Once upon a time, they say, many easterners regarded Indiana as a pasture land lately won over by the cowboys. Anyway, a former President of Notre Dame, the late Father John Cavanaugh, C.S.C., found in his mail on January 10, 1908, the following letter from Stephen Docekal, a youngster living in Providence, Rhode Island:

"I wish you would send me a Catalogue and please tell me where the place is for boys to learn to be a cowboy. And I hope you answer this letter and please try to find the address of the place. And find out how old I am to be."

To which Father Cavanaugh replied:

"You ask me where you had better go in order to prepare yourself to be a cowboy. To begin, I believe that as you get a little older you will not be so anxious to be a cowboy. There are various other ways of being happy, even in Providence, R. I., and I am afraid that if you attempted just at present to carry out your wish you would be very sorry for it. The only place where a cowboy's life is pleasant is in the dime novels. Out West, so I am told, there is more misery than poetry in it.

"But if you are absolutely determined to be a cowboy, I should advise you to go about it in this way. First of all, take plenty of physical exercise by playing boyish games and mixing freely with other decent boys in your neighborhood. Be kind to your parents, and obedient to them, and thus by conquering yourself you will be learning how to subdue great herds of cattle. Secondly, cultivate a clean character by turning away from all kinds of meanness. Be pure in thought, word, and conduct. Hate a lie. Scorn every kind of deception. Attend strictly to your religious duties, for you know a cowboy is likely to be killed any time and he ought to be prepared to go when called. Finally, as there will be no study when you are a cowboy, it is necessary that you devote your time very earnestly to cultivating your mind. Go to school every day and study hard. Be obedient to your teachers and be fond of them. Talk over with your family the question of what you are to be. Perhaps they will not approve of your being a cowboy at all, but if Almighty God has given you that vocation it will all come right in the end; if not, you will not want to follow it."

Keogan Funeral.

Coach Keogan will be buried from Sacred Heart Church Saturday morning. The Solemn High Requiem Mass will start at 9:30. Students are invited to assist at this Mass. Those who wish to say a prayer at the body of Mr. Keogan may stop at the McGann Funeral Home, 424 N. Michigan St., just a block and a half from the Notre Dame bus stop. The 8:30 High Mass Sunday will be offered for the repose of Mr. Keogan.

Rise Saturday For The Coach.

Every student should assist at Mass and receive Holy Communion for Coach Keogan Saturday morning. Besides the regular student Masses, there are late Masses: in Cavanaugh at 7:10 and in Dillon at 7:20. Don't crowd the confessionals Saturday morning. Go tonight. And get your roommate to go with you, if he has been away for a long time.

PRAYERS: (deceased) Mrs. Effie A. Jones (for many yrs. employee in caf.) (Tll) mother of Don Birren (Sor); mother of Paul Larson (Al) - operation. One Spec. Inten.