The Right Side of the Road.

You always expect freshmen to be on the wrong side of everything. That's perfectly proper. It gives the rest of the world a pleasant occupation. But it's dangerous for freshmen to walk to town on the wrong side of the road, which happens to be the right side. Walk on the left side, if you must walk on a paved road; at night any such travel is extrahazardous. One of the accidents that afflicted us last year was caused by the failure of a student to realize this. Don't let a car approach from behind you; meet them as they come.

The Way of a Man.

Some awful eggs get by the entrance requirements at Notre Dame. The announcement of a scholarship dance brings back some tragic memories of the ball-room conduct of some of our worthy plumber's helpers of the past. The chaperone is led aside in the midst of an introduction and told confidentially, "I can't dance with that bean-pole; get me a short one." Or, "Listen, I'm not a truck horse; you can't expect me to drag that around the floor." Our apologies to the plumber's helpers.

The Scholarship Club.

It should be known to the students here that the work of the Scholarship Club is the very unselfish and noble work of assisting students who are unable to meet the full expense of their education. Last year they paid the tuition of some twenty students; this year their resources will permit this assistance for only twelve. A benefit performance by John McCormack last year swelled the receipts substantially. The general funds of the Club come from the proceeds from the dances given during the course of the year. The ladies who have undertaken this work should have the gratitude and the cooperation of every student at the University, as it is an object-lesson in real Notre Dame spirit, which is the true Christian spirit of courageous helpfulness.

Rubber-Tired Milk Wagons.

Now that Evanston has come out for rubber-tired milk wagons, Sorin Hall may demand rubber-heels for night prowlers and mufflers for raucous throats.

The Mission.

The Mission for upperclassmen is now in full swing. Let us use our heads a bit in this connection. The possibilities in the way of morning confessions are limited. And come in time for the whole Mass in the morning. You can do it one week in the year.

Prayers.

Frank Doan's father has gone to Rochester, Minn., for a serious operation. Four special intentions are recommended.

Found.

A football watch fob with the initials V.S.C., 1923. -- And while we are speaking about found articles, we might suggest that you keep things locked up. Among the inquirers about the sum of money (as yet unclaimed) reported found the other day, there were some who had evidently had money lifted. Crooks can get in, and it takes some time to find them. Meanwhile, keep your door locked.