NEXT SUNDAY AT 9:00 O'CLOCK in the morning, there will be a Solemn Mass in the Keenan-Stanford Chapel commemorating Fr. Sorin's feast-day, and traditionally referred to as FOUNDER'S DAY. The sermon for the occasion will be preached by Fr. Arthur J. Hope, C.S.C., author of Notre Dame—One Hundred Years.

THURSDAY EVENING AT 7:30 O'CLOCK, you are invited to attend the Departure Ceremony for a band of Holy Cross Missionaries setting out for East Pakistan. The ceremony will be in Sacred Heart Church. Save a few minutes for this. And remember them frequently in your prayers, asking Almighty God to keep them from sickness and harm.

THE SOPHOMORE COTILLION will be held on Friday evening. Recall these words of Tom Judge:

There is such a thing as courtesy on the dance floor, which is very important. Holding a girl's arm to and from the dance floor went out with the twenties. If you knock somebody down be sure and apologize, but don't be continuously apologizing to your partner all night.

An acceptable custom at almost all dances is bird dogging. I mean cutting in. Now this should be done tactfully. Wait till the girl of your choice is near the edge of the floor then use the words, "May I?" To refuse to break is considered childish by all except the dancer. Never cut back in on the person who cut in on you; look for some other charming lass. Also avoid disturbing mannerisms like chewing tobacco, or smoking a cigar while dancing.

CHANCES ARE... IF you attended the Red Mass yesterday morning in Sacred Heart Church, like all of us, you thought the choir sounded very good. That choir was the student choir under the direction of Rev. Wm. McAuliffe, C.S.C. Like the Glee Club, they practice every week, because they like to sing.

NEX WEEK—ARMY
FREQUENTLY, in the morning, as I walk from Dillon Hall to Sacred Heart Church, I'll catch myself reflecting on the harmony of the old and new here at Notre Dame, old buildings and new faces and times. Notre Dame remains virile, stays young. At times one wonders if there aren't, perhaps, too many here. But I know that every effort is being made to remedy this condition. Benefactors, and builders, and, yes, professors, are doing what they can—each in his own way—to remedy this situation. While striving for buildings, yet, we are not striving for buildings alone. Buildings are a means, and a necessary means. But we are striving to be always "up to" the intellectual challenges that each new day brings. This is an age of a great lot of ferment, a great lot of change, and we must repeatedly check to make certain that we are equipped to meet the change.

YOU'VE HEARD REPEATEDLY that we want to make available to all of you here the best possible education. This was the aim of Sorin; it is still the aim today. Obviously, however, it isn't enough to arrange some buildings, acquire some renowned collections of books, and then sit back and expect that great scholars and teachers will want to come to this place. In the last analysis, the great teachers will be found where there are students eager to learn what they have to teach them. The great teacher lives not for his day alone, but "to train future pilots" who will light the way over shoals where others have been.....wrecked.

JUST ABOUT THIS TIME every year, the edge is lost, the excitement of "another year" dwindles, and the tendency to mediocrity sets in. Perhaps, therefore, these words of Christopher Fry may be serviceable. He says: "If you were setting out on an expedition like the Kon-Tiki adventure, you would have to spend a certain time preparing a raft. But to prepare the raft you would have to know clearly what kind of seas you had to sail....The time you have at school is the raft-making time; but to make it you have already to feel what the world is, and to sense the nature of your journey. Otherwise it may become a question of:

'Three wise men of Gotham
They went to sea in a bowl.
If the bowl had been stronger
My tale would have been longer.'

In other words, if you're not in the world now at school, with your minds alert to it, and so excited by it that knowledge is something you impatiently wish for, not just something people expect of you—if you're not in the world now there is no reason to suppose that you will be going out into it, in any real sense, when you leave. There is no reason to suppose that merely having to stand on your own feet will do anything for you. Some of us, when we find ourselves standing on our own feet, immediately sit down, and remain in that reasonably safe position until the end....When I first came to school...there stood in the school museum a stuffed and preserved lion....it stared with glassy eyes, like somebody looking at an examination question....it was a mockery of a lion.....So it is that we sometimes preserve ourselves, limiting our apprehensions of the world to a very few....and even these become stuffed and preserved, if we're content that our minds and our spirits should remain fixed at one point of experience."