"Skitch" Henderson's latest instrumental—"Dancing With a Deb." Boy—what a record!

It's obvious "Skitch" has had plenty of experience in tickling those ivories, and he follows that experience rule in smoking too. "I smoked many different brands and compared," says "Skitch." "My choice from experience is Camel."

Try Camels. Compare. Let your own experience tell you why more people are smoking Camels than ever before!

More people are smoking CAMELS than ever before!
TOP OF THE WEEK

The cost of living, along with Mrs. FDR's temper, continues to go up. Cafeteria prices appear to be taking the elevator. An acute Alumnite crawled up to the food counter last Monday and said, oh so colloquially: "Looks like rain today." "Yeah," thumped the waitress curtly, "but it still smells like coffee."

INTO THE PAN (THERS)

Tomorrow afternoon in Pittsburgh it will once again rain football players. 65,000 fans will be on hand to watch the latest edition of the Fighting Irish play, what may be, the last edition of the Pittsburgh Panthers. The parlays are giving Pitt 20 points. Loyal fans are giving them blackjacks. And Frank Leahy is giving them autographed copies of his new column, Pessimistic, better known as Tears for Two.

234567890 AT FULL

Way back when Jim Costin was a kid, they used to write newspaper stories with a quill on pieces of parchment. Inasmuch as most of the linotype operators had IQ's lower than a snail's knee, it was hard to read these quill-scratchings. So, one day in the office of the South Chicagonastky PRESS, a sports writer named Archy Warden sat down beside his Quink ink and decided to do something about the situation. The solution, he concluded, was to invent a typewriter.

Sports writers all being geniuses or near geniuses, Archy soon had a typewriter invented. But there was still a fly in the ointment: Archy couldn't think of a way to arrange the keyboard. "Let's see," thought Archy, "I could arrange the letters according to their usefulness, but that would be too simple and therefore very, very silly."

Finally, the dawn broke over Archy's head, jarring him only slightly. "Why not use the current Notre Dame backfield?" boomed Archy, a loyal Notre Dame fan ever since the football graduated from the pig's back. As you can see by glancing at your typewriter, the Irish backfield of that year was: Qwertuylop at quarterback, Zxcvbnm at left half, Asdfghjkl at right half, and 234567890, a broken-down major in mathematics at fullback.

LET X STAND FOR MY SIGNATURE

The freshmen are learning fast. Already they know that Walgreen's isn't a drug store; that Frank Crosier isn't a sports announcer; that Harry Nicodemus isn't a philosophy prof; that St. Mary's — well, the old grey mare ain't what she used to be.

What's been happening to the Sophomores this week? Almost looks as though they've revived real pre-war enthusiasm as far as class elections are concerned — six parties in this week's race! Think of it! Other classes take notice — there's a long way to go.

WHO'S ON FIRST

Even money, and no Lip. That's the whole story of the World Series to date. This may be a "nickel" series to the New York fans, but it's gold bullion to Branch Rickey and Larry McPhail. The Powers models were banned from the park for the first game. That was the first error of the Series. Brooklyn students here at Notre Dame are finding it difficult to write with their fingers crossed. It is being rumored in the Big City that Father Divine will be the new manager of the Dodgers.

BOTTOM OF THE WEEK

FASHION FANTASY

One item that is currently getting a big blow in every college publication this fall except the Folsom State Prison Megaphone is the stylish (?) change in women's clothes. Fashion... ha! That's the thing that comes about when the fantastic becomes universal. What irks us is that our collegiate 'sisters are among the foremost to snap up the fantastic. What self-respecting Notre Dame man is going to trot across the highway Sunday afternoon and "Dance With A Dolly With A Hole In Her Stocking"... when you can't even see her stocking? And that full-length profile... shades of Pocahontas! The "Fashionable Flossie" looks like an Indian squaw whose papoose has slipped half-way down her back. Half-mast, so to speak.

The Ball State News, in condemning the new longer skirts, has analyzed the economic conditions of the nation from 1914 to the present and has come up with the observation that the higher the skirts, the better the business conditions... let's all hope for a business boom, men. Of course, a little help from the fair sex wouldn't do any harm.

As the Butler Collegian puts it... Woodsmen, you can have your tree, but M. Dior, SPARE THAT LIMB!

Irate males in every city and country are burning the French designer in effigy. In Walla Walla, Augusta, and Tallahassee the cry is, "HOLD THAT hemline!"

And at "Sweetbriar on the St. Jo" the powers-that-be seem to have ruled 10 inches below the knee "the thing." Longer skirts are now considered de rigeur.

A poll of habitués of the Sunday afternoon tea parties "down by the square lake" has shown that not a few are considering shifting their stamping grounds to Walgreen's or the Palais.

As one fashion designer said to the other, "Here's mode in your eye."

ON FOREIGN FIELDS

The University of Illinois athletic officials decided to get a record of Bill Stern's broadcast of the 1947 Rose Bowl game to go with their movies of the contest. In the first half alone they discovered 48 flaws. Stern's most common error was naming the wrong ball carrier, a situation he corrected by calling an imaginary lateral to the right man. (Remember the fumble he made in last year's ND-Illini tussle?)
**The Corner's Seat**

**by Joe Wilcox**

**PARANOIA**

For the last year I have been the SCHOLASTIC's first flunky. I have written features, slapped news stories together, edited the efforts of thousands of writers, even peddled a summer SCHOLASTIC brochure to halls. I have never written my own little column. For once, by the great horn spoon, I am going to do it. If the powers that be above me don't like it, I suppose I'll be back as office boy again. My psychiatrist says that all that ails me is frustration at not being allowed to express myself. Does Keenan want to pay the batty house bills?

**RAH, BLUE CIRCLE!**

Bring the relish. Gentlemen of the Blue Circle, I herewith eat one generous helping of my own words. You have picked up the gauntlet I rashly threw to you last spring, and you have dusted my arrogant pass with it. You have revealed yourselves as Friends of the People. I refer, of course, to your efforts on behalf of the incoming freshmen. The freshmen, chronic flounderers in an unfamiliar sea, will flounder no more if you and YCS keep up such yeoman service. To both organizations, a laurel wreath. To the freshmen, PROSIT!

Last week I was spanked by the College Parade. I pass the buck. 'Twasn't me; 'twas HIM.

**BOO, HIGH PRICES**

Speaking of buck passing, the current exhibition being put on by the accounters-for-the-high-prices gets the booby prize. Everybody covers up all the mirrors and points to the next fellow. Still, however, nobody has satisfactorily explained the inexorable law of supply and demand which was supposed to bring the astronomical price cards down, nor have the advocates of no-control explained the miraculous birth, life and death of thousands of cattle the day after meat controls ended. Perhaps Santa Claus did it. To Adam Smith: DROP DEAD.

**DRY'S OUT ON WET SUNDAY**

All day last Sunday I was out cruising. In case you forgot, Sunday was Young Crusaders' Day for the WCTU. "We don't use tobacco, because we all think That People who use it are likely to drink." The English, notoriously a wet race, have a counterpart of the WCTU. It's called The Rechabites. Rechab was a biblical character who eschewed the grape.

---

**FORTY FATHOMS**

Being is not, not being. Everything that is, is in itself. What is, is; and what is not, is not. Nothing that is, is not; and nothing that is not, is. Everything that is, is something; and everything that is not, is nothing. But on the other hand, if something is not nothing, it must be something else. Thus, this is not an introduction to philosophy, so it must be Campus Clubs. We're off!

**SHADES OF HOUDINI**

While the rest of the clubs were busy "organizing," the Michiana Radio Club hid the "elephant" with mirrors, and opened the semester with a bang. They held a meeting on Wednesday, September 24, at the Commercial Sound Equipment Co. in South Bend. A tour of the company was in order and prizes in radio equipment were given away. The club is open to all radio amateurs and those interested in amateur radio.

**GOING UP?**

The MET CLUB, still trying to break out of the doldrums of last semester, sent out circulars to prospective new and old members alike last summer. The first organizational meeting was held last Wednesday. The results—promising, but they could have been better.

Both sexes can join. Anyhow, the Rechabites have a Junior auxiliary, which has a song, beginning, "I'm a Rechabite boy and I drink only water." With England in its present lamentable state, the Rechabite boy won't get a chance to drink much else, not even milk.

**SIMON WILCOX**

L'affaire Ernie Zalejski points up a sad situation, whereby ND officialdom loses an excellent chance to show everybody, including unjust critics, that it IS really necessary to have a 77 average. Other schools do it; as Jim Costin pointed out, it's the best way to avoid nasty comment, innuendo, and uncharitable gossip.

(Continued on Page 27)
LETTERS

THE S64 QUESTION
The Editor:
One of the greatest fiascoes of last year's college term was the reorganization of the Vet's Club. Not only were all veterans permitted to join, but also any student with a buck in his pocket. The activities for the year included a smoker and a beer party which, from all indications did not entail too great an expense. What I wish to know at this time is, "What happened to the money in the Vet's Club Fund?"

An Ex-Member.

THE S64 ANSWER
The Editor:
Who's this chicken-hearted character who signs his name "an ex-member" to a whining weasel-worded letter? Let him come out in the open, first, then we'll give an account of the strange disappearance of the Vet's Club funds.
Incidently it's a good story about the money. But first, a little courage on the part of the inquirers, please. None of this anonymous stuff.

John A. O'Connor,
Vet's Club Treas., Spring '47
And that's that.—Ed.

ANAPESTIC APOPLEXY
The Editor:
There are a few gripes about this campus That make us want to raise a rampus. But the thing that gripes us most intense Is buying coffee for seven cents.
Al Ogden Nash McNulty.
Move over, Keats and Shelley.—Ed.

STUDENT TRIP OR BRIEF VISIT?
The Editor:
What's this rumor about the Navy, game student-trip being a quickie? In case you've heard a conflicting story, here's the slant as told to me:

Trains leave South Bend about 5 o'clock in the morning of Saturday, November 1st, arriving in Cleveland about noon. Incidentally we'll have to make it to Mass that morning somewhere along the line; it's a Holy Day. The trains leave Cleveland about midnight of the same day, Saturday, getting back into South Bend early Sunday morning.

Now I ask you, what kind of a jet-propelled student trip is this? I wanted to enjoy our shellacking Navy, and see the town, but those long hours on the trains with only a few hours in between has left me cold towards such a deal. I hope this is only a rumor.

George Olvany,
Off-Campus
So do we!—Ed.

THERE IS MORE COCA-COLA NOW

Ask for it either way... both trade-marks mean the same thing.

PLEASE return empty bottles promptly

CHANGE OF ADDRESS
Please forward all changes of address as far in advance as possible with former address included, to:

Circulation Manager
Notre Dame SCHOLASTIC
Publications Office
Notre Dame, Ind.
MEET THE EDITOR

One day last semester John A. O'Connor sauntered into the caf and seated his well-conditioned frame at a table with Then-Editor John Defant, and an unknown newcomer, who greeted him as "Bob." The week before he had poked fun at tuxedo owners in his column, "The Week," and it seemed that the newcomer, being a socially-minded chap, disagreed vociferously. In the next few minutes he proceeded to attack every "Week" since the start of the fall semester, turning occasionally to O'Connor for nods of agreement, saying "Isn't that right, Bob?" At the end of his tirade he was formally introduced to his "mortal enemy" by Defant and found "Bob" to be John A. O'Connor.

But such things don't seem to bother 25-year-old John. That may be why he's an associate editor. Single and an overseas Army veteran out of Venice, Calif, he will finish "stretch" at Notre Dame come June. His eyes are set on the publication field, with the accent on writing, and his fellow staffers agree it will take a powerful force to stop him.

CALENDAR

Oct. 3 HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL—School Field. Schurz (Chicago) vs. Central. Saturday night, same place—South Side (Fort Wayne) vs. John Adams.

COLFAX, Desert Fury, with John Hodiak, Burt Lancaster, and Lizabeth Scott. The last time Miss Scott appeared in South Bend her acting fouled up the air-conditioner. Let's hope Messrs. Hodiak and Lancaster, who still thinks he's in "The Killers," can help her through this one.

PALACE, Romance of Rosy Ridge. He's back. That painful-looking panty-waist Spam Johnson, right out of a Hormel can. It's a Mackinlay Kantor story and should be pretty good if you can stomach Van.

RIVER PARK, Arizona and Texas, both blazing with smoking guns and bawling with loco steers. You'll leave the theatre saddle-sore.

Oct. 4 NOTRE DAME vs. PITT. The season's opener at the Panther stadium should find the Irish scoring inside five minutes. After they hit 40 points Leahy should send the managers in.

Oct. 5 RIVER PARK, The Yearling. Just about the best picture of last year. If you haven't seen it better take the time.

GRANADA, Saddle Pals and Gas House Kids Go West. The first picture deserves no special mention, and the second offering only postpones the eventual and certain collapse of this type of film glorifying the tough, wise, arrogant juvenile from New York's east side.

Oct. 6 SENIORS and GRADUATE students pick up athletic books at gate 14 of the stadium, 1-5 p.m.

Oct. 7 JUNIORS pick up athletic books at stadium.

CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM, Frances Perkins, Secretary of Labor under Roosevelt, lectures on "The Destiny of Labor."

Oct. 9 FRESHMEN do the same.

JOHN ADAMS HIGH AUDITORIUM, Madame Butterfly. Once again grand opera is offered to the citizens of South Bend. Unless this company does a better job than last year's miserable attempt, the citizens have every right to reject this form of the classics and stick to floor-stomping juke-box polkas.

STATE, Sea of Grass. In one of his too rare appearances on the screen Spencer Tracy establishes his supremacy over the great bulk of Hollywood's so-called actors. This isn't light entertainment.


COLFAX, The Unfaithful. Take your outside reading along to fill in the boring spots.
Vet's Club? — Yes!

Last week's SCHOLASTIC editorial concerning the future status of the Veteran's Club has stimulated a great deal of thinking on the subject. This stimulation has not by-passed SCHOLASTIC's editorial staff.

After dwelling on and discussing the advisability of prolonging the life of the Vet's Club, SCHOLASTIC has arrived at a possible solution. It is undoubtedly true that the realm of Vet's Club activity at this stage is severely limited—that is, as it applies to the mass of the student body at Notre Dame in a readjustment sense. No longer is the student veteran an unassimilated phenomenon on the campus. No longer is he arriving in droves at the beginning of each semester. And no longer does he require the liaison of a campus Vet's Club with an inexperienced and overburdened Veteran's Administration.

On the other hand, however, the student veteran has become an even greater majority on the college campus than ever before. His importance is, therefore, proportionately greater. And when the veteran speaks his collective voice rings more loudly and echoes more penetratingly than has been the case up to now.

This situation, then, demands some sort of organization which can put this influence to its most effective use when the occasion warrants; an organization which will always be available when needed most and which can swing into action on any specific program.

Such an organization would be in the nature of a standing executive committee ready to voice the needs and express the interests of the mass of student veterans on the campus. No definite, detailed program is necessary or even advisable for the Vet's Club, for there are other more active organizations on campus which can better serve the non-veteran needs of campus veterans. But the machinery to effectuate the voice and influence of the student veteran when his interests, or those of the community and the society of which he is an integral part, call for action, is a very definite necessity.

Eat Less — Drink Less

Currently, across the nation, a drive to cut prices and alleviate Europe's macabre food situation is underway, spurred by the President's message, and lashed on by the country's newspapers. Notre Dame men can take part in this "eat less" program.

By cutting down on cafeteria sweets and extras students will automatically bridle the sprinting steed of rising prices. By eating less, by whistling down on those gobs of pudding and chunks of pie, and passing up those mounds of ice cream, the price of which just jumped fifty cents a gallon last week, the student will find himself feeling better too. A lean diet is the best conditioner, as witness the ball player's fare. And a heavy diet only leads to waist-line suet and hypertension.

But if eating less can turn the trick, might also drinking less? The amount of inferior beer and highball liquor washed down gullets in local bars could probably irrigate Death Valley. Torrential drinking only results in pulsing heads, pasty mouths, and people being late for church on Sunday morning. Those are the physical consequences.

Add "drink less" to "eat less" and you have a double-barrelled weapon that promises lower prices, healthier bodies, and more food, especially grain, to Europe.

Wake Up — It's Morning

A shoemaker who has been half-soling shoes for three years in less than a half hour is not expected to take an hour for the same task as he enters his fourth year of business.

That's why it comes as a surprise to hear that the Veterans' Administration, after three years of doing out G.I. benefits on a fairly sound schedule, should announce to veterans that their first subsistence checks will not be mailed until the early part of November.

Here at Notre Dame, where over two-thirds of the student population is veteran, this news comes as a rabbit punch to the spirit as well as to the wallet. Now the V.A. should not misconstrue the feeling of these men. It's not that they mind missing a few victory dances, the student trip, and the minor luxuries of their existence. It's just that they like to have that monthly pin money (and in these OPA-less times it is little more) to buy the essentials of life such as soap, razor blades, tooth paste and perhaps indulge in a few scant extravagances such as an occasional cigarette and a seven cent cup of coffee!

Then there are those poor married vets who have to feed wives and in many cases children as well as themselves. Of course that $90 isn't much, but it can buy a few weeks' groceries if the consumer shops long enough and hard enough.

What the V.A. must have forgotten is that the greater part of its beneficiaries are not the sons of rich men. They are grateful to their government for giving them the opportunity for higher education. Yet it is the benefits of this kind government alone, in most cases, which are keeping them in school. When that check fails to show, they go penniless.

So by next time, V.A., how about speeding up that cash? Why not try sending the subsistence applications out with the semester school bills?
Lanz and Rice Win Top Sophomore Posts

Pre-Pitt Pep Rally Initiates '47 Season

Led by the University Band, the student body inaugurated the year's pre-game pep rallies last Wednesday night with the first of the weekly marches around the campus. The trek began from Farley and Breen-Phillips and the spirited students swept past Zahm, Cavanaugh and St. Ed's, picked up the Mission crowd emerging from Sacred Heart Church, charged past Sorin, Walsh, Badin, then over to Howard, Morrissey, Lyons, back to Dillion and Alumni, and finally over to the field house where the rafters were enthusiastically weakened.

Chuck Russ and Tom Green of the Blue Circle, chairmen for the rally, procured Rev. James E. Norton, C.S.C, and Joe Boland, South Bend sportscaster as guest speakers, while Chuck Ferrin performed as master of ceremonies.

Cheers and songs intermingled with brief talks from members of the coaching staff and team. The packed field house thundered with cries of "Go Irish! Beat Pittsburgh!" which echoed from the Engineering Building to the Rockne Memorial.

Blue Circle men distributed song sheets of school songs and cheers to the freshmen, and administered the rally in general.—Phil Shea

McCormick, Uhl Seek Top Council Position

Two outstanding senior students, both veterans, and both with splendid records of service to the University, are candidates for the forthcoming presidential elections within the Student Council. When the twenty-two members of the Council meet Monday night to elect the new president their choice will elevate either John McCormick or Robert Uhl.

McCormick, a Business Administration senior from Lima, Ohio, is the only non-Law man to crack the inner circle of the Council. Twenty-five years old, a veteran of the European theatre, McCormick expects to go into labor union work upon graduation next August.

Bob Uhl, twenty-seven, from Decatur, Illinois, is a senior in Law. With an impressive record of service with the Student Council, YCS, NFCCS, and the NSO, Uhl has proved himself an organizer of exceptional merit. A major in the E.T.O., and in the U. S. Army Reserve, he has just returned from Fort Riley, Kan., where he participated in active summer duty.

Both McCormick, for 23 months a corporal with the cloak and dagger OSS, and Uhl, the iron major, have extensive campaign platforms that will be presented to the council electors prior to voting time.

BMLO Party Captures Sec'y., Treas. Spots

By JOE HERRINGTON

After being subjected to a half-week of political haranguing, 429 sophomores turned out to back favorite candidates in their class election. Their choice for president was smiling affable Bob Lanz of Elizabethtown, Kentucky. Other officers elected include: James Reis, vice-president; Bob Lowry, secretary; and Jim O'Connor, treasurer.

Although failing to elect a set of officers last year, the men of 1950 held one of the most spirited campaigns in recent years to bring out the voters. There were no less than six different parties (ranging in names from "Gus's Gang" to the "Dark Horse Ticket") and 21 men on the ballot.

Strongest vote-getter in the contest was the BMLOrganization with 493, but the "Golden Year" men, 20 votes behind, saw their president and vice-president elected. Lowry and O'Connor were of the BMLO clan.

Lanz, president-elect, got by his nearest competitor, John Brennan (of basketball fame) by only eight votes. The vice-presidential race was even closer—Jim Reis winning over Bob Molloy by just six tallies.

Biggest talking point in the campaign speeches was the Sophomore Cotillon scheduled for the week of the Tulane game (November 21).

An unofficial breakdown of the balloting follows: for president—Bob Lanz, 151; John Brennan, 143; Gus Cifelli, 54; Herman Hamilton, 36; John Gallagher, 24; and Herb Sampson, 17. For vice-president—Jim Reis, 139; Bob Molloy, 133; Jim O'Connor, 61; Bill Ogburn, 49; and Lum Sheehan, 47. For secretary—Bob Lowry, 104; Bill Shahanan, 96; Donald Romano, 94; William Kennedy, 60; and James Heaney, 58. For treasurer—Jim O'Connor, 113; Bob Lally, 98; Verne Kelley, 89; Gerard Begley, 67; and Vic Dorr, 29.
“Concord” Voices Thoughts of Students

Notre Dame men who glimpsed the bright, peacock-blue and white magazine at the cafeteria and bookstore last week were looking at Volume 1, Number 1 of CONCORD, a new national magazine for college and university students.

It is in the strong American tradition of common action to solve common problems that CONCORD begins publication; this is emphasized in its subtitle: “A Magazine for the Student Community.” For CONCORD would help establish on each campus a real Christian community, where students and professors would work together toward the realization of Christian humanism.

Designed as a medium for the exchange of ideas among students of all religious beliefs, it hopes at the same time to bring out into the open the “whispering campaigns” which are seriously straining student-faculty relationships in the post-war scramble for education. With no censorship, and entirely under student responsibility, its editors hope to give voice to the serious thinking of college men and women all over the nation.

Hopes to Develop Writers

By opening its pages to all opinions and judging contributions solely on their merits, CONCORD wants to help develop young writers. It plans a contest offering prizes for top-flight work in the short story, essay and other fields. Next summer it will sponsor a workshop for young writers. It plans a contest offering prizes for top-flight work in the short story, essay and other fields. Next month it will sponsor a workshop for young writers. It plans a contest offering prizes for top-flight work in the short story, essay and other fields.

Run by YCS, Edited by Bob Reynolds, Magazine Aims at Establishment of Student Community.

Publisher of the new magazine is the midwestern region of the Young Christian Students. This movement of student Catholic Action first began to be noticed in this country about 1940, and now has groups in over forty colleges and universities from coast to coast. During the past summer, it held Study Weeks for student leaders both in the midwest (at South Bend) and far west (at Los Angeles). YCS programs planned at such Study Weeks have stressed students’ responsibilities in solving their own problems, cooperation with faculty and administration on a basis of mutual recognition of shared responsibilities for incarnating Christ on each campus—an end for which CONCORD is a means.

Edited by Notre Dame Man

CONCORD’s editor is a Notre Dame junior, Robert L. Reynolds. The editorial staff of the new publication calls the roll of five midwestern universities—Loyola, University of Chicago, Mary Manse (Toledo), Cleveland’s Case Tech, and Notre Dame; others will be added in the future. Contributions, however, will be coming from all over the country.

Present staff members include Claude Julien, a Notre Dame Political Science student from Paris, formerly in charge of French YCS publications, and Martin McLaughlin, one of N.D.’s representatives at the NSA convention.

CONCORD, written and edited by students who are not satisfied with the rah-rah portrayal of college life in the slick weeklies and monthlies, represents a brand-new venture into a brand-new field—the national and international student scene. Perhaps in its pages college students will find a stimulus for working toward the “student community” which CONCORD’s cover talks about.

Freshman Lawyers Guests of Senior Class Members

The incoming freshman lawyers of Notre Dame were the guests of honor last Friday night at a dinner-smoker given them by the senior class of the Law school at American Legion Post No. 50 in South Bend. The affair, supervised by Chairman Al Spahn, was a successful effort at introducing the new students to the other classes and faculty and setting the Lawyers’ social season in motion.

Dinner was followed by motion pictures highlighting last year’s football season, and further entertainment came in the form of songs by the Indiana Barbershop Quartet, state champs in that department.

Presenting the Vocal Chords of Concord

Members of Concord’s staff left to right around the table: Finvola Drury (Mary Manse), Martha Finke (St. Mary’s), Joe Wilcox, Bill Roberts, Bob Reynolds, Claude Julien (all of Notre Dame), Patricia Ollivier (YCS, Chicago), Ann Byrne, Charles Herzfeld (both of University of Chicago). Not in the picture: George Drury (Loyola) and Mary Jean Riley (Mary Manse).
Student Council Gains New Blood; Eighteen Members Inducted in Year's First Meeting

Eighteen newly-elected representatives attended the first Student Council meeting of the school year last Friday evening. In the words of a member of the Stay Council, "the primary purpose of this initial assembly was for everyone to get acquainted with his fellow members and the workings of the council."

Each man received a copy of the constitution and the members of the Stay Council elaborated on a number of the provisions contained in the document.

The Stay Council for this year includes Bob Uhl, John R. O'Connor, and Larry Turner. These three were elected last year to serve on this succeeding Council.

Uhl outlined to the new men the duties of the various Council committees and requested that each man state with which group he would prefer to work. When this was taken care of, the Councilmen were informed of their power to nominate five men from each of their respective halls for membership in the Blue Circle. Two from each group of five, they were told, will be selected by the executive committee of the Blue Circle, of which Jerry Hekker is chairman.

The Rev. Joseph Barry, C.S.C., Director of Student Activities, was present and spoke briefly to the Council. In commenting on his new job, Father Barry remarked that so far he was a "coordinator of loose ends" more than a director of student activities.

The members of the 1947-48 Student Council follow:

2. John F. McCormick of 201 Sorin; a junior in Commerce.
3. Hugh F. Glasheen of 132 St. Edward's; a junior engineering major.
5. Richard F. Kayser of 288 Dillon; a senior engineer.
6. Ronald B. Byersmith of 383 Dillon; a junior engineering major.
8. Leo S. Brennan of 225 Breen-Phillips; a freshman A.B.
9. John Guion of 419 Howard; another junior in the Commerce School.
10. Martin Rock of the Law Club, 19 Morrissey; a senior.
11. Edward Flattery of 419 Badin; a junior in the Law School.
12. Maurice E. Mahon of the Villagers, 211 South Dixie Highway, South Bend; an A.B.
14. James O. Presley of 151 Cavanaugh; also an A.B. junior.
15. John C. Cowley of 109 Walsh; College of Commerce.
16. Ivo D. Fatigati of 345 Morrissey; a senior in Commerce.
17. Kevin P. Harrigan of 110 Walsh; a junior in A.B.
18. Ralph E. Thorson of the Science School and 11 Lyons; a senior.
22. John P. Sweeney of 425 Farley; a Commerce School freshman.
23. Lawrence Turner, Jr., 612 North St. Peter Street, South Bend; a senior in the Law School.

Grad Students Plan For Year's Activities

Too much specialization too early is one of the problems of modern educational methods, Rev. Philip S. Moore, C.S.C., Dean of the Graduate School, told members of the Graduate Students’ Association at their first meeting of the year Thursday night.

Father Moore told the graduate body, gathered to plan activities for the coming year, that too many modern professional men are educated strictly in their own fields and know little of the interests or activities of men in other callings. It is the duty of modern graduates to broaden their interests for their own benefit and that of society in general.

Furthermore, the Graduate Association which, with a current record enrollment of 321 members is “coming into its own,” should take a more active part in activities on the campus. Its presence should be felt in ever progressing degrees, he declared.

The meeting, held in the Law auditorium, was presided over by interim secretary Vince Hogan. Jim Knobloch read the minutes of the previous meeting.

The 75 members attending also set up committees to lay tentative plans for social gatherings and business meetings and to study the possibility of publishing a small, graduate news organ. Reports will be presented to a later meeting.

Plan Italian Club To Promote Culture

Plans for the formation of an Italian Club were announced this week by the members of the advanced Italian language class. Aimed primarily at promoting interest in Italian culture, the club will also perform a social service, activating concern for the aid of Italy’s needy population, and establishing an appreciation of Italian arts and history.

The club is not for Italians only, it was announced, but rather for all those interested in everything Italian from Rigoletto to pizza. Plans call for lectures on Italian history, political thought, art and music, and literature.

Efforts will be made to bring to the campus Italian films now acclaimed in this country, such as Open City, Rigoletto, and the story of Rome’s war-time shoe-shine boys.

The resurgence of Italian opera to top-flight position at the New York Metropolitan has encouraged speculation in regard to bringing good grand opera to Notre Dame in connection with the N.D. concert series.
"New Look" Is Nothing But . . .

From reconstructed France, back to its pre-war fad and fashion business, this spring came a little man with a catchword and some new creations. The Man was Dior, and the catch-word, standing for the new creation, was the New Look. The New Look was simply this: women's fashions, static for practically a decade, were to undergo a radical change. Skirts were to go down drastically. Shoulders were to be rounded, hips padded, and waists pinched in. Of all things, the bustle—supposedly as extinct as the dodo bird—was to come back in a modified form.

American women, most of whom were as satisfied as any woman who hasn’t a thing to wear, started out after the new fashions warily. Others were slower. Many perceived an old designer’s trick: change the fashion and fashion more change.

A Sinister Purpose Lurked

In other words, the New Look had the sinister purpose of raking cash into the overstuffed coffers of the clothing industry. Women formed L.B.K.—Little Below the Knee—Clubs to combat the new fashion. They picketed manufacturers and clothing shops, professed to see inflationary characteristics in Dior’s Look. But by late summer, more than one hausfrau was slinking down the street, displaying the New Look to all who would.

Then followed what promised to be an even more serious shaking of the world of fashion. Men's pants—pants which had been to shoe tops since Tige was a pup—were to go up. This was to be the masculine New Look. A sanguine clothier in Houston, Tex., posed with trousers to the knees, looking for all the world like a Swiss yodeler searching for a brewery. But few were the men who bought anything more radical than a conventional-length Scotch plaid (Clan of MacInnis).

Ever Since Victoria

The New Look has a long history. Back before the turn of the century, when dear, dead Victoria sat securely on the English throne and cast her stuffy influence even unto the plains of Iowa, all women looked like refugees from a chronic pneumonia ward.

Eyebrows, Bostonian and otherwise, were arched if a lady dared to show so much as her ankle. Mixed bathing, even with the cumbersome, all-covering bathing equipage of the era, was frowned upon with stern, puritanical frowns. The Victorian world had made a fetish of convention.

But there were vague mumblings under the austere veneer. Women who wore petticoats, bustles, frills and rills, were ill as a consequence and took oodles of pills. Being ill was a fashion all its own. Tight corsets bound the female midriff like the grip of a 300-pound guard. Then came the reformers.

'Freedom' Brings Reprieve

It eventually occurred to people, when the corpse of Victoria had lain in her regal coffin a decade or so, that it was not good for the human body to be swathed like the mummy of King Tut.

That realization, together with the increasing activities of the notorious feminists, who propounded a "new freedom," seeking a nebulous "equality," began to effect a change in the costume of milady. Frills, rills, rustles, and bustles began to disappear. The female form was tired of being bundled up like a sick horse. It was after a new freedom—the freedom to move around.

Women were also beginning to work. The restricted clothing of the previous half-century had to give way to something more practical, something that would let a girl type a letter without catching a frill in the typewriter. Heaven, not armor, now had to protect the working girl.

War Lifts the Hemline

Slowly but surely the changes came. By 1915 the frills were mostly gone, but skirts were still long and women were still agitating for their new freedom. Then came the first World War. Practicality was the order of the day; the necessity to save material was paramount. So women's skirts got shorter and skimpier, even sleeves began to be shortened, and occasionally a lady could go to a beach attired in something less than a rug.

All this time men's clothes were changing more slowly. There was nothing drastic; clothes merely became simpler and jauntier. The evolution was far from being a revolution.

After the first war, women were armed with a new weapon—the vote. Prohibition, the buzzard that came to pick the bones left by the wartime conditions, had settled down on America's roof, poking its hungry head into everybody's business. An era of lawlessness was born, a lawlessness which was immediately reflected in the "roaring twenties" and in . . .

FASHION A LA '47 DRAWS WARY GLANCE

As hemlines fell, trouser cuffs rose to men's disapproval
the spirit of "flaming youth." The outcome of all this was the "vamp."

The vamp was something that America hopes never to see again. She looked like a beanpole. Her hat resembled an overturned saucepan; her waist was shapeless; in short, she looked like a department store dummy attired in a gunny sack. In the early part of the twenties, her skirts were long and tight; a woman could not possibly walk. She perforce slunk. But as the decade waxed, skirts went up until every pulpit in the country was thumped with denunciation of the new fashions. There was some justification for this: morality and modesty seemed to be going by the board. The American woman of 1928, to put it frankly, was pretty close to being a national eyesore.

Crash — Down They Come

Then came an ill wind that blew good in the world of fashion. 1929: The Crash. The nation sobered up. Skirts ceased their upward trend; the women began to dress more like human beings. Skirts at first went down far too, bringing back the hobbling; then they went up again and stayed a little below the knee until the second World War. Then they went up, above the knee in some cases, but came down again immediately after the war ended. Feminine attire seemed at last to have stabilized itself, except for the extreme undress manifested on the beaches and the various actions and reactions in evening wear.

But then the fashion mills of France and Fifth Avenue began to buzz again. The flush American pocketbook lured many a designer to rack what brains he had trying to think of ways to get the filthy lucre coming his way. Finally Dior conceived the New Look; critics hailed it and cursed it; pronounced it as the harbinger of a great new era and damned it as a step twenty years backwards. In its few turbulent months of life, it has been modified and re-modified; some designers have accepted its principles but have been less extreme in its form; others thought up Dali-like nightmares.

What the People Say

Last week the Scholastic went forth to garner local opinion. Freshmen in Farley, vets in Dillon, married women in Vetville, post-debs at St. Mary's all were queried for their reaction to what Dior had wrought. Opinion was pretty evenly divided on the women's New Look. But nobody wanted any part of the men's.

Scholasticman Murray Powers, who covered Walsh Hall's reaction to the look, reported that it was 71% against the long skirts. Comments ranged from "I just don't like them" to the compromisers who thought "few look nice in long ones."

Lyons Vetoes Men's Look

In Lyons Hall, covered by H. A. Monahan, there was a different result. The skirts were voted in; but their teammates, the nipped-in waist and padded hips, lost to a group of advocates for the natural silhouette. Some of the Lyons men thought that the Look was nothing more nor less than a "clothing manufacturer's racket." The raised pant-leg cuff for men didn't stand a chance. Of fourteen men interviewed, all were against it. But the skirt was endorsed 10 to 4, while the waist and hip-pads went down, 10 to 2, with two men risking no opinion.

At St. Mary's, the New Look was preferred over the old by three to one. This result was determined by Dan Brennan, one of six reporters who reported the St. Mary's reaction while risking his life and limbs at a tea dance packed to the doors by curious N.D. freshmen, to whom any old Look at all was good enough, as long as it was female.

For Students' Comments See Page 26
Crippled Irish Hobble Onto Field in Tomorrow’s Opener with Pitt

By Tom Hynes

Tomorrow afternoon before a sellout crowd in the Pitt Stadium the highly publicized Fighting Irish of Notre Dame will open its 1947 grid campaign against a strong, defensive Pittsburgh eleven.

The green machine to date has not lived up to the vast amount of publicity that it has been receiving. The timing has been poor all through fall practice, and in last week end’s Varsity-Freshman game was slow and seemingly lacking in spirit. Whether or not the players have been reading about themselves a little too much and forgetting football will be seen tomorrow.

One reason for the slow start might be the fact that the old injury bug has hit and hit hard. In the line, Martin and Espenan, ends, Connor, Czarobski, Sullivan, and Urban, tackles, and Signaigo at guard all are on the injury list. In the backfield, Livingston, T. Brennan, Sitko, Gompers, Simmons, and Gay are injured. Some of these cripples will be ready to go tomorrow; others will not. But even if they are ready to go they will be handicapped by the fact that they will have missed a lot of practice.

Because of injuries the starting line-up is in doubt. In all probability, however, the ends will find Hart and Martin, or possibly Waybright, performing. At tackles, Czarobski and McGeehe are set, unless “Moose” Connor’s leg gets back into shape, which is questionable. Fischer and Wendell at guards, with Strohmeyer at center, complete the line. The quarterback slot will be manned by Notre Dame’s own cover boy, Johnny Lujack. Left half is very questionable, with any one of three, Brennan, Livingston, or Smith, possible starters. Coutre or Sitko, depending on the latter’s back, at right half, and Panelli at fullback round out the backfield.

The Pitt series has always brought the fans a good game. In 1935 Marty Peters kicked a last minute field goal to win the game for the Irish 9 to 6. In 1936 and 1937 the Panthers had their dream backfield of Goldberg, Stebbins, Cassiano, and Chickering intact. They dropped the Irish 26 to 0 and 21 to 6 in those respective years. Last year Pitt held the Irish for the first quarter but the massive manpower soon wore them out, and the machine won 33 to 0 going away.

The Irish will enter the game odds-on favorites, partially because of the Panther’s 14-0 loss to Illinois last week. The ND team will enter the game defending a streak of nine games, in which their goal has not been crossed before the Irish put their initial score on the board.
PANTHER SPORTS EDITOR CONCEDES GAME; WARNS OF TOUGH FIRST ELEVEN

By JOHN Golightly
Sports Editor, Pittsburgh News

Like everyone in the country, Pittsburgers have conceded the number one grid spot to Notre Dame. It comes as no surprise, then, that the sixty-five thousand who will pack the Stadium this Saturday have only one objective: to see the Irish win.

However, Coach Mike Milligan and his Panther hopefuls intend to make this as difficult as possible. Since it’s the Irish opener and Pitt will have the remaining five games on their sched­ule prior to the game of November 8 will probably cause you no small amount of trouble. Any one of those five teams, Florida, Illinois, Virginia Tech, Columbia and Washington and Lee, might be too much about his backfield, he could use more performers like Fullback Tony DeMatteo and Quarterback Bill Bruno. Both are big and rugged and fit all the requirements for the single-wing offense.

The left half spot has been a one, two affair between hard-running Bimbo Cecconi, a T-quarterback last season and a great competitor, and Bobby Lee who led the backfield. But our scouts from the east re­port that you have some very capable replacements in Bill Gustafson, Bobby Stuart, Winfield Scott, and Elwyn Rowan. Also, we have been given to understand that your first string line of the supreme pleasure of breaking your streak. The scoreless tie game of last year’s score (33-0) and, perhaps, halfbacks will see plenty of action. All four halfbacks will see plenty of action. All four half where Carl DePasqua, another T-quarterback, and Jimmy Joe Robinson are staging a whale of a battle. All four halfback plays will be good.

Make no mistake about it. Not even the most optimistic freshman would have expected or, perhaps, half once or twice, both the team and the Stadiumites will be satisfied.

This objective is possible if injuries can be kept at a minimum. While Pitt’s starting eleven is much stronger than last season’s fighting array, they lack experienced reserves—especially at the tackles.

With the exception of Center Len Radnor and Left Tackle Wib Forsythe, Milligan’s starting line has been through the mill. Flankers Bill McPeak and Leo Skladany—brother of another great Pitt end, Joe (Muggsy) Skladany—begin their third year as regulars.

Flanking Radnor at center are Guards Bernie Barkouskie and Back Johnson. Johnson, a letterman in 1945, missed the ’46 season because of injuries. A regular as a freshman last season, Barkouskie is slated for All-American mention.

Although Milligan isn’t complaining too much about his backfield, he could use more performers like Fullback Tony DeMatteo and Quarterback Bill Bruno. Both are big and rugged and fit all the requirements for the single-wing offense.

The left half spot has been a one, two affair between hard-running Bimbo Cecconi, a T-quarterback last season and a great competitor, and Bobby Lee who led the backs in total offense.

Much the same situation exists at right half where Carl DePasqua, another T-quarterback, and Jimmy Joe Robinson are staging a whale of a battle. All four halfbacks will see plenty of action.

If, by some wild chance, there are any worries among the Irish rooters, they can relax. Once Milligan begins to substitute, the Pitt team is weakened. Notre Dame with its vast assortment of capable players has this one in the bag.

PROBABLE STARTING LINEUPS

PITTSBURGH

Lee Skladany .......... (200) LE Jim Martin .......... (205)
Wilbur Forsythe .......... (210) LT Capt. George Connor .......... (220)
Bernard Barkowskie .......... (190) LG Bill Fischer .......... (230)
Leonard Radnor .......... (185) C George Strohmeyer .......... (195)
John Kosh .......... (200) RG Marty Wendell .......... (198)
Robert Plotz .......... (195) RT Ziggzy Czarobski .......... (213)
William McPeak .......... (195) RE Leon Hart .......... (216)
William Brune .......... (180) QB John Lujack .......... (180)
Louis Ceconi .......... (160) LH Terry Brennan .......... (173)
Jim Robinson .......... (180) RH Emil Sitko .......... (175)
Tony DiMatteo .......... (185) FB John Panelli .......... (190)

Game time: 1:00 P. M. Central Standard Time.
Broadcast: WSBT
SPLINTERS
from the Pressbox

By JIM BUTZ

Seldom has any football team, either college or professional, received the tremendous pre-season buildup that has been accorded the 1947 edition of Notre Dame's Fighting Irish. The majority of the articles have been highly complimentary in their remarks, but one of them stands out head and shoulders above all the rest. That one is Jack Sher's piece in SPORT magazine entitled "Lujack, Leahy and Notre Dame."

Sher's article presents a detailed study of Coach Frank Leahy, the team, and some valuable information about Notre Dame's academic side that is usually lost sight of in the light of her athletic achievements. He has written a story that will win many new friends for Notre Dame.

Arch Ward tells this one on Ed "Moose" Krause... When Ed sat down at a table at Northwestern University for the first meal to be served to the College All-Star coaches, a waiter inquired: "How do you like your steak, Mr. Krause?" Ed was brief and to the point. "Big," he replied. "I mean well done, medium, or rare," the waiter persisted. "Just so it's big is all I care," emphasized the Moose... Thereafter he received a double portion of everything... Ward further reports that Bing Crosby's oldest son, Gary, aspires to be a Notre Dame halfback some day... he is now enrolled in Santa Clara prep school... Bill Leonard's winning time of 4:15.7 in the mile event of the Indiana State track meet here at Notre Dame last May was the eighth best mile turn in by an amateur in 1947... the best was by a fellow named Dodds... the time also was the best of Leonard's career and set a new outdoor Notre Dame record, breaking Greg Rice's mark of 4:16.7... Other marks by Notre Dame men listed in the Track and Field Records of 1947 are Dave Murphy's :22.0 in the 220 yard dash... Ray Sabota's :49.1 in the quarter mile... Jim Murphy's two-mile time of 9:35.8 in winning the two mile at the Indiana State meet... John Smith's :14.4 in the 120 yard high hurdles... Luke Higgins' 50 feet, 9 inch put pew heave... Johnny Johnson's discus distance of 144 feet, 6 inches... the mile relay team also made the list with a 3:20.1 time in their specialty... Coach Henry Frnka has installed a winged "T" formation at Tu-

Students Load Leahy With Huge Scores

(These predictions will be a weekly feature during the football season. The man who picks a score closest to reality will repeat the following week against five new experts.—EDITOR)

Do the Panthers have the teeth to chew the tough chunks of meat they will find in their helping of Irish stew next Saturday?

The consensus of student opinion, when asked what the score will be, indicates that there may be some busy days ahead for Pittsburgh dentists. Here are some predictions and reasons from six students selected at random on the campus.

Ross Tantillo of Howard Hall and Mt. Morris, N. Y.: ND 49 Pitt 0.

"We don't want to beat them too bad." Jim Kroner of Morrissey Hall and La Crosse, Wisconsin: ND 28 Pitt 0.

"The boys may be a little shy away from home." Gene Pilawski from Dillon Hall and Chicago, Ill.: ND 42 Pitt 0.

"The team should be out to refute Coach Leahy's needling." Larry Madigan, New York City: ND 25 Pitt 0.

"If Illinois can beat them by two touchdowns, I don't see any reason why we can't up the Illini by two more." Elliott Burrell of Zahm Hall and Phoenix, Ariz.: ND 48 Pitt 0.

"The boys will want to hold down the score on opening day."

Burian Captures Golf Championship — 298

Smiling, blond Ray Burian, a freshman who hails from Joliet, Ill., fired a 76 on Tuesday afternoon to capture Notre Dame's 17th University Open Golf Championship.

Burian scrambled a bit to add the 76 to previous rounds of 75-73-74 and post a total of 298 that edged out George Stuhr, runner-up with 301. Dick Seidel, Alumni Hall toured the back nine in par giving him a 73 for the day's efforts and a total of 303.

The William J. Burke Memorial Trophies were awarded to the winners by Father George L. Holderith, C.S.C, after the tournament.

Jim Besenfelder, member of Notre Dame's 1944 national intercollegiate championship golf team, posted a 305 followed by Jack Fitzpatrick who had a 306. Close behind were Bob Rolfs with 308 and Jack Quinn and Art Arquilla, last year's Veteran Tournament winner, who both posted 310's.

The eighth spot was filled by Ed Kleffman and Tom Dore both of whom had 314 totals. Ex-varsity footballer Joe Flood could not control his tee shots and he came in with a 316. The tenth spot was shared by freshman Wade Beuleich from Toledo and Bob Moskal at 318.

At the outset of the 72-hole match there were 85 entries listed; 58 of these finished the first 18 holes.—Jack Slattery
Army, Tulane, Southern California Remain Only Undefeated Opponents

By JOE CHENEY

While Notre Dame's varsity was trimming the freshman squad 48-7 last Saturday, all but three of their opponents of this season were being defeated in their opening contests. Army, Tulane and Southern California were the unchallenged teams.

Pittsburgh, tomorrow's hosts, missed their chance of upsetting Illinois by not taking advantage of the seven fumbles the Illini were guilty of during the afternoon. It took two spectacular touchdowns by Illinois' Eddleman to subdue the Panthers. Nebraska fell before the Hoosiers of Indiana, 17-0. The Cornhuskers outweighted 'Bo' McMillan's men 21 pounds in the line, but to no avail as the Hoosiers punched across two touchdowns and a field goal.

A complete lack of power led to the defeat of Purdue at the hands of Wisconsin. The Badgers ran up 32 points while the best Purdue could do was score twice. One of these scores came on a fluke when Bob Heck, Boilermaker end, intercepted a shovel pass in the Wisconsin backfield. An old friend of Notre Dame, Lynn Waldorf, showed that he enjoyed his new job by leading his California club to an upset victory over a strong Navy club, 14-7. The Middies made a desperate attempt to catch California in the last quarter, but lost their chance when the Bears intercepted a pass in the last minutes of the game.

A fourth period field goal spelled "finis" for Northwestern in their opener as Vanderbilt pulled out a victory, 3-0. The Wildcats showed very little offense as they failed to pass the Vandy 33-yard line. The bells of requiem tolled for Iowa sooner than the others; the Hawkeyes were trounced Friday night by UCLA, 22-7. The UCLANS displayed an offense which completely subdued Dr. Anderson's men.

Tulane heads the list of winning squads. The Green Wave upset mighty Alabama 21-20 on spectacular scoring plays of 101, 55 and 38 yards. Army downed Villanova 13-0 as the result of two Villanova fumbles. The Trojan Horse of USC started to amble its way down the victory road with a win over Washington State 21-0.

The results of most of these games left the pre-season doipers holding the bag. Momentarily, it left the Irish schedule looking less formidable than it did on the first of September. The powerhouse, Navy and Iowa, slipped greatly in national prominence, while slightly-favored Tulane had its stock jump hundreds of points.—Pete Brown.

Congratulations

The university is to be congratulated for relaxing the midnight rules concerning signing out. Students can conveniently accept six o'clock dinner engagements now without coming all the way back to school to sign out. Chapels are still pretty well filled for night prayer and the grotto candles seem to glow just as brightly.

Leaky Takes the Air

Don't miss Coach Frank Leahy's predictions this evening. He and Harry Wismer take to the air every Friday evening with a crystal ball instead of a pigskin. I thought last Friday that I had tuned in to either Jack Armstrong or another one of Orson Welles' productions. They use every gimmick in the beginning of the program to get attention except Winchell's ticker key. Leahy won't tell you, but if Notre Dame doesn't win by 35 points tomorrow, he's going to be very disappointed.
Leahy Writes Column To Cry Before Nation

If Notre Dame has a stem-winder of a football team it will be a vast but pleasant surprise to the N.D. coach, Frank Leahy.

In the second of a series of newspaper articles which are appearing nation-wide, Leahy punctured the bubble of optimism by insisting, "No college football team in the country, playing a representative schedule, is strong enough to go the distance without defeat."

In spite of his assertions about the Fighting Irish, however, few by-lines appearing on the nation's sport pages this fall will command more respect than that of Coach Leahy. And that is principally so because of his reputation in many quarters as the outstanding college coach in the country.

Perhaps many fans will recall that Frank Leahy is once again following in the footsteps of the immortal Knute Rockne in that the latter also wrote a syndicated football column at one time.

Leahy's column, distributed by McNaught Syndicate, Inc., promises a pertinent discussion on various aspects of football and a weekly glance into the crystal ball in an attempt to name the winners of the major games. Recalling that the ever-pessimistic Leahy feared his 1946 team would lose "at least three and probably four games," fans will be eager to observe the accuracy of his predictions.—Dan Leary

Sunday Morn Brings Harrier Championship

One of Notre Dame's oldest athletic events, the cross-country championship run, will be held Sunday morning, October 5 over a three-mile campus course. The contest is open to all students, and the regular varsity cross-country squad will be chosen from the winners.

The run was initiated in the early history of the school, and for years was known as the Brownson Run. Recently, the title has been changed to the University Championship Run, but the event is still a grueling distance race over a course that includes most of the campus in its long winding path. Coach Elvin R. "Doc" Handy has issued a special invitation to all runners with experience to compete in this opening event of the current track season.

Several veteran distance men from last season's track team have indicated that they will compete in the harrier championship. Jim Murphy and Cornie Styers, the two top scorers in the two-mile event last spring, and Bill Leonard, John Lyons, and Tom Maguire, the best of the Irish milers, are the favorites in the toruous grind. They will have stiff competition from such runners as Lou Tracy, Gerry Johnson, Larry Keenan, Ray Srebotka, and Steve Provost. Many men have been training for the run and a newcomer may prove the surprise of the rough race.

Fall track is now in progress, and all candidates should report to Manager Ray Sraic in the fieldhouse for equipment.—Jim Howard

INTRODUCING...

By TOM McNALLY

When an up and down Holy Cross team came to Boston to battle rampaging Boston College on Nov. 28, 1942, the populace turned out in droves to see them murdered by the home town boys, currently number one Sugar Bowl contenders. What those who sat through the 55-12 debacle actually saw was enough to leave most of them muttering incoherently about an inspired Holy Cross team and in particular about a fearsome surprise package at tackle named George Connor!

What the fans didn't know was that Capt. George had been surprising people all along. It is now common knowledge that George arrived unexpectedly and prematurely at birth and was hurried into an incubator after weighing in at 3 pounds 4 ounces. And when, in his freshman year at De La Salle High School in Chicago, he found himself a comparative midget of 5'3" and 135 pounds, George turned loose another surprise by adding 11 inches and 85 pounds before his graduation.

Meanwhile, George was establishing himself as dynamite at tackle and bringing back fond memories of another great De La Salle tackle named "Moose" Krause who graduated from there in 1930. By way of proving his heritage, Connor proceeded to rack up All-Catholic, All-City and All-State honors in football, besides sandwiching in three letters in basketball.

Then followed his entrance into Holy Cross as a 17 year old freshman and that famous upset over B.C.'s Holovak and Co., followed by a season as first string center on the basketball team. In June of 1943 George enlisted in the Navy V-12 program but stayed on at Holy Cross for the following football season, in which he showed true greatness, winning All-American honors, the Bulger-Lowe trophy, and becoming Captain.

CAPT. GEORGE CONNOR

Little Papoose Became Big Moose

"Moose" tip-toed to the sidelines where he hid his wee frame beneath two available strands of grass and waited for play to resume. Then, when the ball was centered, he minced quietly over the goal line and with no one within 20 yards saw the well aimed pass drop through his outstretched hands. After that, George decided to let Hutson keep his job!

After duty aboard a sub-chaser as an executive officer, George returned home in June of 1946 and after a summer's rest reported to Coach Leahy for last year's season. The rest is history: another great year at tackle, his unanimous choice as All-American, and, later, the honor of being elected captain of this year's team by his teammates.
Guest Lecturers In Modern Culture
Announced By Journalism Dept. Head

Guest lecturers for two courses in the Department of Journalism were announced this week by Thomas Stritch, Head of the Department.

"U. S. A.: The Land and the People" is the general title of a series of seven lectures to be given by John T. Frederick, the distinguished middle-western critic and author, nationally known authority on American history and social history. The titles of the individual lectures are as follows: "The Land That Was Here," Sept. 29; "The People That Were Here," Oct. 3; "The People on the Land," Oct. 3, "The Land Today," Oct. 6, 8; "The People Today," Oct. 15, 17.

Mr. Frederick, former editor of "The Midland" and at present weekly book columnist for The Chicago Sun, returns to Notre Dame this year as teacher after an absence of several years. He is the author of several novels and has edited a half-dozen anthologies of American literature. Besides all this he manages to run a sizeable farm in Glennie, Michigan, where he lives most of the year.

Mr. Frederick's lectures are a part of the junior year work in Modern Culture, a two-year course inaugurated last year in the Department of Journalism which aims at introducing the prospective journalist, through the medium of lectures and readings, to the main currents of the contemporary world.

The senior year, devoted to Europe, is featured by a series of lectures on "The Backgrounds of Contemporary Europe." Mr. A. R. Caponigri of the Department of Philosophy begins with a series of four lectures on "Ideological Currents Since Kant." He is followed by Mr. M. A. Fitzsimons on "Liberalism;" Mr. Waldemar Gurian on "The Papacy in the Nineteenth Century," Mr. Willis Nutting on "Nationalism" and Mr. William O. Shanahan on "The Emergence of the Masses." Dates and times of these lectures, and those of Mr. Fred-

Freshmen Give Picnic; Girls, Cokes Popular

Last Saturday the freshmen of Notre Dame were admitted to the ever-growing group of N.D. students who can say they once met a St. Mary's girl. Smiling, clean-shaven first-year men were driven, by buses, not whips, to Pottawatomie Park in South Bend for a gay afternoon and evening complete with males, cokes, potato chips, and—ah-females. The occasion was called a picnic and everyone was happy but the bus driver.

Over four hundred of the five hundred odd freshmen attended, some to spend their time playing softball, touch football, or volleyball, while others strolled through the park admiring nature, and were allowed that privilege as long as they didn't walk to Chicago. The St. Mary's sub-debs added an esoteric atmosphere which made all feel at home . . . except the bus driver. Actually there were two divisions of St. Marions included in the deal; one from the well-known college, and the other from the well-known academy of the same name.

Supper was the high spot, or so some said, with Southern cube steaks, cakes, and non-alcoholic beverages passed around. The evening was a warm one because a bonfire was built by a few past and present boy scouts, lighting up the whole place considerably. Singing always seems to go with bonfires, and that Saturday under discussion proved to be no exception. Everyone sang, but it began to sound organized when a YCS quartet hit assorted round notes.

At 9 p.m., a time when most college folks start thinking of going home, the over four hundred Irish freshmen, the two hundred St. Mary's women, and the bus drivers stumbled into the buses and took off for the places where the day began. Nearby people could hear the Notre Dame Victory March loudly voiced as the tired frosh made for home.

La Razans Elect Officers for 1947

Election of officers was the main topic of the first meeting of the University La Raza Club, held last Sunday morning. The La Raza Club is an organization of the Latin-American students on campus for the purpose of cultural and social unity, besides working for much-needed inter-American solidarity.

Ramiro Samaniego of Ecuador is the president for the second successive year, while Francisco 'Pancho' Salido of Mexico has left his secretarial post to fill the office of vice president. The new secretary is José Napoleon Duarte, brother of former president Rolando Duarte. José de Rojas of Cuba is the new sub-secretary, and Alfonso Grijalva of Ecuador is now in charge of finances.

Appointed to the various commissions of the club are the following: CULTURAL COMMISSION: Jaime Velez, Luis Pallais, Alberto Garcia, and Juan Pena. SOCIAL COMMISSION: Sebastian Company, Eric Rey de Castro, G. Burbano, Jaime Pinto, and Hermilo Gloria. SPORTS COMMISSION: Arturo Castro, Alejandro Villavicencio, Francisco Pinto, Juan Pena, and Jose Duarte. PUBLICITY COMMISSION: Tom Murray, Rogelio Castiello, Antonio Ortiz, and Guillermo Garcia.

From the Congregation of Holy Cross (CSC) school in Chile comes HERNán Rojas, first to enter Notre Dame from this school, and one of three new members accepted into the La Raza Club. The other two new members are Jaime Castiello of Mexico and brother of Rogelio, and Guillermo Denegri of Peru, a graduate student in engineering.

—Tom Murray.

High Mass and Breakfast

Open ND Law Club Season

A communion breakfast following a High Mass last Sunday marked the official opening of the Notre Dame Law Club for the coming scholastic year. The Mass, held in Dillon Hall Chapel, was celebrated by the Rev. William Doheny, C.S.C., Professor of Legal Ethics in the Law School, and was sung by the Notre Dame Glee Club.

The communion breakfast itself was served in the university dining hall and featured speeches by the Rev. Robert Sweeney, C.S.C., executive assistant to the president, and Clarence E. Manion, Dean of the Notre Dame College of Law. Edward Dixon was chairman of the affair.
From the Apocrypha of Nicodemus

VI

Behold, it was at ye close of ye Scholastic term, and Ralph O'Rafferty rid at the door of the inn where he was quartered. The landlord, Mr. Geltgrabber, did greet him, saying, "Welcome, sir, welcome!"

Ralph, a lover of learning and a seeker of knowledge, did reply, "Worthy sir, I come to ask the rent of an apartment." Mr. Geltgrabber, a stern landlord, did reply, "Rent? Why, that is not my custom.

But Ralph, with a smile, did say, "Please, Mr. Geltgrabber, I am a student of the University of Notre Dame, and I need an apartment for the summer."

Mr. Geltgrabber, though somewhat taken aback, did say, "Very well, I will show you the apartment."

When they arrived at the apartment, Mr. Geltgrabber did say, "This is your apartment, sir. It is a single room, one twin bed, an exceeding excellent apartment; and there are ten dollars for the key, ten dollars for the water faucet; and ten dollars for the mailbox, and ten dollars for the doormat, ten dollars for the trash can, and ten dollars for the stove, and ten dollars for the electric plate; and he was most glad to receive you; and he said, "I will conduct a series of lectures at 4:15 each Monday, Wednesday, and Friday throughout this semester in room 226C of the Main Building. These lectures will deal with patristic thought in both the West and East from St. Justin the Martyr to Isidore of Seville and Venable Bede."

The long span of more than six hundred years will be divided into the Ante-Nicene and Post-Nicene periods—so called in reference to the Council of Nicea in 325—and the transitional period from patristic to early mediaeval thought.

The lectures will be open to graduate and advanced undergraduate students as a regular course (Philosophy 207) for which three semester hours of credit will be given. Students will also be at liberty to audit this course.

Faculty Moderator of Club Addresses Pre-Med Opener

Plans for the coming year's activities were planned at the first organization meeting of the Aesculapian Club last Wednesday.

David Mosier, senior and pre-med student, was elected president.

Lawrence H. Baldinger, Dean of the College of Science and faculty moderator for the club, spoke on "Purposeful Thinking." Following the talk there was a movie entitled "Energy Derived from Food." This outlined the role played by vitamins and the utilization of food.

The Aesculapian Club is an organization for the pre-dental and pre-medical students.

Father Horvath to Conduct Philosophy Lecture Series

The Reverend Doctor Nicholas Horvath will conduct a series of lectures at 4:15 each Monday, Wednesday, and Friday throughout this semester in room 226C of the Main Building. These lectures will deal with patristic thought in both the West and East from St. Justin the Martyr to Isidore of Seville and Venable Bede.

The long span of more than six hundred years will be divided into the Ante-Nicene and Post-Nicene periods—so called in reference to the Council of Nicea in 325—and the transitional period from patristic to early mediaeval thought.

The lectures will be open to graduate and advanced undergraduate students as a regular course (Philosophy 207) for which three semester hours of credit will be given. Students will also be at liberty to audit this course.

not, he had agreed to pay her ten dollars for the key, ten dollars for ye doormat, ten dollars for ye mailbox, and ten dollars for ye water faucet; and moreover he did agree to buy Mrs. Geltgrabber's old furniture.

But when Mrs. Geltgrabber showed ye apartment unto Ralph, he wist well why it was so cheap; for there was but a single room, one twin bed, an exceedingly battered electric plate; and he was asked a thrice when he went out of but one bath for eighteen people. And ye furniture was ancient; even unto crumbling away. And he said unto Mrs. Geltgrabber: Thou art a rogue; return to me my money. But she did snicker, saying, What thou hast written, thou hast written; and she did wave at him ye lease.

And when he had read ye lease, he wist sadder still, and he said unto Mabel, What have I wrought? But Mabel did kick him over ye threshold.
Persecuted Presbyopic Minorities Demand Relief from Barbs and Ridicule of World

This is the age of minorities. Long suppressed by tyrannical hordes, the little people are shaking out from under. Our most recent war, dragging the entire globe down into the chasm of fiery battle and wailing suffering, was, from its very conception, a war of minorities.

A German worker's minority dislodged the Weimar Republic. A Nationalist Socialist minority armed all of Central Europe. A Jewish minority was hounded from Polish ghetto to Yorkshire bindall. A Sudetenland minority started the goose-stepping legions down the road of destruction. A jingoist minority in the Far East rattled the swords and the raw shacks of the Orient. The conflagration came, and minorities all over the world united for the cause of the little fellow.

Emerging from the bomb shelters and the war factories, we find the minority groups active in peace. The Civil Liberties Union in Los Angeles campaigned against the LA police blockade of a rough, knife-wielding section of town, accusing the city officials of being anti-minority. Throughout the nation humanitarian organizations are rallying behind the trumpet to wipe out discrimination, and admit homeless minority groups from Europe to our golden shores.

But a quick survey will convince you that the minority groups in question are largely racial minorities, and once in a while religious minorities.

Nobody ever sounds the horn on behalf of the psychological minorities. They're countless! The psychological minority of the skinny fellows. The minority of fat men. The minority of false-teeth wearers. The self-conscious Milquetoasts. The cross-eyed. The bald. The dumb. The minority of weak orbs, the slob who sports a pair of spectacles is constantly preyed upon by self-conscious barbs that needle him in all his conscious hours.

Persecuted Presbyopic Minorities Demand Relief from Barbs and Ridicule of World

By JOHN A. O'CONNOR

Ever see a movie where the hero wore glasses? Nope. Ever spot a glasses-wearer in a Hart Schaffner & Marx ad? Nope.

The movies pick on the lens-wearer to the extent that all film males who wear glasses are either hen-pecked husbands or hyper-efficient office bores or prize goofs who call on the heroine but are usually left squatting on the parlor sofa hugging their box of bonbons while Grable exits with another sharpie.

Remember the Army? If you wore glasses you couldn't crash the flying force right from the start, and probably wound up in clerical school with a brilliant card-filing future ahead of you under an argus-eyed adjudant. And those beautiful ads they ran in all the magazines about silverware and the "Home For Keeps" theme? The girls used to cut them out and paste them in their boudoirs. But did any of the heroes of these sentimental ads ever peer out through glassy plates at his dream girl? Nope. They forget all about the presbyopic character who lives in a little windowed world.

The poem that runs "... never make"

---

**FINAL ENROLLMENT FIGURES**

At the close of registration on September 24, the enrollment of the University was 4,767 students as indicated below. Withdrawals which had cleared through the records at that date have been subtracted from the figures.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Residence Hall</th>
<th>Under-Graduates</th>
<th>Total</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Alumni</td>
<td>325</td>
<td>325</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Badin</td>
<td>145</td>
<td>147</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Breen-Phillips</td>
<td>259</td>
<td>259</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cadillac</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cavanaugh</td>
<td>316</td>
<td>318</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dillon</td>
<td>457</td>
<td>457</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Farley</td>
<td>242</td>
<td>251</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Howard</td>
<td>224</td>
<td>226</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lyons</td>
<td>224</td>
<td>226</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Morrissey</td>
<td>346</td>
<td>356</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>St. Edward's</td>
<td>100</td>
<td>115</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sorin</td>
<td>158</td>
<td>162</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walsh</td>
<td>198</td>
<td>199</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Zahm</td>
<td>316</td>
<td>317</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

---

Total Campus....3290      66...3356
Off Campus ......1035...259...1274
Community .........124...13...137

---

4449 318 4767

---

Barefooted Performance
Sparks Tennis Tourney

Freshman Jim Hennessy highlighted the Interhall Tennis Tournament by winning his way into the semi-finals playing in his bare feet on the University clay courts, last Saturday.

Barefooted Jim will play the winner of a match between Bob Hensler and Ed Schaafy in one semi-final match, while the other will bring together Fran Nagel and Dick Unverzagt.

All matches to the quarter-finals were played Saturday. The entry list included 53 names, and was open to any student with the exception of tennis monogram winners. Tennis Coach Walter Langford conducted the proceedings, necessarily streamlined in order to out-race the Indiana weather.

Because of a regulation forbidding gym shoes on the clay courts, Hennessy was left shoeless, but he decided that his epidermis was strong enough to stand the test. That primitive style, he won three successive matches on Saturday. Numbered among his victims was Guy Pererich, one of the top-seeded players in the tournament.

Upsets were one of the main features of the play Saturday afternoon, the biggest of these being Jack Franz' defeat of Gene Bittnor in straight sets 7-5, 6-2.

---

First Wednesday Meeting
of 'Wranglers' Convenes

The first meeting of the Wranglers was held last Wednesday night, with Jack Fallon presiding. Al Motzel presented the first paper of the current semester.

Oldest club on the campus, the Wranglers gather to discuss problems of social, political, literary and philosophical nature. They meet every Wednesday night and hold two formal dinners during the year. Frank O'Malley, Professor of English and associate editor of the Review of Politics serves as moderator.

Notices regarding applications from prospective members will be posted soon.
Cleveland Club Joins with Alumni Group To Provide Aid for Deserving Members

A challenging new scholarship program for present and prospective Notre Dame students was announced this week by the Notre Dame Alumni Club of Cleveland through the president of the Cleveland campus club, Bill Braun.

The plan, the first of its kind ever instituted by an individual alumni group, will provide assistance for applicants residing within a fifty-mile radius of Cleveland. It will operate separately from the general Alumni scholarship fund and is hoped to be the impetus for many such student aid foundations throughout the country.

Also to be awarded in conjunction with the scholarships is a fifty-dollar yearly student prize to a member of the Cleveland club, chosen by a club election.

Funds for the awards will come from a $10,000 foundation set up at the University with annual contributions from the Cleveland alumni. The fund was inaugurated in 1942 and has grown to its present size mostly on the proceeds from pre-Navy game dinners in Cleveland.

The granting of the scholarships will not start until next year. At present cash loans not exceeding $200.00 will be extended worthy applicants.

Based on Point System

Awards will be based on a point system, with consideration for scholastic standing, character references, definite financial need, extra-curricular activities, military service, and personality. The latter requirement will be determined by interview with the Cleveland Alumni scholarship committee, in which the applicant will be graded on appearance, poise, general knowledge, loyalty, and definiteness of vocation. Also to be required is satisfactory evidence of self-help by summer and part-time employment and the submission of a 250-1000 word essay on the subject: "My Vocation, Why and How I Chose It."

Braun (who is also one of ND's representatives in the NSA) and his successors as Cleveland campus club presidents will recommend applicants to an eight-man scholarship committee established by the Cleveland Alumni. Members of the committee, besides Braun, are: Hugh O'Neill, president of the Cleveland Alumni, Thomas C. Byrne, past president, Clayton Leroux, chairman, Karl Marsterleck, Joseph Breig, Thomas F. Byrne, and a prominent Clevelanders who is not a Notre Dame alumnus (not yet chosen).

Scholarship awards, it is emphasized, will be open to both prospective students and present undergraduates. Every effort will be made to avoid embarrassment on the part of any student. The program aims solely at helping deserving students from the Cleveland area to gain their education at Notre Dame.

The Cleveland Alumni will cooperate with James Armstrong, general Alumni secretary, in conducting the awards and will continue to make their customary donations to the general scholarship fund.

The student prize, also a new venture for a local Alumni organization, will have as its purpose, besides student assistance, the promotion of the Cleveland Club of Notre Dame and the stimulation of student interest in the Alumni Association. It will be awarded May 1 each year to a Cleveland Club member elected by his fellow Clevelanders.

Candidates Named in February

Candidates for the election should be submitted during February each year. Any Cleveland may submit candidates. They must be in the upper third of their class, clear of any disciplinary difficulties, and active members of the Cleveland Club of Notre Dame. Elections will be held in March. The five men receiving the most votes will stand for the final runoff in April.

Awarding of the student prize will be contingent upon membership in the Cleveland Club of Notre Dame. Elections will be held in March. The five men receiving the most votes will stand for the final runoff in April.

Awarding of the student prize will be contingent upon membership in the Cleveland Club of Notre Dame. Elections will be held in March. The five men receiving the most votes will stand for the final runoff in April.

Debate Team Slates 12,000 Mile Tour

"Should we have a centralized world government?"

Notre Dame debaters will carry their arguments on this subject into 95 debates on a 12,000 mile jaunt this year, according to an announcement early this week by Professor Leonard Sommer, N.D debating moderator.

Thirty speaking hopefuls, including ten freshmen, attended the first meeting of the debating society, held Monday afternoon at 4:30 in Room 327 of the Main Building.

Frank Finn, last year's president and national speaking champion in 1946, outlined the principles of argumentation and the extent of this season's schedule nearly twice the size of the '46-'47 agenda. The arguers' treks, according to Finn, will reach as far west as Oregon, as far east as New York, south all the way to Texas, and north to the Canadian border.

According to Mr. Sommer, this year's squad will be built around three veterans of last season's national championship winning team, Frank Finn, Tim Kelley and Jim Beymer. Due to the enlarged schedule, there will probably be from 16 to 20 members of the varsity.

So far, ten debates are scheduled here at the University, with 25 more slated as exhibitions before leading forensic and religious clubs in South Bend. No date has been set for the first interscholastic encounter, but Mr. Sommer unofficially mentioned November to May as the probable limits of the debating season.—Joe Dukert.

Upperclassmen Volunteer to Aid Doctorate Thesis

Aptitude, interest, and adjustment tests were given to 250 upperclassmen in the week of September 21st. The men, who volunteered to take the tests, will receive the results in about a month.

The tests were given by the Rev. William Botzum, c.s.c., who is doing this project as a thesis for his Doctor of Philosophy degree at the University of Chicago. The tests were paid for by a research grant and were given to the volunteers without cost.

Ten hours — two hours a night for five nights — were required to take the tests which will compare the individual's abilities in eight general fields, his interests in nine vocational fields, and his adjustments at home, in school, in social relations and with regard to his health.
Fr. Forrestal Gives Sermon on Mexican 4th of July

Rev. Peter Forrestal, c.s.c., Spanish Instructor at Notre Dame, marked Mexican Independence Day (September 16) by preaching the sermon at the Parish of Our Lady of Guadalupe in East Chicago, Indiana.

In his sermon—preached in Spanish—Father Forrestal spoke of the great sacrifices and of the splendid work of the early missionaries in bringing to the New World the doctrines of Christianity. He recalled how the President of the United States during his recent trip to Mexico expressed the desire to pay a visit to the National Shrine of Our Lady of Guadalupe. Mr. Truman entered the Basílica with all respect, and for more than ten minutes contemplated the miraculous image of the Patroness of Latin America.

"Always," Father Forrestal concluded, "in moments of prosperity and in moments of trial, turn your eyes to the Mount of Tepeyac, to Guadalupe, for there, stamped miraculously on the tilma of San Diego, is the image of the Virgen Morena, great Mother of God and Patroness of Latin America."

Inter-American Club Holds First Meeting

With a record enrollment of 38 members, the widely known Inter-American Affairs Club of Notre Dame got off to a roaring start last week with a program of color movies, taken, projected, and narrated by club member Al García. Through the media of the films and narration, the club was taken on an imaginary excursion through the ancient Mayan ruins at Chichen Itzá and the contrasting modern city of nearby Mérida, García's home.

Speaking of the club in a statement to the SCHOLASTIC, club president Al McAhron iterated that "the purpose behind our activities is to promote a greater interest in hemispheric solidarity through an increased general knowledge of the 21 American republics."

"To carry out this purpose, it is the intention of the club officers to greatly broaden the club's activities in the future to include such things as an inter-American dinner dance in conjunction with the Santa Teresa Club of St. Mary's, a trip to Milwaukee to the Fall congress of the Tri-regional Commission on Inter-American Action, being host to the Spring Congress of the same commission, a series of movies and lectures, and reviving the club's periodical, The Notre Dame Inter-American."

Faculty advisor since the club's founding some eight years ago, Rev. William F. Cunningham resigned because of "lack of time to carry out the job conscientiously." With regret, the club accepted his resignation, but not without making him honorary advisor and welcome to all club functions. Thomas Downey, Professor of Latin-American history, will fill the vacant office.

The local club is a member of both the Tri-regional and National Commissions on Inter-American Action, and a contributor to the Inter-American Notebook and Cogs, both of which are NFCCS publications.—Tom Murray.

Aeronautical Institute Plans Semester Program

Fifty students, members and prospective members of the Institute of the Aeronautical Sciences, Notre Dame Chapter, met Tuesday evening, September 23rd, in the Engineering Building, to set the organizational "wings" in motion for the coming semester. Chairman Joseph O'Hara inaugurated his term in office, along with Walter M. Marut, Vice Chairman, and John Cronin, Secretary-Treasurer.

The entire Aeronautical Department faculty was also present, and the head of the Department, Mr. Frank N. M. Brown, spoke to the group, proposing, among other things, the revival of The BUBBLE, the departmental monthly news publication, in this the 10th anniversary of its founding in 1927.

At this meeting, a membership committee was formed for the purpose of encouraging a more active membership, and plans were laid for a bowling league, regular aeronautical movies, and occasional social functions for members of the Aero club. The meeting was concluded with ample cider and doughnuts for all.
The engagement of FRANCIS J. "RED" DAVIS, a Senior Economics major from off-campus, to Miss Dorothy May Boughton of San Diego, California, was announced recently by Miss Boughton's parents. Wedding bells for them will ring on December 28th....

"The Notre Dame Victory March" is included in a new album of "College Favorites" recorded by JOHNNY LONG and his orchestra. The album was recorded by the Long orchestra for the Signature Recording Corporation of New York City....

RICHARD SULLIVAN, Associate Professor of English, has recently two short stories to his ever-growing publication list. They are: "Heathcliff" which appears in the August issue of Good Housekeeping, and "The Dispossessed," currently appearing in the September issue of Cosmopolitan. At the present time Mr. Sullivan is working on a new novel which will probably be published in early 1948. "The World of Idella May," published last November, is Mr. Sullivan's latest novel.... BOB KLEIN, varsity third sacker and co-captain of last season's baseball team arrived back on the campus this week. Bob spent the summer playing professional baseball with the Muskogee, Okla., club in the Western Association (Class B). He finished the season with a .298 average. Klein, who is a physical education major, will graduate in January. ... DAVE LANGLEY, also a "phy ed" major pitched for Hutchinson, Kansas in the same loop. The two Notre Dame men did not face each other during the season.

DEAN CLARENCE "PAT" MANION of the College of Law is being featured in the columns of the SOUTH BEND TRIBUNE, where his series of articles on Americanism is currently appearing.

World Travelers

Navy Aptitude Tests For 1948 Announced

The Navy Department has announced that December 13, 1947 will be the date of the second annual nation-wide aptitude test which is prerequisite for entry into the Naval Reserve Officer's Training Corps. The Navy states that it expects to enter about 2500 new candidates into this program in the fall term of college, 1948.

The program is open to male high school seniors and graduates, between the ages of 17 and 21, who meet required mental and physical standards, and provides four years of government subsidized college education at 52 universities and colleges in various parts of the country, including Notre Dame, where ROTC units are established.

The aptitude test will be given in 550 cities widely distributed through the United States and its territories. It will be held on this campus December 13th, at a location to be announced.

Applicants desiring to participate in this program must submit an application for the test before November 10, 1947. A full description of the program may be obtained at the Office of the Professor of Naval Science in the Navy Drill Hall.

Those applicants receiving the highest grades on the aptitude test will be interviewed and given physical examinations at a later date, and their names will then be submitted to committees, which are composed of prominent civilans and Naval officers, and which are convened in each state and territory, for final selection.

Applicants are permitted to indicate their choice of colleges they wish to attend, and subject to quota limitations, will be so assigned. However, in each case, final enrollment will be subject to acceptance by the college. Entry into the Naval Aviation College Program has been suspended for this year because of an excess of qualified candidates already enrolled in the program.

Birder Calls Candidates; G. & S. "Pirates" on Tap

Tryouts for the University production of Gilbert & Sullivan's "Pirates of Penzance" will begin Monday, Oct. 6, and last for three days. Announcing the tryouts, Mr. Cecil Birder, Head of the University Speech Department, and producer of the musical operetta, sounded the call for all old trouppers to notify him immediately of their intentions in regard to the forthcoming theatre year. New talent is welcome, Mr. Birder reminded, with a plea for six-foot males with good voices to handle the policemen roles in the show.

Indefinite production plans call for staging the G & S comedy about the first week in December.

Tryouts will be held in room 2 of the music building (Washington Hall).

House For Sale...

Corner Cedar and Frances. 2-story stone building at back. 5 rooms, stoker, autom. hot water, small basement, side garage built onto house; 1 block from St. Joseph hospital. $6,500. Phone 4-8247.

Keep up on Notre Dame News and Sports!!!

Subscribe to the Notre Dame SCHOLASTIC

For Your Friends or For Yourself

$2.00 the Semester; $4.00 the Year — Mail Order to

SCHOLASTIC

118 Main Bldg., Notre Dame, Ind.

Australia May See Another Notre Dame

The possibility of founding at Sydney, Australia, a Catholic university patterned after the University of Notre Dame was discussed by Norman Cardinal Gilroy, Archbishop of Sydney, during a visit last week to Notre Dame.

While at Notre Dame, Cardinal Gilroy told reporters he was "most desirous of getting the Holy Cross Fathers, whose educational work I greatly admire, to establish a university similar to Notre Dame in my own archdiocese." The Cardinal revealed also that he had officially invited the Congregation of Holy Cross, through its Superior General, the Very Rev. Albert F. Cousineau, c.s.c., to undertake such a project.

It is understood that Father Cousineau and his advisors are giving serious consideration to the Australian prelate's invitation. Last December Father Cousineau and the Rev. Christopher O'Toole, c.s.c., Assistant Provincial of the United States Province, Holy Cross Fathers, visited Australia at Cardinal Gilroy's request to survey prospects for founding the first Catholic university in that nation.

Cardinal Gilroy praised the work of Catholic chaplains from the United States during the war in the Pacific. He pointed out that "these chaplains and the tens of thousands of American Catholic soldiers, sailors and marines who served in the Pacific during the war, were the greatest ambassadors of good will the United States had in that area because they practiced their religion at every opportunity."

NOTRE DAME

The golden dome of Notre Dame . . .
Reflects the friendly sky . . . To symbolize the warmth and love . . . That keep her spirit high . . . And there Our Lady reaches out . . . As though to bless the earth . . . Where men prepare their inner selves . . . To be of greater worth . . . The gentlemen of Notre Dame . . . Who face whatever odds . . . And who devoutly understand . . . The glory that is God's . . . Our Lady gazes joyfully . . . On all her faithful sons . . . As though to survey prospects for founding a university similar to Notre Dame . . . .

Another Notre Dame...
Students Sound Off on "New Look"

The Scholastic sent forth 12 newsmen last week in quest of comments on the New Look. Some were serious, some not so serious, some were favorable, some caustic. Published below are some of the more pointed comments gathered by the twelve as they canvassed different halls on the campus, St. Mary's and Vetville.

Around the campus, most of the men had something to say. Most of them were outspoken on their dislike of the New Look for the masculine figure, but their opinions of the women's differed sharply.

Two men from the South, John Smith of Zahm and Al Bisse of Cavanaugh, both agreed that "The damn Yankees can raise their pants, but the Southerners are going to remain decent." Smith claimed his pool game was washed up by the close fitting pants. Bisse wants his pants long so that he can clean the floor in his room as he shuffles through. Both gentlemen, however, ignored the pertinent fact that the most radical of the new pants, a pair of atrocities coming down gracefully to the hirsute masculine knee, were the result of an abstinence hangover of a Houston, Tex., clothier.

Not on $90 Per

James R. Sharkey, of St. Ed's, who is married but wifeless temporarily, said, "I'm married and ninety a month won't buy very many new dresses for my wife. I don't go for them: the long skirts, the bustles, and the hip pads. That scanty ninety bucks won't go in for buying knee length pants, either. I send my pants to the cleaners enough, and I'm expecting them to come back knee length pretty soon."

But another St. Edsite has a different opinion of the skirts. Says Justin A. Cronin, "I think the skirts look good a little longer. About two inches from the knee makes the dresses show up better. It looks classier and more expensive. The hip pads and these bustles ruin the contour of the dress. They're trying to revive the old fashions. I refuse to shave my legs!"

John Machinchiack, also of St. Ed's, dissented. Said he, "I like them just below the knee. The long ones look like nightgowns. As for those bustles, they look like the girls are carrying canteens. The hip pads look bumpy and the feminine curves always looked good enough to me."

"Naturally I don't go in for the knee length pants for men; we'd look like a nation of little boys walking around. The only thing lacking would be lollipops for all of us."

"I like these long skirts," opined Martin Romanok of St. Ed's. "The girls have more class and look sharper with these new dresses. I can't say much for the hip pads though." Romanok wondered what men would do in the winter with short pants. This calls to mind the age-old question, What do women do now?

Her Beau Says No

Eric Scott, of Morrissey, stood agin it. Remarked he, "My girl bought just one dress of the new length, but she took it back the next day. That's where I stand on it. I like things the way they are. Raised pant cuffs would only make the situation worse."

A single vote in favor of the new men's styles came from Jim Hartman of Breen-Phillips. After objecting to the women's look, he said: "I favor the new men's styles."

Over in Vetville, many of the wives were in favor of the new styles. One who was not was Mrs. Leo A. Rumley, from Mt. Angel, Oregon. Dissenting, she said, "Like most of the other veterans' wives, I don't worry much about the New Look. I don't think that it's attractive; but even if it were, women couldn't change their entire wardrobe on a moment's notice while their husbands were going to school—it's too expensive."

Also opposed to the Look was Mrs. C. J. Kelly, from Hanover, Ill. Basing her decision on hygienic grounds, she said, "It's L.B.K. for me—a little below the knee. As far as padded hips and constricted waists, they're not only unattractive, they're against the principles of hygiene, which advises free movement and loose clothing."

Going half way was Mrs. William Carnahan of Chicago. "I think the new hats are cute," she conceded, "and some people can use the padded hips, but longer skirts definitely not. The New Look is too expensive and doesn't make for better appearance."

Hubby Ad Libs

But a Mrs. Higgins, originally from South Bend, wasn't home. Her husband was. He answered emphatically, "She says no!"

Mrs. J. R. Munroe thought that the New Look's shoulder and hip pads "make you look like an oversized football player."

At St. Mary's, where chic young womanhood is bustle deep, the gals liked the New Look. Gloria "Tony" Honan of Chicago. "I think the new hats are cute," she conceded, "and some people can use the padded hips, but longer skirts definitely not. The New Look is too expensive and doesn't make for better appearance."

Mary Ann Walsh, of Fort Worth, Tex., said, "they are very graceful looking. I like them. They have a certain amount of savoir faire. How they achieved this, she didn't say. Perhaps Dior brought it with him from France."

Bards of the St. Joe

Poetic Louis Brady, Falls Church, Va., and Mary Imbs, St. Louis, versified:

"Long skirts? To be or not to be,\nYes, a little below the knee;\nShoulder pads, as we recall,\nMake one look like Lauren Bacall."

"Of hip pads, we're a little leary,\nThey make you look like Wallace Beery."

Mary K. McQuillen, from glass house Cary, Ind., cast a stone at South Bend. Said she: "For Fifth Avenue in New York, the fashions are fine, but they're not quite appropriate for South Bend. And in the crowded buses of the Indiana-Not - So - Rapid - Transit - Company, long skirts are a nuisance."

There it is. Some were pleased, some displeased, some furious. But is the New Look here to stay? Who can fathom the female mind. You should ask for the secret of the atom bomb.
besides WSBT and its affiliates, there will be WISH and WIBC, Indianapolis; WOWO, Fort Wayne; WOW and KPAB, Omaha; and WBBM, Chicago carrying the game.

When the Iowa Hawkeyes from the land of the tall corn invade the stadium on October 25, the stations covering the game will be KSD and KMOX, St. Louis; WGN and WBBM, Chicago; WHO, Des Moines; and WIBC. The Irish will be the home club when they tangle with Navy in Cleveland's mammoth Municipal Stadium where two of the major networks, NBC with Bill Stern and ABC with Harry Wisper, will air the game to the nation. The hometown WGAR has Van Patrick, who describes the bat and ball play of the Cleveland Indians during the summer, calling off the yardage. Other stations sending men to give direct coverage of the game are WIRE, Indianapolis and WBBM, Chicago.

The broadcast of the Army game the following weekend will reach more listeners than any other home game. Stern will be back again for NBC and two other networks will join the fold. Others in on the big kill are WGN and WBBM, Chicago; KSD and KMOX, St. Louis; and WISH, Indianapolis.

All applications for broadcast privileges of the Tulane game are not in yet. The only sure thing so far is WSBT and it affiliates.

The Scorer's Seat
(Continued from Page 5)

Wanted: 100 volunteers to dig a pit large enough for the Cadets' seats at the Army game. The thoughts of those who stood on one another's shoulders in New York last November are long, long thoughts indeed.

TENNSYON TREMBLES

Got a chance last week to look over a woman's junior college literary quarterly. For sweet character, the junior college will be nameless here. Brother! Excerpt, from a "poem" called WAR:

You plunder the earth
With gory swords.
Guns.
Bombs.
You quench your thirst
With the blood of men,
Women,
Children.

And that, mes enfants, with a paper shortage.

SAME POST OFFICE

Plagiarism of the-week dep't.: Letters written to Emily Post and answered by your own old Uncle Faglebale.

Deai Mrs. Post:

Is it true that there is a special significance in turning the cutting edge of a knife whether to the right or to the left? A friend tells that when the sharp edge is turned away, the waitress understands that the person has not finished with her plate; and when it is turned the other way, it may be removed. I have never heard of anything so ridiculous, have you?

A. Sure. Anyhow, if you're really worried about this, hang onto your plate with one hand, eat with a fork, and threaten the waitress with the knife.

Dear Mrs. Post:

Is turkey an appropriate dish to serve at a wedding breakfast? And if so, in what form?

A. It's your wedding. De gustibus. If you do serve turkey, a novel way is to let a flock of turkeys loose in the breakfast room and let each guest catch one. It keeps the guests away from the wine.

Dear Mrs. Post:

I'm engaged and we'd like our parents to meet. But how do we bring this about without making them self conscious?

A. Yours is a unique problem. One's parents usually meet sometime before one is born.

Van Heusen Shirts

All the right people want to go places with you and your Van Heusen Shirt. You'll like the smart sewmanship, the low-set collar models, the action-tailoring, the figure-fit. Sanforized fabrics, laboratory-tested 1500 times a month. Get your money's worth—always say Van Heusen Shirts. $3.25, $3.95, $4.50. PHILLIPS-JONES CORP., NEW YORK 1, N. Y.
CHESTERFIELD IS MY FAVORITE CIGARETTE AND ALWAYS TOPS WITH MY GUESTS

Dorothy Lemour
STAR OF PARAMOUNT'S GREAT PICTURE "WILD HARVEST"

A ALWAYS Milder BETTER TASTING COOLER SMOKING

The Sum Total of Smoking Pleasure

Copyright 1947, Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.