ON A FOGGY FRIDAY SUCH AS THIS, our town has its share of hazards. Moral hazards as well as gastronomic ones. Occasionally, the two are encountered in the same locale. But, that's beside the point. Our concern at the moment is with the songfests that break out at some eateries. They're more often than not an occasion of scandal. It's traditional for college students to break out in a song when someone hits a few familiar notes on a piano. Just be sure that as voices are raised there isn't a lowering of the sense of responsibility all have for the good of the other person.

- FAR BIGGER THAN MR. FAR, that's how the score's going to be at Evie's Last Stand. Your part in the upset begins tonight at 7:30 in the Fieldhouse.

- SOME SEEM TO HAVE FORGOTTEN that on Sunday morning you're expected to wear coats and ties to Mass. And on this Sunday, be sure too that you've a coin in your pocket for the missionary.

- ON THANKSGIVING DAY, there will be only two late Masses in Sacred Heart Church. There will be one at 9:30 and one at 10:30. There will be no Mass at 11:30 or at 5:10.

- ST MARTIN OF TOURS IS THE PATRON of the Clothing Drive. But up to now the drive hasn't picked up much speed. Dig into your clothes closet and come out with a donation today. If it's proof you need that your contribution will be appreciated, read this letter from a missionary. "All our people", he wrote, "are asking for overcoats (even though most Americans' coats and pants are much too big and too wide for the people here). They say that all Americans must be very rich since they have such nice clothes; and they must have plenty of food since their clothes show they are big and stout. In the box of clothes that came most recently, there were some very good clothes. So, now on Sundays, we see a woman coming to church in a man's overcoat. Or we see a retired official of the Public Works coming to church every morning in a woman's red coat. (The brighter the color, the better they seem to like it.)"

PROUD MEN

THE CRIT-TEETHED TROOPS inching their way into this evening's Military Ball can be regarded as upholding an old soldiering tradition. On this, as on other occasions, they'll show a rigid respect for rank, but also a comradeship that knows no stars, bars, or chevrons. The affair this evening is just one of many designed to make them feel they are of the elite. In each one who steps through the doorway there will be an understandable element of pride. It is this pride in himself -- later to be joined with courage -- that will equip him to defend himself on his own anywhere. Each branch of the Service strives to rub deep into its men its old traditions. It is hoped that slowly but surely the ideals of each branch of Service will become each man's own.

FEELING THAT ONE IS OF THE ELITE and actually proving that one is by his actions are obviously two different things. Tonight's affair and the events of the week-end will test the quality of our elite. We're confident that all will pass the test successfully, not only out of pride in his outfit, but because of the deeper realization that by measuring up to all that is expected of him as a Catholic gentleman is a guarantee that he will measure up to whatever will be required of him in the Service.

LET YOUR RANKS at the Communion Rail on Sunday be just as well-formed as they are for the march tonight and you can look back on the week-end in the days ahead as a successful campaign.

Saul Goodman, C.C.
Student Chaplain