conversion failed.

Walsh scored again in the last period when Ed Hogan, diminutive backfield star, intercepted one of Campagna's passes, and raced 30 yards to the pay-off stripe. George Katter booted the extra point.

Bob McSweeney, stellar Morrissey center, deserves recognition for his great defensive play.

Dillon 7; Alumni 0

Three goal-line stands by an inspired Alumni team, kept Dillon from plowing under its weaker opponent by a larger score than the 7-0 final.

Ed Dunlevy, a shifty fast-cutting halfback, was the fair-haired boy for Dillon in this encounter. Midway in the third quarter he galloped 80 yards off his own right tackle for the only score of the game. Larry Kelley place-kicked the point.

Emmett Moran of Dillon, plus Tommy Miles and Ben Cutlipp of Alumni were other backs who stood out.

Schedule for this weekend is posted on hall bulletin boards.—Jim Clemens
Radio Club Reaches Half-way Mark in Weekly Sked

During the past month the University Radio club has been unusually active. Beginning with the Founder's Day broadcast the club has steadily added programs until it has reached the half-way point in the intended weekly schedule. Although, Notre Dame programs do not yet occupy as much time as they did last year they are on a much sounder basis.

This year the Radio club has brought back to the air-lanes a show which was popular four years ago. This is the Thursday afternoon news program known as "The Scholastic of the Air." Under the generalship of William Mulvey this program scoops the SCHOLASTIC by getting the campus news to the student body a day early. Mulvey gives orchids with great abandon and hands out much golden rod with even greater dexterity.

Another campus program which is popular with the student body is the Sportscast conducted by Bill Foley and Jack Morrison. This show is the equal of the product put on the air by Walt Hagen and Jerry Flynn in the last three years.

Arrangements are being made for four or five new programs, among which will be a round table discussion sponsored by the Academy of Politics, a musical program of the Department of Music, and another dramatic production to be known as Patriots of Peace.

Radio Log

4:45—Mon.: Music by the Quintet
7:00—Mon.: Patriots of Peace
8:45—Tuesday: Radio Stage
3:30—Thursday: SCHOLASTIC of the Air
4:45—Thurs.: Sportscast

—Thomas F. Carty

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"The Huddle"

Pipe Tobacco and Candy

"For real refreshment, I'll take Coca-Cola"
Irish Defy Statistics
Again; Beat Navy 13-7

For the second consecutive Saturday afternoon the fighting forces of Uncle Sam nearly tripped the undefeated stride of the Fighting Irish as Notre Dame, with minutes remaining in the final period drove, across Navy's goal line for the winning touchdown and a 13 to 7 victory.

The 63,000 people packing Baltimore Municipal Stadium to capacity watched Bob Saggau heave a 30-yard pass to Bob Dove in the Middies' end zone for the first score in the opening quarter. Milt Piepul, who did some fine offensive and defensive backfield duty, failed to convert for the extra point. Then for nearly three quarters the two teams battled, with statistics giving the edge to the Middies, neither team being able to drive a decisive wedge in to the defense of the opposition. Then midway in the final period Gebert of Navy could not find a receiver for an intended pass and drove around left end for 30 yards to tie the score. Leonard booted the extra point pushing the Midshipmen to a 7-6 lead over the Irish. After the kick-off, the Irish started a desperate pile-driving offensive which, in a sustained drive, never ended until Saggau skirted left end for seven yards and the winning score. This time Piepul kicked the pigskin between the cross bars to end the scoring in a game which marked victory number eleven for the Irish in the 14 year old series between Notre Dame and Navy.

In downing the Navy to win their sixth consecutive victory, the Irish displayed a powerful passing attack which sank the Middies' defense.

Once again, however, the score belies the statistics of the Irish victory. Navy led in first downs, 13 to 6. Total net yardage gaining laurels also fell to the Middies by virtue of their 223 yards to the Irish 175 yards. The local boys led in passes completed with six out of eight attempts connecting to the Navy's five out of 16. Mr. Layden's charges intercepted three passes to none for the Midshipmen—which goes to prove that Notre Dame does a lot to make its own breaks.

Maybe the statistics did favor Navy—but as they tell us "Rock" used to say, "You don't win baseball games by counting the men left on base."
Art Department Acquires New Sculpture Section

The University Department of Art, comprising professors Stanley S. Sessler, head, and Francis J. Hanley, has acquired this year for the first time, a department of sculpture. This department, giving a full course, is open to juniors and seniors and is under the direction of the Rev. John J. Bednar, C.S.C. Father Bednar is a graduate of the University’s school of art and has been studying the past three years at the Chicago Institute of Art where he majored in sculpture and gained his advanced degree.

At the present time students of the new class are studying the full-length human figure and modelling in clay. Since this is one of the most difficult subjects, the actual sculpturing is preceded by figure drawing with charcoal and other media.

Handle “Dome” Art Work

The department of design, directed by Mr. Hanley, has undertaken the complete art editing of the 1941 Dome, the University annual. In conjunction with the advanced painting students directed by Mr. Sessler, John C. Bermingham, Dome art editor, and a staff of artists are doing the entire artistic synthesis.

Picture layouts, lettering, division pages, and general style will be co-ordinated in order to provide a more attractive book. A feature of this year’s Dome is that the division pages will be done in oil. Also, various new black and white media will be used in the layout, designs and sketches. Some of these used will be employed for the first time in the Dome.

Another problem being undertaken is the planning and decorating of a South Bend shop window. The shop is that of Jackson Chung, University student and Chinese Curio dealer. The window is to be decorated in a suitable oriental theme.

The working of practical problems such as these is of great importance to the students because it is an example of the work they will do after graduation.

Art Exhibitions

In conjunction with the actual work of the Art Department there are scheduled, throughout the year, exhibitions in the Wightman Memorial Art Gallery on the third floor of the University Library. A partial list of the exhibitions follows.


Opening Feb. 12 an exhibition of water-colors by Francis J. Hanley will continue for three weeks. This group of water-colors will be on exhibition in Cincinnati from Dec. 5 through Jan. 10. From March 1-15 the 5th Annual High School Art Survey will be held, including the work of students in six midwestern states.—John A. Lynch

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PAUL O. KUEHN

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The November newsstands provided a pleasant surprise for theater lovers: Stage magazine has been revived. When this publication died on its feet some two years ago, a host of enthusiastic readers were not a little disappointed. And in the interim questions were continually asked of its possible rebirth. The questions have been positively and pleasantly answered with Vol. 1, No. 1, the November issue, of Stage. It has come back stronger, and more rogishly than ever.

The old Stage policy of pithy articles on popular topics is seen again. Alexander Woollcott, the man who came to dinner, writes about the theater again as he used to do, and as only Woollcott can do. Ward Morehouse interviews the novelist-playwright Somerset Maugham. One William Saroyan, who loves America even more than himself, writes the inside story on William Saroyan, which incidentally is illustrated by William Saroyan. Claire Boothe writes an open letter to Herbert Hoover, and shows how Saroyan's "The Time of Your Life" is but a socio-politico-economic allegory with F.D.R. as Joe, the leading figure of the play. It may be plausible; it may not. It is entertaining nonetheless. Every play and musical on Broadway at the moment of publication is reviewed, in this way bringing up to date to some extent what Stage has missed in its many months off the newstands. Through 128 pages the editors frolic and romp, obviously aiming again at the popular reader (can we truly say "dilettante reader" when the price is but 25 cents?)

And as is customary, in a rather obsolete way, we save the best news for last. In Stage magazine for November, you can find the complete text of Kaufman and Hart's "The Man Who Came To Dinner" (coming to South Bend, by the way, two weeks from next Wednesday). If for no other reason you decide to read Stage, the percentage is so favorable we won't comment. And even Mr. Arch Oboler, the radio writer extraordinary, contributes his widely-discussed "This Precious Freedom" for publication in Vol. 1, No. 1.

If Stage can maintain this terrific pace for more than a year, we will declare positively that wonders have ceased and the world has come to the end of its rope and we congratulate Mr. Alexander Ince, who publishes the new magazine.
MUSIC
By John W. Larson

The musical world of this nation is presently joining in an expression of hearty good wishes for the Chicago Symphony Orchestra, now celebrating its golden anniversary. For this season, its fiftieth, the orchestra is scheduling in Chicago special concerts featuring the world premieres of several modern works especially commissioned for the occasion. Moreover, the orchestra is undertaking a tour of the East which will bring it to New York for two concerts on Nov. 20 and 22.

The Chicago Orchestra, for numerous reasons, has been set apart from other major orchestras of this country. Because it owns Orchestra Hall, bought for it by public subscription, the orchestra is self-supporting. Moreover, it is the sole orchestra in this country which has known, in its fifty years of existence, only two principal conductors.

Theodore Thomas, a German musician who had come to this country when he was ten, was called upon to organize the Chicago orchestra. He had done much pioneering in America, had brought orchestras to the “barbarian” west (where cow hands delighted to spit from the balcony upon the bald heads in the audience), and in general had brought music to the American public. Thomas brought sixty of the best musicians from New York, and to these added thirty Chicago men. The first concert of the Chicago Orchestra was given Oct. 7, 1891, with Beethoven’s Fifth as the major work of the program. Thomas remained conductor for fourteen years, and before his death selected Frederick Stock to be his successor. Stock, also a German, had played in European orchestras directed by Brahms, Tchaikowskii and Richard Strauss.

Stock, who is the present director of the orchestra, has always impressed me as being an extremely cautious man, perhaps even too much so for the advancement and development of his orchestra. There is no question that he is a remarkably humble man, who has never used art for his personal aggrandizement. He strikes me as being very conscientious and devoted to all that is solid and good in music. But I have sometimes wondered if a streak of divine madness in Stock would not inspire his men to play themselves above their usually dull, ponderous style. Stock has none of that electric vitality you find in Toscanini or Koussevitsky — a quality which is responsible for the fact that a great orchestra is infinitely more than just a group of players who happen to be hitting their notes together and producing mildly pleasant sounds.

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Symphonic Works

HEART OF THE SYMPHONY—Charles O'Connell—Victor Symphony Orch. $3.50
SYMPHONY NO. 1, in C Minor—Brahms—Vienna Philharmonic Orchestra with Bruno Walter conducting......... $5.50
CONCERTO in A Major—Mozart—Reginald Kell, clarinetist with the London Philharmonic Orchestra ........................................... $4.00
CONCERTO in D Major (violin and orchestra)—Beethoven—Jascha Heifetz and Arturo Toscanini with NBC Symphony Orchestra ....... $5.00

Sweet and Swing

Victor Popular Recordings, 50c

A HANDBFUL OF STARS
LOVE OF MY LIFE
—Artie Shaw and his orchestra.

MAKE BELIEVE BALLROOM TIME
OLD BLACK JOE
—Glenn Miller and his orchestra.

ISOLA BELLA
WHATCHA KNOW JOE
—Charlie Barnett and his orchestra.

Record of the Week...

Glenn Miller this week issues a record that will probably be adopted by all intrahall broadcasters as a theme song, it seems to me — just as, in fact, it is the new theme song of New York City's WNEW Make Believe Ballroom. Martin Block helped write "Make Believe Ballroom Time" and he's just as good at lyrics as he is at the WNEW mikes. The Four Modernaires, a new addition to Miller's band, harmonizes on the vocals. A good job all round. "Old Black Joe" is the tune on the reverse. We expected Miller to ride out on this one, but he gives it a "Danny Boy" treatment instead. Nice, but disappointing. (Bluebird)

Still rising...

Vaughn Monroe continues his strong bid for top honors among the mighty with his latest Bluebird release, "Or Have I" and "The Moon Fell in the River." He sings both himself, and very well, too. "Or Have I" is the better side, but both are played in a fine style that is becoming more and more Monroe's own.

Bobby Byrne is another boy you can't omit when you're listing the better bands. If you don't have his "The Right Time" and "Take Care (of You for Me)" by now you have passed up one of Decca's best offers in recent weeks. "The Right Time" features very solid work by the band and a progressing time-signal chant. Dorothy Claire takes care of the vocal on the backside. "Take Care" sounds very much like the old "Would Ya Mind" but that doesn't keep it from being a sweet song. Excellent solo work by trombonist Byrne backs up the vocal chorus.

Shaw again...

Artie Shaw's 'A Handful of Stars' (Victor) is sung by Anita Boyer. Miller's much slower handling of this same tune is perhaps better suited to the mood of the piece. Backing it up is "Love of My Life," the more satisfactory of the two. The first few turns sound like the old Shaw. Anita takes the lyrics again.

"Green Eyes" and "Adios" are Xavier Cugat's latest answers to his followers. The former seems to far outclass "Adi-
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