

automobile, the predigested foods - without the cocktail parties - without the late hours and without the hours of idleness, the very things that are "softening up" our enlightened civilization. The foreign born parent is a strict disciplinarian. The boy must work and contribute to the family income.

When college days come up the so-called poor boy who has been fed on coarse but wholesome foods and has been forced to labor throughout the day and into the night sometimes for a bare existence is the fit subject for the so-called illegal athletic scholarship, because he is tough enough to stand the football racket and our average American born cannot take it. We have softened up.

When two boys of the so-called upper crust meet the salutation is generally, "let's have a party." But, when two husky boys from the farm or the mine meet generally the first words are, "let's wrestle." The struggle appeals to the rugged.

I repeat, "We cannot bury our mistakes." The so-called illegal athletic scholarship carries many scars far beyond the academic hall. This pseudo-giant, this boy with a bulging chest and sometimes a flat forehead, (figuratively speaking) receives financial rewards far beyond his earning power during the days of his under-