More On The Spanish Cowboy.

"One day last week," observes a senior, "you used in the Bulletin a out of the Spanish cowboy. I didn't get the connection with the text alongside."

Well, the Spanish cowboy, you remember, rides by night, sleeps by day, and eats and drinks by night and day. Don't you think that kind of a schedule is hard on an intellectual life?

Students were reminded that they are not Spanish cowboys. It was hoped that that advice might help them to confine their sleeping to the night, where it belongs; to do their eating and drinking at meals, where they would find sufficiency. Further, it was suggested that reading might replace night-riding in their horarium. Students were invited to come to 117 Dillon Hall for a good book.

Stet the advice, stet the invitation!

Memory of Jack Sweeney.

You who know Jack Sweeney will be glad to read the following paragraph from Ray Reueland, '33:

"When I read of Jack Sweeney's death, I recalled the first time I met the boy. Upon graduation in '33, I took a three-month's trip to California to visit my brother and relatives. When it was time to return home I found that I did not have enough bus or rail fare to get back, so I made up my mind to hit the highway. A short distance out of El Paso I ran into a bridge washout and was held there all night. In the early hours of the morning, after walking around for hours looking for a ride, I located four boys sleeping in an old 'Chev' and woke the boy at the wheel. Well, to make this story short, our conversation led to Notre Dame and it was then that I found out that John and his brother were sleeping in the back seat. John saw to it that I got back to South Bend O.K. I never knew him in school and he only knew me slightly, but that didn't stop him from being one of the finest Notre Dame men I had ever met. He loved Notre Dame and was a loyal son if ever a boy was. I'll never forget John, he shall be remembered in my prayers and I will always think of him as one of those real Notre Dame fellows."

Suggestion.

Every freshman class that enters Notre Dame, and every senior class that leaves, ought to be held together by some kind of promise to remember Notre Dame men living and dead in their Masses, Communions, and prayers.

You seniors, wouldn't the knowledge of that promise bring you consolation after June? What do you suggest? Something to be incorporated in the Chapel Service at Commencement? Write the Bulletin.

For Bill Gillespie's Father.

On Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday mornings next week, the 7:20 Mass in Dillon Hall Chapel will be offered, at the request of the Basketball Team, for the father of Senior Manager, Bill Gillespie. Everybody is invited to drop in after Breakfast.

PRAYERS: (deceased) father of George Schuwer '28; mother of Dr. John Viktoryn '28; Ill, friend of a student, Father Boggan, friend of Bill Smith; Mrs. John Malloy, mother of John Malloy '29; Prof. Fred Myers (seriously ill). Three special intentions: One thanksgiving for the intention of Father O'Hara.