The Old, Old Story.

How rumor spreads around Notre Dame! Just because a half-dozen half-baked half-wits have planned gin parties for the Frolic and Cotillion, the word has gone forth that the Freshmen and Sophomores are going to make South Bend look like West End on the Nights dedicated to their respective gayeties.

The Gin Age.

Emetic gin is much favored by the younger set for economic as well as social reasons. It is not so hard to take, and it is not so hard to buy. Canadian labels still come high, and while red-eye is still cheap and attractively vulgar, it does have an ugly habit of knocking people off. This is certainly the gin age.

Crazy Gin.

There is one kind of sympathetic gin one should avoid, however. It is called crazy gin. You are crazy if you buy it, and you'll go crazy if you drink it. Of course, its primary effects last only about forty hours, but under the new system of cuts that is not interesting. It is not labeled crazy gin, but you will recognize it after you have had a few inhales.

"Sweet Adoline."

Of course none of this is intended as a warning, because it wouldn't do any good. It often takes years for one to develop a sense of responsibility to himself and his girl and his school and his home and his religion and his God. But it makes interesting reading for those who wonder where all the dope comes from.

"Massa's in da Cold, Cold Ground."

But this is a word of warning. The contracts already made for gin have a joker in them. If you want gin for your party, look up a new bootlegger, because your present supplier is intending to follow a new recipe for the occasion. The new formula calls for lemon peel and oil of cloves on a base of Pluto Water. It is not emetic gin, the kind you are used to.

This From an Exchange.

Speaking of schooling, there are a lot of grown-up males who ought to have dinged into them this recipe which was offered at a recent "safety first" meeting: "Take one reckless, natural-born fool, two or three big drinks of bad liquor and a fast high-powered car. Soak the fool well in the liquor and turn on the gas. After due time, remove the fool from the wreckage, place in black satin-lined box and garnish with flowers."

The Religious Survey.

Read it carefully, and for more than a kick. It is the real mirror of your school. And then send it home. Let it do good to others besides yourself.

Rev. John P. O'Hara, C.S.C.,
Prefect of Religion.