

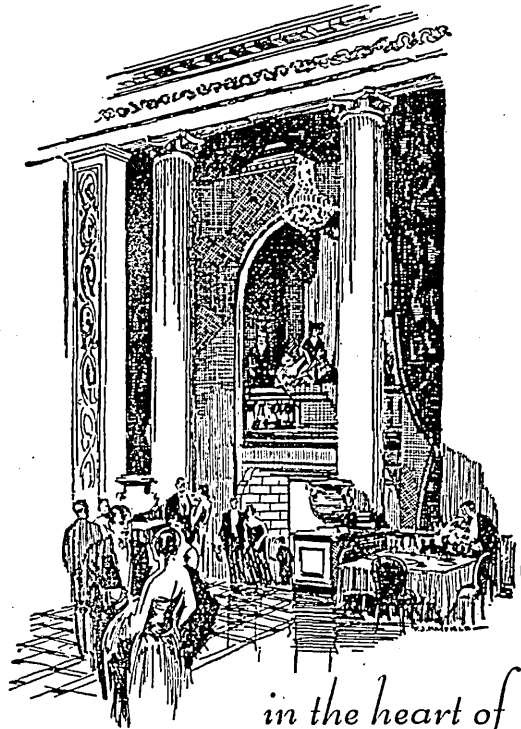
OFFICIAL FOOTBALL REVIEW



ART
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NOTRE DAME UNIVERSITY
1929

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in the heart of

DOWNTOWN CHICAGO

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Besides being in the center of all downtown attractions and within easy walking distance of many points of interest, you are right on the main transportation routes to outlying points. Excellent garage service if you arrive in your own car.

Convenience is combined with comforts, services and refined surroundings that add im-

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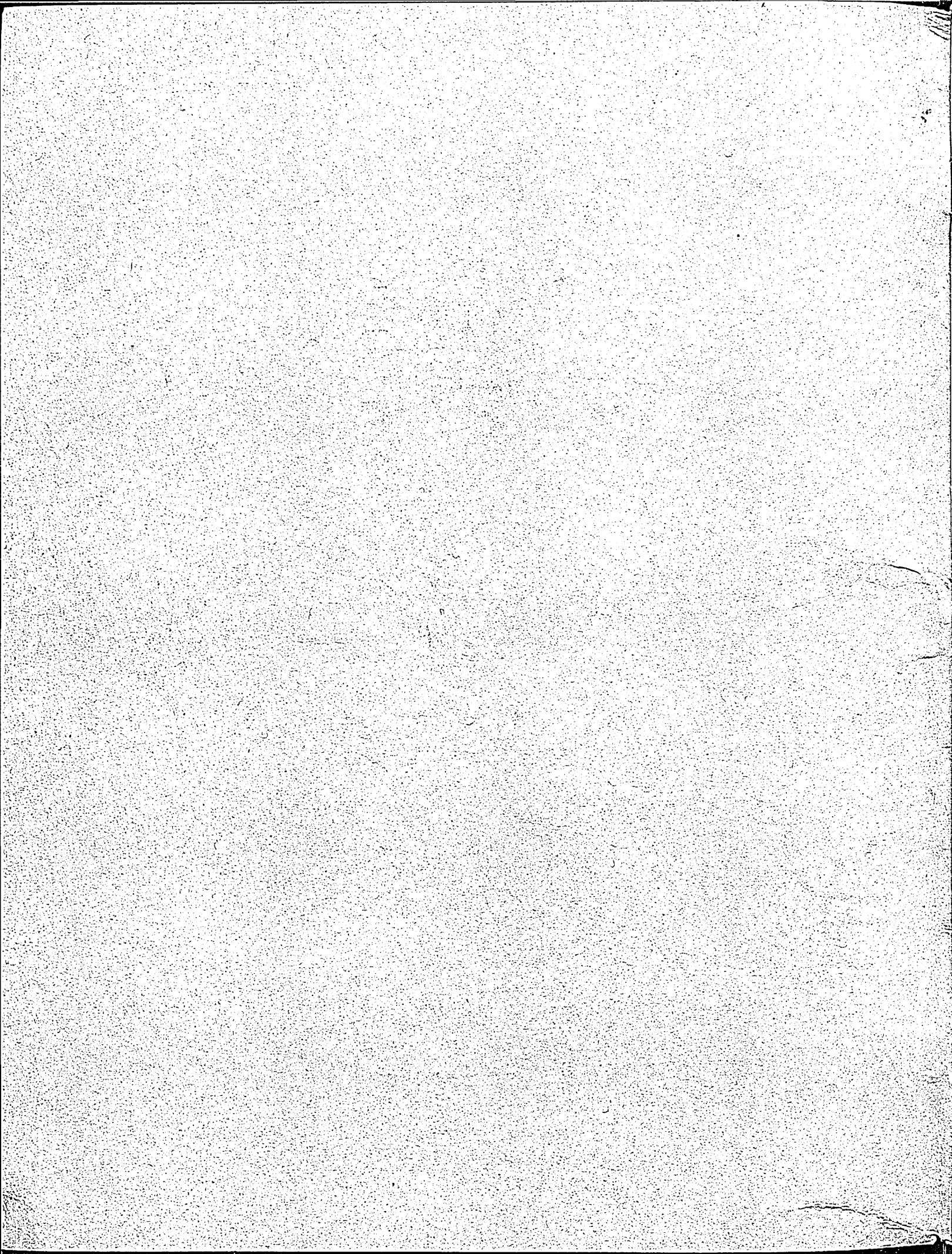
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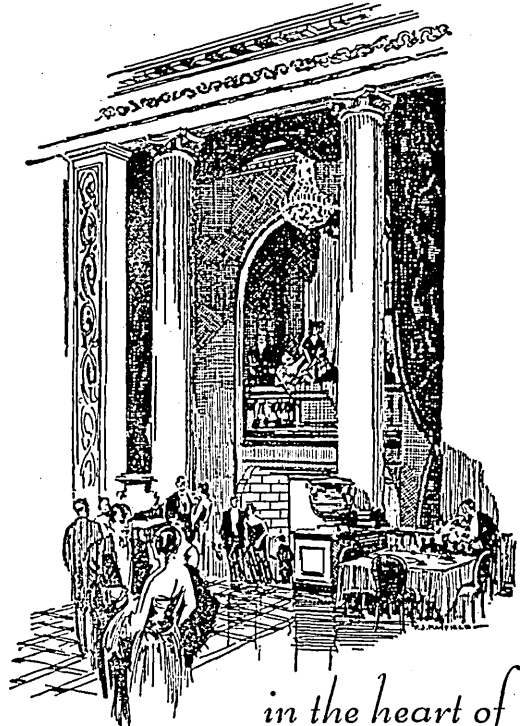


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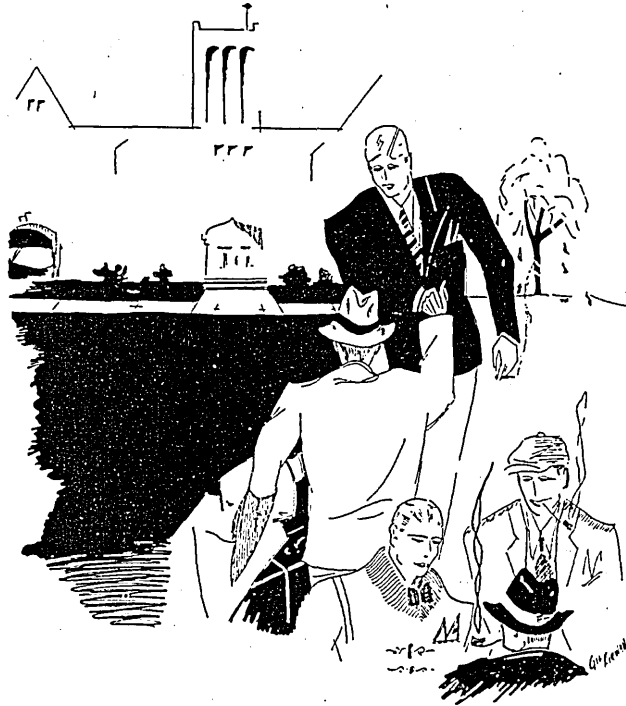


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Exponent of True Campus Life



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**Joke-of-the-Month
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 HOOK A LIAM
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THE FUNNY FELLOW

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To The Memory of
Rupart Mills
'15

Rupe, who was a four sports letterman at Notre Dame, went to his death July 21, 1929, in a vain attempt to save a friend from drowning.

That he was a true son of Our Lady was shown not only in his heroic death, but in every act of his campus and later life.

May the memory of Rupe Mills be a vivid example for Notre Dame men of the future to follow.

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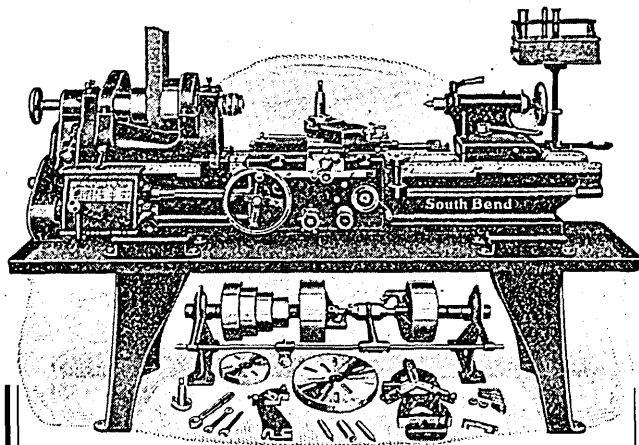
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University of Notre Dame



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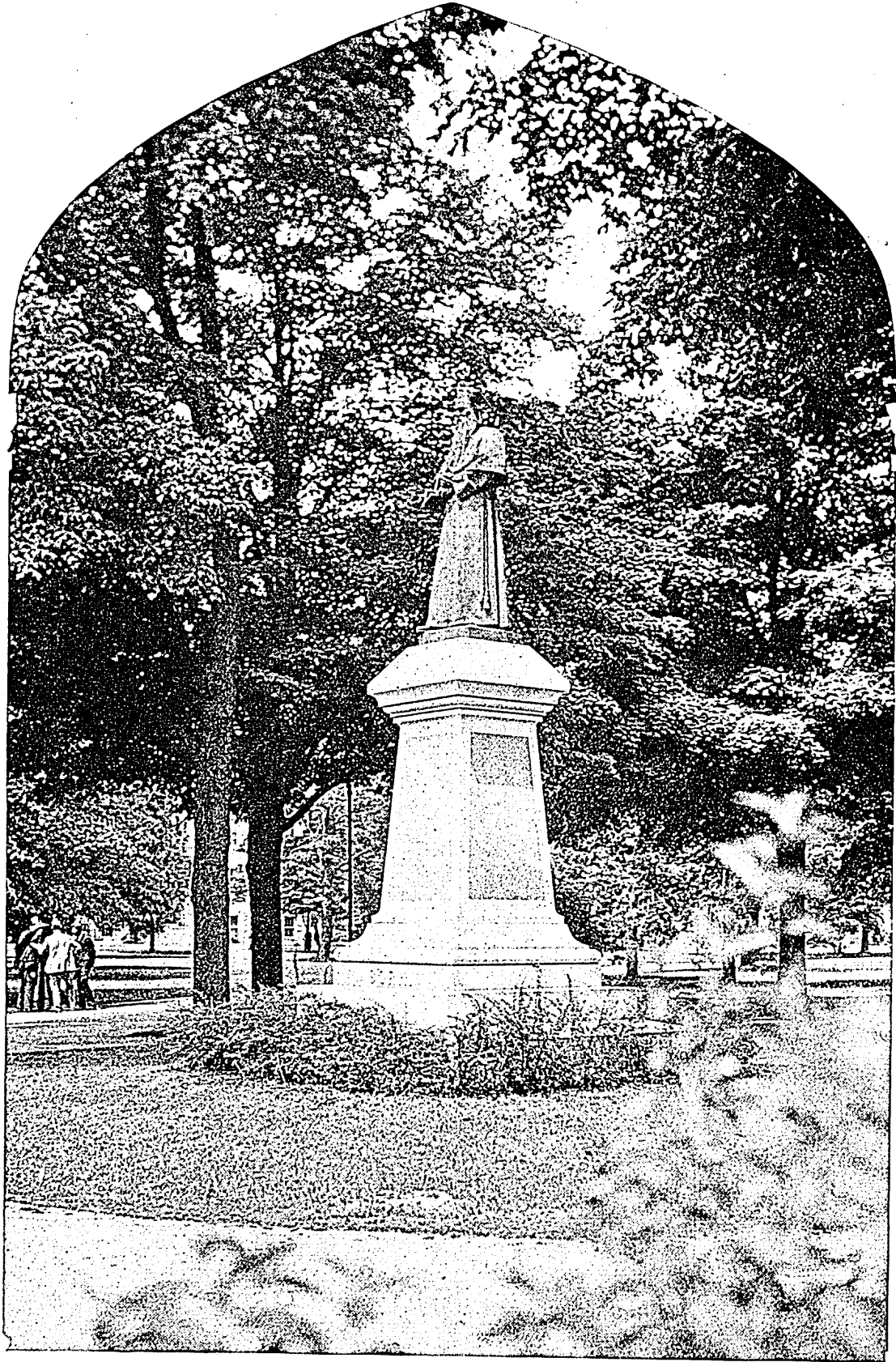
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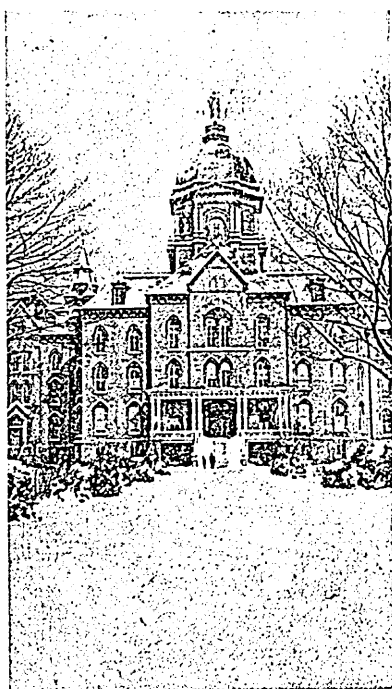
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Cover design by Art Kane.





Dedication

*T*HOUSANDS of persons have combined their efforts through the years to make possible the new Notre Dame stadium which will be opened in 1930. Every man who ever wore the Blue and Gold of Notre Dame, every member of the faculty, every member of the coaching staff, every loyal Notre Dame student, every faithful Notre Dame follower has done his share since the founding of the school to make this dream of Coach Rockne's a reality. To the known and unknown heroes who have contributed their bit in bringing about this new home for the warriors of Our Lady we offer our heartfelt thanks, and to these do we dedicate this account of the 1929 team, worthy successors to Notre Dame teams of the past.

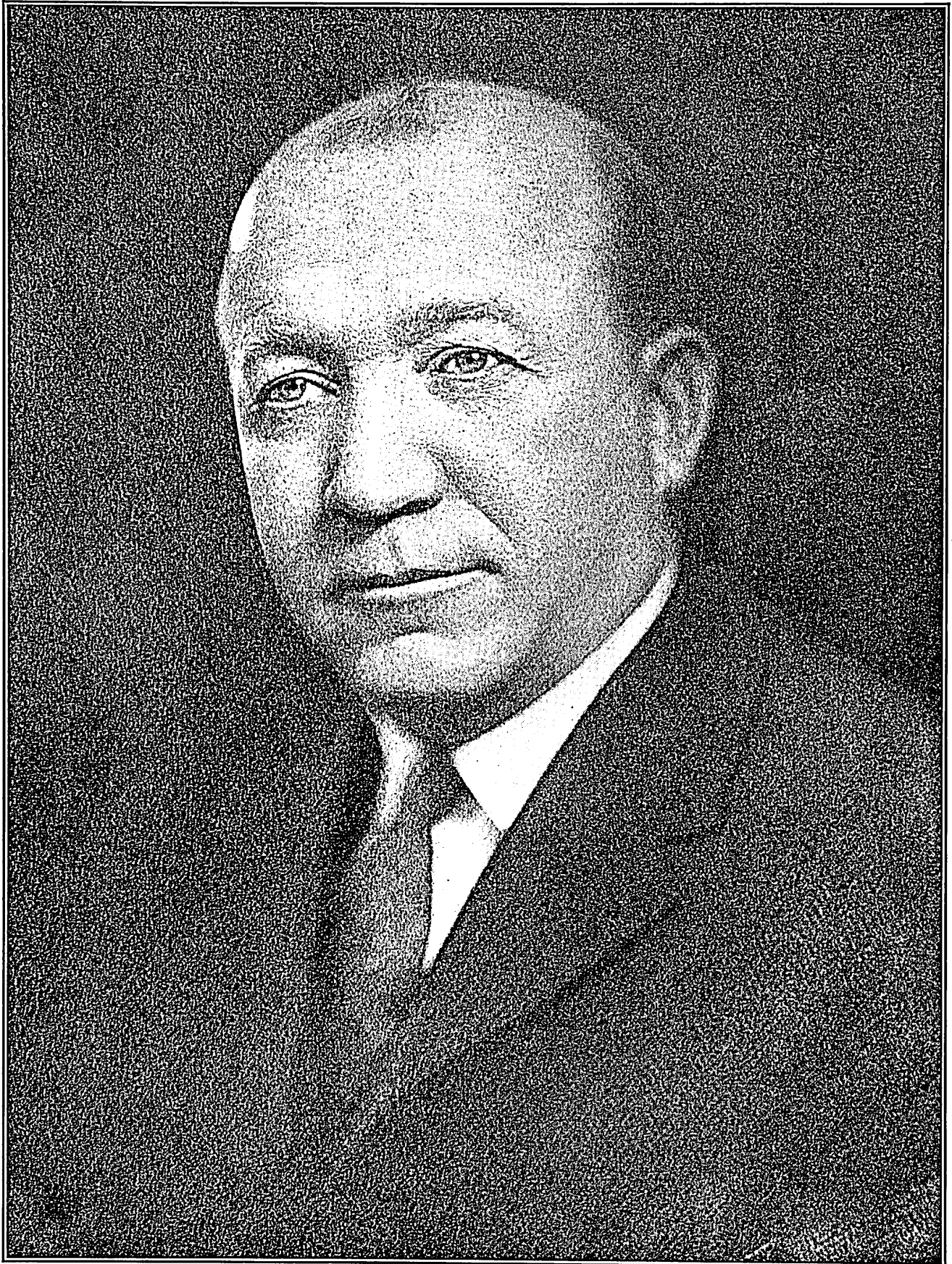




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PRESIDENT OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME



REVEREND M. A. MULCAIRE, C.S.C., Ph.D.
VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME
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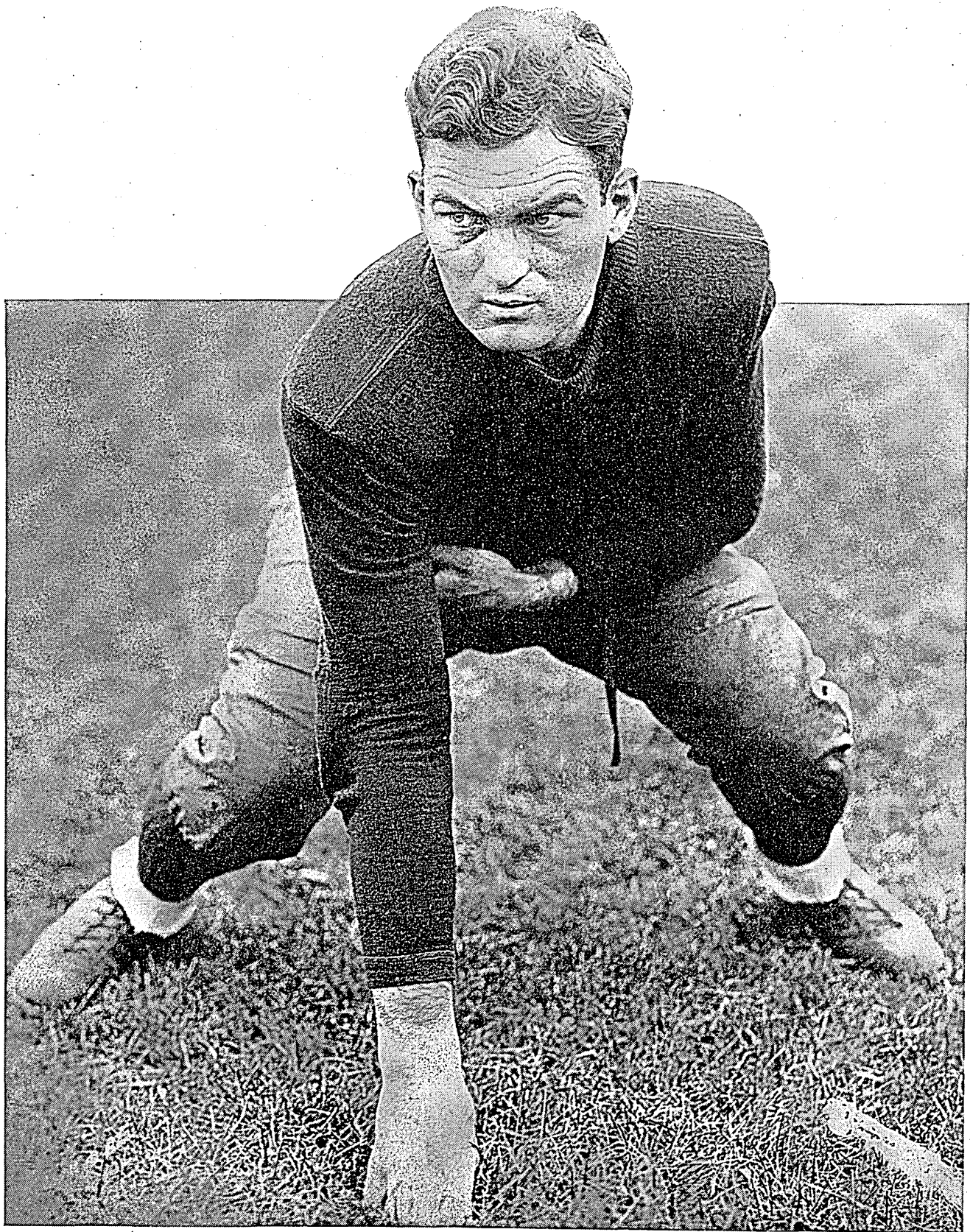
—By Courtesy of The Alumnus.

MY congratulations to one of the finest Notre Dame teams of all time and to the splendid coaching staff headed by Tom Lieb, that carried on so well and effectively in my absence. In fact, I believe that Lieb, Chevigny and Voedisch did the coaching while I just helped a little.

Every member of the team lived up to the finest traditions of our great school and I have every reason to feel proud of their season's work.

The student managers, the band, the so-called Scrubs and Freshmen also did yeoman service and were a vital part in the successful season.

KNUTE K. ROCKNE



CAPT. JOHN B. LAW, NOTRE DAME, 1929

AS captain of the Notre Dame football team of 1929, may I say that I have never played against more capable and more sportsmanlike teams than have been my pleasure to compete with this year.

In spite of the rather obvious disadvantages to be surmounted this year, I feel that I have, in my own small way justified the position given me, made possible, however, only by the members of the team whose loyalty and dauntless fighting spirit never once slackened.

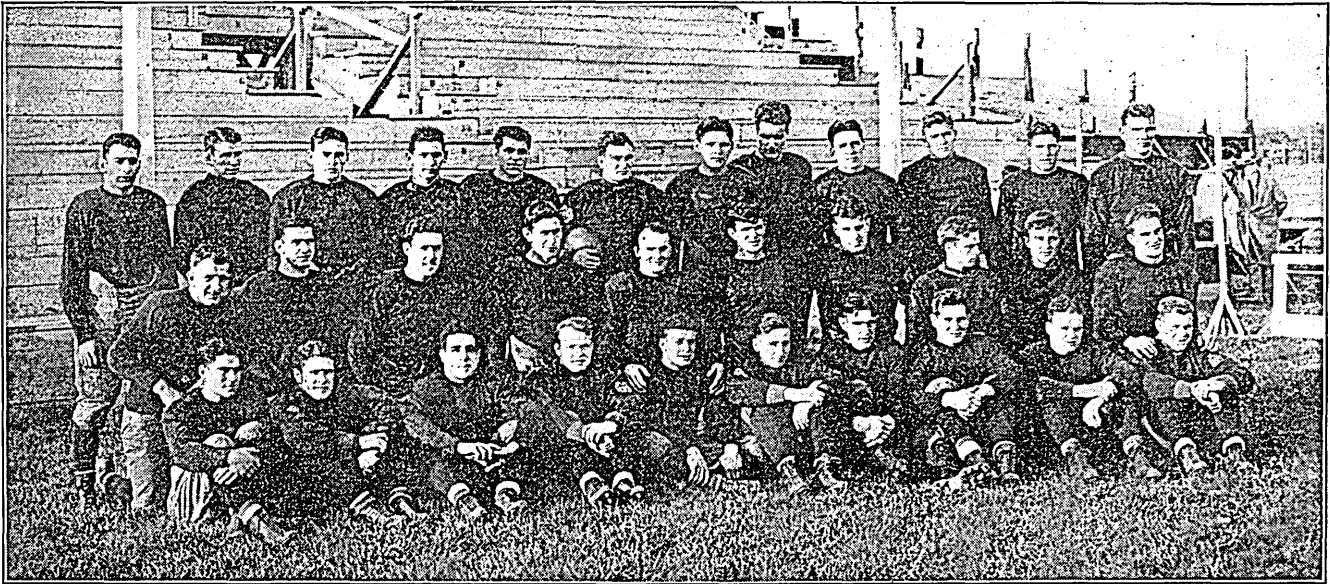
To the faculty and student body I can only say that it was their spiritual support and splendid co-operation that made this season's clean slate possible.

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The Traveling Squad



1929 Record

Notre Dame	14;	Indiana	0
Notre Dame	14;	Navy	7
Notre Dame	19;	Wisconsin	0
Notre Dame	7;	Carnegie Tech	0
Notre Dame	26;	Georgia Tech	6
Notre Dame	19;	Drake	7
Notre Dame	13;	Southern California	12
Notre Dame	26;	Northwestern	6
Notre Dame	7;	Army	0

1929 Coaching Staff

K. K. Rockne	Head Coach	John Voedisch	Assistant Coach
Thomas Lieb	Assistant Coach	John Chevigny	Assistant Coach
Thomas E. Mills	Assistant Coach	William Jones	Freshman Coach

Varsity Personnel

John B. Law, *Captain*
 August Bondi
 Martin Brill
 John Cannon
 Frank Carideo
 William Cassidy
 William Christman
 Edmond Collins
 John Colrick
 Thomas Conley
 Carl Cronin
 Al Culver
 Richard Donoghue
 John Elder

Albert Gebert
 Norman Herwit
 Nordoff Hoffman
 Al Howard
 Clarence Kaplan
 Thomas Kassis
 Thomas Kenneally
 Bernard Leahy
 Frank Leahy
 Joseph Locke
 Arthus McManmon
 Regis McNamara
 Bertram Metzger

Tim Moynihan
 Lawrence Mullins
 Thomas Murphy
 Joseph Nash
 John O'Brien
 Paul O'Connor
 Fred Reiman
 Joseph Savoldi
 Marchmont Schwartz
 George Shay
 Ted Twomey
 H. Manfred Vezie
 George Vlk
 Thomas Yarr



KNUTE K. ROCKNE

Head Coach

Courage and thoroughness evident in his every action are the two qualities that have gone to make Knute Rockne the peerless football coach.

The former trait was more conspicuous this year, perhaps, than ever before. After losing four games in 1928, Coach Rockne came back and risked his very reputation on the hardest schedule ever lined up for a modern day football eleven. The way in which he stuck by his team while in excruciating pain this Fall, and the respect the players themselves have for him, also point to this quality in Coach Rockne. He pleaded with his physicians to let him go to the six games he missed during his illness and it was harder for him to stay at home than it would have been to go. Suffering torments that very few outside of his direct associates appreciated, he attended practices in his car to lead his men on, to be a fitting example for them.

The way the 1929 team conducted itself in the Navy, Georgia Tech, Wisconsin, Drake, Northwestern and Army games speaks louder than mere words of the thoroughness of Rockne's teaching methods. He told them what to do in every situation, and they won with the power that comes from knowledge.

His record of success speaks for itself. His men fight for him because they know that he is battling for them; they battle successfully because he has taught them how to fight scientifically.

THOMAS LIEB

Ass't. Coach

"A man can afford to be sick with a helper like Tom Lieb around."

And never did Coach Rockne speak a truer word. Tom returned to his alma mater just at the right time and the fruits of his work were evident in every game that Notre Dame played during the past season.

He had been at Wisconsin when a powerful Crimson line forced the breaks that beat Notre Dame in 1928; this year it was his line that beat Wisconsin. He took charge of the team in six of its nine games, and six times he brought his men home victorious. At practice he was all over the field at once, now with the line, now with the backs, now at a scrimmage, always complete master of the situation.

His dressing room talks were almost on a level with those of Rockne himself. Inspiring talks they were, that made the players go out to the fight ready to do or die for Our Lady and for their disabled Rockne.

It was a lucky day for Notre Dame when Tom Lieb decided to come back into the fold.



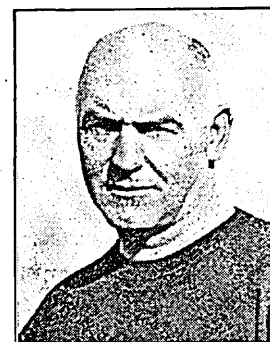
THOMAS A. MILLS

Ass't. Coach

A man of many parts is Tommy Mills. His comprehensive knowledge of football and his keen eye make him one of the best scouts in the game, and the information he brought home from his expeditions was directly responsible for a large share of Notre Dame's great 1929 defense.

His ability to teach intricate plays to reserves and Freshman teams stamps him as a great instructor of the sport. His understanding of the Rockne system, his love of boys, and his genial make-up make him the ideal coach. The players respect his word and at the same time take him on as a real pal.

Notre Dame and Rockne never had a better friend and helper than Tommy.



JOHN CHEVIGNY

Ass't. Coach



When the entire 1928 backfield of Brady, Niemiec, Collins, and Chevigny finished playing for Notre Dame last year, Jack Chevigny decided that it was up to him to do something about the situation.

So he stayed around this Fall and whipped into shape one of the greatest backfield combinations Notre Dame has ever had. Frank Carideo, Jack Elder, Larry Mullins, and Marty Brill will all tell you how much of their success they owe to the teaching of this 1928 star.

During Coach Rockne's illness, "Chev" was indispensable. He drilled the backs just as Rockne would have drilled them, and he co-operated with Tom Lieb at games as none other could. Players who saw him wear himself to the point of exhaustion time and again during the 1928 season respected his wishes and gave him discipline and attention that was remarkable for one who was one of them a few months previous.

JOHN "IKE" VOEDISCH

Ass't. Coach

A very, very quiet, but very, very efficient young man is John "Ike" Voedisch, who does most of his work with the ends on the squad.

One of the best ends ever to play at Notre Dame, "Ike" knows enough of the finesse of the flankman's job to develop a really outstanding set of ends this year. He was quick to master the new shift that Rockne gave to the wingmen this year and the exact manner in which he taught it to his pupils aided very materially in the deceptiveness of the 1929 team's attack.

He always had six or eight men ready to step into any game at any time and hold their own against the most powerful open running attacks of Notre Dame's nine powerful opponents. Not only this, but he had men who could go in and catch passes when they were needed.

Ends have always been vital factors of Notre Dame teams and under Voedisch they have gained rather than lost in importance.



The Varsity Roster

Name	Position	Prep School	Age	Wt.	Ht.	Years on Squad
Bailie, Roy	R. End	Hollywood High	20	163	5 ft. 11 in.	1
Bloemer, Bernard	R. Guard	St. Xavier, Louisville	19	162	5 ft. 9 in.	1
Bondi, Gus	R. Guard	Dixon, Ill., High	21	175	5 ft. 9 in.	3
Brannon, Bob	L. Half	Denison, Iowa	20	155	5 ft. 9 in.	1
Brill, Martin	R. Half	Pennsylvania Charter	21	181	5 ft. 11 in.	1
Cannon, Dan	R. Half	Aquinas, Columbus, Ohio	21	163	5 ft. 7½ in.	1
Cannon, Jack	L. Guard	Aquinas, Columbus, Ohio	20	193	5 ft. 11 in.	3
Carberry, Jack	R. End	Ames, Iowa, High	22	175	6 ft.	2
Carideo, Frank	Quarter	Dean Academy	20	172	5 ft. 7 in.	2
Carmody, James	Tackle	St. Phillips, Chicago	20	190	6 ft.	1
Cassidy, Wm.	L. Guard	St. Stanislaus	22	172	5 ft. 9 in.	1
Cavanaugh, Vincent	Center	St. Rita, Chicago	19	181	5 ft. 11 in.	1
Christman, Bill	Quarter	Green Bay, Wis.	19	152	5 ft. 7 in.	1
Collins, Ed.	L. End	St. Ignatius, Chicago	22	169	6 ft.	1
Colrick, John	L. End	St. Benedict, N. J.	21	175	6 ft.	3
Conley, Thomas	R. End	Roman Catholic, Philadelphia	20	170	5 ft. 11 in.	1
Conway, Pat	Full	Warren, Ohio, High	21	162	5 ft. 10 in.	1
Cronin, Carl	R. Half	St. Rita, Chicago	20	155	5 ft. 7 in.	1
Culver, Al	R. Tackle	St. Thomas, St. Paul	22	212	6 ft. 2½ in.	1
Donoghue, Richard	L. Tackle	Auburn, N. Y., High	20	220	6 ft. 2 in.	2
Donoghue, Bernard	L. Half	Auburn, N. Y., High	18	161	5 ft. 10½ in.	1
Elder, John	L. Half	Lebanon, Ky., High	21	165	5 ft. 8 in.	3
Gerbert, Al.	Quarter	Jacksonville, Ill.	21	160	5 ft. 8 in.	2
Griffin, Jim	L. End	St. Ignatius, Chicago	21	178	6 ft. 1 in.	1
Grisanti, Al.	R. End	Catholic Latin, Cleveland	19	155	5 ft. 9 in.	1
Herwit, Norm	L. Guard	Senn High, Chicago	19	185	5 ft. 9 in.	2
Host, Paul	L. End	LaCrosse, Wis.	19	165	5 ft. 11 in.	1
Howard, Al.	Full	Alhambra, High, Calif.	19	160	5 ft. 10 in.	1
Izoe, George	Tackle	Barberton, Ohio	19	185	6 ft.	1
Kaplan, Clarence	R. Half	Owatomma, Minn.	21	158	5 ft. 10 in.	1
Kassis, Tom L.	Guard	Casper, Wyo., High	20	185	5 ft. 11 in.	2
Keeney, Bernard	Quarter	Akron, Ohio, Central	19	141	5 ft. 8 in.	1
Kenneally, Tom	Quarter	Crosby High, Wat., Conn.	20	145	5 ft. 7 in.	2
Kersjes, Frank	L. End	Central High, Kalamazoo	21	180	5 ft. 11 in.	1
Koken, Michael	L. Half	South High, Youngstown, O.	20	165	5 ft. 10 in.	1
Kosky, Frank	R. End	Yonkers Prep, N. Y.	18	174	6 ft.	1
Kremer, Theodore	Full	Woodsfield, Ohio	20	177	5 ft. 10 in.	1
Law, John	R. Guard	Yonkers High, N. Y.	22	163	5 ft. 9 in.	3

The Varsity Roster

Name	Position	Prep School	Age	Wt.	Ht.	Years on Squad
Leahy, Bernard	L. Half	St. Mel, Chicago	20	178	5 ft. 11 in.	2
Leahy, Frank	L. Tackle	Winer High, S. D.	20	183	5 ft. 11 in.	2
Listzwan, Tom	Full	Procter, Vermont, High	21	158	5 ft. 8 in.	1
Locke, Joseph	L. Guard	St. Rita, Chicago	22	165	5 ft. 10 in.	2
Lyons, Jim	R. Guard	Holyoke, High	21	170	5 ft. 11 in.	1
Mahoney, Henry	End	Cathedral Latin, Cleveland	19	165	5 ft. 10 in.	1
Manley, John	Tackle	Dyersville, Iowa	20	180	5 ft. 11 in.	1
Massey, Robert	L. Guard	Bloomfield High, N. J.	20	165	5 ft. 10 in.	1
McManmon, Art	R. Tackle	Lowell High, Mass.	20	201	6 ft. 2 in.	1
McNamara, Regis	L. Tackle	Binghamton, N. Y.	20	165	6 ft.	1
Metzger, Bert	R. Guard	Loyola Prep., Chicago	19	165	5 ft. 9 in.	1
Moynihan, Tim	Center	Rawlings, Wyo., High	23	195	6 ft. 1 in.	3
Mullins, Larry	Full	S. Pasadena, Cal., High	20	175	6 ft.	2
Murphy, Emmett	Quarter	Duluth, Minn., High	20	158	5 ft. 10 in.	1
Murphy, Tom	R. End	Baptist High, Conn.	20	185	6 ft. 1 in.	2
Nash, Joe	Center	Mt. Carmel, Chicago	22	177	5 ft. 10½ in.	2
O'Brien, Ed	L. Half	D.L.S., Chicago	19	172	5 ft. 10 in.	1
O'Brien, John	L. End	Los Angeles, High	21	180	6 ft. 2 in.	2
O'Connor, Paul	Full	N. Walpole, N. H., High	20	175	5 ft. 9 in.	1
Provissero, P.	L. Guard	Paterson, N. J., High	21	194	5 ft. 8 in.	1
Reiman, Fred	Center	LaCrosse Central, Wis.	21	186	6 ft. 2 in.	1
Rogers, John	Center	Alexis, Ill.	19	172	5 ft. 9 in.	1
Savoldi, Joseph	Full	Three Oaks High, Mich.	20	192	5 ft. 11 in.	1
Schwartz, Charles	L. Tackle	Naperville, Ill.	21	160	5 ft. 9 in.	2
Schwartz, M.	L. Half	Bay St. Louis, Miss.	20	161	5 ft. 10 in.	1
Seymour, Al	Guard	Malone, N. Y.	21	174	5 ft. 10 in.	1
Shay, George	Full	Hartford, Conn, High	21	160	5 ft. 9 in.	2
Thornton, Joe	R. Tackle	St. James, Haverill	22	182	5 ft. 9½ in.	1
Twomey, Ted	R. Tackle	Duluth, Catholic High	22	195	6 ft.	2
Vezie, H. M.	R. End	McDonald, Pa., High	22	175	6 ft.	2
Vlk, George	R. End	Holy Name High, Cleveland	20	170	6 ft.	2
Wharton, Terrance	Tackle	Altoona, Pa., High	21	187	6 ft. 1 in.	1
Whelan, Vincent	L. Guard	Grantwood, N. Y., High	20	165	6 ft.	1
Williams, Aubrey	Full	Central, Ft. Wayne	19	181	6 ft. 1 in.	1
Yarr, Thomas	Center	Chinacum Prep., Wash.	20	185	5 ft. 10 in.	1
Yelland, John	Center	West High, Minn.	20	173	6 ft.	1
Zoss, Abe	R. Guard	South Bend High	19	184	5 ft. 11 in.	1

The Players

CAPT. JOHN LAW

Right Guard



In John Brendan Law, the tradition of fast, scrappy, really great guards, the tradition of Anderson, and the two "Clipper" Smiths found a noble perpetuation. Not as big as most guards, Law made up for his lack of size by his speed, his fight and his cleverness. There is no department of guard play in which the compact New Yorker is not a master. To his perfect physical co-ordination he added a degree of brain-power which even coaches do not look for in their guards, much less the general public, with whom the idea of the "dumb guard" still prevails. It is men like Law, few as they are, who are slowly dispelling this notion that the guards are the dullest men on the team. It is not an exaggeration to say that Johnny Law's mind is as keen and fine as that of any quarter-back in the country.

As captain of one of the greatest of Notre Dame's great teams, he served well as both a leader and an inspiration. The very sight of him outplaying men anywhere from 10 to 50 pounds heavier throughout the entire season was more than enough to inspire the men he led.

Words cannot be framed to describe him as a leader; his qualities of leadership are too obvious. He will go down in football history as one of Notre Dame's greatest captains.

JOHN CANNON

All-American

Left Guard

Figuring prominently in every play, offensively and defensively, Jack was chosen unanimously for All-American honors by leading sports writers. Playing continuously without a headgear, he was an outstanding figure and a most important member of the forward wall. Cannon, Capt. Law, and Moynihan formed a pivot trio in the line that was unsurpassed by any team in the country.

On defense, Jack showed unusual ability to gauge plays and was continually next to the opposing ball carrier on the bottom of the pile. There is hardly a game which can be called his best; he was steady and consistent throughout the entire season, his third on the varsity team.

Jack Cannon's personality, courage and football ability will live long in the memories of Notre Dame football enthusiasts and followers. He will be remembered in years to come as a sterling guard and one of the second Rockne edition of Seven Mules.



FRANK CARIDEO
All-American
Quarter-Back

One hears of ideal quarter-backs, but rarely comes across one. Always there is something lacking, but in Frank Carideo the ideal is approached just about as closely as possible.

A quarter-back's job is to direct his team—to use his head; his next most important work is to block. In these two departments of the game, Carideo knows no superior and few equals. But where most quarter-backs leave off here, he just begins, for, besides his directing and blocking ability, this chunky lad has the faculty of punting, passing, running, and kicking extra points after touchdown along with the best in the country.

Surely it is a long time since any field general has been able to do all of these things and do them well. Carideo's handling of punts is a thing to watch in wonder, and his clear, confident voice is an urge to victory—a call to battle. His cool calmness never deserts him and the driving lash of his voice is never ruffled.

Little wonder it is, then, that he was the unanimous choice of the All-American pickers this fall, and the most talked-of football general in the country. He's a great man, this Frank Carideo of Notre Dame.



TED TWOMEY
Left Tackle

In every school and on every team there are men who are known as "tough"—not in the grosser sense of the word, but in connotation which we of Notre Dame have given to it, namely, that they have infinite courage and can give plenty while taking as much.

This is what we mean when we say that Ted Twomey is the toughest of the tough. For this giant, so genial off the playing field, is truly a figure to be feared when in action. Not at all flashy or sensational, spectators cannot understand why it is that many who know call him great. Nor can they understand why, along about the end of the first quarter, the opposing team is not hammering very much at Ted's side of the line.

Only those who have played against him or seen him perform at close range can appreciate his ability. His forearm "shiver" is about as gentle as a caress with a steel beam, and the fierce smash of his tackle is like the charge of an enraged bull.

When tackles who have held a larger place in the public's eye have long been forgotten, Ted Twomey will still be remembered with awe and respect by those who know his real ability. He was prominent on the All-American selections due to his consistent play this year.





JOHN ELDER

Left Half

When Jack Elder is a bit older, he will be able to look back upon his collegiate career as one of the greatest any undergraduate ever had. Reminiscing, he will see that he was the co-holder of two world records in track, one of the greatest sprinters of all time.

But the greatest thing he will see, and will be able to call his own, is the fact that he made himself a football player by sheer hard work. Although endowed with worlds of speed, "The Rabbit" was not a natural football player. He found difficulty in cutting in an open field, and could not block or pass.

Jack worked at these things, however, and worked hard where another man might have given up and rested on his track laurels. The fruit of his labor was reaped this year when, unstopped by any of Notre Dame's nine powerful foes, he stamped himself as a real football player and one of the finest all-around backs of the season.

He takes his place with the few great sprinters who rose above mediocrity when they donned cleats instead of spikes.

LAWRENCE MULLINS

Full-Back

One of the greatest and most versatile athletes ever to attend Notre Dame, "Moon" was a vital member of the "New Four Horsemen" backfield of Rockne's this fall.

"Rock" had needed a full-back in the middle of the '28 season and he had turned to Larry, who was then playing half-back. That this rangy, speedy Californian delivered as a plunger is a fact known to all gridiron followers.

Time and again he knifed through opponents' lines for substantial gains, and, once past the line of scrimmage, it was a marvel to see him revert to type and become a half-back again, dodging, twisting, side-stepping, and stiff-arming. He was undoubtedly the best blocking full-back on the squad, he was an outstanding pass receiver, and an unequalled defensive back.

To his many physical qualifications he added as keen a mind and as fine a football intellect as ever graced the classic bodies of Notre Dame's other "greatest of the great."



MARTIN BRILL

Right Half

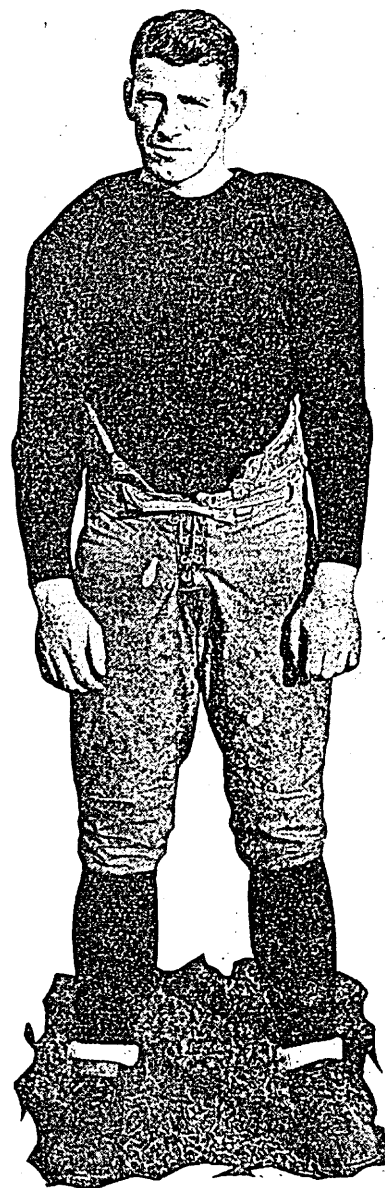
"Marty" is the type of back coaches dream of and pray for, but are lucky enough to get only about once in a generation—the type that is steady rather than brilliant, firm rather than flashy, the kind that does the work and lets the glory go to his mates.

Despite his work-horse duties at right half, Brill's play was so flashy at times as to draw comment even from the uninitiate. Big, strong, rugged, he made an ideal man for the Rockne system which calls for a right half that can block.

Possibly lacking in the finesse of Chevigny and Herndon, he made up in sheer strength and determination what he was missing in the fine points of his position, and so took his place with these two Notre Dame immortals.

His greatest stock in trade was, of course, his blocking, but his backing up of the line, his pass receiving, and his ball-carrying—especially against Navy—went to make him a great all-around back. He came here from Penn State because he "wasn't getting a break there," and showed the world what he could do.

Next year he'll show them some more.



RICHARD DONOGHUE

Right Tackle

One of the flashiest Freshman players at Notre Dame in the days of Christy Flanagan, but handicapped by injuries last year, Dick came to the front this season and distinguished himself as one of the most reliable men on the squad.

He has the size, weight, coolness, good judgment, aggressiveness, and football sense that go to make the ideal tackle. He knows how to use his hands on defense and has the faculty of breaking through an opponent's line to smear the strongest power plays directed at him.

Dick played in every game this fall and never made a wrong move at any stage of the season. In the thick of every battle, his ruggedness is shown by the fact that he went through the season uninjured by any of Notre Dame's nine powerful opponents.

TIM MOYNIHAN

Center

We could formulate no greater tribute to the prowess of "Big Tim" than that made by Walter Eckersall, nationally known football authority, in the *Chicago Tribune* the day after the big center broke his ankle against Northwestern. Eckersall says: "It was a costly victory, however, as Tim Moynihan, one of the best centers in the country, suffered a broken bone in his right ankle. This injury is bound to handicap the Rockne eleven for the struggle with Army in New York.

"Moynihan's passes always were accurate. He was ever mindful to make sure of his passes before crashing through to take off the secondary defense. He frequently was down the field under punts and was a good tackler. He knew when to play his position in the line and when to pull out to help break up forward passes."

His reckless custom of starting behind his own line and hurdling over the scrimmage pile to nab the ball-carrier for a loss is what cost Tim a chance to play in the Army game. It was on one of these air excursions that he snapped the bone in his right ankle and thus ended his Notre Dame career.

In his three years with the varsity, Tim met some of the best centers in the country, but he bowed to none. "Rock" will have to look a long time to find another like this scrapping Irishman from Chicago.

JOHN COLRICK

Left End

John Colrick is not a new name in Notre Dame sport annals. Johnnie is one of the ablest and most versatile athletes that ever represented the Irish. In addition to his football letters, he won three monograms in basketball and three in baseball, and served as captain of the diamond club last year.

At the left wing of Coach Rockne's forward wall, Colrick was dependable at all times on defense and was one of the best pass receivers on the squad. His work during the past season was the equal of or better than his two preceding years at end. John gave good account of himself in every game, catching passes that brought the crowd to its feet, and stopping every play in his territory.

While apparently easy-going and almost indifferent, he was in reality the hardest type of worker. He leaves behind him a most enviable record as a Notre Dame athlete.



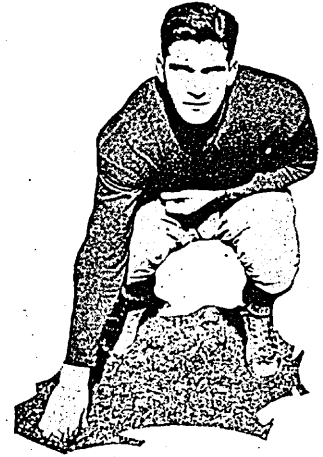
TOM CONLEY

Right End

In this quiet, reliable Philadelphian, the tradition of Boland, Maxwell, and McNally found another worthy wearer of the Blue and Gold. A player of unquestioned ability when he first came to Notre Dame, he did not rest on the laurels he had gathered in his sophomore year when he achieved that distinction, rare indeed among sophomores, of making his letter in football. Rather he continued to work and study the position he played, until he now bids fair to be one of the most finished ends in the country next year.

As it was, his playing this year toward the close of the season stamped him as one of the best in the Middle West. Tenacity, courage, and persistence are but a few of his qualities. Frustration or defeat serves rather to spur him on than discourage him, as was demonstrated in the Southern California game when a pass labeled "touchdown" slipped off his reaching fingers. But he came back to catch two even more difficult tosses, one of them resulting in Notre Dame's first score.

Most ends are a bit one-sided inasmuch as they are specialists in some one or two departments of end-play while their work in other departments is only mediocre. With Conley, however, such is not the case; he is possibly the finest all-around end that the squad boasted this year.



MARCHMONT SCHWARTZ

Left Half

It is seldom that a sophomore makes a letter in football at Notre Dame; it is even less often that he ranks as one of the leading backs of the country. Such, however, is the case with Marchmont Schwartz.

His rise to prominence was rapid and justified. A good blocker, a good kicker, a most consistent runner, and one of the best passers in the country, it is not strange that he has risen to the heights in this, his first year of collegiate football.

But if there is one thing that causes this earnest, hard-working boy from the South to stand out more than any other quality, it is his coolness under fire. No matter how trying the situation, Marchy Schwartz is always cool, calm, calculating, never flustered, never hurried. It is not logical that a Southerner should be so, and really he is not this way by temperament; rather it is his will that forces his body to obey.

March is almost a sure bet to play with the first eleven for the next two years when, according to the present outlook, Rockne should turn out at least two more championship teams.



JOSEPH SAVOLDI

Full-Back

After his great showing in the Wisconsin game, sports writers called Joe the "Wandering Italian," and he certainly did an unusual amount of wandering toward enemy goal lines during the course of the season.

Joe really found himself this year. He had seen some little action with the reserves during his Sophomore year, but was not especially promising. This season, however, found him a hard-hitting, plunging back who was continually straining for extra inches when carrying the ball, and blocking well when his teammates were toting the oval.

Defensively, too, he showed remarkable ability and was one of the best known full-backs in the country. Against Indiana and Navy he got off to a good start and he thrilled the packed stands of Soldiers' Field as he led the way to victory over Wisconsin. Injured at Georgia Tech, he was not in the line-up for the Drake game, but was his old self the rest of the season. His high dive over the line of scrimmage in the Carnegie Tech game scored the lone touchdown that won for Notre Dame and, incidentally, won for him the nickname, "Jumping Joe," which seems likely to stick with him the rest of his life.

THOMAS KASSIS

Right Guard

Never did a more willing worker or a scrappier player than Tom Kassis perform for Notre Dame. After plugging along at center for two years with but fair success, he was made over into a guard this Fall and distinguished himself in practically every game by his fiery play.

As understudy to Jack Cannon he played all season with the shock troops and stood out always for his spectacular tackles behind the line of scrimmage and on punts. The offensive work of a guard is never as noticeable as his defensive play, but anyone who knows the game and watched Tom this year will tell you that he was in there on every Notre Dame drive, leading the interference on end runs, holding on passes, or charging on line bucks to open gaping holes for the backs.

A sprained ankle in the Wisconsin game necessitated his removal from the field, but, although the injury seemed to get worse each week, Tom was always back in the lineup ready to fight to the end for his team, his school, and his coach.



FRANK LEAHY

Right Tackle

The original tough luck boy of the Notre Dame squad, if there ever was one, is found in Frank Leahy, varsity tackle.

Although very light in weight—too light almost for a tackle—Frank wanted to play and he showed enough stuff in spring practice to put him first among the candidates for his position. Even before the season had opened, though, he received a shoulder injury that was to hamper him all year. He had just recovered somewhat from this hurt and was going great in the Drake game when he twisted his ankle very painfully and had to take another forced vacation from active work.

These setbacks would have discouraged most men, but not Frank. He always came back for more and was in there at the end of the season fighting as hard as at the beginning, handicapped almost overwhelmingly, but battling his heaviest opponents to a standstill.



MANFRED VEZIE

Right End

“Mannie” started the past season in top form against Indiana and Navy, but a week later in the Wisconsin game he suffered a recurrence of an old knee injury that was so serious as to prevent his playing again until well along in the schedule.

His work in the Northwestern and Army games was up to his usual standard of steady, driving play, and he certainly had the sympathy of all his followers that his leg had to go bad on him while he was doing such good work.

He proved his ability in the 1928 season and everyone at Notre Dame knows that without this injury jinx he would have had a far better year than he did. His rather unstartling showing this year, however, will not detract in the least from Notre Dame’s respect for him as one of its greatest ends and a fine fellow.

Next season will see “Veze” back at his old post where he will form the nucleus for another fighting Rockne line.

BERTRAM METZGER

Left Guard



The "watch charm" guard they call him, and like a diamond watch charm he is small and very valuable. A lot of high school coaches would consider Bert Metzger too small for their team, but, to the Great Coach, if a man has the stuff, nothing else matters.

Bert Metzger's trail was not an easy one; he has been up against some of the best players in the country, ever since he has been out for football, but he carried on and finally gained recognition. To do so required his attaining well nigh perfection in his finesse, for in no other way can a small man hope to play guard. But to his finesse he added a body small but hard, a mind sharp and keen, and courage, both mental and physical.

As Captain Law's capable understudy he has gone far this season, and it is not too much to expect him to gain national recognition next year. Already he is a part of the Notre Dame tradition of small, fast, smart, tough guards. The Smiths, Hunk Anderson, and the other great guards can look upon his work from the pinnacle to which we of Notre Dame have raised them and they can find that it is good that the tradition did not die with them.

AL GEBERT

Quarter-Back

The story of Bud Gebert is as old as the Dome is old, the story of years on the reserve squad and the sternest competition. But these failed to break his spirit and he plugged along finally to come through.

His rise was not phenomenal or rapid; rather it was like the growth of a great tree, slow, sure, and perfect. His sole asset when he started at Notre Dame was a keen football mind, a real quarter-back's mind that analyzed quickly and completely. He worked, though, until he had developed his blocking and speed to the point where "Rock" could not help but recognize it.

As the leader of the shock troops, Gebert distinguished himself and his team. In most of the games his entire team was used and in all of them the backfield played. Their work under Gebert was so outstanding that it drew the recognition of football followers all over the country; the shockers were seldom scored on and always made consistent drives against Notre Dame's strongest opponents.

The heady work of Bud Gebert is what sustained the second team attack until such time as the "New Four Horsemen" went into battle, and no one will ever know just how much he contributed to Notre Dame's success this Fall.



PAUL O'CONNOR

Right Half

Handicapped throughout the season by a variety of injuries, this sturdy, silent New Englander nevertheless carried on. One of the hardest running and blocking backs in the country, O'Connor's work was not flashy, although at times the steady flowing stream of his consistency was rippled with flashes of greatness, as at the Northwestern game, when his slashing run of 40 yards paved the way to Notre Dame's first touchdown.

His self-sacrificing attitude was demonstrated perfectly in this run when, instead of cutting over the middle of the field, he followed the teaching of Rockne and permitted himself to be tackled out of bounds. He might have cut in and run 40 more yards to a touchdown and personal glory, but there was a chance of being tackled near the sidelines and "Rock" had told him to run outside when in a position like this. His sacrifice had its reward on the next play when Joe Savoldi got away on a reverse for a score.

As a member of the 1929 shock troops, "Bucky's" work stamps him as another of Notre Dame's great work-horses — the right half-backs who block for the other fellow.



JOE NASH

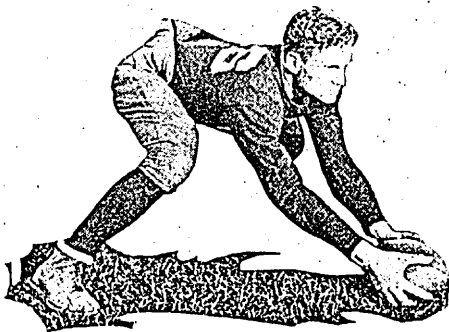
Center

Just another reason why Coach Rockne was optimistic this year is found in Joe Nash, shock troop pivot man.

He had distinguished himself time and again during the 1928 season by his all-around heady play and notably by his 60-yard touchdown run against Drake on an intercepted Bulldog pass, but this year he outdid even himself.

In every game he got the call with the bruise-absorbing shockers, who never get such a lot of credit, but who are in there for a purpose. He received a very painfully sprained ankle in the Drake game, but was back again the next week to relieve Moynihan and to perform his usual wearing-down duties against the Southern California Trojans. When "Big Tim" broke his ankle in the Northwestern scrap, Joe was right there to fill his place and he bore the brunt of the attack and defense against Army in the finale.

It's spirit like this that makes Notre Dame a winning team and his passing, with that of Moynihan, is going to leave a vacancy in the Notre Dame ranks that will be hard to fill.



REGIS McNAMARA

Left Tackle



Don't let the first name fool you folks. If ever an unsuspecting infant was misnamed, Mr. McNamara of the shock troops was some so years ago by fond parents, who, in all probability, never dreamed that their son would grow up into a big, raw-boned footballer.

At any rate, his fellow players have decided that "Mac" is much more fitting moniker and have attached it to this fighting Soph who does his work at left tackle with the shock troops. Filling in for Ted Twomey, we tell you, is no easy assignment, but McNamara did it about as well as any one could have this year.

He was aggressive, fast, deceptive, and smart all the time he played with the second club and never failed to have his man considerably softened up for Ted to finish.

Mac played easily as much ball as any other Sophomore lineman and will be counted on to do big things for "Rock" and Line Coach Tom Lieb during the next two seasons when he will cavort in Notre Dame's new stadium.

THOMAS KENNEALLY

Quarter-Back

Small in body, but great in mind and brain power, Tom Kenneally rated second to none as a chooser of strategic plays. Handicapped by his size throughout his early career, Kenneally got his start with a hall team where he was first noticed by Rockne. This year he came through nobly with the varsity squad.

Realizing that next to using his head, a quarter-back's most important job is to block, the earnest Tommy concentrated on this department and this season his blocking was excellent. Competing with two of the best quarter-backs in the country, he did not see as much action as they did, but at every opportunity he added further proof to his ability.

His sensational run in the Northwestern game, after he had perceived that the man to whom he was to throw a lateral pass was covered, was a striking indication of the hair-trigger quickness with which his brain functions.



EDMOND COLLINS

Left End

Another member of the team following in the footsteps of an older brother was Eddie Collins. Some years ago "Chuck" Collins was holding down one of the wing positions on Notre Dame's varsity.

Along came little brother Ed, not so little at that, to demonstrate that football is a decided family trait as far as he is concerned. He is a great defensive end—no opposing team carrying the ball on those sweeping flank plays ever got by him and many of these formations were smeared behind the line of scrimmage as he broke through fast and sure.

In addition to being poison on defense, Ed was no novice at the art of pass-catching, and was also very capable as a swift, heady leader of interference. Completing his third year on the varsity, Ed has written another glowing chapter in the volume of brother history on Notre Dame teams.



BERNARD LEAHY

Left Half

"The greatest find of the season and another Chris Flanagan," said Coach Rockne as he watched Bernie Leahy perform in the first Freshman game this year and far be it from us to dispute "Rock's" word.

Bernie had the misfortune to be playing at the same time as Jack Elder, however, and although he could match the "Rabbit" at everything else, he didn't have quite the speed that was in Jack's flying legs. For this reason, he spent most of the year as a reserve man, but at every opportunity he demonstrated qualities that mark him as a man possessing triple threat ability and more.

One of the best passers, kickers, and runners on the squad, Leahy is also a good defensive back and a hard blocker. He should see plenty of action when he closes his career at Notre Dame next season.

JOHN O'BRIEN

Left End



If Johnny O'Brien never does another thing on the gridiron, his name will go down among Notre Dame's immortals as the man who scored the winning touchdown against Army last year and the only player ever embraced by Coach Rockne.

But "Tex", as he is more familiarly known, was not content to rest on his laurels. He was out every day this season working hard and was a constant threat to Notre Dame's nine opponents. By dint of much hard labor, he has brought himself up to a level with the best all-around ends on the squad. He can block to perfection, he is a good defensive man, and he has mastered the little finesses of Notre Dame ends that go to throw opponents off their guard and pull them offside.

Primarily a track man—the best hurdler on the squad, in fact—O'Brien has joined the ranks of the very few cinder artists to attain fame on the gridiron. He won the Army game his Sophomore year and has another chance to perform next season.

AUGUST BONDI

Right Guard

Gus is another of the "watch-charm" guards that distinguish Rockne-coached football teams. Only five feet nine inches in height, he has the drive and defensive qualities that distinguished John "Clipper" Smith, All-American and captain in 1927.

A guard never has much chance to distinguish himself, especially when his lot is to understudy Capt. Johnny Law, but Gus gave good account of himself whenever opportunity knocked. He has plenty of fight and his snappy talk in the line is an inspiration to his teammates.

Bondi will leave Notre Dame in June with the satisfaction of knowing that he made good in the school where football competition is the keenest in the world.



GEORGE VLK

Right End

The despair of radio announcers and reporters, George Vlk was a real joy to Coach Rockne and all Notre Dame followers during the past season.

With Manny Vezie out of the game a large part of the time with his Leon Errol trick knee, George alternated with Tom Conley and handed in some very creditable performances. He was given just a bare outside chance of making good last season when he romped about with the reserves, but he came up fast in spring practice and was playing with the varsity and shock troops a large part of the time this fall.

Unlike many wingmen, George has no specialty. He is a good defensive man, a cagey pass receiver, and a smart blocker. Players as consistent as Vlk are few and far between, and his steadiness promises much for next year when he will wind up his Notre Dame career.



CLARENCE KAPLAN

Right Half

We warn you, don't be misled if you see a slight, unassuming lad wearing large shell-rimmed glasses and answering to the name of Clarence. For the chances are it's none other than "Cap" Kaplan one of the most promising Sophomore backs on the squad.

He was robbed of a chance to score the first touchdown of the season when he caught Carideo's pass just a foot past the end zone against Indiana, but he showed some real stuff in the Wisconsin game when, as he started around left end and found his way blocked, he reversed his field and picked up 13 yards to put the ball in scoring position.

"Cap" has keen football sense, he is a real triple-threat man, and a good blocker and tackler—an exceptional one considering his lack of weight. He was hampered by a shoulder injury this year, but always came back for more, and will return for still more next fall.

Any Soph with a monogram at Notre Dame has quality, and Clarence Kaplan is no exception.



NORBERT CHRISTMAN

Quarter-Back

"Chris" is a smart young quarter-back who just finished his first year on the team. Hailing from Green Bay, Wis., where the snow flies, the thermometers drop, and the Packers win pro championships, it was only logical that he should don the moleskins at Notre Dame.

Norb had not only the atmosphere but the ability to play the pigskin game, and he traveled with the team the whole season. Inexperienced at the beginning of the year, he did not see much action, but in the Northwestern game his chance came and he grasped it. Sent into the game in the third quarter, he turned in a clever piece of generalship, directing the plays that led to Notre Dame's last touchdown.

With the experience gained this year and the natural ability he has already shown, Christman should develop into one of Notre Dame's ablest signal callers.

GEORGE SHAY

Full-Back

There have been many good football players at Notre Dame. There have been some about whom clung that mystic aura that is greatness, but it is doubtful whether there has ever been a better defensive full-back at Notre Dame than George "Dinny" Shay.

When Dinny was a Freshman his defensive work against the varsity in scrimmage so impressed one of the coaches that he said if he were to have a team composed entirely of All-American players, he could not have or wish for a better defensive back than Shay.

His blocking is good, his plunging fair, and his open field running, nothing much at all, but the way he backs up a line is really great. Rugged, hard, quiet, he has come and gone, and the outside world has known him but little.

But those who have played against or with him will remember him for what he really is—one of the greatest defensive backs of Notre Dame history.



ALLAN HOWARD

Full-Back

All followed the footsteps of Larry Mullins all the way from California to Notre Dame and a full-back position with the varsity squad.

Since he was a comparative newcomer to football, not much was expected of him early in the season, but he soon developed an aggressiveness and determination that carried him up among the leaders in the Rockne backfield.

His first game was against Wisconsin and here he first showed the spirit that was to carry him on against Georgia Tech, Drake, and Northwestern. In all of these games, particularly the Drake one, he carried the ball well, blocked effectively, tackled precisely, and showed proficiency in every department of the game.

His showings in the Drake and Northwestern games give promise of a future of note in his remaining two years at Notre Dame.



THOMAS YARR

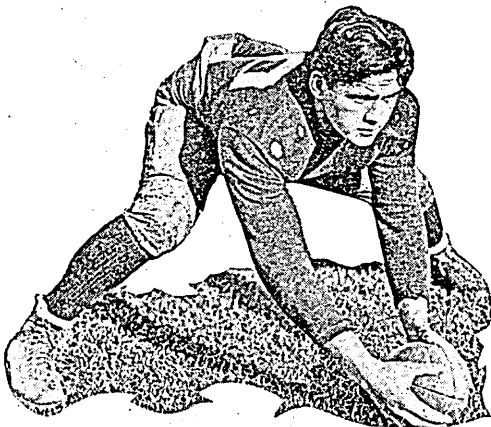
Center

With two experienced pivot men ahead of him in the persons of Tim Moynihan and Joe Nash, Tommy saw little action in the closer games this fall, but showed the makings of a center of distinction when he had the chance.

Traveling with the "stadiumless champions" throughout the season he gained a wide range of experience that should help him considerably during the next few years. He used his weight and broad shoulders to good advantage in the Drake and Northwestern games where he saw most of his action this year, and to clear him of a false charge, we might diverge at this point for a moment.

One of his center passes had got away from him in the Wildcat game and put the Purple in scoring position. Later, when the ball was fumbled by a Notre Dame back and recovered by a Northwestern lineman for a touchdown, Tommy was immediately blamed for the affair, but we got it straight from the quarter-back that Yarr made no miscue on this play, but rather that one of the backs did.

His well-balanced proportions of brain and brawn coupled with his natural and developed ability should put him with the first string for the next two years.





JOSEPH LOCKE

Guard

Locke is another of the consistent linemen who saw action with the shock troops during the past season. Joe is not the beefy type of lineman, but relied on speed and headwork to carry out his assignments on offense. And when the other side had possession of the ball, it gained very few yards through his section of the line.

If the spirit to fight hard at all times has anything to do with the making of a successful football player, it was one of the reasons that Locke was "up there." Quiet and unassuming off the field, he rose to the heights of fire and dash when he donned a suit to become a literal tower of strength.

His presence on the squad next year, his last at Notre Dame, will be welcome indeed.

ARTHUR McMANMON

Right Tackle

Preceded by a brother, "Big John" of the famous Seven Mules of 1924, Art was not entirely devoid of background when he came to Notre Dame last year.

Plenty of beef, added to his height, was combined with aggressiveness and fight to make him one of the most dependable men on the squad. He was in the starting lineup with the shock troops whenever they performed and was outstanding for his blocking, defensive work, and especially for his ability to open holes for the backs. Many of Savoldi's and Schwartz's longer runs were made through the gaps opened by Mac.

With two more years of competition ahead of him, Art will undoubtedly be a star lineman in the Notre Dame wall and will carry on the McManmon tradition started by his big brother.



THOMAS MURPHY

Right End

Tom heard the call of Notre Dame football, 'way out in Connecticut and hurried out to the Rockne stables to try his luck.

Neither Notre Dame nor Tom was sorry at his decision. There was plenty of competition at the right wing this year, but this tall, rangy lad never got lost in the shuffle. An outstanding blocker and tackler, he distinguished himself in the Northwestern and Drake games as an excellent pass receiver.

He never looks like he is going to quite reach the ball when he starts after a toss, he never seems to be running very fast, but just at the right moment out go those large hands of his and he seldom fails to connect.

Tommy has another year of competition in which to distinguish himself under the Blue and Gold of Notre Dame.



AL CULVER

Left Tackle

One of the best reasons why "Rock" said at the beginning of the season that he would have the toughest team in football history and one strong in reserves is found in Al Culver.

Well over six feet tall and better than 200 pounds in weight, Culver has the requisites that go to make the perfect tackle. Like numerous other Sophomore candidates, though, he was reminded that only eleven men can play with the first string and that Seniors and Juniors must be given first choice when there is any doubt as to whom to use, because the second year men will get their chance by and by.

He played bang-up ball in the chances he got this fall and marked himself as a man to keep in mind next year when another Seven-Mule Team is being organized to charge before another set of Horsemen.



The Trainers



JOSEPH ABBOTT
Head Trainer

"Doctor" Joe Abbott and his crew of trainers may not be miracle workers, but they come mighty close to this mark with their overnight cures of bad sprains and bruises. Joe, who is next year's track captain, ex-president of the Monogram club and not really a doctor at all, has charge of all those mysterious violet rays, electric pads, reducing machines, and scientific hot water applications that clutter up the training rooms.

Dr. Frank Summers and Dr. Frank Powers have done some remarkable work along the black magic line during the past season as have the three "masseurs," Marshall Kizer, Gene Howard, and Roy Cook.

Naturally a fast man, Joe is always the first on the field when a player is taking the count and he usually has the patient well on the road to recovery when the others draw up. They all work fast, though. If you don't think so, try this sometime: take the first unconscious person you run across, bring him to his senses, diagnose his case, and give him first aid all in two very short, fleeting moments.

That's just one of the little routine functions of the training staff that go on week after week.

The Cheerleaders

Cries of "Handspring"!

A very tall, but very limber young man dressed all in white trots out before a packed stadium, gracefully obliges with a smooth cartwheel, turns around, and takes a bow or two. He is joined by four immaculately togged assistants, and, under their direction, a mighty cheer goes up.

There you have it. Dan Barton and his four scintillating helpers showing a football-mad conglomeration of persons how to give vent to their feelings in the most effective way.

The cheering at the Chicago "home" games and at the season's record-breaking pep sessions played no little part in the success of "The New Four Horsemen." Smiling Dan, the world's best yell-producer, played no small role in the production of these ground-rocking roars.

He was very capably assisted by Art Goulet and Ed Madden, Juniors; and Sophomores Powers and Kennedy, all of whom will do their stuff next season during the first year of home football in the new Notre Dame stadium.

Give 'em a hand, folks, they've earned it.



DAN BARTON
Head Cheerleader

The Band



PROF. JOSEPH J. CASASANTA
Director

The University Band, under the capable direction of Prof. Joseph J. Casasanta, was a real record-breaker this year.

It broke its own record for size with a membership of 85. It made five trips to games—three to Chicago, one to Evanston, and one to New York—another new mark. It played before an average audience of about 80,000 persons in its five appearances to set a season's total of approximately 400,000, a record that will stand for all bands for some time.

And if the organization did not set a new standard for quality of music offered and smart drilling, we are no judge of either. Director Casasanta had a wealth of last year's men to work with this year and used them to the best possible advantage.

On four successive Saturdays the unit had to play songs of Drake,

Southern California, Northwestern, and Army as well as learn new formations for these schools. This was no ordinary task, but the combined efforts of Prof. Casasanta, Pres. Harry Busscher, and Drum Major Henry Tholen made it look easy.



HENRY THOLEN
Drum Major

At pep meetings and at games, the band was an inspiration to the student body and to the team as well. There was nothing but praise for the organization this year as it sent the "Victory March" and Director Casasanta's own "Hike Song" ringing through the crisp Fall air.



The Band on Parade.

The Reserves

1929 RECORD

October 12, Reserves	12;	Western State Normal	7
October 19, Reserves	19;	Ferris Institute	6
October 19, Reserves	7;	Michigan State Normal	12
October 26, Reserves	6;	Wisconsin Reserves	10
October 26, Reserves	12;	Northwestern Reserves	0
October 26, Reserves	46;	Valparaiso	3
November 2, Reserves	13;	Minnesota Reserves	0
November 9, Reserves	81;	Ball Teachers' College	6
November 9, Reserves	7;	Iowa Reserves	0
November 23, Reserves	0;	Kalamazoo	0

By HARRY A. SYLVESTER

Once again a Notre Dame varsity team has completed a highly successful season and once again the reserve or "B" teams have done nigh as well as the first squad.

Traveling to nine games—as many as the varsity itself journeyed to—and playing two at home, the reserves acquitted themselves nobly and well. At times they had to split their squad and play two or three games on the same day, and it is significant to note that they never lost a game in the last two years when the squad was intact. This year they left behind them a reputation for clean, hard play and football smarter than is expected of reserve teams.

They opened their season with a 12 to 7 victory over Western State Normal at Kalamazoo on Oct. 12. They outplayed the Teachers decisively in this opening game and, according to watchers, deserved a larger score, but then a victory is a victory and why fuss about what should have been?

The next week, the reserves split up and received their first taste of defeat. One squad went to Big Rapids, Mich., and played Ferris Institute's eleven off its feet to win, 19 to 6. Another club went to Ypsilanti, Mich., and was not so fortunate in its game with Michigan State Normal. This "B" team lost, 12 to 7, although having somewhat of an edge in the statistician's column.

Oct. 26 was a big day in Notre Dame football. While the varsity was taking its revenge from Carnegie Tech at Pittsburgh, the reserves divided into three groups and won two out of three games. In a game at Cartier field marked by an abundance of fluke plays which worked to the advantage of both teams, the "B" team lost to Wisconsin's reserves, 10 to 6. Abe Zoss, South Bend's flashy contribution at guard, intercepted a Badger pass for Notre Dame's touchdown, Obendorfer tied the score with a 57-yard run after scooping up a juggled ball, Lutz added the extra

point for Wisconsin, and Davidson put the game away for the Cardinals with a 35-yard drop-kick from the sidelines, the ball traveling over 45 yards in the air.

Another squad just about ruined Valparaiso's homecoming with a 46 to 3 victory over the little school with the big name. A third squad achieved a victory second only to the varsity's when it ran rough-shod over Northwestern's "B" team in the last quarter to score a 12 to 0 win. Only five plays were used in Notre Dame's offensive at Evanston.

The cream of the reserve squad journeyed northward on Nov. 2 to play Minnesota's scrubs in a night-cap to the Minnesota-Indiana game. Although outweighed some ten pounds to the man, the Notre Dame club had little difficulty in disposing of the Gophers, 13 to 0. So strong was their defense that not once did Minnesota have the ball outside its own 30-yard line.

The next week, the reserves split again, one squad staying at home and the other going to Muncie for a night game with Ball State Teachers' College. The squad that closed Cartier field's history eked out a 7 to 0 victory in a bitterly fought contest that saw Iowa deep in Irish territory several times, but lacking in the old touchdown punch. In the shadow of its own goal posts, the Notre Dame defense was as effective as it was mediocre in mid-field. The club at Muncie evidently found after-dark football to its liking, for, in an exhibition of dazzling offensive ball, it rolled up what stands as possibly the highest score ever totaled by any "B" team, 81 to 6. Led by Sheekestki and the shifty Koken, the reserve backs ran wild behind a line that tore gaping holes in the home team's defense.

The reserves took a rest on Nov. 16 and hid themselves to the Southern California game at Soldier field to watch the varsity score its most brilliant victory of the season. They closed their year in more or less of a lethargy against Kalamazoo college at Kalamazoo the next week. Although

again they had the edge in first downs, yards from scrimmage, and everything else that goes to console beaten and tied teams, they came out of the Kalamazoo fray in a deadlock which saw no score on either side.

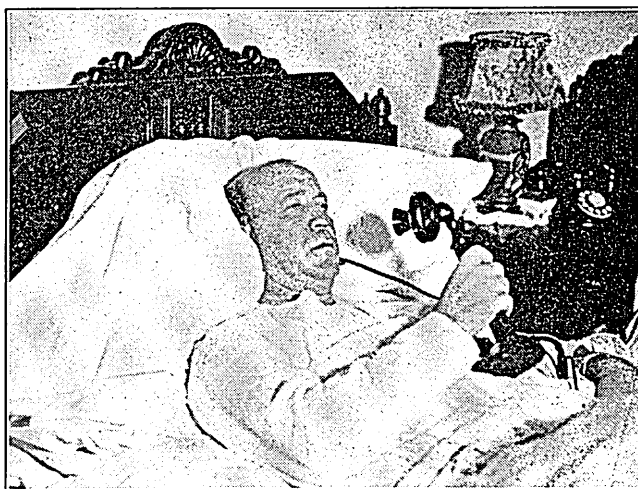
An interesting story was told in a Chicago newspaper office concerning Notre Dame's showing on Oct. 26, the big day. It seems the sports editor had decided to run all of his reserve game stories under a single head and thus keep them together rather than scattered all through his sheet. When press time rolled around, he found that he had four stories—three of them were Notre Dame's and two of them Irish victories.

This comprehensive schedule that the Reserves play is but another exhibition of the genius that is Rockne's. Realizing that actual competition under fire against another team representing another institution, is the best way to bring out the best that is in his men, he also realizes that so large is the squad that it is impossible for them all to get this experience in the varsity games. Hence

the reserve games which have indeed produced results. It was from the ranks of the reserves that some of Notre Dame's brightest stars arose. Leppig, Flanagan, Elder and Nash; Law, Colrick and Vezie are but a very few of the names that have achieved prominence after an apprenticeship on the Reserves.

And last, but most important, comes the hardest and yet the most valuable thing that the Reserves do; namely, act as the scrub team for the varsity. Well-nigh every week, one or more reserve teams learn the plays that the varsity's opponents will use on the coming Saturday, and all that week the Reserves will shoot these plays at the varsity in live or dummy scrimmage, thus enabling the varsity to acquaint itself with the offense they will meet on the following Saturday. This is no easy task, but under the inspiration of men like Chevigny and Lieb, and always with the realization that "Rock's" presence hovers over the field whether he is present or not, the Reserves have time and again helped win games in which they did not play.

Rockne Hears Navy Game on Special Wire



Lying in bed listening to his team win an important inter-sectional game was a new experience for Coach Knute Rockne, but that was all there was left for him to do on the afternoon of Oct. 12.

It was the week before the Navy game that the Notre Dame wizard first had been stricken with the congestion in his leg, and when the time came for his boys to leave, he had been told by his doctor that to accompany them to Baltimore would be to remain bedfast all season. Reluctantly accepting the lesser of the two evils, "Rock" did not, however, put the game entirely out of his active mind.

He arranged to have a leased wire to Baltimore connected to the phone at the side of his bed, and Saturday morning he talked to every man on the squad, offering bits of advice, encouragement, and last-minute strategy.

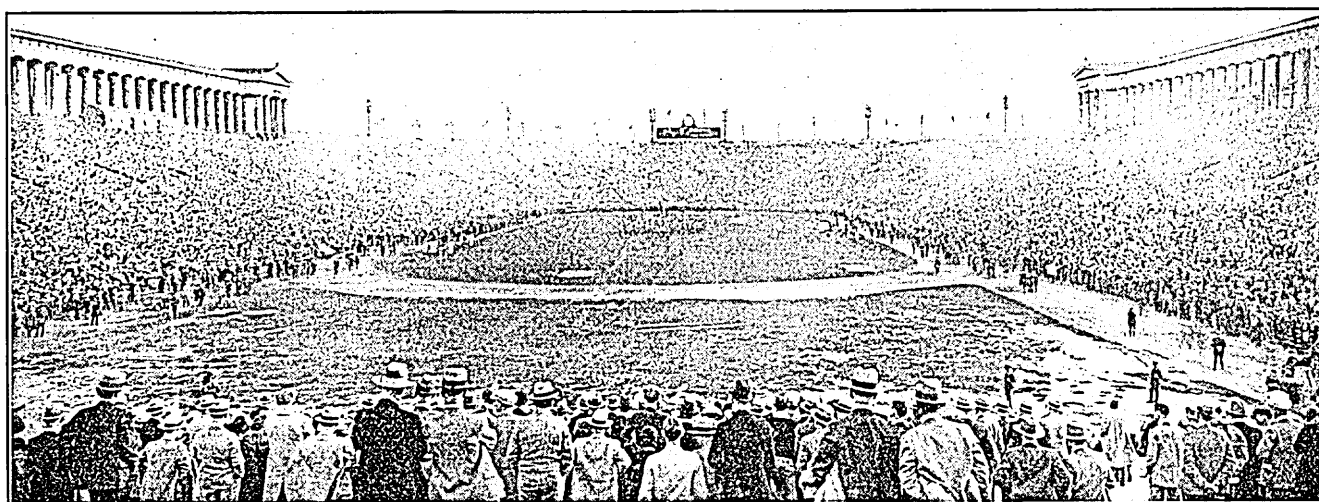
Came the game. Here was Rockne, 800 miles from the scene of battle, helpless. There was his team that had

looked none too impressive the week before against Indiana—and there was one of the greatest Navy elevens in the Academy's history. Would his men be equal to their great task without him to guide them?

It seemed they might not when the Middies rushed the shock troops off their feet and scored in the first quarter. The invalid leader frowned. Then came the report that the first team was in, and right after this the news that Carideo had completed his spectacular pass to Elder for a touchdown and had tied the score with his kick. He was all smiles now.

When Mullins plunged over Navy's goal a while later to put the game on ice, he leaned back and sighed a long, satisfying sigh of relief. Yes, sir, they were a great bunch of boys. And "Rock" must be a great teacher and leader when his boys can play like they did at Navy without him there to point out each move.

Notre Dame—A Team That Packs 'Em In



Panoramic view of the 120,000 crowd that jammed Soldier Field to see the Notre Dame-Southern California game.

What Jack Dempsey was to boxing, what Babe Ruth is to baseball, what Bobby Jones is to golf—that is what Notre Dame represents to football.

The crowd loves action, fighting hearts, and the faculty for coming back when defeat seems inevitable, and Notre Dame teams have never failed to show these qualities. That the 1929 team was no exception to the rule is shown by the fact that they packed in a total audience of 600,000 persons, or an average of over 65,000 at each game, to set a new mark that won't be broken for some time.

"The New Four Horsemen" opened their season before a Homecoming crowd of 20,000 at Bloomington, and the next week a sellout gathering of 80,000 saw them beat the Navy at Baltimore. Coming into their "back yard home field" in Chicago, Oct. 19, they romped about before 100,000 pairs of eager eyes to beat Wisconsin.

The following week, 70,000, the largest crowd ever to witness a sporting event in Pittsburgh, saw them play Carnegie Tech. It was the first time the Carnegie stadium, built in 1925, was filled. Thirty-five thousand saw them get revenge from Georgia Tech at Atlanta on Nov. 2. Their fame thus far drew a crowd of 45,000 to the Drake game the next week, and following that they equalled their own record with a conglomeration of some 120,000 souls at Soldier Field when they played Southern California.

Chicago's intersectional clash with Washington did not stop 50,000 persons from turning out Nov. 23 to see Notre Dame wrestle with the Northwestern Wildcats. The 80,000 pasteboards for the traditional Army game in New York were sold out before the season opened and an added 200,000 applications were returned to their senders.

The last three games were all sellouts, for that matter, a striking tribute to a team that came back after losing four games the previous year and fought its way to the top of the heap again.

The mobs go for winners and for teams that never quit when they are fighting a losing battle. They want to see football played scientifically, but not if the elements of fight and daring are lost. The keen knowledge of the game and the inspiration Coach Rockne gives his players combines both of the elements that the public wants.

That is why 600,000 persons went milling through the turnstiles of the nation's largest stadia this year. Notre Dame football satisfies—but it is not mild.

HIKE SONG

*The march is on—
No brain or brawn
Can stop the charge of fighting men.
Loud rings the cry
Of grim defy
Of hard attack let loose again.
O, it's a Hike! Hike! Hike! to victory,
The call to rise and strike,
For Notre Dame men are winning
When Notre Dame hears Hike! Hike! Hike!*

CHORUS

*Hark to the cheering,
Songs rising high.
Hark to the roar
As her ranks go marching by.
Shoulder to shoulder,
Chanting her glorious name
Burn high your fires
And swing along for Notre Dame.*

The Managers



JOHN QUINN

With Notre Dame playing every game of its 1929 schedule on the road, the task of the student managers was a gigantic one.

Too much credit cannot be given to head manager, John Quinn and associate manager, Bernard Conroy, for the efficient way in which they took care of the countless details of the trips to Bloomington, Baltimore, Pittsburgh, Atlanta, Evanston, New York and Chicago.

Every week trunks had to be packed, railroad, hotel, and eating reservations made, and a thousand and one other details taken care of. When the team was not traveling, it was practicing at home, and equipment had to be handled, scouts and others who did not belong had to be kept off the field, and players had to be checked in.

Besides the varsity trips, there were eight reserve games on foreign fields and two at home to be handled. These trips were handled by the following Junior managers: Tom Ashe, Robert Balfe, Dan Halpin, Jack

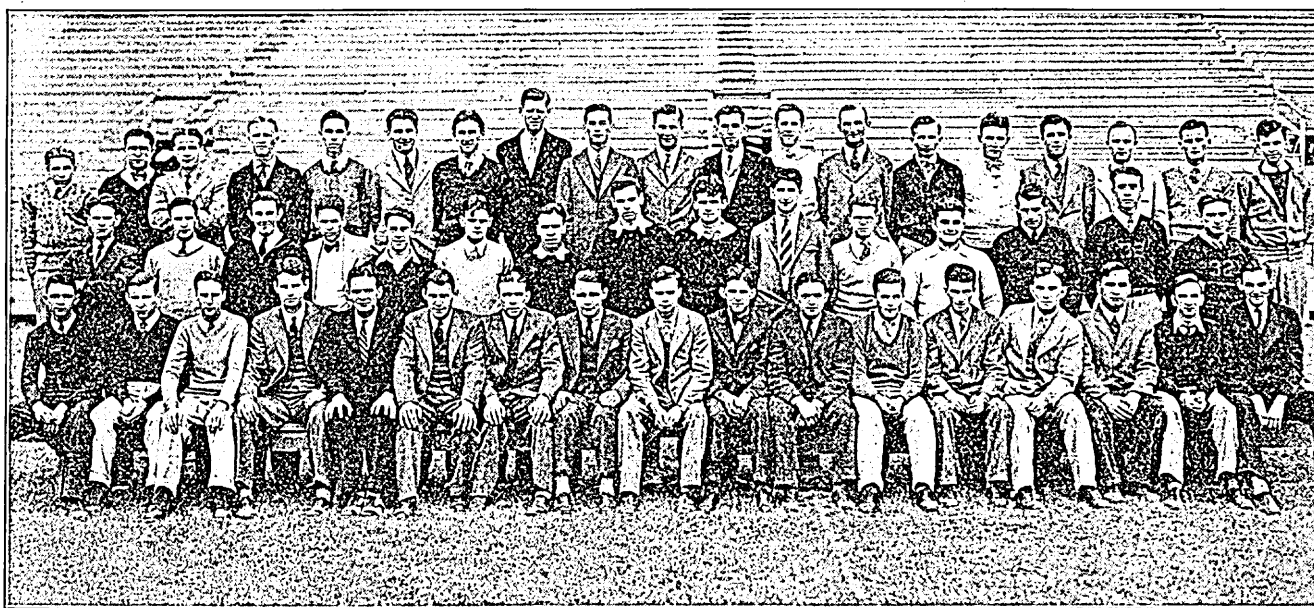


BERNARD CONROY

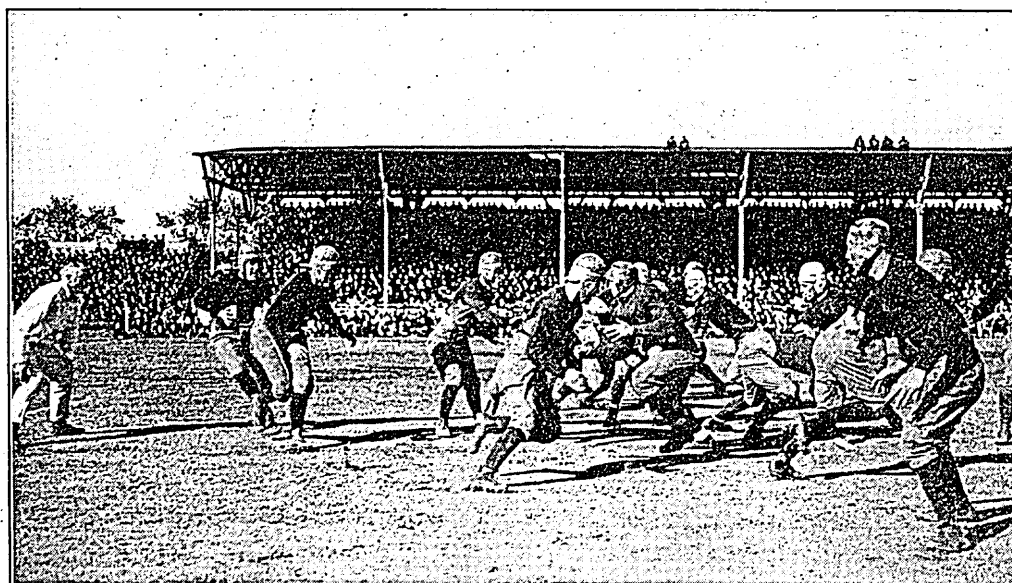
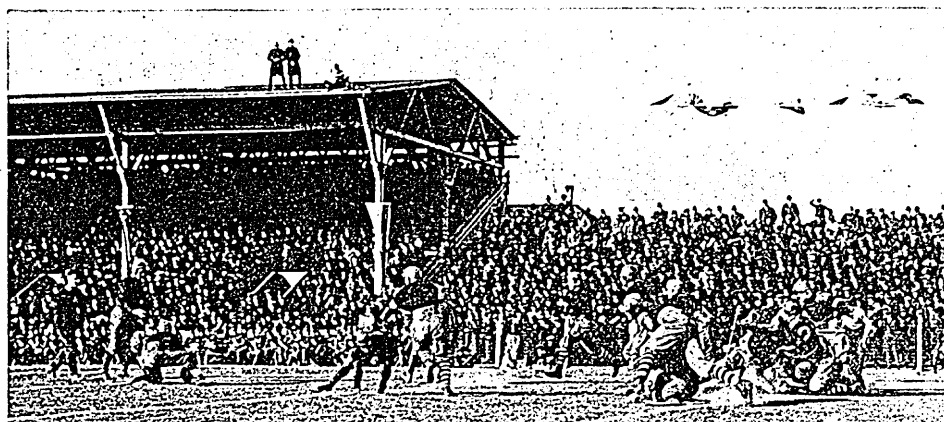
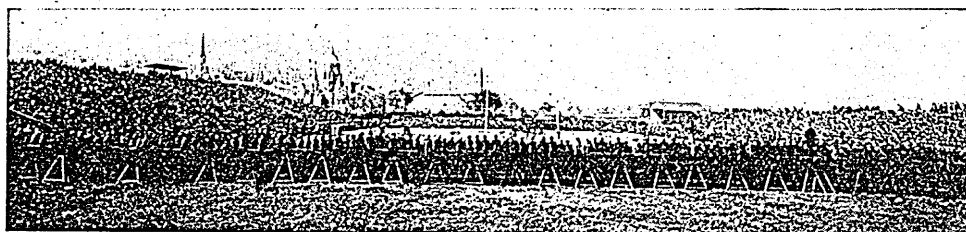
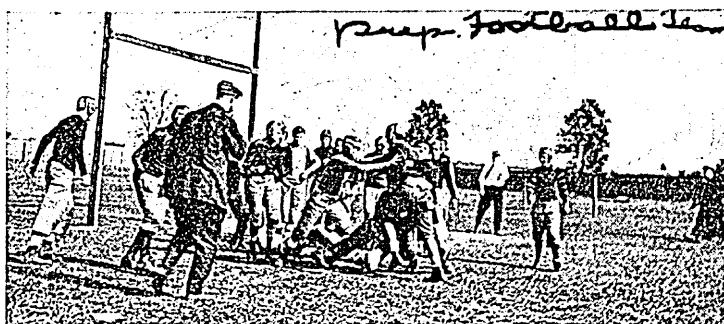
Hughes, Joseph Lauerman, Bourke Motsett, and Jack Saunders; and these Senior managers: Anthony Kegowicz, Con Carey, Robert Hellrung, Gene Kennedy, and Frank O'Marah assisted by the ten Sophomore managers. The group of seventy Freshmen managers who reported in September was cut to twenty during the season. This is an indication of the rivalry that exists on

the staff; contrary to general opinion, the managers are something more than mere valets to the players.

The success of the 1929 team was due in a large way to the efficient manner in which Quinn, Conroy, and their *aides-de-camp* took the burden of responsibility from Coach Rockne and the players and relieved them of unnecessary worry.



Front Row: J. McKean, J. Grams, J. Lauerman, J. Saunders, J. Hughes, D. D. Halpin, C. Carey, F. O'Marah, J. Quinn, B. Conroy, A. Kegowicz, T. Ashe, R. C. Balfe, C. Weiss, J. Gill, J. Ross, W. Corr. Middle Row: J. Ryan, G. Armbruster, W. Johnston, J. Greer, H. Schalnick, J. Kennedy, D. Lasardi, W. Kenefick, E. Noble, M. Mulville, D. Fox, S. Addonisio, P. Brannon, C. Spangenberg, J. Colville. Back Row: J. Baker, P. Aubrey, T. Murray, J. Birke, A. O'Keefe, J. Pick, C. Preston, L. Raddatz, W. McGeory, F. Buhl, H. Prendergast, F. Van Allyn, E. Bergan, R. Noll, J. McCoy, J. Williams, R. Welty, A. Worry, B. Shinnars. Absent when picture was taken: G. Kennedy, B. Motsett, R. Hellrung, R. Conley, J. Walsh, J. Kelleher.



Scenes from early games on Cartier Field.

“The Passing of the Old—”

By ROBERT E. GORMAN

Cartier Field, hallowed soil at Notre Dame, is now merely a tradition. The historic old battlefield, scarred by the cleats of many an Irish immortal, has finally yielded to the growth of football—a growth in which one of those immortals, Knute Rockne himself, has been instrumental.

The nation-wide following which Notre Dame teams enjoy today makes it difficult for us to believe that there was ever a time when a Notre Dame football team was not an attraction. Such was the case, however, back in the days when the University was scarcely a wind-break on the Indiana prairies. Interhall football at that time was more popular than interscholastic competition, and the number of spectators that assembled to watch the varsity play could usually be accommodated on the players' bench. Football, like checkers, was then distinctly a game to play rather than to watch.

In those days Notre Dame played such teams as the Illinois Cycling Club, Englewood High School, and the Indianapolis Artillery. The advent of such all-time Notre Dame stars as Hering, Eggeman, and Salmon served to arouse interest in the sport, and Wisconsin, Northwestern, Indiana, and other present-day opponents of the local school were added to the schedule. As more and more people were attracted to the games, which were then held on a field known as Brownson Campus, the need was felt for an enclosed field.

University officials wrote to alumni for help in this project. It was at this time that Warren Cartier, of the class of '87, donated the plot of land which, under his name and the name of Notre Dame, was to achieve undying fame. Bleachers were erected for each game as the only permanent seats at that time were in a baseball grandstand at one end of the field.

Cartier Field, as such, was a distinct improvement, but it, too, became inadequate when the bewildering genius of a second brilliant coterie of stars headed by Dorais, Eichenlaub, and Rockne himself, commanded the attention of the entire football world. Accordingly, Jesse Harper, who was then head coach, in 1915, erected permanent stands seating 1,000.

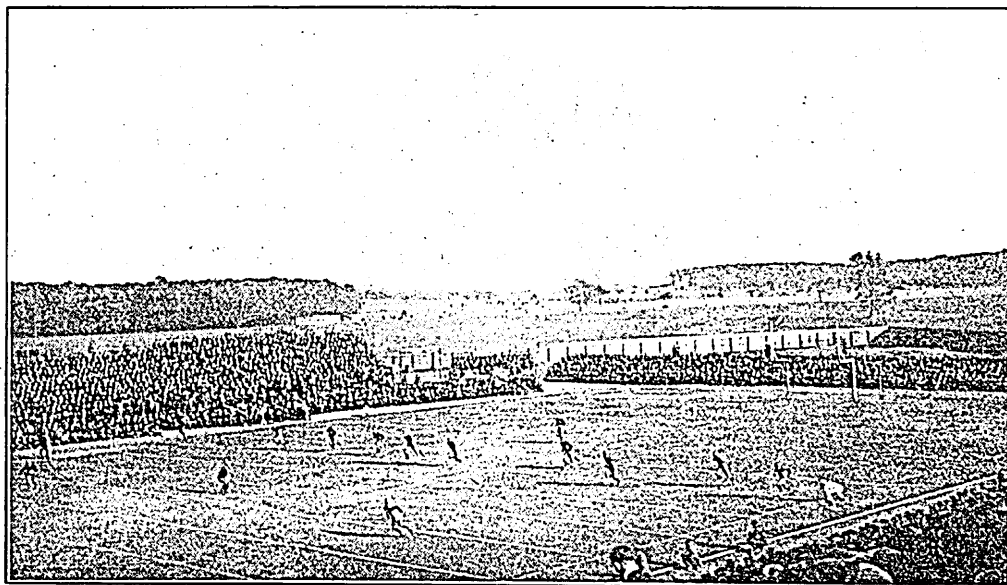
These seats, together with 1,000 more which were added in the following year, sufficed until 1919. In that year, Rockne, who had meanwhile become head coach, promised that if he were allowed to erect another 5,000 seats he would pay for them with the receipts from the next two games. After being granted the desired permission “Rock” carried out his end

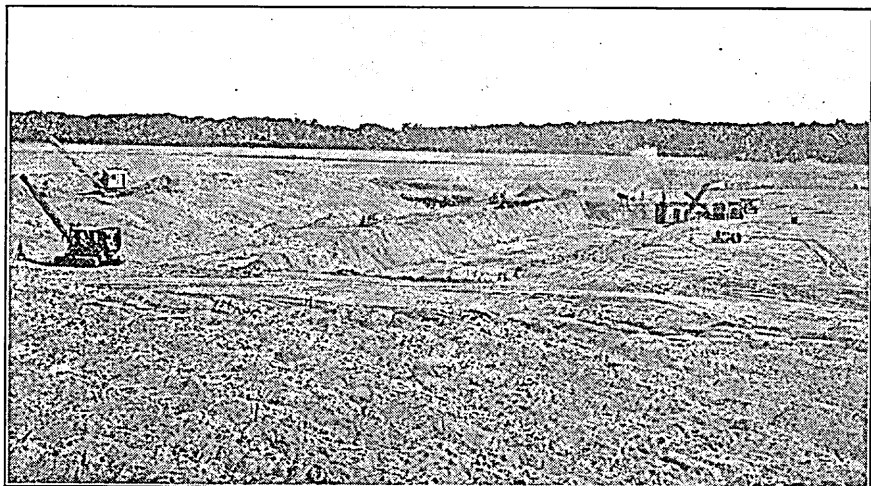


Warren A. Cartier

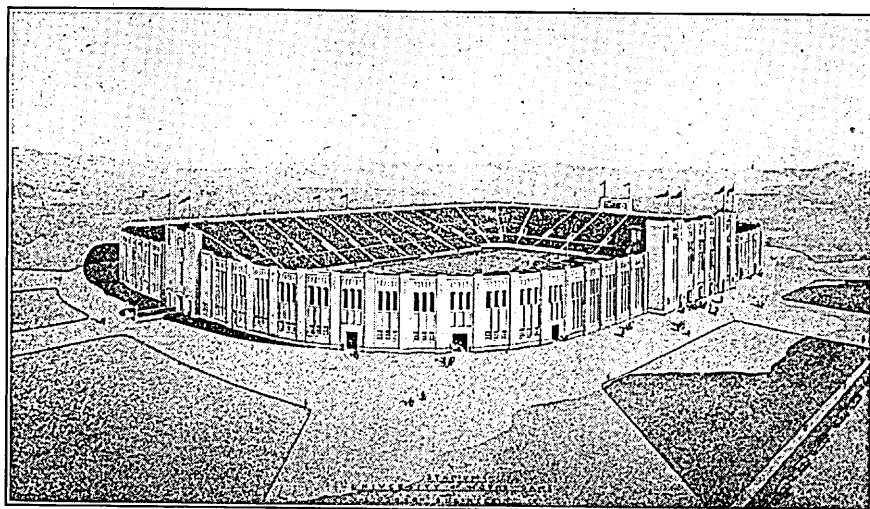
of the bargain. Since that year the seating facilities of the field were gradually enlarged until the stadium reached its ultimate capacity.

And now the Cartier stands are being torn down to satisfy the ever-onward stride of progress. Cartier itself passes, but the permanence of the Cartier Field tradition has been insured by the grid genius of Gipp, Rockne, Eichenlaub, Dorais, Kiley, and other Notre Dame men of might; by the Four Horsemen and the rest of the famous 1924 championship combination; by the phenomenal record for consecutive victories; or by any one of these factors alone.

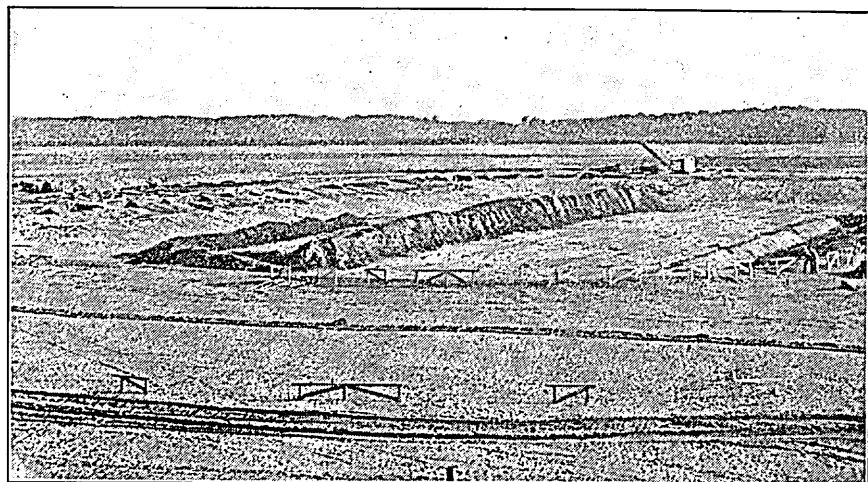




When the shovels first started last summer



How the completed stadium will look



The completed excavation. The dirt in the middle is for the sunken playing field

—And the Coming of the New”



J. ARTHUR HALEY
Bus. Mgr. of Athletics

Next fall Notre Dame will open another era in its football history, when the 1930 team moves into its new stadium. New traditions will take their place with those of the past Notre Dame fields and new heroes will join the school's immortals who have brought glory to Our Lady on the sod of the old gridirons. A new policy of having five games at home to four away will be introduced and such terms as "The Ramblers" and "The Nomads" will go into discard.

Although construction work is well under way on the new structure, a definite name had not been chosen for it, as this book went to press. Probability that it will be called simply "Notre Dame Field" has been expressed by authorities, however. The new amphitheater located just south of the old Cartier field stands will cost in the neighborhood of \$700,000 and will seat 60,000 persons in its first form. With an eye to the continued popularity of Notre Dame football, the structure will be built so that it may be enlarged around the outside to hold 80,000, and, with the addition of decks, to seat 120,000.

Every possible convenience has been provided in the plans of the new Notre Dame stands. They are rectangular in shape so that spectators may be as near the playing field as possible. Thirty-six portals will facilitate handling of the crowds; dressing rooms, a first-aid hospital room, concession stands, 18 handball and squash courts, storage rooms, and other necessary offices will be found under the seats in easy access to the field. The glass enclosed press stand will accommodate 250 reporters and will be fitted with individual telegraph jacks, electric heaters, and three broadcasting booths.

The edifice is designed strictly for football and the playing field, ten feet below the exterior grade, will contain no track or baseball facilities. Electric scoreboards built into the stands at both ends of the field will give the usual statistics as relayed by phone from the sidelines.

Excavation work was finished early in the Fall and footings for the superstructure have been laid so that work on the stands themselves may be carried on in the remaining months before the portals are thrown open next September. Ralph Sollitt & Sons, South Bend contractors, are supervising construction work, and the Osborne Engineering Co., of Cleveland, Ohio, drew the plans. Possibility that railroad spurs directly to the field may be laid to accommodate out-of-town spectators has been expressed.

The extensive work of financing the new structure is being carried on by J. Arthur Haley, business manager of athletics; Rev. Michael A. Mulcaire, C.S.C., Ph.D., chairman of the athletic board of control; and other faculty members. A very attractive offer for box seats over a ten-year period has been offered and many loyal followers of Notre Dame football have responded to assure the success of the new structure.

The new stadium represents a dream of Coach Rockne's realized. In his playing days, as he was chasing the passes of Gus Dorais all over the playing field, he never thought that some day his teams would win fame that would lead to his first stands of 5,000 seating capacity. Once he had these, though, he kept going until he got the present Cartier stands. Never satisfied, he started to plan for a stadium that would take its place with the nation's best; and he will have just that in this new home of Our Lady's football warriors.

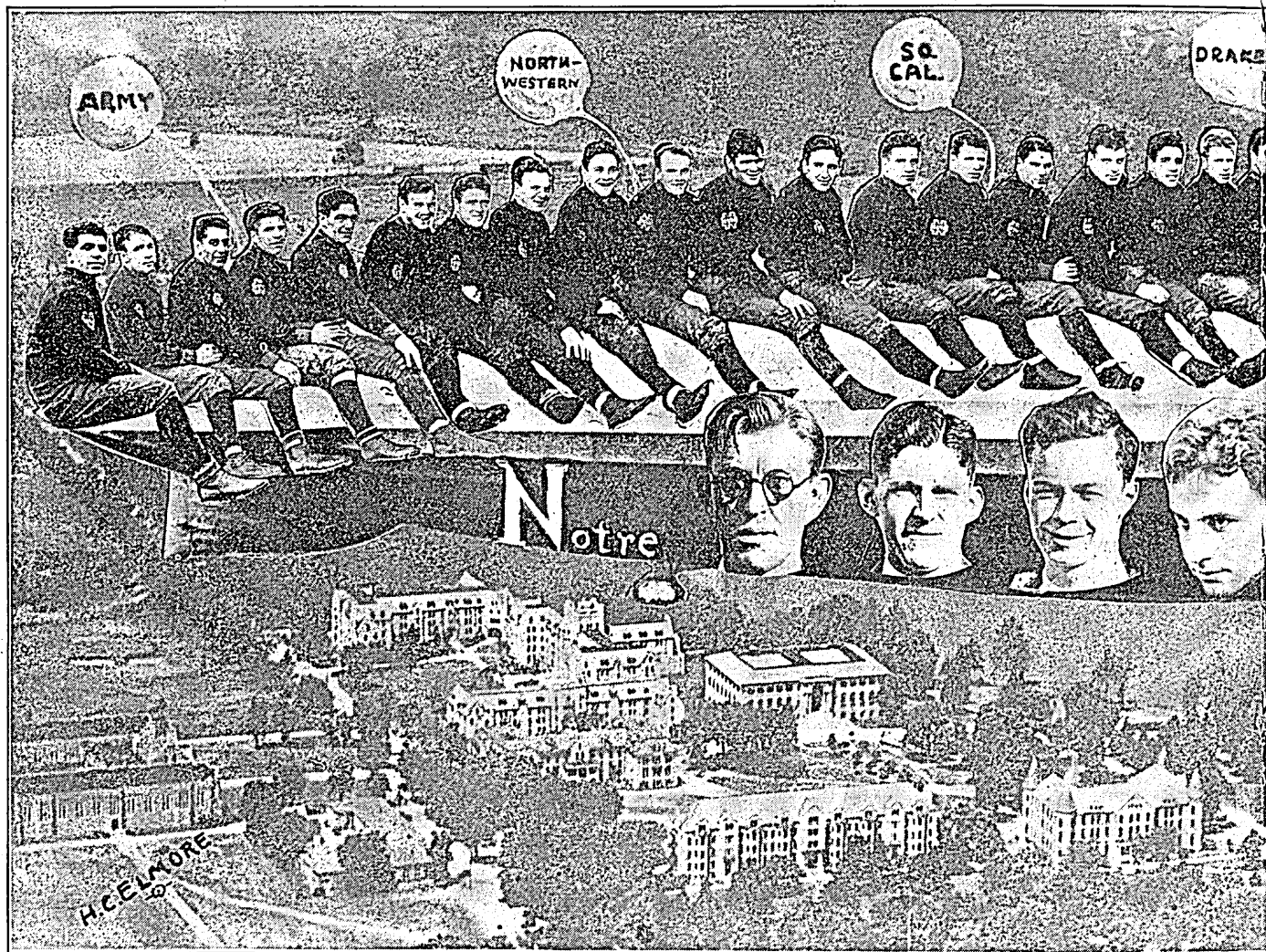
According to present plans, the U. S. Naval academy team will dedicate the new stands next year and many of the outstanding elevens of the country will meet Notre Dame's future teams in the "House builded upon 'Rock'."

At the St. Joe Valley Notre Dame club's annual testimonial banquet for the team, December 5, Coach Bill Ingram, of Navy, stated that he hoped the Naval academy might be represented at the dedication of the new stadium by a regiment of midshipmen. He said that he will do everything in his power to have the midshipmen in attendance at this game.

Pat Page, Indiana's head coach, said that he is looking forward with pleasure to his game with Notre Dame in the new stadium next fall. At this writing, Indiana and Navy are the only two teams booked definitely for games in the new arena, although Drake is almost a sure bet to be on the home schedule of the 1930 team. Contests with two other prominent elevens are pending and will be announced before Christmas.

Coach Rockne has stated that he will never book another tough schedule, but from all advance indications it would seem that he is broadcasting just another of his famous bear stories.

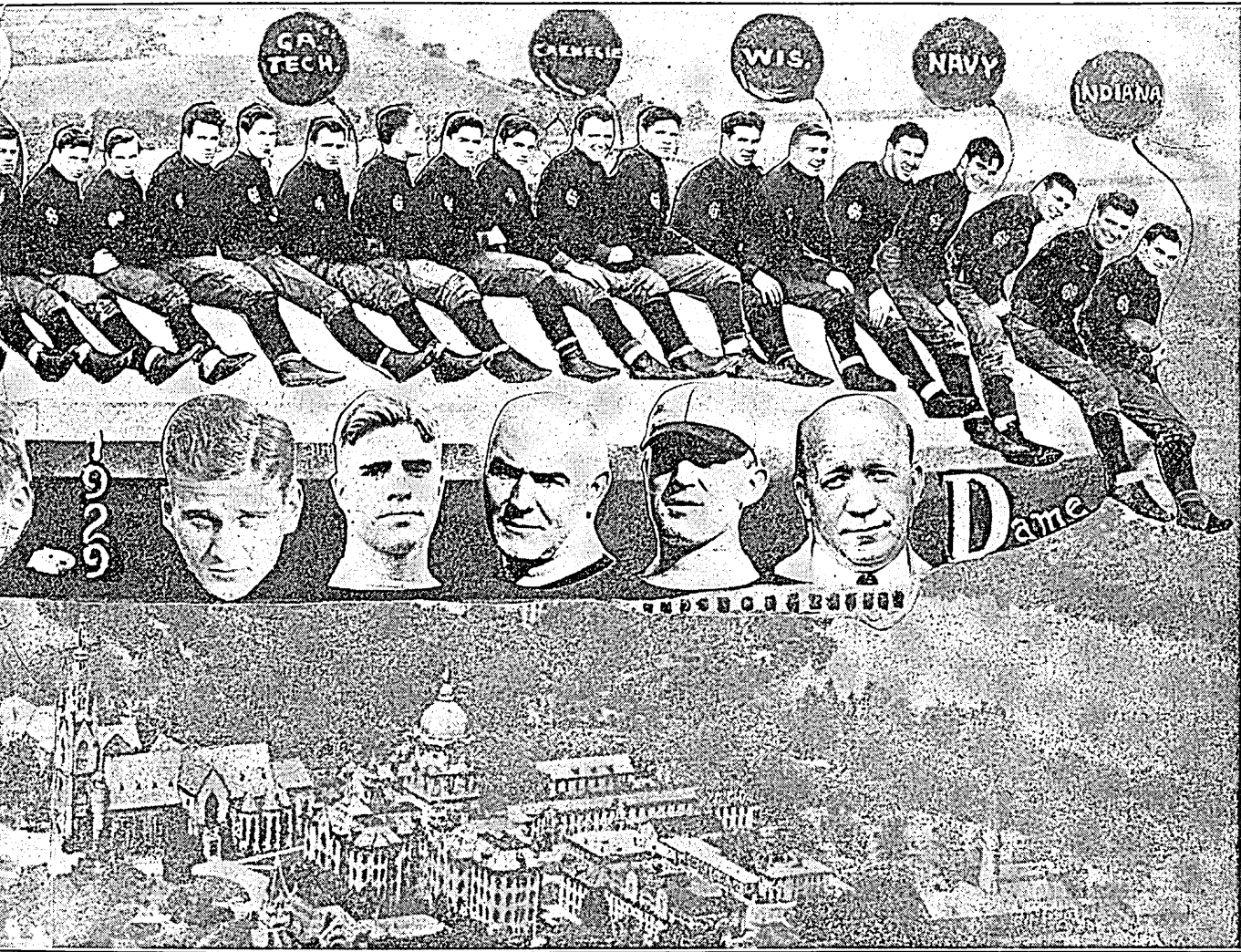
Record Breakers—The '66



From stern to stem: Savoldi, F. Leahy, Kassis, O'Connor, Colrick, Locke, Brill, Schwartz, Donoghue, Bondi, How Twomey, Murphy, B. Leahy, Cannon, Yarr, McManmon Below, left to right: Trainer Abbott, Managers Conroy a Mills, and Lieb, Head Coach Rockne.

National Champions

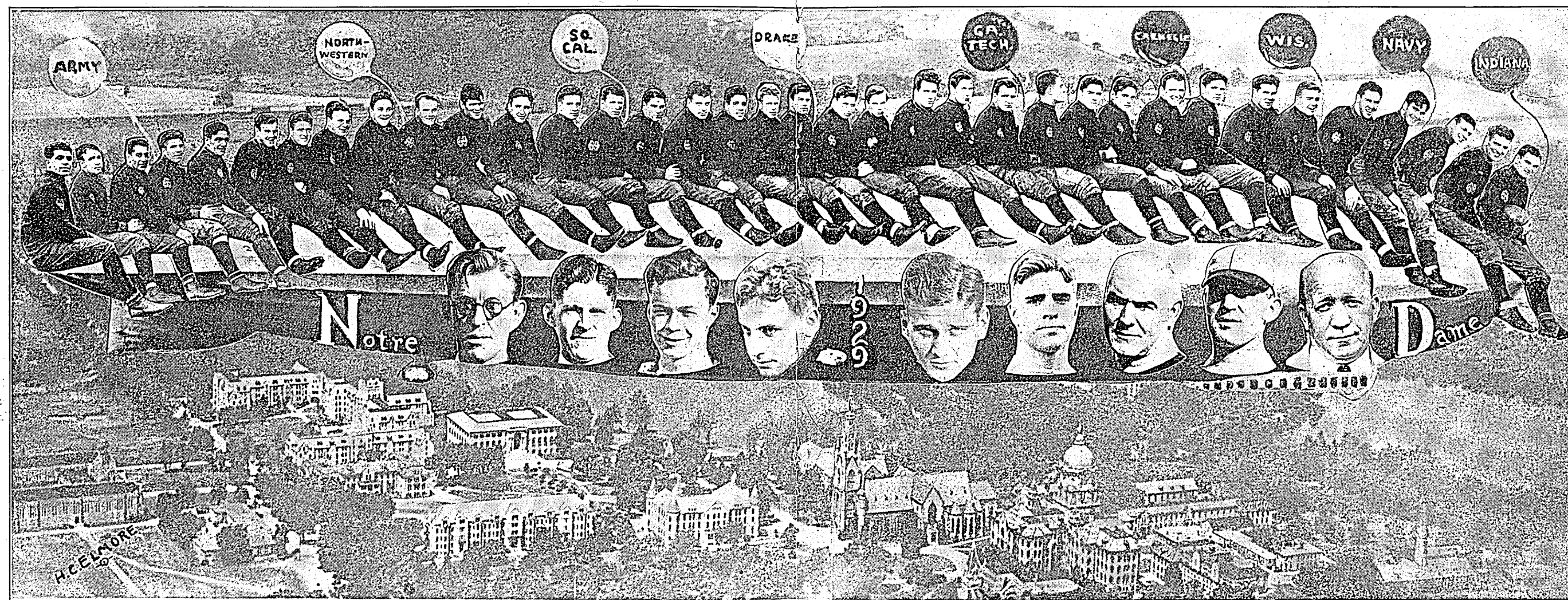
'Zepp' and Notre Dame



Moynihan, Metzger, Gebert, Nash, Elder, Kaplan, O'Brien,
 ard, Koken, Shay, Kenneally, Culver, McNamara, Vlk,
 & Mullins, Collins, Conley, Carideo, Vezie, Capt. Law.
 and Quinn, Assistant Coaches Jones, Voedisch, Chevigny,

1929

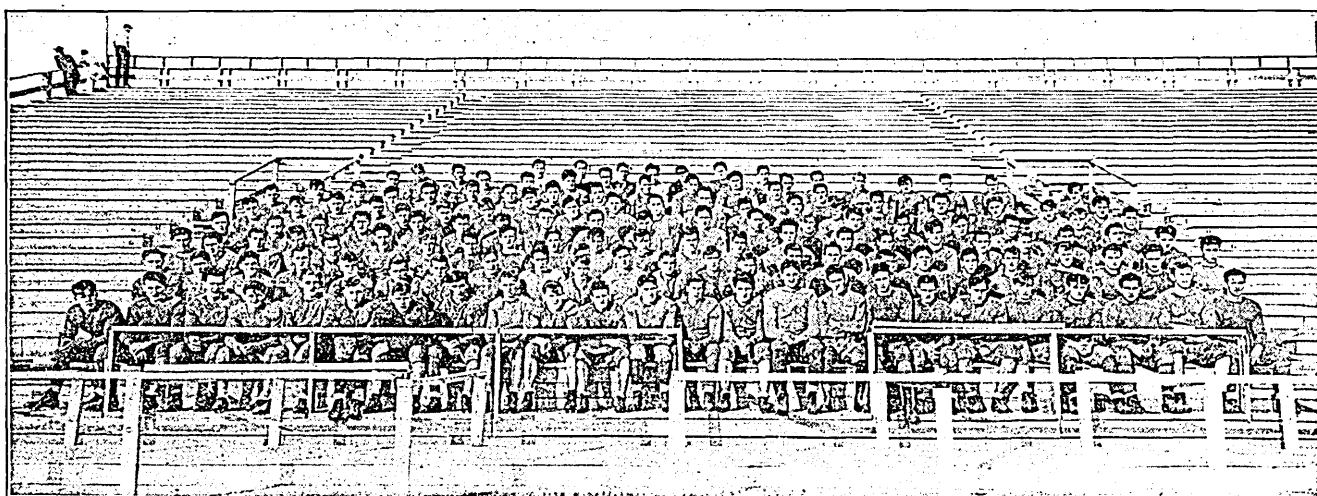
Record Breakers—The “Zepp” and Notre Dame



From stern to stem: Savoldi, F. Leahy, Kassis, O'Connor, Moynihan, Metzger, Gebert, Nash, Elder, Kaplan, O'Brien, Colrick, Locke, Brill, Schwartz, Donoghue, Bondi, Howard, Koken, Shay, Kenneally, Culver, McNamara, Vlk, Twomey, Murphy, B. Leahy, Cannon, Yarr, McManmon, Mullins, Collins, Conley, Carideo, Vezie, Capt. Law.
 Below, left to right: Trainer Abbott, Managers Conroy and Quinn, Assistant Coaches Jones, Voedisch, Chevigny, Mills, and Lieb, Head Coach Rockne.

National Champions - - - - - 1929

Freshman Football



Abbatmarco, Agnew, Amyett, Aug, Banas, Bansbach, Borello, Barrett, Bassett, Bittner, Beirne, Benevino, Boenau, Bodo, Brancheau, Brantfort, Bresson, Butler, Cousino, DuBois, DuBrul, D'Avignon, Delaney, DeLorme, Dilling, Donnelly, F. C. Donoghue, J. A. Donoghue, Doran, Flanagan, Ford, Gabrysiak, Garrett, Gellis, Giorgio, Gleason, Goldstein, Green, Griffin, Gorman, Hafren, Haecker, Gru, Holman, Hahn, Harris, Hanley, Hurley, Ibach, Jaskewich, Jones, Kreuz, Kyrth, Larkin, Laurie, LaBourne, Leding, LeJeune, Lukats, Lizzardo, McClurg, Marino, Marra, Murphy, Matthews, O'Neill, Pierce, Rawley, Reuland, Rich, Rohrs, Ryan, Shiels, Smithers, Staab, Terlaak, Tobin, Vejar, Wolfe, Wunsch, Zoss.

A new system of practice was introduced to Freshman football men this fall by Coaches Tommy Mills and Bill Jones. In former years, the Frosh had been employed largely as "fall guys" for the varsity. Each week they would learn the play of the enemy that scouts had brought home, and, after mastering these formations as well as possible in a week's time, they would scrimmage with the varsity.

Time showed this to be not only a bad thing for the yearlings, but now and then unfortunate for the varsity. The green-jersied lads could not organize their team play effectively enough to make any sort of headway against their older and more powerful colleagues, many were injured on jumbled signals, and the varsity did not get the opposition it wanted—at least on defense.

When the big boys took the ball, however, a different story was told; the varsity got more resistance than it could handle! Even today you hear stories on the campus about how Tom Kassis wanted to clean up on All-American Bud Boeringer, and how Dick Donoghue outplayed the whole varsity line before the Army game of 1926, when they were in their first year.

So this fall, Tommy and Bill kept their Freshmen over in a secluded corner of Cartier practice field and let them turn their vigor into other channels. They drilled on fundamentals; men who played full-back in high school merely because they were big, were shifted to tackle if they belonged there, in the Notre Dame style of play was taught the men, and in general, they prepared for spring practice when they will themselves be varsity material.

Some 200 men reported this fall when practice started and immediately they were put to work preparing for the annual fall classic known as the Freshman-Varsity game.

With but a week to organize these 200 lads from Hollywood to Nangatuck, the Freshman coaches were unable to make much of a classic of this contest and the varsity ran up a 96 to 0 score. The rapid improvement in the Frosh ranks and the judicious weeding-out that Mills and Jones engineered in a week's time were shown in a second game when the varsity, too, was better organized, but which it won by only a 72 to 0 score, making 36 points in the last quarter against the tired yearlings. In both these games individuals stood out who later were to distinguish themselves as real material for Coach Rockne to use next year.

They had distinguished themselves quickly, too, for the squad was shaved to a mere 80 in short order. These seven-odd squads were put to work right away on fundamentals. They learned Navy and Drake plays for use in scrimmage against the varsity, but otherwise went through much the same routine as the varsity itself.

The number of real football players who came to light during the fall speaks well for next season's prospects. A pair of smart, inspiring quarter-backs were found in Herb D'Avignon, who prepped at Mt. Assumption Institute, Foust, N. Y., and Laurie Vejar, from Hollywood high, at the other end of the continent.

Steve Banas, a native Hoosier, is in a fair way to step into Jack Elder's well-worn shoes next fall at left half, and Roger Beirne from Peddie Prep, Hightstown, N. J., showed the left ends who will return that he is not to be taken lightly. A brace of Badgers are John Tobin, of Janesville, and Fritz Staab, of Madison, who did big things at right half and full-back, respectively.

Don Hanley, who came over the mountains from Butte, Mont., where men are—well, we won't say it—will also

make a strong bid for the plunging job next spring and fall. A wealth of good ends was found in the searchings of Mills and Jones. Bierne, already mentioned, probably heads the list, but John Abbatmarco, New York; Bernie Bresson, Wooster, Ohio; Ed Donnelly, Bloomington, Ill.; Currier Holman, Salix, Iowa; and Francis Donoghue, Auburn, N. Y., brother of Dick and Bern on the varsity, were all outstanding.

At the tackles, the following did some very commendable work: Chuck Bassett, Stratford, Conn.; Chauncey Brantfort, Milwaukee, Wis.; Bernie Cousino, Erie, Mich.; Sam Goldstein, Chicago, Ill.; Joe Kyrth, another Madison, Wis., chap; Michael Leding, South Bend; and Bill Smithers, Yonkers, N. Y.

Some mighty fine guard material for next year, rests in Bud Bansbach, Springfield, Ill.; Jim Harris, Belaire, Ohio; Bill Pierce, Sherman, Texas; Bob Terlaak, Cleveland, Ohio; Harry Wunsch and Oscar Zoss, brother of Abe Zoss, of the varsity squad, both of South Bend.

Frank Butler, Tilden Tech, Chicago, star; Ed Agnew, Loyola, Chicago; and Ed Amyett, who came from down in Memphis, lead in the ball-snappers' derby.

Phil Borello, Kansas City; Ben Gellis, New York City; Frank LaBourne, Brooklyn; and Nick Lukacs, Gary, Ind., are all ready to dispute their teammate, Nanas' claim to the left half berth, while Dan Barrett, Kalamazoo; R. J. Ford, John Flanagan, Pitiston, Pa.; and Jim Larkin are fighting it out at right half.

It is interesting to note the distance some of them travel to play under Rockne and to take their chance of making good. Many of them know that they could star at a



BILL JONES
Freshman Coach

smaller school, but they take their chances and come to Notre Dame. An old proverb says, "Shoot at the Moon; you won't hit it, but you'll be a lot closer than if you didn't try." We take our hat off to these lads who have aimed so high and wish them luck next spring when the 1930 varsity starts to take shape.

Early Rooting

We swiped the following bit of reminiscence from Harvey Woodruff's column, "The Wake of the News," which appears daily in the *Chicago Tribune* and offer it here for your approval.

Dear Harvey: Perhaps you remember "way back when" spectacle and pageantry didn't have their present position as "between the halves" festivity. When I saw the release of the balloons and pigeons by Notre Dame at Soldiers' field last Saturday, my mind galloped back to the days when I was still a student in the old prep school at Notre Dame and all of us, preps and collegians alike, made a mad rush under the grandstand as soon as the half ended.

There an enterprising South Bender sold saucer pies, ham sandwiches, and coffee. The latter was piping hot, served in tin cups. For 15 cents the hungry student had a feast.

What was probably the first attempt at organized rooting at Notre Dame took place in 1900 in a game against Beloit. Song parodies were written by upperclassmen and rehearsed at what we now would call a "pep rally." One of them still sticks in my mind. It was sung to the pop-

ular ragtime ditty of "Hello My Baby, Hello My Honey, Hello My Ragtime Gal," and ran:

*Hello Al Fortin, bello John Farley,
Hello, the whole darned team;
Send us the news by wire,
Beloit is left in the mire.
If we defeat them, we will entreat them
Not to go home and cry;
So, Captain, maul them
And we'll procure the rye.*

We did maul them, all right, but lost the state championship to Indiana. Fortin, then captain, is now a prominent engineer in New York.

Notre Dame Alumnus.

Too bad our friend who signs himself "Notre Dame Alumnus" wasn't around the week before the Southern California game to see some REAL pep, although we have very little to say against the enthusiasm of the crowd at the game itself. Really, it wasn't half bad, come to think of it.

Interhall Football

"They play on class teams, dormitory teams, corridor teams—any kind of teams as long as they play football." With these characteristic words, Knute Rockne explains how and why more than 800 men play football each fall at Notre Dame.

With the same words, "Rock" exposes a system which has not only mystified the average football fan, but many a fellow-coach as well. The plan is nothing more than an arrangement whereby all of the players on these lesser teams, which compete in an interhall league, have a chance to learn the game and to play it. The following spring they have ample opportunity to show the results of added experience in spring practice. If they make good they are invited to join the varsity; if not, they are "farmed out" to the interhall league for another season. The important thing is that Coach Rockne has an ever-developing source of material on hand.

Interhall football at Notre Dame is not a new institution. The storied history of the school, even before 1900, is crowded with incidents that typify the intense rivalry which prevailed in interhall competition. In the earlier years of the league a Sorin-Corby clash for the hall title was as bitterly fought as a Notre Dame-Southern California

battle of today with a national championship at stake. Gradually, however, inter-scholastic football arose to claim the major share of attention at Notre Dame as well as at other universities.

With the assumption of what Notre Dame men have always considered a sacred duty—that of wearing the Gold and Blue in athletic warfare against the representatives of other schools—interhall football was not discontinued. On the other hand, the system was maintained not only to supplement varsity athletics, but also to give every student of the university an opportunity to play supervised football.

Instead of being dwarfed into insignificance by the spectacular growth which has marked the expansion of inter-collegiate football, the interhall movement has profited by this progress. In fact, the only phase of interhall football that remains the same from year to year is the spirit of the participants.

The greatest single advance in interhall football came in the years shortly preceding the war when the university initiated its policy of furnishing equipment to the players. This integral function of the system has been gradually developed until today the equipment room for the hall gridders resembles the "plant" of a large university.



OFF-CAMPUS, INTER-HALL CHAMPIONS, 1929

Left to Right—Standing: Hall, Beesley, Duba, Corea, Draves, Walter, Lacks, Crosby, Friel, Stowell, Walsh, Taro, Fitzgerald, coach. Kneeling: Golden, Otte, Gould, Nona, Kozak, (Captain), Neubauer, Gunder, Brennan, Nigro.

Previous to 1929 the task of supervising the league has been in the hands of one man. With the intention of centralizing the labor of administering over the league, Coach Rockne, in September of this year, created a board of directors composed of the twelve rector with the Reverend Raymond Murch, C.S.C., as chairman. In addition, Mr. Rockne appointed George Keogan, head basketball coach, to be director of the hall system. As the "Judge Landis" of the circuit, Mr. Keogan decides all disputes and protests, and assigns the fields and officials for the contests; while Father Murch arranges the schedules.

In placing added stress upon interhall football this fall, Mr. Rockne assigned the coaches so that each team in the league might profit by the instruction of a man from the varsity squad. These men and their assistants are members of the School of Physical Education of the university. By this work with the hall teams, they obtain the practical coaching experience required in their course.

In the following list of coaches the first named in each case is the varsity representative, and the second is his co-worker: Lyons, Conley and Dilley; Freshman, Brill and Brown; Off-Campus, Lyons and Fitzgerald; Sophomore, Koken and Reaume; Howard, Carideo and Janisheski; Morrissey, Griffen and Eaton; Brownson, Yarr and Jachym; Walsh, Savoldi, Flynn and Hahan; St. Edward's, Kosky, Carr and Harris; Carroll, Kaplan, O'Connell and Artwan; Corby, O'Brien and Maroni; Badin, F. Leahy, Walsh and O'Connor.

One of Mr. Rockne's motives in having a varsity man in contact with each team in the league was continually to be on the lookout for promising material. The product of the hall circuit is a fighting ball player more often than a finished star, for "fight" rather than "finesse" is the characteristic of this league. This fits in nicely with the plans of the coaching staff, for they find that a player with plenty of spirit will ordinarily be an apt pupil in regard to football technique.

From start to finish, a different spirit seemed to prevail during the past season. That 1929 was to be no ordinary year in interhall history was indicated early in September when over 400 answered "Rock's" call and were issued equipment. Throughout the campaign the competition was keener and the teams more evenly matched than ever before, while Mr. Keogan and his board of directors established a new era in efficiency in their management of the league.

INTERHALL STANDINGS

Group I

	Won	Lost	Tie	Pct.
Sophomore -----	3	0	1	1.000
Morrissey -----	3	1	0	.775
Corby -----	2	1	1	.666
Lyons -----	1	2	1	.333
St. Edward's -----	0	3	1	.000

Group II

	Won	Lost	Tie	Pct.
Off-Campus -----	3	0	1	1.000
Walsh -----	2	1	1	.666
Freshman -----	2	1	1	.666
Howard -----	1	1	2	.500
Brownson -----	1	2	1	.333
Carroll -----	0	4	0	.000

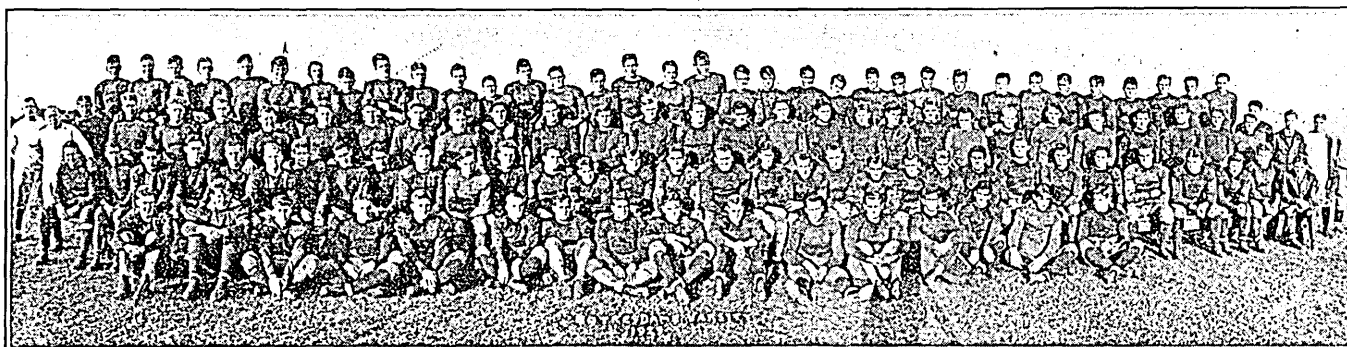
The outcome itself of the grid derby was somewhat out of the ordinary. The adjective "unusual" when applied to the victory of the Off-Campus eleven is meant in praise rather than in disparagement. Year after year the "Day Dogs" enter the "flag" race with the odds all against them. The hall elevens have a distinct advantage over them in that they not only have a better opportunity to organize but also to practice. The Off-Campus division in the past has turned out good teams, but it remained for the 1929 edition to make history by winning a pennant for Father Heiser's office.

When Crosby's forty-yard victory pass had been snared by Beesely who subsequently deposited it across the Sophomore goal line in the championship clash, it was "Journey's End" for the Villagers. Their own particular Victory March had ended in a well-earned championship. At that, their title-gaining efforts were but a shade better than those of the Sophomore Hallers, who a week before had held them to a tie and necessitated a play-off.

The champions played six games. Two of them, one against Brownson and the other against the Sophs, were scoreless ties, while Carroll was defeated, 12 to 6; Howard, 8 to 0; and Walsh, 7 to 0. The narrow margin by which Off-Campus trod the championship path is indicative of the type of football which marked the season this year. The games, with but few exceptions, were battles to the last whistle.

First Team	Position	Second Team
Crosby (Off-Campus) -----	LE	Citro (St. Edward's)
Reidy (Morrissey) -----	LT	Rigney (Walsh)
Melchione (Morrissey) -----	LG	Bender (Sophomore)
McCarthy (Sophomore) -----	C	Hall (Off-Campus)
Kane (Freshman) -----	RG	O'Neil (Howard)
Walsh (Off-Campus) Capt. -----	RT	LaReux (Howard)
Mikes (Sophomore) -----	RE	E. Janc (Walsh)
Chevallier (Morrissey) -----	QB	Conti (Sophomore) Capt.
Kozak (Off-Campus) -----	LH	Mangan (Lyons)
McCarthy (Freshman) -----	RH	Norton (Morrissey)
Captor (Sophomore) -----	FB	Gleason (St. Edward's)

How They Looked Before the Season Opened



Bailie, Bloemer, Bondi, Brannon, Brill, D. Cannon, J. Cannon, Carberry, Carideo, Carmody, Cassidy, Cavanaugh, Christman, Collins, Colrick, Conley, Conway, Cronin, Culver, B. Donoghue, R. Donoghue, Elder, Gebert, Griffin, Herwit, Host, Howard, Izoe, Kaplan, Kassis, Keeney, Kenneally, Kerjes, Koken, Kosky, Kramer, Capt. Law, B. Leahy, F. Leahy, Listzwan, Locke, Lyons, Mahoney, Manley, Massey, McManmon, McNamara, Metzger, Moynihan, Mullins, E. Murphy, T. Murphy, Nash, E. O'Brien, J. O'Brien, O'Connor, Provissero, Reiman, Rogers, Savoldi, C. Schwartz, M. Schwartz, Seymour, Shay, Thornton, Twomey, Vezie, Vlk, Wharton, Whelan, Williams, Yarr, Yelland, Zoss.

"Yeah fair, just fair."

Thus soliloquized one Mr. Knute Rockne as he looked over the hundred-odd men who were to make up his 1929 varsity at the beginning of practice this fall.

True, the rigorous nine game schedule—the hardest in football history with every game on the road—was nothing about which one could go into ecstasies. The four defeats of last year, honorable and glorious as they were, would make one pause and think a moment before predicting a national championship or anything approaching it for Notre Dame.

But even cagey Mr. Rockne, he who gives out those very convincing bear stories during the season, did not fool all of the people all of the time. He had made several careless slips of the tongue before he went into his shell of gloom to say that his team must lose one and possibly three or four games during the season.

For one thing, he had been quoted in the press of the nation as saying that "the 1929 Notre Dame football team will be the toughest in the history of football." And again,

this time at a coaching school at Northwestern university, he had come out and said that the era of pessimism is over, "it is time for coaches to take an optimistic attitude and thereby bluff the other fellow into thinking he really has something."

Time has shown that neither of these statements was a bluff—rather, they were just slips made while the Notre Dame wizard was wondering just what he would do with all the material on hand. Notre Dame *has* the toughest team in football history and Mr. Rockne *has* something to be cheerful about. He knew this, he knew that he had line-men back who fought to the point of exhaustion in 1928, he knew that in Carideo, Elder, Mullins, and Brill, he had the ideal backfield combination of a thinking, inspiring quarterback, a fast shifty left halfback, a line-plunging fullback, and a marvelous blocking halfback, all of whom could pass and kick on occasion. He knew, too, that he had a wealth of capable reserves.

Everyone who didn't know it before, knew it after the first Freshman game. We wonder just what "Rock" was thinking of this year when he said, "Yeah fair, just fair."

Thank You, Mr. Eckersall, and Tsk! Tsk! Mr. Corcoran

In connection with the adjoining story we feel it only fitting to let you know, if you don't already, what some of the other "experts" had to say about Mr. Rockne's latest edition before they knew just how good the 1929 road show would be.

Here's what "Eckie" offered his public after the first Freshman-Varsity game: "A slashing powerful football team will represent Notre Dame this fall . . . this year's team is going to be one of offensive and defensive power . . . Rockne will have a strong line and one of the best back-fields in football . . . It is fortunate for Rockne that he is

equipped with abundant material for the South Benders will play their stiffest schedule in years."

After yards of lavish praise of Notre Dame's 1929 team, Jimmy Corcoran wound up a very interesting feature story with the following bum guess: "Yes, old Rock has excellent prospects this season. His team, four ways from Sunday, will be stronger than last season. But—he'll take a licking or two and perhaps three. You can paste that in your skimmer, too. For good as his boys seem to be, they're only human. And no human machine can crash through without a few defeats in the schedule he has wished on his men for 1929." And there, as they say, you are.

The SEASON'S REVIEW



1929

ART
KANE

Notre Dame - - - - - 14
 Indiana - - - - - 0



H. O. "PAT" PAGE
 Indiana Coach

We were proud to be hosts of Notre Dame men in our Homecoming celebration. The whole affair was clean cut and a credit to two great Hoosier State institutions. We take our hats off to Rock and his men who played real football from start to finish. We wish Rock and his men all the breaks for the rest of the season and Indiana men look forward to playing in your new stadium next year.

Shades of Notre Dame's famous Four Horsemen of 1924 went shimmering across the sod of Indiana's Memorial field when Coach Rockne started his shock troops in the opening game with "Pat" Page's powerful Crimson and Cream eleven.

Training camp rumor had it that "Rock" would put a strong team on the field for his first game, but with the memory of four defeats of last year still fresh in their minds, Notre Dame followers were a bit uneasy when they saw eleven untried reserves trot out on the turf.

Would they be able to hold their own? What if Indiana should score on them before the first team could be rushed into the fray? What if the varsity could not overcome this lead?

But the unheralded shock troops more than justified "Rock's" confidence in them by making three vigorous thrusts at the Hoosier goal line before they were taken out at the end of the first quarter with the ball deep in Indiana territory. Again, "Rock" was right and fans began to think that there really might be something to those reports of championship prospects at Notre Dame.

Once unleashed, the varsity made short work of supplying the scoring punch that the reserves had lacked by such a small margin. The forwards slowly but surely bunted the Crimson mass



PAUL BALAY
 Indiana Captain

I am glad to have had the chance to play against as fine a team as Notre Dame's 1929 eleven. The entire team played hard, clean football and I speak for my teammates as well as myself, when I wish Notre Dame success in its future games.

that was Indiana down to the 20-yard line from which Jack Elder started his first touchdown sprint.

In the third quarter, given the ball again, "The Rabbit" tore through a gaping hole made by Capt. Law and "Brute" Twomey, hesitated when he met the secondary, and bounded off to the right to outstrip his pursuers for 60 yards and a second score.

If there were any doubts before the Indiana game as to prospects at Notre Dame for 1929, they vanished like a wisp of smoke in an 80-mile gale when the powerful Blue and Gold line held Indiana's best to three first downs—all of them by the air route—and when the "New Four Horsemen," Carideo, Elder, Mullins, and Brill started their ride.



Elder is off to his first touchdown against Indiana.

Elder Scores Twice as Notre Dame Wins Opener

THE LINEUPS

NOTRE DAME	INDIANA
Colrick	Hansen
Left End	
Twomey	Unger
Left Tackle	
Cannon	Hojinaki
Left Guard	
Moynihan	Ringwalt
Center	
Law (C)	Shanahan
Right Guard	
F. Leahy	Shields
Right Tackle	
Vezie	Zelter
Right End	
Carideo	Brubaker
Quarter-Back	
Elder	Ross
Left Half	
Brill	Balay
Right Half	
Mullins	Todd
Full-Back	

"Hero of the Day"

Yes, Suh, folks! The Kentucky speed marchant, the lad who is not supposed to have "football sense," but who CAN run, stepped out twice at Indiana and sprinted his way to glory in Notre Dame's first victory.

Besides scoring a pair of touchdowns, the Colonel made some brilliant tackles, some sparkling runs, and threw some deadly passes to demonstrate that besides being a runner, he is a real football player.



JACK ELDER

By EDGAR MUNZEL

Chicago Herald-Examiner

Bloomington, Ind., Oct. 5.—There was a hustling and a bustling in the hall of the famous Notre Dame grid heroes today—those illustrious Rockne warriors of other days, George Gipp, the Four Horsemen, Christy Flanagan and Johnny Niemiec were preparing to welcome a newcomer.

Jack Elder, down here on the gridiron, another son of Notre Dame, was doing just what they had done before him. He ran the Crimson of Indiana into the sod, 14 to 0.

Perhaps he didn't possess to the same degree the all-around greatness of Gipp, the keen insight of the Four Horsemen, the shiftiness of Flanagan, the power of Niemiec. But he had enough of all of that in addition to sheer speed of foot to beat the Pagemen practically single-handed.

Twice Elder got away for touchdowns and he dominated the play as long as he was there pumping his fine legs with a dancer's grace to outstrip the Crimson for repeated gains.

In the second quarter the trim-looking Elder, who still holds a 75-yard dash record, swept around right end for 20 yards to a touchdown. And it wasn't the fleetness alone on this occasion. He cut back to near center after swerving wide to evade three crimson-shirted lads who had ideas of impeding his path.

Elder more than doubled that effort in the third period, running 60 yards to a touchdown. He shot through left tackle as if propelled from a catapult, hesitated just a split second as he faced the secondary defense, and then struck out to the right. He soon had three of the backs hopelessly outstripped and just one remained, Balay, who decided to make a desperate lunge as Jack was widening the gap yard by yard. He sprawled a foot behind Elder on the green sod.

Makes Long Pass

In addition to that he occasionally zipped through for

10 and 20 yards and also did some passing. It was a pass from Elder to Mullins that placed the ball within scoring distance previous to that first touchdown jaunt in the second quarter. Elder tossed laterally to Mullins, who streaked down the side line, passed all but one Indianan, who forced him out at the 25-yard line.

Outside of Carideo, who kicked the two extra points from placement, Savoldi, and Mullins, the victory was all Elder. The Hoosiers couldn't stop him because they couldn't even get their hands on him.

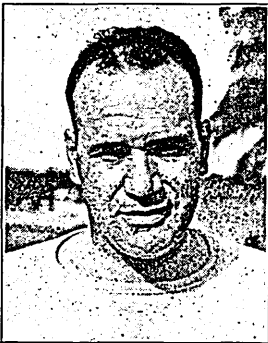
Indiana, however, was a losing team from beginning to end. To top off a brilliant offensive that apparently needs only polishing, the Rockne men held the Page men to three downs and each of them was due to forward passing. Taking cognizance of the fact that Notre Dame gained 351 yards by rushing in spite of a penalty total of 110 yards there obviously is little to say for Indiana.

It was a sad homecoming indeed. With thousands of old grads among the 20,000 who filled most of Memorial Stadium, they had little to exult over than the gay decorations that met the eye at every turn.

Just once did the Pagemen really threaten and that was due to one of two serious fumbles by Carideo. He bobbled a punt that McCracken recovered on Notre Dame's 33-yard line. Balay heaved a pretty pass that Brubaker snatched out of the air with a tremendous leap from between two Irishers to advance to the 18-yard line. There the advance came to grief.

But even that wouldn't have meant much if the Ramblers had eliminated several mistakes by the Ramblers. Carideo fumbled on Indiana's 8-yard line after running sixty yards following an intercepted pass. But why go into that when it ended as it did.

Notre Dame - - - - - 14
 Navy - - - - - 7



W. A. INGRAM
 Navy Coach

I do not know that I was ever more impressed with any football team than I was with the Notre Dame team that met Navy in Baltimore this year. That team was as close to perfection as a team could get and is a great tribute to the football organization at Notre Dame. Notre Dame's football teams carry onto the field all that is dear to sportsmen and their efficiency is marvelous.

Going into battle with what was heralded as the greatest Navy team in years, without the hand of their stricken coach, Rockne, a fighting Notre Dame team proved itself more than equal to the task at hand in a manner that cannot be praised too highly.

Rockne had fallen prey to a painful and dangerous congestion in his right leg, an ill that was to keep him away from several more games during the season, as he had reluctantly consented to staying home when told by his physicians that the trip to Baltimore would disable him for the rest of the season.

Navy, with all but two regulars back from the team that had held Notre Dame to a seven-point victory in 1928 was confident of victory. When the Midshipmen rushed the shock troops off their feet to score in the first quarter, their swagger seemed to be justified.

But "Rock," refusing to abandon his players had talked to every man on the squad before the game and had told him to get in and fight as he had never fought before. Then he settled back to hear, through his special wire, the results of this bit of strategism. It must have been a trying moment when the Middies swept over for their touchdown—how he must have wished to be there to encourage, direct, and inflame his men.

He breathed more easily a moment later, though, when Frank Carideo, the master quarter-back, who confidently took over the burden of directing the team's attack, tossed his sleight-of-hand pass to Elder for a touchdown and later tied the score with his place kick.

From then on there was nothing to it. The varsity tore into the Middies with relentless fury, battling, striving for



L. L. KOEPKE
 Navy Captain

As Captain of the U. S. Naval Academy football team it is a pleasure for me to express my admiration of the Notre Dame team which met us on October 12. I feel that the Notre Dame team is one of the best I have ever played against during my football experience. Notre Dame, with the finest of material and splendid sportsmanship, should have a more than usually successful season.

"Rock" back home. It was just a formality for Carideo to intercept that Navy pass in the third quarter and for Marty Brill to carry the ball to the eight-yard line from which March Schwartz and Larry Mullins carried it over for victory.

"Rock" had told them to fight—that was enough.



The Middies made a gain through Notre Dame's line.

Navy Goes Down Before Rockneless Blue and Gold

THE LINEUPS

NOTRE DAME	NAVY
Colrick	Crane
Left End	
Twomey	Bowstrom
Left Tackle	
Cannon	Swan
Left Guard	
Moynihan	Hughes
Center	
Law (C)	Koepke (C)
Right Guard	
F. Leahy	Bryan
Right Tackle	
Vezie	Gyng
Right End	
Carideo	Kohlhas
Quarter-Back	
Elder	Spring
Left Half	
Brill	H. W. Bauer
Right Half	
Mullins	Clifton
Full-Back	

"Hero of the Day"

Knocked to his knees by a charging Navy lineman, Carideo got off a beautiful pass to Elder for Notre Dame's first touchdown. A minute later, he tied the score with his place kick.

In the third quarter he nabbed a Navy pass to start the drive that resulted in the winning score, again kicking the extra point.

His excellent judgment in calling plays, in the absence of Coach Rockne was a deciding factor in the Notre Dame victory.



FRANK CARIDEO

By GRANTLAND RICE

Baltimore, Md., Oct. 12.—You might as well look out, for another South Bend cyclone is under way. It has already struck with terrific force from Indiana into Maryland. Today, before 80,000 spectators, another great Rockne team that still needs more polishing, rushed and ripped its way through a savage Navy defense to win by 14 to 7.

In the first period, Rockne sent in his shock troops with only one regular in the lineup. These shock troops were not quite good enough to hold back a strong Navy team, so the Navy led, 7 to 0, when the second period opened. But at this point, Tom Lieb, acting for Rockne, who was sick at his home, back in Indiana, sent in another set of flying horsemen.

This new stable includes Carideo, Elder, Brill and Mullins. You will hear a lot more about them before the season is over. They had far more speed and driving power than even a strong Navy defense could handle. They rushed and crashed and zig-zagged their way for two touchdowns and they threw away at least two more by fumbles and heavy penalties.

Fumbles, Penalties Costly

They went through the line like streaks of sunlight, to flash and fade only after substantial gains. They ran the ends and they threw passes all around the lot, but fumbles and penalties killed at least two chances for other scores.

The play that led to Notre Dame's first touchdown was one of the finest ever seen on any field. Brill, Mullins and Elder had rushed and passed the ball something like 50 yards to the Navy's 8-yard line. Here the Navy rallied and charged in with such savage fury that the South Bend march was halted for the moment.

On the next play, the fourth down, Carideo, who might be another Stuhldreher, stepped back for a forward pass. As he got into position with his arm up, he was knocked

to his knees by a Navy forward, two other Navy forwards half covered his body. In the meantime the fleet Elder was running out on a wide slant toward the Navy goal line. After the manner of another Houdini, Carideo in some way worked himself partially free. He wriggled and twisted over to one side, and, still on one knee, he threw a long slanting pass to Elder, who had crossed the goal line in the corner of the field. It was one of the greatest plays anyone will look upon for a long, long time.

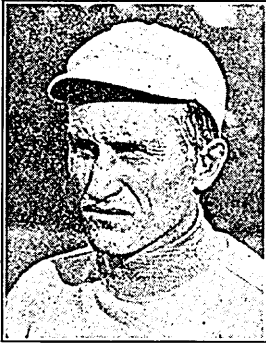
Carideo Intercepts Pass

It was Carideo again who paved the way for Notre Dame's second touchdown near the close of the third period. He came in like a streak of wind to intercept Spring's pass and carried it on to Navy's 32-yard line. Then Brill, another great back, went to work. He hit tackle for seven yards and then circled Navy's end for 17 more.

This brought the ball to Navy's 8-yard line as the period ended. As the fourth period started, Schwartz and Mullins carried the ball to Navy's one-yard line, and on the next play Mullins dived clean over the hard-scraping Navy defense for the westerners' second score. Carideo kicked both goals. Rockne put a fast and powerful aggregation on the field when his first string was in operation, and with a little more polishing it will be hard to stop.

The Navy team this year is strong but it could not make headway against the South Bend defense when the regulars came in. The battle this afternoon was a riot of noise, color and action. Close to 80,000 people packed the huge stadium and the wild frenzy of the midshipmen lasted up to the final play. Bill Ingram has a team that will be hard to beat from this point on, a well-coached, hard-fighting, aggressive outfit, but he had no chance today against the bewildering speed of Notre Dame with its delayed passes, shifts and quick starting attack.

Notre Dame - - - - - 19
 Wisconsin - - - - - 0



GLENN THISTLETHWAITE
 Wisconsin Coach

Judging from the fine team play displayed by the Notre Dame football team against my boys Oct. 19, I feel that you have the best coordinating squad in your football history. Perhaps there have been years when you had men who stood out more prominently, but a smooth-working machine is always superior to a few individual stars. Hence my conclusion that the 1929 Notre Dame team is one of real championship calibre.

With "Rock" again bedfast at home, after coming out to practice and talking to his players from his car, the sons of Notre Dame again rose up to win their first "revenge" game of the year, battling their way to victory over a determined Wisconsin eleven.

It's a good thing Tom Lieb came back to the Rockne stables when he did, and no one will tell you this more readily than Mr. Rockne himself. No better example of the change Lieb brought about in the Notre Dame camp than the Wisconsin game can be cited.

Last year it was his Wisconsin forwards that forced the breaks that gave the Badgers a 22 to 6 victory at Camp Randall field; this year it was his Blue and Gold linesmen that supplied the holes and interference that were to send "Big Joe" Savoldi and "Rabbit" Jack Elder on their way to Notre Dame's three touchdowns.

All Joe needed was a chance to get past the line of scrimmage and that's just what the line gave him at Soldier Field. Once in the open, it was nothing for Joe, a ten-second man, to show his heels to the swiftest Badger.

The line did phenomenal work in the Wisconsin game from end to end and from the varsity to the shock troops. Never did



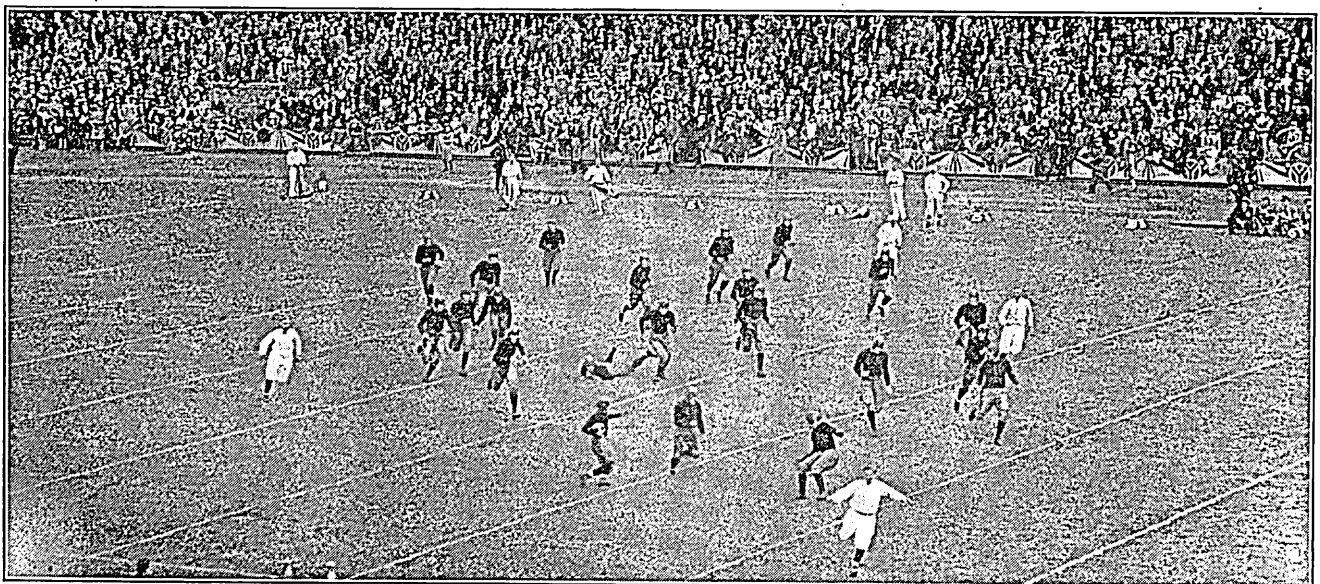
JOHN PARKS
 Wisconsin Captain

Undoubtedly Notre Dame has one of its best football teams in years. In our game at Soldier's Field it was evident that Coach Rockne has attained this year what all coaches are always striving for, teamwork. This, a fighting spirit, and good sportsmanship should make Notre Dame worthy national champions. We, of Wisconsin, wish them the best of luck in their remaining games.

the Wisconsin backs sustain a drive for more than three first downs, only once did they get within striking distance of the Notre Dame goal. This was in the first quarter after Behr had intercepted a pass, but the shock troops held them on the three-yard line. Again in the last quarter, Oman started a one-man drive, but it ended well toward mid-field. It was in this game that Jack Cannon's fiery play first brought him the attention of the All-American

pickers, and it was here that Tom Kassis, shock troop guard, played one of the best games of his career only to be carried from the field with a sprained ankle in the last period. The great defensive work of Ted Twomey and Tim Moynihan was also a notable feature of this game.

Thistlethwaite put a great team on the field, but Wisconsin's best fell far short of the fighting club from Notre Dame.



Schwartz's 40-yard run lead to the first Notre Dame touchdown against the Badgers.

Savoldi Settles That Affair With the Badgers

THE LINEUPS

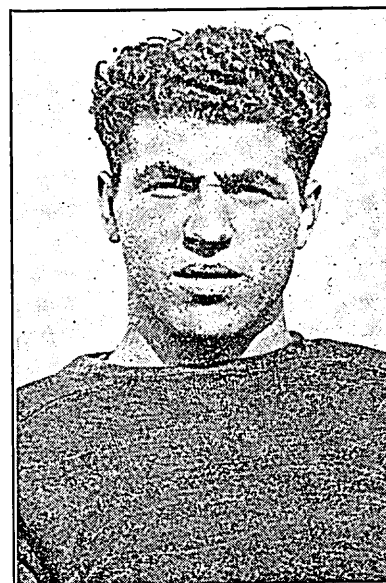
NOTRE DAME	WISCONSIN
Collins	Jensen
Left End	
Twomey	Witte
Left Tackle	
Cannon	Liethan
Left Guard	
Moynihan	Krueger
Center	
Law (C)	Parks (C)
Right Guard	
Donoghue	Ketelaar
Right Tackle	
Vezie	L. Smith
Right End	
Carideo	Behr
Quarter-Back	
Elder	Oman
Left Half	
Brill	Bach
Right Half	
Savoldi	Gnabah
Full-Back	

"Hero of the Day"

"Big Joe" just wanted to be put under pressure and when Larry Mullins was injured before the Wisconsin game, Savoldi got the chance he was waiting for.

No one who saw his two spectacular touchdown runs, or who saw him time and again drag half the Wisconsin team on his massive frame for long gains, or who heard the tremendous ovation he got at the end of three gruelling quarters of play will say that he didn't make the most of his opportunity.

Hats off to "Big Joe"—he's a real Notre Dame man!



JOE SAVOLDI

By IRVING VAUGHAN

Chicago Tribune Staff Writer

Joe Savoldi, a pudgy lad from a place called Three Oaks, Mich., probably will become famous as the Wandering Italian or some such thing.

Mr. Joe wandered around Soldiers' field yesterday like one who came to see all the sights. He saw them, and in seeing, let 90,000 spectators have a glimpse of a powerful Notre Dame grid army, which marched over, around and through the best resistance that a University of Wisconsin eleven could offer. It wasn't enough by the distance of the moon, and when the final pistol barked in the haze of an Indian summer dusk, Mr. Joe and his cosmopolitan squad were out in front by 19 to 0.

The stocky, speedy Wandering Italian and the others came to avenge what a Badger team had done to Notre Dame's satellites a year ago. They did it in the rough, driving, relentless manner you might expect from a Knute Rockne team. No more could be asked of them.

Scores on Long Runs

Savoldi, a sophomore, wasn't alone in his sightseeing, but at least he was the leader. There was a back named Jack Elder who conducted one goal seeking expedition. There was a large number of other backs who did things. There was an endless string of linesmen who opened large holes through which the backs could gallop. But the Wandering Italian from Three Oaks stood out as a bellwether, because he not only crossed the Cardinal goal line once, but twice, the first on a forty-yard dash and the second on a sizzling 71-yard sprint.

What Wisconsin did against this persistent attack of the Rockne army was nothing. At the start the Badgers made a threat and fumbled when a touchdown against Notre

Dame's second string starting eleven seemed imminent. The break probably was disheartening. At any rate, the Badgers sagged down. Their line couldn't hold, especially at the tackles. Their backs could make no appreciable headway. In the third period they were actually weary. In the fourth they picked up a bit and threatened, but the threat faded. At best it was only a bid for a consolation touchdown.

Lusby Prints Well

With a better line Wisconsin's backs might have gone places and seen things as did the Wandering Italian and the dancing Elder. There were times when a youth named Oman, who started and finished for the Badgers, was able to carry on by himself. The energetic Lusby was no loafer as a ground gainer or a punter. H. Rebholtz occasionally kicked holes in Notre Dame's wall. His brother, Russell, in a few spots ran and outkicked the best Notre Dame had. But none of this was sustained. The South Benders always were able to stop it after a flurry. This ability to stop things accounted for the fact that the victors had twelve first downs against nine for the Cardinal clad.

Notre Dame contributed its first bit to the day's damage in the middle of the first quarter. This was when the Wandering Italian, who is supposed to be a second stringer, shot out of a hole and toured 40 yards to Wisconsin's goal. The next came early in the third quarter, when Elder did as Savoldi had done. Elder ripped off 43 yards before he quit. Then a few minutes later Savoldi exceeded even himself. He raced 71 yards before falling exhausted over his opponents' goal.

Notre Dame	-	-	-	-	-	7
Carnegie Tech	-	-	-	-	-	0



JUDGE WALTER STEFFAN
Carnegie Tech Coach
We at Carnegie Tech are proud of our relationship with Notre Dame and we are proud that we were able to hold Notre Dame to a 7 to 0 score in our game this year. Your 1929 team is a great team. I wish to congratulate the national champions and Coach Rockne.

"Twenty-seven to seven"! "Twenty-seven to seven"! This is the cry that rang across Cartier practice field the week before Coach Rockne pitted his fighting men against the powerful Carnegie Tech machine, and when the starting whistle sounded, at Pittsburgh, Notre Dame was in a rare fighting mood.

Twenty-seven to seven was the score of the 1928 game when the towering Skibos ground 23 years of cherished tradition into the mud of Cartier field, and the mere mention of these two apparently harmless figures was to inflame to fighting pitch every man on this year's squad.

There were other incentives, too. For example, there was "Rock" helpless in his wheel-chair on the sidelines after leaving a sickbed and making the effort that was to keep him away from the next two games. There was also the game of 1926, when the hardy Scots knocked Notre Dame out of a national championship.

But these were avenged before the greatest crowd that ever turned out for a sports spectacle in Pittsburgh. The great Karcis, who had plunged the 1928 eleven to destruction, was stopped by a dauntless line led by the inspired Jack Cannon. The only serious threat Carnegie made all afternoon was in the last quarter when Judge Steffan's club was stopped (by Cannon) 20 yards out.



JOHN DRESHAR
Carnegie Tech Captain
The Notre Dame team we played this year was, without doubt, the best we met all season. I have never seen any team show such remarkable improvement in a year's time as the Notre Dame eleven did from 1928 to 1929. Although made up of the same men, the line this year was far superior to the one last season.

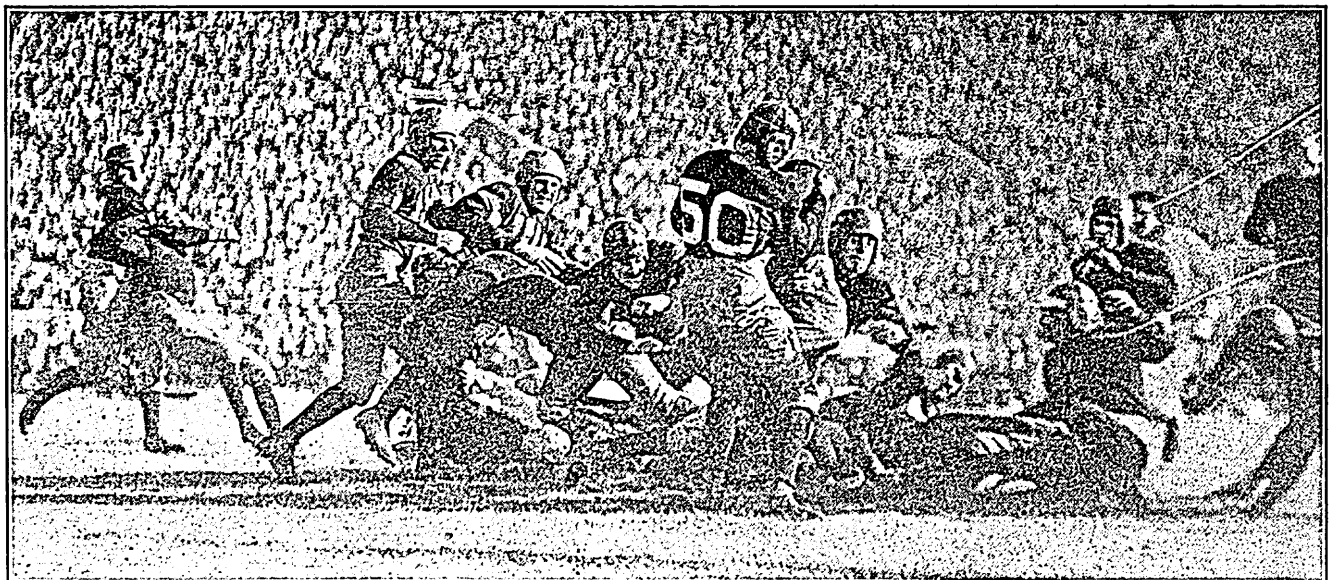
The Notre Dame touchdown was a marvel to watch. Carideo had taken a punt from McCurdy on the 50-yard line. Jack Elder, still unstopped by any man's ball team, scrambled to the 17-yard line; Marty Brill crashed to the eight-yard stripe; then Joe Savoldi took the situation in hand. Three times he flung himself bodily at the stubborn Plaid line to put the ball on the one-yard stripe. On the fourth down, he again dived fearlessly into the air and sailed to rest in the end zone for victory and revenge.

But why shouldn't Notre Dame men fight? The pic-

ture of their greatest friend, Knute K. Rockne, huddled in his wheel-chair near the Notre Dame bench in excruciating pain—fighting for them—was reason enough.

No greater compliment can be paid to the great Carnegie team than the tribute the players themselves made after the game: "Carnegie was the hardest team we've played this year."

But a team fighting for a national championship, for its revenge, and above all for its Rockne, could not be stopped.



Savoldi is scoring against Carnegie as Flanagan (50) tries to pull him down.

Revenge No. 2; This Time It's Carnegie

THE LINEUPS

NOTRE DAME	CARNEGIE
Colrick	English
	Left End
Twomey	Highberger
	Left Tackle
Cannon	Schmidt
	Left Guard
Moynihan	Ducanis
	Center
Law (C)	Dreshar (C)
	Right Guard
Donoghue	Schnupp
	Right Tackle
Conley	L. Flanagan
	Right End
Carideo	Eyth
	Quarter-Back
Elder	Kerr
	Left Half
Brill	T. Flanagan
	Right Half
Mullins	Morbido
	Full-Back

"Hero of the Day"

Tearing down the field on practically every punt for deadly tackles, ripping Carnegie's line open for Savoldi's touch-down dive, breaking through to throw Karcis for a two-yard loss in the fourth quarter to stop Tech's most serious touch-down threat, leading interference like a general on end runs—that was Jack Cannon against the Skibos!

It was the tightest defensive game Notre Dame played all season and it was the work of scrappy Mr. Jack that made it such.

Although unsung by sport writers, he was in there on every play taking plenty, but giving plenty in return.



JACK CANNON

By MAX E. HANNUM
Pittsburgh Press Football Writer

Irish vengeance was obtained and Notre Dame's glorious football traditions upheld before Pittsburgh's greatest sports crowd at the stadium yesterday. Carnegie Tech's most magnificent fight went for naught, when with one lightning thrust the South Bend marvels wiped out the bitter memories of 1926 and 1928 with a third-quarter touchdown and a 7 to 0 triumph over the Scotch.

The great bowl never saw such sights as were on display yesterday. Sixty-five thousand maniacs, with divided emotions, agreeing in admiration of the splendid drive and coordination of the victors, and the soul-stirring, never-say-die battle of the vanquished.

Thrilling to the sparkling runs of the elusive Elder, the wild plunging of the jumping Joe Savoldi and keen-minded generalship and remarkable kicking of Carideo, and the wonderful defensive display by Jack Cannon.

It was a great team that Knute Rockne sent onto the field yesterday, a team that was ready to go to the very brink for the man who sat helpless in a wheel chair by the side lines.

Peerless Notre Dame

Rock-bound line, impregnable ends, a backfield whose motto was "ever forward." Keen direction, ability to give as well as take, a seizing of the one big opportunity. That was Notre Dame yesterday—the peerless team, fit successor to all that have gone before.

All honor to the lads who could face it without flinching, fight it back until the issue remained in doubt to the very end, and stay on their feet until the finish. Elder

the winged-foot, the ghost, flitting through a broken field until he placed the oval in position of Savoldi's inspired plunging.

Savoldi a Hero

Savoldi, who took up the burden of scoring the touchdown, single-handed, dived over a massed defense, with reckless disregard of personal injury, until, one last chance remaining, he catapulted through the air yards off the ground, and tallied a hard-won touchdown.

Such wild line bucking had seldom been seen here, nor has Carnegie's desperate efforts to stop the Notre Dame dervish. As often as Savoldi left his feet in his onward rush, so did the Plaid linemen rise to meet him.

Four times he sailed into space. Three times he was met head-on, and brought to earth. But each time he was gaining precious inches. On the final attempt the Tartans could not bat him down quickly enough, and over he went. That was enough to win, for Carideo remained master of the situation the rest of the game.

Notre Dame was pushing forward again as the game ended, having worked their way clear to the Plaid 32 at the close.

They might have gone over again with another five minutes.

As Elder dived at left tackle for the last play of the game, he was stopped under a pile of red-jersied figures.

It was Carnegie fighting to the end.

Beaten by a better team.

But defeat with honor.

Notre Dame - - - - - 26
 Georgia Tech - - - - - 6



WILLIAM ALEXANDER
 Georgia Tech Coach

The Notre Dame team impressed me as one of the best I ever had the pleasure of seeing play. It has power in unlimited quantities. I was particularly impressed with the rushing line. Cannon and Moynihan played superb football in our game. Notre Dame gave its safety man more help on punts than any other team I ever saw. The substitutes played like regulars. Tech was glad to be able to score on such a bunch.

The Notre Dame football special, rambling through Georgia, with the throttle wide open, bucked into a stubborn, whirling tornado—a Golden Tornado—hesitated a moment, then rolled on, never stopping until it was back in South Bend with another victory chalked up on its side.

That, figuratively, is the story of the Georgia Tech game. Last year's national champions, already twice defeated, were in a vengeful mood when they met Notre Dame and they were striving, like everyone else, to halt a winning streak that had reached four straight games. Inspired by last year's victory, the Engineers tore through the shock troops and even the varsity, to score in the second quarter.

But Rockne's men are more inspired by defeats than victories and it seemed that every man on the team wanted to help wipe out last year's loss with a touchdown. At any rate, "Rabbit" Elder broke loose less than a minute after the Tech score to tie the count, and "Moon" Mullins crashed the goal again in the same period to sew up the game, after Conley had placed the ball just one yard out on a 20-yard pass from Carideo.

The Tornado had spent its fury and Frank Carideo and March Schwartz—performing for a crowd from Bay St. Louis, Miss., his home—put on steam and added another brace of markers



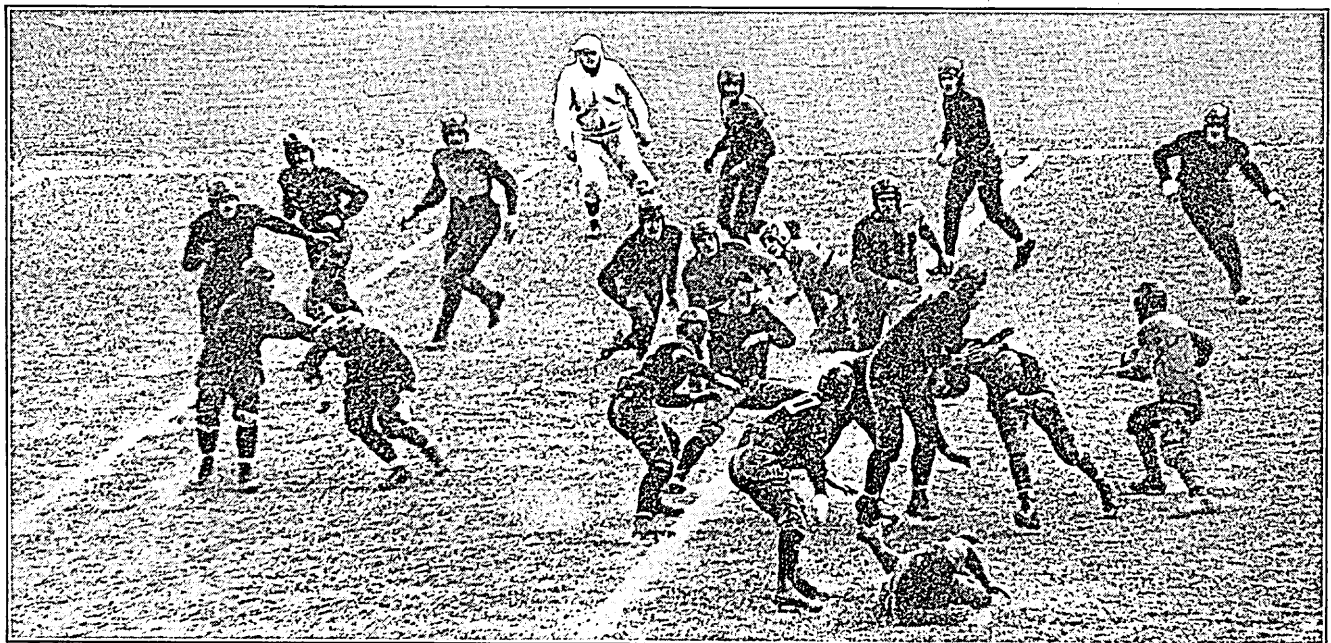
W. HARRELL RUSK
 Georgia Tech Captain

We who are members of the Georgia Tech football squad consider the Notre Dame game as the greatest on our schedule and we feel that we were defeated by a far superior team, every member of which played hard, clean football. It was certainly a pleasure to see the precision with which every man performed. There is no doubt to us but that you have the greatest team in the country.

in the last two quarters. Carideo's touchdown run of 75 yards was a marvel. He had taken a punt on his 25-yard line, his interference formed quickly, and he was off on the longest side-trip of the day.

The blocking on his and on Elder's run over a 53-yard track, no turns, featured the game. The line, in spite of

the sultry weather, had all the zip and fire of a team of war horses. Although Ted Twomey's work was the most conspicuous of any, the rest of the new Seven Mules were in there—Ed Collins, Jack Cannon, Tim Moynihan, Johnny Law, Dick Donoghue, and Tom Conley—batting 'em down and rooting 'em out to clear the track for the New Four Horsemen.



Photos on this page by Pacific and Atlantic.

Thomason, of Tech, is picking up eight yards around right end.

Another Defeat Wiped Out By New Horsemen

THE LINEUPS

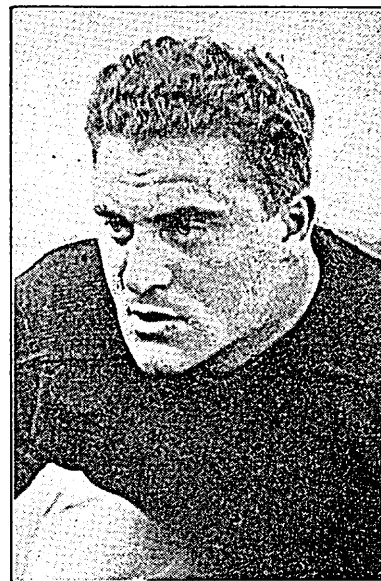
NOTRE DAME	GA. TECH
Colrick	Jones
Left End	
Twomey	Watkins
Left Tackle	
Cannon	Westbrook
Left Guard	
Moynihan	Farmer
Center	
Law (C)	Brooke
Right Guard	
Donoghue	Holt
Right Tackle	
Conley	Williams
Right End	
Carideo	Dunlap
Quarter-Back	
Elder	Mizell
Left Half	
Brill	Thomason
Right Half	
Mullins	Maree
Full-Back	

"Hero of the Day"

Since he has the faculty of always doing the right thing at the right time with very little apparent effort, Ted Twomey usually is not noticeable to the average spectator, but you can depend on it that he's always in there, a tower of strength on offense and defense.

He stopped the ferocious thrusts of Mizell and Thomason and unwound the Golden Tornado's funnel in a way that could not be overlooked, even by the ball-following spectator. This son of the Great North is probably the most consistent man on the squad and his ruggedness is shown by the fact that he has never been injured during his career at Notre Dame.

No wonder they call him "The Brute."



TED TWOMEY

By JIMMY BURNS

International News Service Feature Writer

Grant Field, Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 2.—Eclipsing even their own previous record for brilliance, Notre Dame rallied here this afternoon to defeat Georgia Tech's Jackets, 26 to 6. It was a great team, that bunch of fighting Irishmen from up South Bend way. They flashed an offense that was dazzling and on the defense they were concentrated poison.

Tech's Lead Brief

For a few brief and fleeting moments the 35,000 fans were treated to the thrill of Tech leading Notre Dame. But it was only a temporary lead. Those Irishmen gathered themselves together and set grimly to their task.

Neither team scored in the first quarter, although Notre Dame launched a drive from its own 20-yard line and sustained it to the very shadows of Tech's goal. There it was beaten down and broken up by the valiant efforts of the Jackets.

About the middle of the second quarter Mullins fumbled and Maree recovered for Tech on Notre Dame's 19-yard line. The Jackets wheeled into the midst of an offensive that netted them their only score.

Both Teams Offside

Mizell bucked the ball out of bounds and Thomason was held to a yard at center. Then Mizell passed to Jones, lacking a foot of a first down. Both teams were offside on the next play, but Thomason plunged into the thick of the Irish line and when they measured, Tech had its first down on the 9-yard line.

Thomason and Mizell were stopped in their line thrusts and Tech again was forced into the air. This time the Jackets completed a pass on the one-yard line. Dunlap sacrificed two yards bucking out of bounds. Thomason in two plays finally forced his way over. It was Tech 6; Notre Dame 0.

Two plays after the kick-off, Notre Dame tied the

score and, with a burst of brilliance that stunned the fans, Brill ran 28 yards to return the kick to his own 40-yard line. Mullins went off right tackle for six yards, finally being stopped by Maree and Mizell.

Then Elder, the great Notre Dame back, broke off right tackle, squirmed through a field of would-be tacklers and raced 53 yards for a touchdown.

Cannon Blocks

Just before the half ended Cannon partially blocked Mizell's punt and it was Notre Dame's ball on Tech's 31-yard line. The Irish found the going rough. Losing a yard on two tries at the line, they tried a long pass, but it failed. Then Tech was penalized five yards and the Irish derived enough encouragement from that to complete a pass on Tech's two-yard line. It went Carideo to Conley. Mullins on his first try bucked the ball over for a touchdown and again Carideo failed to make the extra point. But it didn't matter. Notre Dame was out in front to stay.

Notre Dame scored one touchdown in the third period and added another in the fourth for good measure. In the third the scoring came when Carideo took a punt on his own 25-yard line and ran 75 yards to score. This time the Irish annexed the extra point and were ahead, 19 to 6. Carideo kicked for the extra point.

N. D. Gets Last Score

Early in the fourth quarter a 15-yard penalty threw the Jackets back to their own 11-yard line and on four plays Notre Dame wound up its scoring. This time it was Schwartz who bucked through the line and wiggled eight yards for the touchdown. The try for the extra point was good and Notre Dame had its victory margin, 26 to 6.

Notre Dame - - - - 19
 Drake - - - - - 7



OSSIE SOLEM
 Drake Coach

The Drake boys and I have the highest regard for the ability and the sportsmanship of the Notre Dame 1929 team. We gave everything we had to no avail, since Notre Dame, in spite of the fact that the score was close, seemed to have the upper hand at all times. It is our opinion that they are the greatest football team in America, and it is a real pleasure to play them year after year because we know we are being defeated by the best.

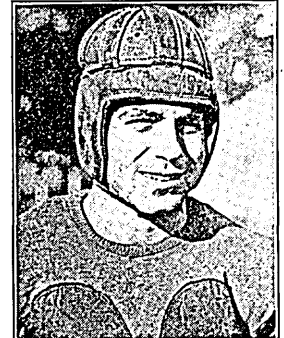
They call them Bulldogs, and what could be a more fitting name?

Three times this little band of Drake warriors had met Notre Dame and three times they had met defeat by comparatively large scores. They may have been defeated, but they were never licked, for this year they came back stronger than ever and gave Rockne's men one of the best battles of the 1929 season.

Taking advantage of the shock troops, the Bulldogs, led by that line-smashing, paralyzing mastiff, Chuck Van Koten, marched 40 yards to a touchdown in the first quarter. Capt. Barnes obliged with the extra point.

Here the reserves found themselves and with one of Notre Dame's hitherto unsung full-backs, Al Howard, in the van they started to march in the other direction that was featured by Howard's 35-yard dash and climaxed by his plunge over the Bulldog goal. The try for the extra point failed and therein lies a tale.

Leading, 7 to 6, Drake held on for three tedious quarters and stopped the best that three Notre Dame teams could offer. Then came Notre Dame's side of the question. Here was a team of comparatively little importance threatening in a big way to break the string of five Notre Dame victories over teams that



JACK BARNES
 Drake Captain

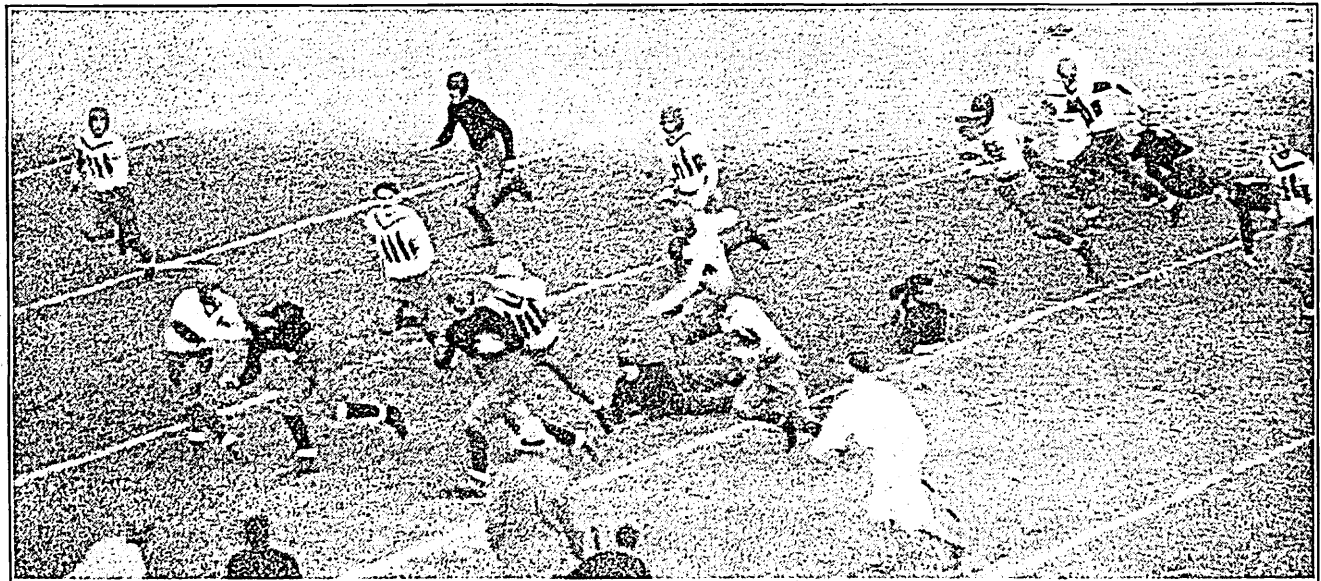
Although I had hoped that my last season as a member of the Drake team would see a Bulldog victory over Notre Dame, I am satisfied with our showing against the greatest team we ever met. Playing before the largest crowd that ever watched a Drake squad, the Bulldogs gave everything they had in an effort to put over a great upset. We are not ashamed of our failure to accomplish this aim—we were simply outclassed.

were rated way ahead of the Bulldogs. This sort of thing couldn't go on and the players said as much in the huddle before the final period started.

Accordingly, Jack Elder, on the first play of the last quarter, dodged his way 18 yards to the winning score. He was followed in five minutes by Larry "Moon" Mullins,

who had been playing his usual rip-snorting full-back game, with a 25-yard touchdown sprint.

The Bulldogs still are not whipped and they're straining at the leash already for next year's game in Notre Dame's new stadium, at which time they plan to upset a tradition before it gets started.



Mullins makes first down against the Bulldogs.

Mullins Shakes Bulldogs in Last Quarter

THE LINEUPS

NOTRE DAME	DRAKE
Collins	Briley
Left End	
Twomey	Shearer
Left Tackle	
Cannon	Wright
Left Guard	
Moynihan	Don Carlos
Center	
Law (C)	Groustra
Right Guard	
Donoghue	Faber
Right Tackle	
Vezie	Wensel
Right End	
Carideo	King
Quarter-Back	
Elder	Barnes (C)
Left Half	
Brill	Nesbitt
Right Half	
Mullins	Van Koten
Full Back	

"Hero of the Day"

Last year when Freddy Collins broke his arm, Coach Rockne gave Larry Mullins his big chance with the varsity against Drake. His work, you will recall, was phenomenal.

This year, "Moon" just carried on from where he had left off last season. His line bucks, his passes, his end runs, his remarkable open field work, and his outstanding defensive play were climaxed when he whisked himself 23 yards through a broken field to cross the goal standing up for Notre Dame's final touchdown against the Bulldogs.

Larry averaged better than seven yards each time he took the ball in this battle.



LARRY "MOON" MULLINS

By HARRY McNAMARA

Chicago Herald-Examiner Feature Writer

For three periods, a stubborn, desperate little band of Drake university footballers not only outscored the best that the mighty Ramblers of Notre Dame had to offer in the way of shock troopers and regulars, too, yesterday at Soldier Field, but it was not enough.

The final score was: Notre Dame 19; Drake, 7; but it fails to indicate the desperate fury of the Bulldogs' stand during the first three periods of the ball game. Drake led 7 to 6 at the end of the third period, and the game which Mr. Knute K. Rockne had scheduled perhaps to give his Ramblers a "break" in a tough schedule, a "breather" for his troops, held the 50,000 spectators breathless with anxiety.

The regulars, with Larry Mullins, Marty Brill, Jack Elder and Frank Carideo operating as the ball carriers, had done no better than hold their own against the dogged Drake warriors during the third period and things began to look a bit alarming for the Notre Dame followers.

Elder Sprints Across

Then came the perfect football play, with Elder, who had been staggering around previously without going anywhere in particular, sprinting over the line with what later proved to be the winning touchdown. Notre Dame, once in the lead, put the "crusher" on thereafter and before the game ended compiled another touchdown.

Larry Mullins, the Pasadena Paralyzer, was the author of this score, after a smash through center had carried him into an open field and some beautiful open field running had enabled him to sprint 23 yards over the Drake goal line.

Mullins, we might add, was a whale of a fullback during the three periods he was in operation. In fact, he averaged better than 7 yards on every attempt.

Drake, with the Rambler shock troopers forming the opposition, got a break shortly after the game got under way, when Al Howard fumbled and an unidentified Bulldog clutched and recovered the bounding oval on Notre Dame's 40-yard line.

To say that Drake took advantage of the break is putting it mildly. "Chuck" Van Koten started the ball in the direction of Notre Dame's goal line by reeling off 8 yards on a delayed buck. He was on the Irish 28-yard line before he was hauled down on his next try.

Bulldogs Take Lead

Van Koten and King made it first down on the two-yard line on three smacks at the line. Van Koten was stopped dead on his next attempt, but his next try carried him over the goal line and Captain Jack Barnes place kicked for the extra point without delay to give his team a 7 to 0 lead.

O'Connor speared Drake's kickoff and ran it back to his own twenty-nine-yard line following the kickoff. A thirty-five-yard dash by Howard put the ball on Drake's twenty-five-yard line after O'Connor had added five yards around end. Howard, Schwartz and O'Connor alternated at lugging the ball until it rested on Drake's three-yard line. From this point, Howard thumped off tackle for a touchdown.

Just before the third period ended, Notre Dame acquired the ball on Drake's thirty-five-yard line. Mullins swung into action from this point. He picked up five, six and seven yards in three hard smacks at the line and the ball was on the enemy's seventeen-yard line when the session ended.

When play was resumed for the final period, away went Elder and away went the ball game as far as Drake was concerned.

Getting Ready For The Trojans

In this season of superlatives—you know, the toughest team playing the hardest schedule before the largest crowds—it would certainly be an oversight of the highest order to omit mention of the greatest "pep week" in Notre Dame history.

Surpassing in size and noise made even the great week of "Army game pep" in 1928, the 1929 Southern California game enthusiasm exposition started on Tuesday before the Soldier Field battle, was climaxed on Thursday, and anti-climaxed on the day of the game itself. Jerry Parker, aided by the Student Activities council and the Blue Circle, supervised this mammoth week-long celebration.

The first official "Rockne Day" in Notre Dame history was observed on Tuesday with a special Mass in Sacred Heart Church, a torch-light parade, and individual hall cheering. Wednesday was largely a day of organization with the various halls bringing in lumber by the truckload for Thursday's gigantic fire. In the afternoon it was decided that Sophomore hall's 30-foot pile contained more inflammable material than the equally high Off-Campus heap and both were given silver loving cups symbolical of first and second places, respectively.

Willing workers fell to immediately and gathered all the wood into one great heap surrounded by railroad ties and telephone poles, soaked the whole with crude oil, and waited for Thursday evening to come. After dinner, on this history-making night, the band went the rounds of the halls and students fell in behind until all 3,000 were on hand with some 5,000 townspeople at the scene of the

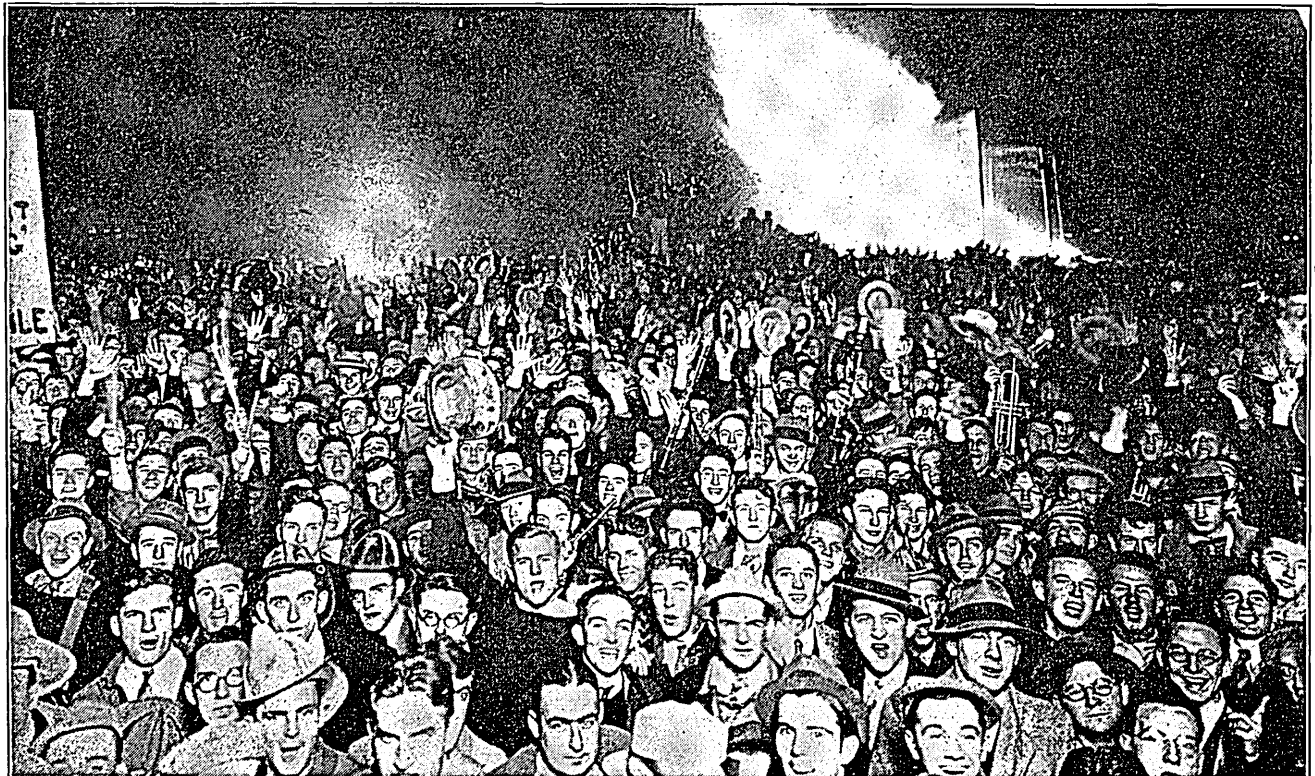
blaze. A match was touched to the oil-soaked wood and soon ever-mounting tongues of flame were licking the sky.

As at all well-organized pep meetings, the band played, the crowd sang and cheered, alumni talked, and everyone had a fine time. If you don't believe this, cast a glance on the picture below taken from the speakers' stand.

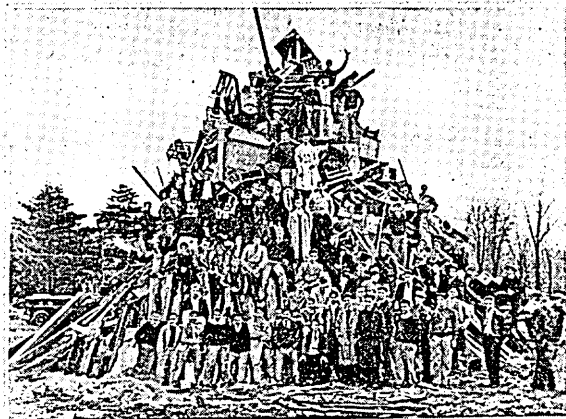
Elaborate plans, some of which were carried out, were laid out for the game itself. Students in two sections of the Soldier Field stands were supplied with many-hued cards and instruction slips telling them what card and color to hold up when a certain number was flashed by the stunt leader. In this way, the two sections were to form a Trojan Horse, a four-leaf clover, various greetings, and some silent cheers.

In the excitement of the moment, however, (the moment when Tom Conley tied the score with his touchdown) the boys became excited and filled with the desire to throw something aloft. Hats cost money and the cards were free, so up went the pasteboards, sailing about in a maelstrom of riotous color much like giant, tinted snowflakes. It was tough for the stunt committee, but the impromptu demonstration really looked, as one young feminine fan exclaimed "very swell."

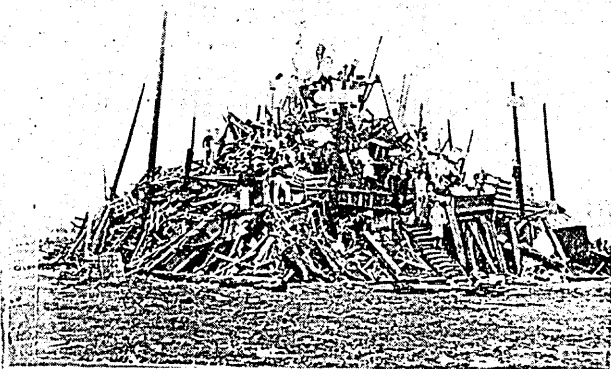
The parading of the band and the release of many colored balloons and white pigeons from a gigantic drum also added their bit to the pagentry of the game. It was a great week and its result certainly justified its being. Those cynics who don't believe in student demonstrations might refer to the score at the top of the page after next and be converted to the right cause.



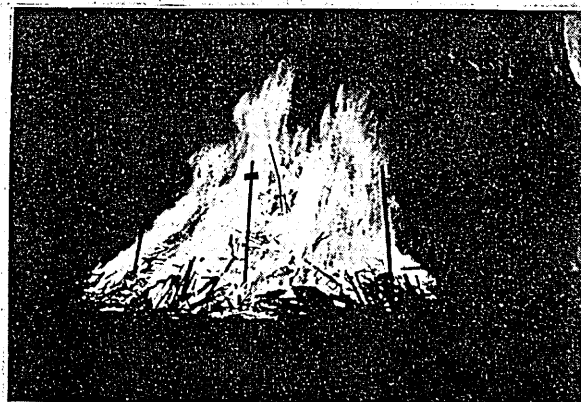
SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA PED WEEK



SOPHOMORE HALL'S WOODPILE
1ST PRIZE

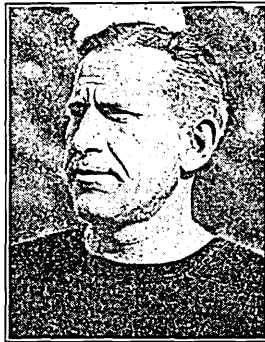


THE BIG PILE



THE BONFIRE

Notre Dame - - - - - 13
 Southern California - - - - 12



HOWARD JONES
U. S. C. Coach

In my opinion the Notre Dame team that Southern California played on Nov. 16 was a great football team. Notre Dame deserved more than the one point margin of victory they obtained. The outstanding features which impressed me in regard to the team were a consistent fighting attitude and splendid blocking both on running plays and open field work. The Notre Dame team is a credit to its coach and we do not consider it a disgrace to have lost.

time out because he was afraid that "Rock" would jerk him. It must have been hard to lose such a fiercely fought game by the slim margin of one point, but the men from the West took their defeat like real Trojans.

It was spirit like his that won for Notre Dame and that makes Notre Dame the most popular team in the country today. Her men never give up. As at Carnegie Tech, they were fighting to keep their record clean, to avenge last year's defeat, and for Coach Rockne, who was again

Perhaps Notre Dame and Southern California are not the two best football teams in the world, but to say that they were on the afternoon of November 16 is to digress very little, if any, from the absolute truth.

Every move they made was flawless, exact. They incorporated into one thrilling hour everything that stands for football. They played hard, clean football all the way through, never asking any quarter, never complaining on breaks of the game, never disputing a decision—just fighting for all they were worth and loving it.

Each score was planned, although, as we shall point out, a break helped the Trojans to their first one. Saunder's 92-yard run was not an accident; in fact, Notre Dame had developed a defense for just such an occurrence, but was blocked out by charging Trojans. Tom Conley's 54-yard touchdown play was worked for smaller yardage time and again, and Savoldi's score was the result of straight football.

The pass from Duffield to Aspit for the game's first score may have worked anyhow, but it came out after the game that "Bucky" O'Connor, who was supposed to be covering Aspit, had just received a beautiful shiner around his right eye and couldn't see a thing when the play occurred. He didn't take

with them in spite of his doctor's forebodings. The "doc" had told him that if he would stay in bed for three weeks he would be up walking again by Christmas. "Rock" answered to this effect: "The season's over in three weeks and there's nothing worth walking to then. I wouldn't miss this game if I had to stay in bed all winter."

The friendly feeling between these two powerful grid-iron opponents was strengthened rather than weakened by their 1929 meeting.



NATE BARRAGAR
U. S. C. Captain

I can say honestly that the Southern California team made every possible endeavor to win, from Notre Dame this year, but that we went down in defeat before the greatest eleven on our schedule. No one in our entire personnel bemoaned the fact that we were beaten by only one point; rather, we all felt fortunate that the score was not larger. My teammates and I join in wishing Notre Dame continued success on the football field.



Savoldi (54) got away from this tackler for a first down.

Rockets Beat U. S. C. To Clear Last Year's Slate

THE LINEUPS

NOTRE DAME	U. S. C.
Colrick	Tappaan
Left End	
Twomey	Anthony
Left Tackle	
Cannon	Galloway
Left Guard	
Moynihan	Dye
Center	
Law (C)	Barragar (C)
Right Guard	
Donoghue	Hall
Right Tackle	
Conley	Arbelbide
Right End	
Carideo	Saunders
Quarter-Back	
Elder	Aspit
Left Half	
Brill	Pinkert
Right Half	
Mullins	Musick
Full-Back	

"Hero of the Day"

Against Georgia Tech, Tom had caught the only Notre Dame pass that worked and had put the ball on the one-yard line. He resolved then and there that he would carry it over at the next chance. And how he did!

With Notre Dame trailing by six points in the Trojan battle in the second period, he snatched a beautiful 35-yard pass from Elder and ran twenty yards to tie the score and put a new vigor into his team that was to result in a glorious victory.

Another time, he put the ball in scoring position with a difficult catch, but the chance was lost on a fumble. He played real defensive ball, too, but his score was the thing.



TOM CONLEY

By ARCH WARD

Chicago Tribune Staff Writer

University of Southern California's stalwart band of football players traveled 2,300 miles to be humbled yesterday by the toe of a lad who cavorts in the Notre Dame back field.

His name is Frank Carideo, a cool, clever athlete whose successful kick after his team's second touchdown enabled Notre Dame to win, 13 to 12, in one of the finest football wars any crowd ever witnessed. There were 120,000 banked around the gridiron at Soldiers' Field to watch him do it.

Furious Line Play

It was a battle of furious line play and brilliant forward passing. The deadly tackling and charging defense of both teams broke up play after play. It was man to man, body to body, fought with unrelenting fierceness, but minus any show of ill feeling.

The Trojans scored their first touchdown almost before the huge crowd had been seated. A forward pass, Duffield to Aspit, caught the Notre Dame secondary napping and Aspit raced unmolested to the goal. The Irish also struck through the air for their first score. It came in the second period on a 54-yard pass from Elder into the arms of Conley, who traveled unopposed to the goal.

Notre Dame scored its second touchdown on straight football. Although facing a heavier line, the Irish surged mass upon mass, thundering forth a might that few of their followers believed possible. Savoldi was the great man in the spectacular march. He merited the honor of making the touchdown.

Here Comes the Thriller

Before Notre Dame rooters had time to sit back and enjoy their 13 to 6 lead, came the most thrilling play of the game. Russell Saunders, Southern California quarter-back, caught the kickoff on his eight-yard line and in less time than it takes to tell about it he raced through the Notre Dame team for a touchdown. Few players ever have done that against a Rockne coached eleven.

The stands were hushed when James Musick, the Trojan full-back poised for the kick that was either to tie the score or send his mates back to California a beaten team. The effort was wide by inches.

Notre Dame Outplays Trojans

Perhaps it was only justice that Musick missed the kick. Notre Dame had an edge in all-around play. It missed a touchdown in the first quarter when Brill fumbled on the Trojans' one-yard line. It missed another touchdown in the second period when an ineligible man caught a forward pass behind the California goal.

The Notre Dame line refused to be fooled by the westerners' puzzling shift and fancy maneuvers. Ends were tricked by laterals and sweeps at rare intervals, but the backs, particularly Brill, came up like express trains to smack the ball carrier all over the sward. There was a demon Notre Dame guard named Jack Cannon who never was fooled. He played the whole scrimmage line. There was no getting by him nor through him.

There was great honor but no disgrace attached to yesterday's struggle. Notre Dame won because it had a little more stuff.

Notre Dame - - - - - 26
 Northwestern - - - - - 6



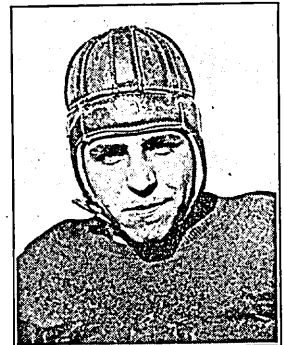
DICK HANLEY
Northwestern Coach

The Notre Dame team on Nov. 23 against Northwestern was one of the greatest aggregations that I have ever witnessed in action. Every man a superb blocker, every man a whale on defense, with strong, capable reserves, and with the entire group functioning as a machine, the Notre Dame team was, that day at least, the best I have ever seen.

It was just unfortunate that Northwestern had to meet the Notre Dame victory special when it did. The Wildcats might have had a chance two or three weeks before, when they were at their peak, but with the Rockets already sensing the possibility of an undefeated season and a national championship, Dick Hanley's men or anybody else's men were just something to beat for Notre Dame.

Besides the incentives already mentioned, Notre Dame had another motive for victory in their Evanston game. The day before the battle, Coach Rockne sent for all those who were making the trip, gathered them around his bed and told them: "Boys, I won't be with you tomorrow; the doctor says I can't go. I want to tell you just one thing, though, before you leave: if you win tomorrow, you will have the distinction of scoring my hundredth victory since I started coaching here in 1917. I don't especially care for myself, but if you want this honor just go out there tomorrow and fight, fight, fight!"

When his 1925 team was trailing, 10 to 0 at the half of their Northwestern game, he had said, "Well, I see you're going to have the distinction of being the Notre Dame team to quit on me," and walked out of the dressing room. History shows that that bunch came back and scored 13 points and won a glorious



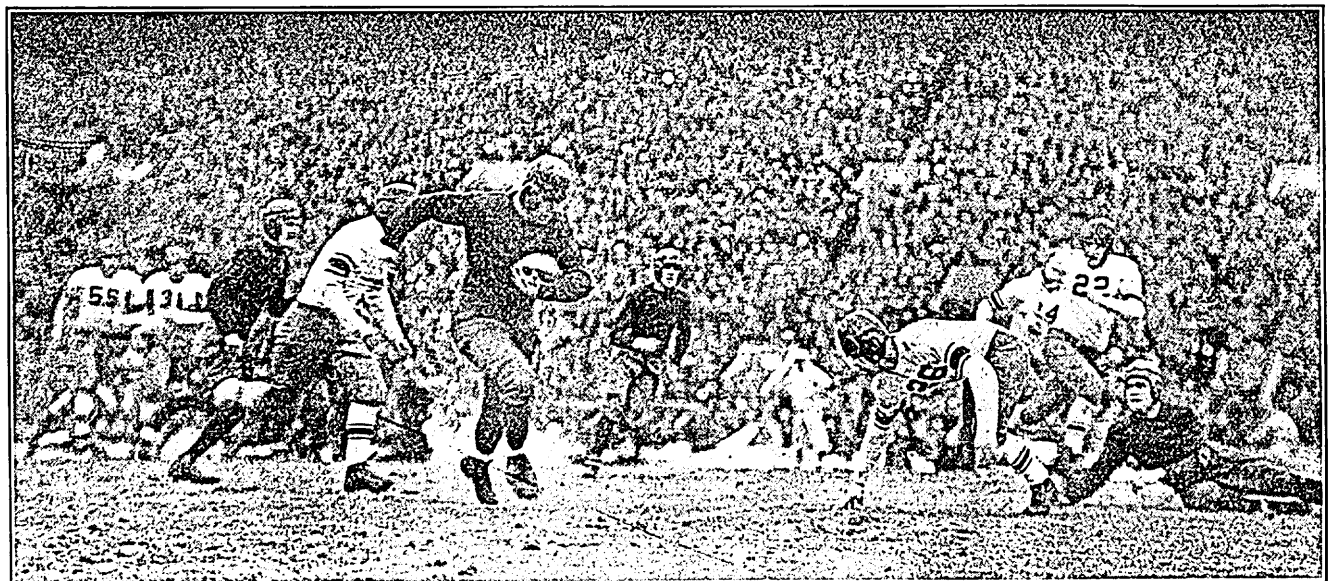
HENRY ANDERSON
Northwestern Captain

The 1929 Notre Dame team was the toughest that I have ever met during my playing days at Northwestern. It used a wealth of power to the best possible advantage in our game and the Northwestern men feel that it deserves a national championship. Our bats are certainly off to the Notre Dame crew and to Coach Rockne.

victory just to "show Rock." All of which goes to prove again what a student of psychology this man Rockne is. What he says in ten words means more than what most other coaches say during a season.

Northwestern had one of its greatest teams in history this year, but "Rock's" inspiration was too much for them. They had lost to Indiana the week before, after taking the

count of Illinois and Ohio State and were fighting to regain their lost laurels. They played a back-to-the-wall game, throwing long, desperate passes at all times and taking the most daring of chances in an effort to avert the disaster that was theirs. They were a grim bunch, but when Rockne's men go out to win, whether it be the hundredth victory or just another ball game, nothing human can stop them.



Savoldi is off on a 40-yard trip against the Wildcats.

Wildcat Victory is Rockne's Hundredth

THE LINEUPS

NOTRE DAME	N. W.
Collins	Baker
Left End	
Twomey	Riley
Left Tackle	
Cannon	Anderson (C)
Left Guard	
Moynihan	Erickson
Center	
Law (C)	Woodworth
Right Guard	
F. Leahy	Marvil
Right Tackle	
Conley	Gonya
Right End	
Carideo	Hanley
Quarter-Back	
Elder	Moore
Left Half	
Brill	Calderwood
Right Half	
Mullins	Bergherm
Full-Back	

"Hero of the Day"

"He is the spark-plug, the leader, the zip of the forward wall. Our whole defense is built around his leadership."

Thus spoke Coach Rockne of "Big Tim" Moynihan, varsity center who rose to the heights in the Northwestern game before he was removed with a broken bone in his right ankle. Tim was a hero every week and perhaps it is wrong to single him out for his showing in any one game, but against the Wildcats he was supreme.

His accurate passing, his powerful offensive drive, and especially his daring tackling and smart pass defense work made him the outstanding Notre Dame man against Northwestern.



"BIG TIM" MOYNIHAN

By CHARLES W. DUNKLEY
Associated Press Sports Editor

Dyche Stadium, Evanston, Ill., Nov. 23.—Notre Dame's thirty-four men, eleven of them playing at a time, smashed Northwestern's well-clawed Wildcats, 26 to 6, before 55,000 frozen spectators today to win their eighth consecutive game of the season and to send them bounding along in the direction of a national championship.

The game was so lop-sided that it hardly was a contest.

A stone-wall Notre Dame line, supported by three young backfield men—Jumping Joe Savoldi, Frank Carideo and Marchmont Schwartz—simply ran the Northwestern players ragged.

Purple Scores on Blunder

This trio scored three touchdowns in the second period and another in the third, tucking the game safely away for the Rockneless Ramblers, while Northwestern managed to score its single touchdown on a blunder in the fourth, when the third-string Notre Dame team was in there trying to emulate the achievement of the regulars.

The victory was costly to the undefeated Notre Dame eleven because Tim Moynihan, the big 190-pound center, received a broken right leg after the scoring orgy in the second period and had to be carried off the field. The injury ends his football career at Notre Dame, as next week's contest with the Army was to have been his last.

Notre Dame opened up with its shock troops, keeping the regulars, with the exception of Schwartz and Jumping Joe Savoldi, on the side-lines, and plowed through the Wildcats for five first downs before the game hardly was under way. There was not a scoring threat, however, until the second period opened, when Schwartz, Savoldi and Carideo got into action behind the first-string Notre Dame line and thrilled the capacity crowd with some sensational galloping.

Schwartz Starts Drive

Schwartz started the ball rolling when he tore off a

forty-yard run that brought him to Northwestern's forty-yard line. Then, behind a solid, oblique wall of interference, Joe Savoldi galloped another forty yards for a touchdown. Carideo added a point with a place kick.

A few seconds after this scoring venture, Schwartz passed to Brill for twenty-five yards, placing the ball on Northwestern's ten-yard line. Then Schwartz skipped around right end for another touchdown with Carideo adding the extra point. Carideo then decided to do some important scoring himself and speared a Northwestern pass while standing on his own fifteen-yard line and galloped away for eighty-five yards and Notre Dame's third touchdown. His kick for an extra point failed, however.

Notre Dame scored its final touchdown in the third period when Savoldi broke away on a thirty-two-yard run that brought him to Northwestern's seven-yard line. A pass put the ball on the one-yard line and then Jumping Joe jumped over the center for Notre Dame's fourth touchdown. Carideo's kick was too low.

Score on Bad Pass

When practically all of Notre Dame's regulars had been removed from the lineup, Northwestern's Wildcats still were clawing and scratching. In desperation they resorted to a flock of forward passes, but were unable to connect with one that would produce a touchdown. They managed to score, however, when a pass from Yarr, one of the Notre Dame centers, hit one of Notre Dame's numerous back field players and bounded across the goal line. Marvil, Northwestern tackle, pounced on the oval for a touchdown, but Bergherm's effort for the extra point failed.

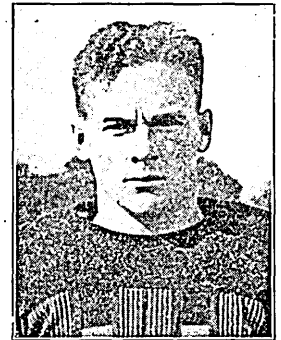
Tom Lieb, an assistant coach, handled the Notre Dame eleven while Knute Rockne, the master mind of the Ramblers, was ill in bed at his home in South Bend.

Notre Dame - - - - - 7
 Army - - - - - 0



"BIFF" JONES
 Army Coach

While probably lacking in the finesse of the 1924 team, Notre Dame's eleven this year was one of the greatest I have ever seen. The line stopped every Army drive and the pass defense was excellent. I am sorry I did not see them under better playing conditions. No team can match Notre Dame's 1929 record.



"CHRIS" CAGLE
 Army Captain

The Army-Notre Dame game this year was one of the greatest I have ever had the pleasure to take part in during my college career. I am thankful that I had the opportunity to play against men who could execute their assignments so well on that frozen field and glad that we were a real barrier before the national champions, for it may be years before another team has such a successful season.

The 1929 renewal of the Army-Notre Dame game, which has become THE classic of football, saw a glorious climax to a glorious Notre Dame season.

The Cadets rose far above anything they had done previously and battled to the end like true soldiers in a vain attempt to overcome the lone score of the day made on Jack Elder's brilliant run in the second quarter.

Both lines were in there fighting as they had never battled before, Army with its Pery and Messinger and Notre Dame with its Cannon and Twomey standing out head and shoulders above the two struggling masses. Army was great that day. Chris Cagle, Army's valiant captain, outdid even himself with his determined offensive and defensive tactics in this last Notre Dame game of his remarkable career.

The power and alertness of Notre Dame's great club, however, was too much for the best that West Point could offer. Every fresh march through the line or around the ends was stopped by Tom Lieb's powerful forwards, and every Army pass was either incomplete or intercepted. Some said Elder's run was a break of the game, but they must remember that three other of Cagle's desperate tosses were intercepted by vigilant Notre Dame backs.

John Colrick, Ted Twomey, Jack Cannon, Joe Nash, Capt. Johnny Law, and Jack Elder, playing their last game for the Blue and Gold, performed, if possible, better than in any other battle during the rigorous season. Frank Carideo's excellent judgment in playing safe after scoring, Marty Brill's great blocking and defensive work, Larry Mullins' determined plunging, and the work of Frank Leahy, Dick Donoghue, Tom Conley, Eddie Collins, and Al Culver in the line was close to perfection.

The shock troop backs, Al Gebert, March Schwartz, Joe

Savoldi, and Bucky O'Connor, who made four first downs in the first quarter also share in the great victory.

Notre Dame's claim to a national title, made by the press and fans, rather than by the team itself, certainly seems justified after the last great ride of the New Four Horsemen. What other team in the country could play nine major games, six of them without their coach, and not crack? Notre Dame couldn't have without the excellent work of "Rock's" three former pupils, Tom Lieb, Jack Chevigny, and Ike Voedisch.



Elder has covered 25 yards on his touchdown run after intercepting Cagle's pass.

Elder's Dash Brings Win Over Army and a Championship

THE LINEUPS

NOTRE DAME	ARMY
Colrick	Carlmark
Left End	
Twomey	Price
Left Tackle	
Cannon	Humbert
Left Guard	
Nash	Miller
Center	
Law (C)	Hillsinger
Right Guard	
Donoghue	Perry
Right Tackle	
Conley	Messinger
Right End	
Carideo	Carver
Quarter-Back	
Elder	Cagle, (C)
Left Half	
Brill	Hutchinson
Right Half	
Mullins	Murrell
Full-Back	

"Hero of the Day"

We confess we had not intended to use the same man twice during the season in our selection of outstanding players in games, but if ever a man was a hero, "Rabbit" Elder was against Army.

In one dramatic stroke, Jack cut off Army's greatest threat of the day, tore out of the grasp of a half-dozen snatching Cadets, and sped on as only he can speed to Army's goal some hundred yards away.

Thus he closed the season as he had opened it against Indiana and as he had gone through it in every game—a real Notre Dame man and a hero to every follower of Rockne teams.



JACK ELDER

By FRANK GETTY

United Press Sports Editor

Yankee Stadium, New York, Nov. 30.—A brilliant dash along the field by Jack Elder, fleet Notre Dame half, who intercepted a forward pass on his goal line and ran for a touchdown, gave the Irish a 7 to 0 victory over Army today, and crowned the South Bend eleven, unbeaten and untied, as the greatest of the 1929 season.

Snatching the ball from the hands of a waiting Army end, Elder churned the frozen gridiron with flying cleats, sprinting past the baffled Cadets 100 yards to cross the goal line. Frank Carideo, Notre Dame's All-American quarter-back, booted a placement goal for the extra point.

Aside from this one amazing play which swept the Irish to victory the two teams fought each other to a standstill before 85,000 spectators in Yankee stadium this bitterly cold afternoon.

Red Cagle Stars

Captain Christian (Red) Cagle, was the outstanding star of the game offensively and defensively, but even he could not get free of an alert Irish secondary defense.

Jack Cannon, Notre Dame's great guard, stamped himself as a certain All-American choice by his great play on both defensive and offensive. Playing without a headgear, he was in more than half of the plays in the game.

The break of the game came in the middle of the second quarter. Cagle and Johnny Murrell had ripped up the Notre Dame line and carried the ball to the Irish 19-yard line at the start of the period, but there the stubborn South Bend defense proved impregnable and the Cadets lost the ball on downs. After three tries at the West Point line had been stopped without gains, Carideo dropped back to punt.

George Washington Perry, Army's 207-pound right

tackle, broke through the line and pushed Jack Elder into Carideo just as the Notre Dame quarter-back got his kick away. The ball bounded crazily over the frozen turf and went to the Army on the Irish 13-yard line.

Scream of Delight

Cagle tried the line and then Murrell, but only two yards were gained. Then the Army captain dropped back to the Irish 30-yard line and flung a long pass to Carlmark, who was waiting on the Notre Dame goal line. There was a scream of delight from the Army side of the field as it seemed that a touchdown would follow.

One did, but it was not the Army which scored it. Cutting over in front of Carlmark, Jack Elder leaped high into the air as though to knock down the pass, but landed on his feet with the ball in his arms. Side-stepping three Cadets who flung themselves at him, Elder cut over to the west side lines which he reached at his 20-yard line. There were many Army men, dashing toward him by this time and there was no hint of what was to follow.

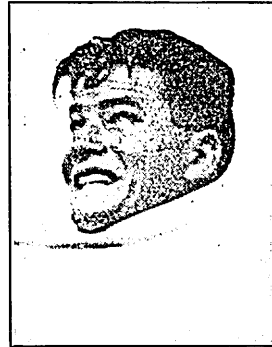
With one eye carefully cocked on the white chalk mark beyond which he might not step, Elder opened up with a burst of speed similar to those which carried him to intercollegiate sprint honors on the cinder path. He has covered 100 yards in better than ten seconds many times, but it never meant as much to Notre Dame as his 100-yard dash did today.

Now and then Elder had to slow up and side-step to let a Cadet tackler past him, but when he reached mid-field he was free of the pack and had Captain Johnny Law running beside him for protection. He crossed the Army goal line standing up. After Carideo had kicked the goal for the extra point there was never a semblance of a score by either side.

All-Opponent Stars



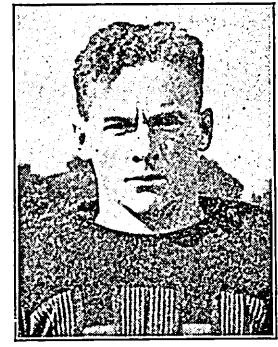
NESBITT—Drake
Right Half



SAUNDERS—U.S.C.
Quarter-Back



BERGHERM—Northwestern
Full-Back



CAGLE—Army
Left Half



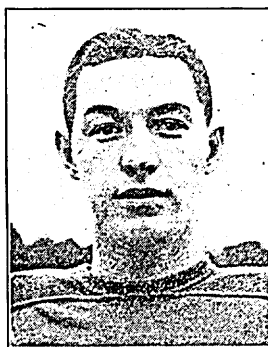
DRESHAR—Carnegie
Right Guard



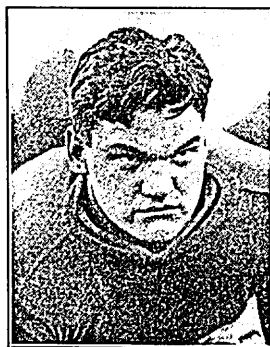
DON CARLOS—Drake
Center



PARKS—Wisconsin
Left Guard



MESSINGER—Army
Right End



PERRY—Army
Right Tackle



HIGHBERGER—Carnegie
Left Tackle



TAPPAAN—U.S.C.
Left End

The Review's All-Opponent Team

<i>Player</i>	<i>College</i>	<i>Position</i>
Francis Tappaan	Southern California	Left End
John Highberger	Carnegie Tech	Left Tackle
John Parks	Wisconsin	Left Guard
Waldo Don Carlos	Drake	Center
John Dreshar	Carnegie Tech	Right Guard
George Perry	Army	Right Tackle
Edwin Messinger	Army	Right End
Russell Saunders	Southern California	Quarter-Back
Christian K. Cagle	Army	Left Half-Back and Captain
Richard Nesbitt	Drake	Right Half-Back
Russell Bergherm	Northwestern	Full-Back

Considering the class of opposition the team met this fall, this mythical eleven, picked from Notre Dame's nine foes, might well be called an All-American one. It is not hard to select eleven men from the Indiana, Navy, Wisconsin, Carnegie Tech, Georgia Tech, Drake, Southern California, Northwestern, and Army teams that will stack up with almost any All-American outfit in the country, but, of course, there are objections to putting the national rather than "opponent" label on our selections.

Notre Dame did not play everyone in the country and there are players with other unbeaten teams, like Sleight of Purdue, Donchess of Pittsburgh, and Ackerman of St. Mary's, who are almost the unanimous choice of the experts for national honors. Then, too, Notre Dame did not play itself and we are forced to leave off men like Carideo and Cannon who really belong with the All-American stars.

But, as we said, we think we have a team here that will compare favorably with most of the "all" teams and that could give good account of itself in a game with any of them. In picking our All-Opponent team, we were guided not only by our own observations, but by the suggestions of the Notre Dame players themselves and of Notre Dame scouts who saw these foes in action practically every week.

The outstanding work of Capt. Chris Cagle, of Army, in all games this year, and especially in the Illinois, Yale, and Army games, which Army lost, stamps him as *the* outstanding back of the country. As leader of the Cadets he combined all that is great in football: a keen insight on the game, ability to perform every function of the half-back, and especially a spirit of perseverance against the most disheartening breaks of the game. He always carried on and was never discouraged. We are honored to name him captain of our star opponent team.

His mates, George Perry at right tackle, and Edwin Messinger at right end, were the only two among our opponents to make any consistent headway against the powerful left side of the Notre Dame line made up of Cannon, Twomey, and Colrick or Collins. It was Perry that pushed Elder into Carideo's kick in the game this Fall to bring about Army's greatest touchdown threat of the day. He and Messinger stopped every attempt to pierce the right side of the Army line and together they make an ideal combination. One without the other would not be as effective as they were during the season just passed.

Russell Saunders, second probably only to our own Frank Carideo as a field general, gets the call at quarter-back. His all-around, heady and consistent play during the season makes him real All-American timber. His greatest feat was his 95-yard return of a kickoff against Notre Dame that almost put Southern California in a tie with Rockne's men.

Francis Tappaan, his teammate at left end, is a wingman of almost unanimous All-American choice. When we asked the Notre Dame tackles, ends, and half-backs who the greatest end they met during the season was, their reply was always instantaneous and decisive, "Tappaan." The New Four Horsemen had more trouble taking him out of their sweeping end runs than any other flankman in the country.

Dick Nesbitt, of Drake, finished his career with the Bulldogs this season as one of the best right half-backs in the country. Playing without a headgear at all times, he won the respect of the Notre Dame team and those who saw him play on the merits of his all-around ability and real Bulldog spirit. His passing was a constant threat, his excellent punts, which averaged over 50 yards, and his hard, clever running, which brought him an average of nearly four yards, stamp him as a great player, one worthy of the All-American honors he would get if playing with a more prominent club.

Another Drake man, Waldo Don Carlos, although not heard of much in All-American circles, was the sparkplug of a fighting Drake line that held Notre Dame's best at bay for three hard quarters and that won another Missouri Valley Conference title. Of him, Tim Moynihan, Notre Dame's center who met some of the best pivot men in the country says, "Don Carlos is the best center I played against all year." An accurate passer, he was an aggressive defensive man and was always down on punts.

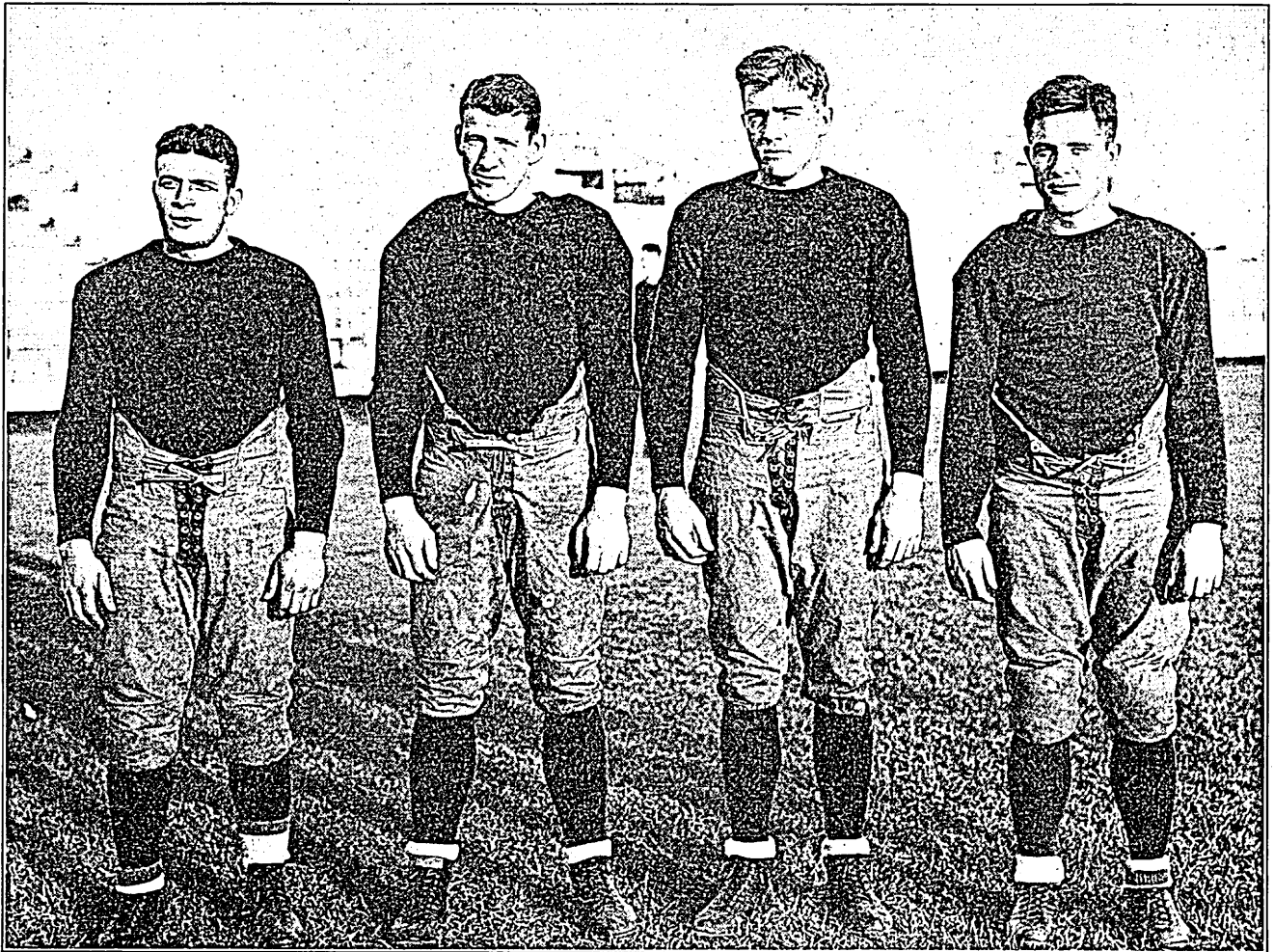
From Carnegie Tech's stone wall line we pick two of the Gibraltar rocks who gave Notre Dame such resistance at Pittsburgh. They are the Skibos' fiery leader and right guard, John Dreshar, and left tackle John Highberger. In the Notre Dame game they were constantly causing trouble both on offense and defense and in Tech's other contests they were superb in all departments of the game.

A full-back's job is to pick up small yardage when needed, to block, and to back up the line on defense. In Russell Bergherm, Northwestern's great plunger, all of

(Continued on page 94)

The New Four Horsemen of Notre Dame

By PAUL G. SULLIVAN



Carideo

Brill

Mullins

Elder

*The Celts of South Bend have blared out of the West,
Mid the din of the crowd and the clamorous rattle
Of conflict that roars through their nation-wide quest
Of the crown to be gained in victorious battle . . .
And, by leading by right of speed, power, and skill,
Streak Elder, Carideo, Mullins, and Brill.*

*Grim on the sideline with all-seeing eye
Sits the genius directing the fray his team wages—
The spirit incarnate of never-say-die,*

*Notre Dame's own unparalleled "Rock" of the Ages—
Secure in the faith that his way and his will
Ride with Elder, Carideo, Mullins, and Brill.*

*Run tackles, pierce center, skirt ends, hurl and pass!
Unleash every trick known to tactical science!
Gaps ripped by a line close to peerless in class
And tearing the banner for hostile defiance,
While all through the thick of the moil and the mill
Rage Elder, Carideo, Mullins, and Brill.*

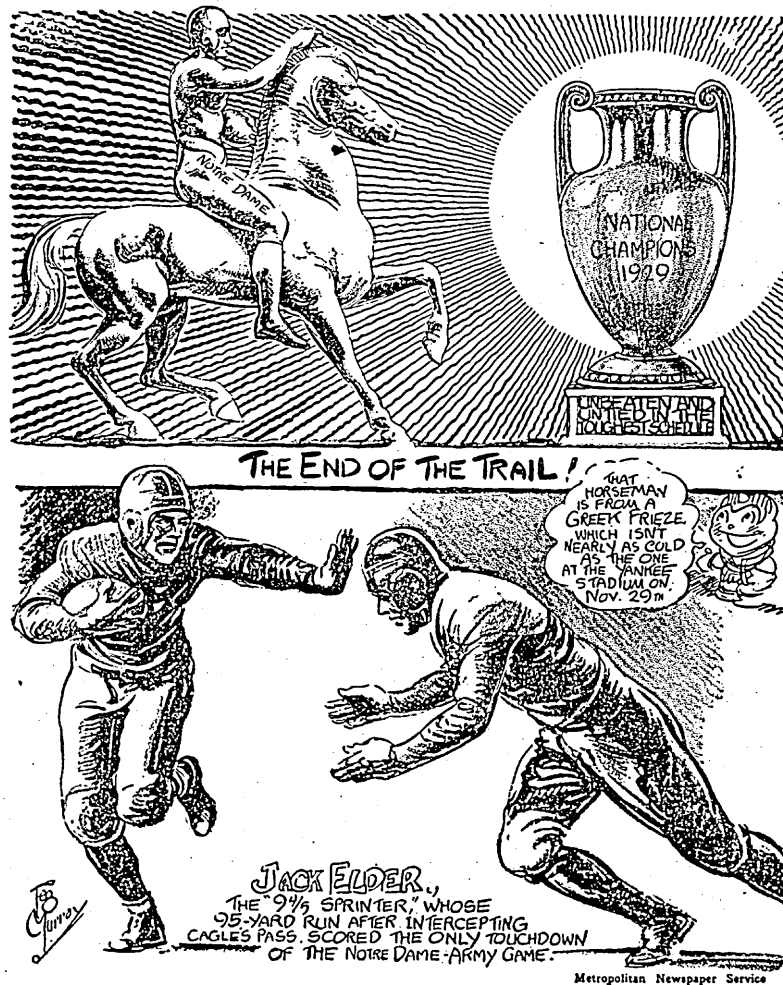
*It's strike 'till the strongest of foemen must yield!
Hold high the bright glories of spotless tradition!
Is it ghost of "Four Horsemen" that ranges the field,
Advancing the pigskin to scoring position?
But not Those mad shadows that mass for the kill
Are Elder, Carideo, Mullins, and Brill.*

*Long and steep is the pathway to titular fame,
Untrod, save by hosts neither tied nor defeated;—
Thrice-rough is the road that awaits Notre Dame,
Each rival primed keenly to leave her unseated;
But none will disturb her triumphal dash 'till
He halts Elder, Carideo, Mullins, and Brill.*

*Oh! Great is this mighty quartet of South Bend,
Heroic these Berserks from far Indiana;
'Tis fitting that cheers of all Pittsburgh shall blend
Today with the thunder of sportdom's Hosannab,
As seventy thousand of fans gaze their fill
On Elder, Carideo, Mullins, and Brill.*

(Editor's Note—This poem is reproduced here through the very kind permission of the author and the Pittsburgh Sun-Telegram in which paper it appeared October 25, the eve of the Notre Dame-Carnegie Tech game.)

Feg Murray Votes For Notre Dame



By FEG MURRAY

(Editor's Note: This tribute by Mr. Murray is reproduced here through the courtesy of Mr. Murray himself, the Metropolitan Newspaper Service, and the South Bend News-Times in which it appeared December 6.)

"The End of the Trail!" But how different from James Earle Fraser's famous statue of that name, with the half-clad Indian bent low over his tired horse out of the snowy, wind-swept plain! The Horseman of Notre Dame and his steed, Rambler, are both tired, to be sure, and they came to the end of the trail on an icy, wind-swept field, but it was a trail that led to victory, and so both horse and rider are proud and happy. The long, long trail that began last Oct. 5, only ended on Nov. 30 with Notre Dame's toughest game of all, against an inspired Army team, and don't kid yourself that the Irish's job of keeping their slate clean

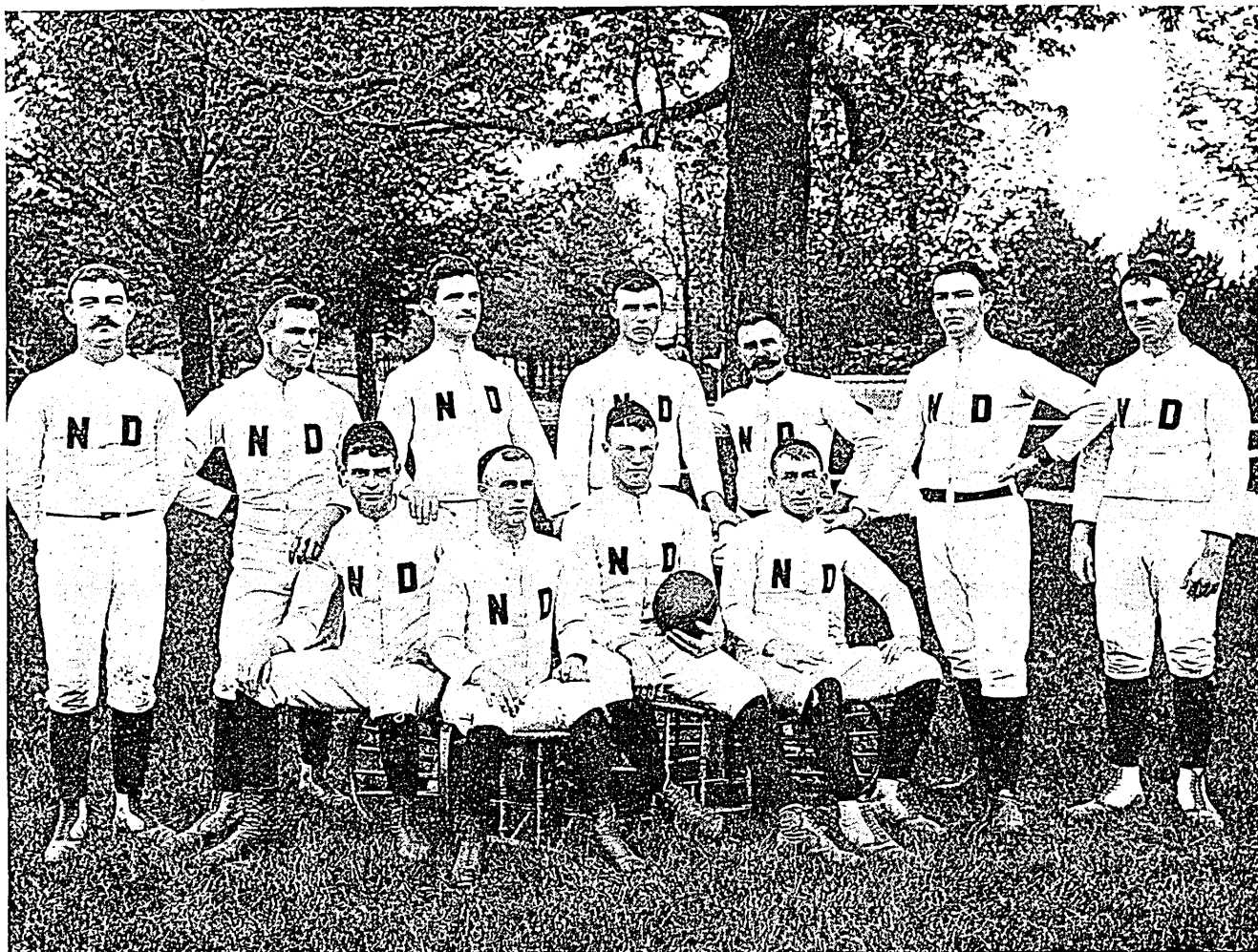
against the eleven Biff Jones threw at them, after playing eight hard games in a row, was any easy task.

That 95-yard dash of Jack Elder's wasn't just a "break," and who can tell what Rockne's men might have uncovered had they not got those precious seven points through that lucky (for them) pass of Cagle's?

I think that Notre Dame is deserving of the 1929 National Football Championship because the Rocks of South Bend went through the toughest nine-game schedule any team in the land faced, without losing or tying a game.

Notre Dame's First Football Team

By JOHN E. BERGAN



Standing, left to right: J. J. Hepburn, end; George Houck, tackle; Edward Hawkins, guard; Frank Fehr, center; Patrick J. Nelso, guard; E. P. Melady, tackle; F. H. Springer, end. Seated, left to right: H. M. Jewett, half-back; J. E. Cusack, quarter-back; H. B. Luhn, coach, captain and half-back; and Ed Prudhomme, full-back.

The great football team representing Notre Dame this year with its squad of 100 men can turn its eyes backward to the one representing the Blue and Gold in 1887, the year of the inception of football at Notre Dame, to the time when eleven men composed the football team because there were but eleven suits in the University.

At a meeting held in Brownson hall in March, 1887, ten students of the University decided that the school should be represented by a football team. The suggestion was approved and Brother Joachim was petitioned to provide the team with a football. He tried but his efforts were in vain, for there was not a pigskin to be had about the campus or in the city of South Bend. He did not know how to make one (nearly everything was made in the community in those days) so an order was sent to Chicago for the ball. The finances for the ball were raised by popular subscription and from the treasury of the literary

society. The ball did not arrive for two weeks and when it did come its owners were disappointed in its shape which resembled that of a modern basketball.

The organizers were undaunted by the brisk weather of March and began active practice for the organization of Notre Dame's first varsity. Fifteen fellows answered the call for candidates for the team but only eleven men were given suits.

Weeks of practice followed and by the middle of April a fair team represented the student body on the gridiron. The field then was on the present location of the Hoynes College of Law. Two rocks formed the outside boundaries and two trees served as the goals. Later, two old poles formed the goal so that kicks might be made. A rail fence was erected and served as the outside marker and as bleachers when the game became dull to the spectators.

During the days of practice there would never be enough men on the field for an opposing team, so innocent by-standers were grafted into practice so that the team could have its workout. Whether these men knew how to play the game did not matter. They needed no suits as the uniforms worn by the varsity were much like baseball suits of today, cotton stockings completed the attire. Headgears, shoulder pads, and cleats were unheard of and a noseguard was occasionally used.

Practicing with men of their own school became dull and much clamor was rife as to carding a regular game with some other school or some team from the neighboring city of South Bend. Harry Luhn, who captained the team and acted as coach, booked a game with the strong Shamrock A. C., of South Bend.

The game was, indeed, a gory affair. It was played on Notre Dame's home field and turned out to be a bitterly fought contest.

Before the game, the rumor was circulated at Notre Dame that the South Bend bunch had been boasting that they were coming out to clean Notre Dame so well that there would not be anything left. These rumors were so rife that the home team rooters came well armed and the officials from South Bend failed to put in an appearance. In their places were chosen the Villagers' cheer-leader, who acted as referee, and John Burke, janitor of Brownson hall, who was umpire.

The game certainly had its arguments and disputes. It lasted fully two hours and a half. Notre Dame finally managed to win, 8 to 4, Joe Cusack scoring one touchdown and Luhn the other. The contest was particularly hard on the string of substitutes, for men were laid out with astounding regularity. Only very open and conspicuous slugging was noted by the officials. Notre Dame finished the game with nine men, all of whom were completely and beautifully battered up.

Two regular games were played with Michigan later that year, but the light and inexperienced team could not cope with the heavy, aggressive Wolverines and succumbed by

scores of 24 to 6 and 4 to 0. However, the team did some very fine playing and merited much comment from the boys of Michigan.

In these games there were no mass formations, even the "flying wedge" was unheard of then. Kicking and end runs were the plays most frequently used.

The football at Notre Dame had gained quite an impetus and by the next year Notre Dame won the championship of Indiana and Illinois by defeating the Harvard school, of Chicago, 20 to 0. This game was played at Notre Dame and was witnessed by 500 people, the largest crowd ever to view an athletic contest in the state of Indiana. Prudhomme, the full-back, and Fehr, the center-rusher, were the stars of this fray and accounted for all of Notre Dame's points. The tackling in this game was vicious but no slugging was noted. Forty-five minute periods were played and South Bend men did the officiating.

The members of the first football team of Notre Dame's and their present occupations are:

Dr. H. B. Luhn, coach, captain, and half-back—medical doctor, Spokane, Wash.

H. M. "Hal" Jewett, half-back—former president Paige Motor Car Co., Detroit, Mich.

Joseph E. Cusack, quarter-back—colonel, U. S. Army, El Paso, Texas.

George A. Houck, tackle—ranch owner, Portland, Ore.

Joseph L. Hepburn, end—insurance, Detroit, Mich.

Edward "Sim" Hawkins, guard—city official, Detroit, Mich.

Frank "Dutch" Fehr, center—capitalist, Louisville, Ky.

Patrick J. Nelson, guard—Judge of District court of Iowa, Dubuque, Iowa.

Ed. Prudhomme, full-back—member of legislature, Beruda, La.

F. H. "Dad" Springer, end—attorney, Columbus, Ga.

Eugene P. "Butch" Melady, tackle—meat packer, Omaha, Neb.

Thirteen Receive Hering Medal Contest Awards

One of the big events of spring practice at Notre Dame is the awarding of the Frank A. Hering medals for proficiency in various departments. Mr. Hering, donor of the medals, was captain at Notre Dame in 1897 and coach at the same time. He continued his coaching activities during the next two years and since then has been one of the most loyal of the many dyed-in-the-wool fans.

Thirteen medals were given this year in the following departments of the game to the following players:

Punting—Eddie O'Brien.

Place-Kicking—Clarence Kaplan.

Passing—Marchmont Schwartz.

Pass Defense—Emmett Murphy.

Pass Receiving—Alfred Grisanti.

Center Passing—Thomas Yarr.

Full-backs Taking Ends in—Paul O'Connor.

Quarter-backs Taking Out Secondary—Norbert Christman.

Ends Blocking Tackles—John Colrick.

Offensive Line Charge—John Law and Bert Metzger. (Law won on toss for the medal.)

Guards Pulling Out—Jack Cannon.

Tackles Across the Line of Scrimmage—Dick Donoghue.

Rockne-Trained Coaches Have Good Year

By JOSEPH S. PETRITZ

The increased use of the Rockne system of football has enlarged the demand for coaches trained by the old master until the list of mentors who received their schooling at Notre Dame has become the most important in college circles today. Besides those at various high schools and prep institutions throughout the country, over 75 former wearers of the Blue and Gold are instructing university and college teams in the finer points of the popular Fall sport.

That this demand is justified is shown by a glance over the long list of successes these men have made during their careers and especially this past season. It is not uncommon to see as many as three or four former stars from the Rockne stables on the same coaching staff; in fact, it is quite the rule rather than the exception where any Notre Dame men are employed.

Right here at Notre Dame, Tom Lieb, Jack Chevigny, Ike Voedisch, and Bill Jones, handled the 1929 champions during a most rigorous season. Lieb and Chevigny had charge of the team in six of its nine games and brought it through all of them without a slip. Voedisch has developed a set of ends that can take its place with any in the country, and Jones has helped Tommy Mills build up one of the best Freshmen squads in Notre Dame history.

The story of how Jimmy Phelan, '26, upset the proverbial dope bucket all over the Big Ten—or Big Nine as it may be called now—to win Purdue's first conference championship is certainly one for the books. He attributes a large share of credit for this showing to Noble Kizer, guard on the Four Horsemen team of 1924, and Mel Edwards, another former Rockne star. Purdue wasn't given an outside chance at the beginning of the season, but had the conference crown cinched a week before the season ended and by finishing its schedule undefeated, made a claim to national honors second only to Notre Dame's.

In addition to Kizer, every member of the championship Four Horsemen eleven is passing on to posterity the tricks of the system that won him undying fame. Harry Stuhldreher, quarter-back, is now doing big things as head coach at Villanova college in Pennsylvania, where he is assisted by Ed Hunsinger, who teamed with him at right end. Bob Regan, of the famous 1924 shock troops, is also giving Harry a hand as an assistant coach. Their team won from such strong opponents as Oglethorpe, Loyola, Catholic U., and Duke, and tied with Boston college during the past season.

Don Miller, right half Horseman, is backfield coach at Ohio State now after his three successful years at Georgia

Tech, and Edgar Miller, right tackle with the Seven Mules, is an assistant coach at Navy. Elmer Layden, full-back, and Joe Bach, left tackle, have charge of the strong Duquense eleven that showed a distinctive Notre Dame trait, perseverance, by marching 90 yards in the last two minutes of play to tie a stubborn West Virginia team this Fall.

Jimmy "Sleepy" Crowley got off to a promising start at Michigan State where he took up the reins of head coach this Fall. "Chuck" Collins, left end, has charge of the gridiron destinies of North Carolina university and is being assisted by Bill Cerney, shock trooper of 1929. The Chapel Hill boys knocked off such aggregations as Georgia Tech, last year's national champions, Virginia Poly, North Carolina State, South Carolina, and Davidson, losing to Georgia by only one touchdown.

Adam Walsh, captain and All-American center, and John Weibel, left guard in the Seven Mule team, are assistant coaches. The former is at Yale and the latter at Vanderbilt. Walsh went to the Bulldogs this year from Santa Clara, where he was head coach during a successful regime, and was the first outsider in some time to join the all-Yale staff of mentors. The work of his powerful line, which the critics say improved 50 per cent this year, was largely responsible for a gratifying season that saw one of the Blue's hardest schedules in history.

The team they are talking about out West is little St. Mary's which one writer has termed, "the Notre Dame of the Coast," and which has just completed a highly commendable season that saw its goal line uncrossed and that makes St. Mary's a potential member of a big four, consisting of California, Stanford and Southern California. This team is coached by Ed "Slip" Madigan, who finished his playing career here in 1920 and who is assisted by Frank Andrews of the 1918 eleven.

Another big team from a small school on the coast is Santa Clara, who held St. Mary's to a 6 to 0 score and beat Stanford this season for the second time in three years. Maurice "Clipper" Smith, another Rockne pupil, has charge here and is assisted by Larry Shaw, a Notre Dame man.

Harry Mehre, '22, head coach, and Frank Thomas, '23, assistant mentor, pulled their Georgia eleven along at a fast clip this year and beat, among others, Yale with Adam Walsh's line and all, Chuck Collin's North Carolina boys, and Georgia Tech.

While Gus Dorais didn't learn his football from Rockne, he did learn it with him on the team that startled the football world with the Rockne-Dorais forward pass combination, and he is assisted by Harvey Brown, captain in 1924, and John Frederick, '28, in the gridiron instruction business at Detroit university. His teams won 21 straight games up until they met the Oregon Aggies this year and they lost by only one touchdown, 14 to 7, when their winning streak was broken. Their long list of victories started just after Notre Dame had beaten them in 1927.

"Hunk" Anderson, '22, who helped "Rock" for four years at the beginning of his coaching career, has the situation well under control at St. Louis university with his Notre Dame helpers, the famous Christy Flanagan of 1926, and "Chili" Walsh, '28. "Hunk", Christy and "Chili" work with the line, backs, and ends, respectively, and their Billikins managed to take the count of Oglethorpe, South Dakota State, and Coe during the course of an off season.

Gene Oberst, '24, and Forest Fletcher, track star who finished in '12, guide the Washington and Lee Presidents in their pigskin activities; Chet Wynne, '22, and John McMullan, '26, handle the fate of Creighton's eleven; Joe Boland, guard in '25 and '26, and his teammate, Frank Mayer, are at the College of St. Thomas in St. Paul, Art Bergman, '20, is an assistant in the same town at Minnesota university; and Harry O'Boyle and Luke Kelly help out at Holy Cross.

There are some 35 or 40 others, both head coaches and assistants, in large and small colleges throughout the country who helped to put Rockne football on the map and who are doing much to keep it there with their own teams. And don't forget "King Knute" the teacher of teachers who showed this brilliant array of mentors the fundamentals of the game that they all love so much and teach so thoroughly.

Although flat on his back during the major portion of the season his influence was felt strongly and will be as long as his pupils stick to the principles he taught them. Most of his men consistently are successful, a few of them are not, but they can't go wrong if they stick to the advice he gave them when they were playing for him.

THE VICTORY MARCH

*Cheer, cheer for old Notre Dame,
Wake up the echoes cheering her name,
Send a volley cheer on high
Shake down the thunder from the sky,
What though the odds be great or small,
Old Notre Dame will win over all,
While her loyal sons are marching
Onward to Victory.*

A Picture of Rockne



This is how Rockne looked when directing practice this Fall. With him are Student Manager Jack Saunders and Varsity Quarter-Back Frank Carideo.

By LAWRENCE PERRY

A picture—Notre Dame arrives in Pittsburgh. The Union station is crowded. A band of clear-eyed, well set-up young men debouch from the train. Two red caps, headed by a policeman push a wheel-chair through the crowd. The team stands waiting as Tom Lieb, a sculptured specimen of humanity, appears on the car platform bearing in his arms a chunk of a man with brown slouched hat pulled down over his eyes.

Several players rush to the car steps but Lieb shakes his head. He is doing the job alone. He steps down to the platform and gently seats his burden in the wheel-chair. Rockne! A little fluttering cheer goes up.

A motor car awaiting at the door. Lieb lifts his old teacher and now his chief into the car. The door slams.

Now the Pittsburgh Athletic Association. Sixth floor. An ante-room filled with men talking quietly and smoking. A physician comes out of a bedroom.

"Rock will see you and you and you," the medic says, singling out the lucky persons.

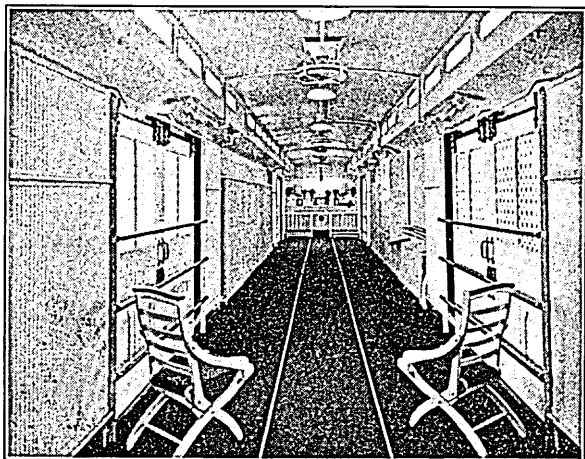
On the bed, in yellow and cream striped pajamas, reclines Knute. At one side a magazine. On the other a box of cigars. He is smoking a cigar. His face has the bloom of health and his blue eyes were never more blue, never more clear.

Now comes a group of new stories which shall not be told here because Knute will want to spring them at dinners and so forth later and it would be a crime to take the bloom off.

Later. A motor car rolling to the Notre Dame bench. Tom Lieb lifting Rockne into his wheel chair where throughout the game he sits like some incapacitated Napoleon. But brain still working. Later still. The car swallowed in the midst of cheering, gyrating Notre Damians.

(Editor's Note: This word-picture is offered here through the courtesy of Mr. Perry and the South Bend Tribune.)

Chapel Car Used on Baltimore Trip



So that their hurried return trip from the Navy game at Baltimore might not be without its Sunday Mass, the Notre Dame team was supplied with a traveling church in the form of a chapel car.

Playing every game on the road, these God-fearing boys had to rush home each week in order to be ready for their next trip. Sometimes they heard Mass after getting home, other times, they stopped on the way or, as at Chicago, they observed the Lord's Day before leaving for the campus. When they left Baltimore Saturday night after the game, they were stumped for a while, but the Baltimore & Ohio railroad company came to their rescue Sunday morning.

When the entourage reached Willard, Ohio, the mobile church, which is shown above, was hooked onto their train and they enjoyed the unusual experience of hearing Mass en route. The chapel car contains everything essential to celebration of the Mass; and everything is of the finest material that the great Pullman company could find. The car was built for the use of many of the highest dignitaries of the Catholic Church who attended the Eucharistic Congress in Chicago.

Mass for the team was celebrated by Rev. William Maloney, C. S. C., registrar of the university, who accompanied the team to Baltimore, with special permission from His Excellency, Most Reverend Pietro Fumasonu-Biondi, Apostolic delegate in Washington, D. C.

Since this unusual incident, authorities of the University have received numerous letters from all parts of the country complimenting the school of Our Lady on the wonderful example her sons gave to the youth of America on this and other occasions.

They come from all over to play under Rockne. In the first string back field, we find Carideo, from Mt. Vernon, N. Y., Elder from Lebanon, Ky., Mullins from Pasadena, Calif., and Brill from Philadelphia, Pa. In the line we have Colrick from New Jersey, Twomey from Minnesota, Cannon from Ohio, Moynihan from Chicago, Law from Yonkers, N. Y., Donoghue from Auburn, N. Y., and Vezie from Pennsylvania.

"The Fighting Irish"

By T. VINCENT MCINTIRE

The term "Fighting Irish" has been applied to Notre Dame football teams for years. It first attached itself years ago when the school, comparatively unknown, sent its athletic team away to play in another city. Sports writers used the term in an ironical, unsympathetic way. At that time "Fighting Irish" held no glory or prestige. It was given by sports writers in the same sense that the crowd would give a head of cabbage to a "ham" actor.

The years passed swiftly and the little school began to take a place in the sports world. Journalists suddenly woke to find the cabbage transferred into a beautiful bouquet of shamrocks. The "ham" actor no longer took his bow to an indifferent audience but answered the curtain to an enthusiastic crowd. "Fighting Irish" took on a new meaning. The unknown of a few years past had boldly taken a place among the leaders. The unkind appellation became symbolic of the struggle for supremacy in the field.

"Fighting Irish!" Recall the associations of the term. Think of John T. Mitchell, Robert Emmett, Wolf Tone, or Edward Fitzgerald, fighting Irish all! Review the struggles of an indomitable race crushed under the cruel heel of an empire's boot. What does the term imply? Does it not recall the Easter of 1916, when sixteen "fighting Irish" were backed against a wall in Dublin barracks and shot to death? Does it not recall the gallant struggle for existence while famine and foreign law clutched savagely at the throats of a stricken but unconquered Ireland?

The term while given in irony has become our heritage. The implications of "Fighting Irish" are too much like our own struggles for recognition to be so easily ignored. We are criticised on every side for using the term but the critics gave us the name. They too, see that it has more than one application. Too late they seek to retract what they gave in irony a few years ago. Realizing that the name "Fighting Irish" has taken a significance they never dreamed of, they now seek to disparage us again by other terms. "Wandering Nomads" we are called. "Ramblers," "Galloping Gaels," and "Fighting Irish-Italians" are made use of to describe us. None of the terms stick. We hope they will not. One by one, the sports writers will come back grudgingly to the old name.

The ethnologists object to the name on the grounds that the Irish are in the minority on the football team. The Savoldis, Carideos, and the Schwartz's, they say, are not Irish, and so are not fighting Irish. For that matter Yale teams are not "Bulldogs," Wisconsin players are not "Badgers," or Northwestern "Wildcats." Our name is merely an identifying one which has been glorified on many a field of battle. So truly does it represent us that we are unwilling to part with it. With the Moynihans, the Leahys, the Cannons, and the Collins' to justify the name, let us go down through history as the "Fighting Irish" of Notre Dame. The term is our legacy, won by grim unyielding struggle. The name honors us. Let us honor the name. And we are sure the Eichenlaubs and the Rocknes, the Eggemans and the Stuhldrebers of the past will be with us; and, too, the Carideos and the Schwartz's and the Savoldis of the present generation.

(Editor's Note: This editorial is reprinted here through the courtesy of the Notre Dame *Scholastic*.)

A Tribute to the 1929 Champions



*Eleven men in blue, eleven heads high,
Wrote history across the gridiron sky:
Carideo, Savoldi, Elder and Mullins,
Cannon and Law, Twomey and Collins.*

*Eleven giants were these, who fought the best
Who battled for north, south, east and west—
Trojans, Badgers, Carnegie Tech,
Army, Purple, the Ramblin' Wreck.*

*The Irish they call them, fighters, too;
And fight they did 'till the whistle blew,
'Till twilight washed the sod with gray
And cheers were stilled for another day.*

*From end to end, the line was steel.
It charged ahead like a thing unreal;
Scarce a day was seen when rival back
Made yardage there with any attack.*

*One man at half whose name was Brill
Knew how to rush and quickly spill
Ball and carrier ever so wary;
No better man played secondary.*

*Across the chalk-marked turf there sped
A youth with lightning in his tread;
Stands rose to cry: "Who's eighty-four?"
"Elder! Elder!" came the echoing roar.*

*They slashed the tackles, and ran the ends,
Then tossed a pass to make amends
For loss on penalty or other slip
Shed in the haste of a touchdown trip.*

*One man there is, and only one,
Whose team could go from sun to sun
And make no blunder, even slight,
Nor fail to demonstrate its might.*

*The master hand! In single breath
His men for him would ride to death.
Rock taught them how to play the game;
They answered—and won for Notre Dame.*

—CHARLES O. MOLZ, '24.
Detroit, Mich.



TO GEORGE GIPP

*Short years ago he lived and fame was his;
Short years ago his name crashed 'gainst a crimson sky,
And Camph and others hailed him great.
But those who knew him thought him more than great—
For those who knew Gipp loved him.*

*He died, and many mourned his passing;
And others said, "He's gone—
The great Gipp gone forever."
But there are those who know that though
The keen mind and mighty body are but dust—
Gipp lives!
For how did mediocrity rise sobbing
Over those hailed great?*

—HARRY A. SYLVESTER, JR.

Editor's Note: This was written Dec. 13, 1929, for the ninth anniversary of George Gipp's death, and was inspired by the Army victory of 1928 with its attendant circumstances.

In the Spirit of St. Francis Xavier

Here at Notre Dame, we take our football seriously. That doesn't mean Wall street fashion, as a betting proposition; or Carnegie-Report fashion, as paramount to other interests; or C. C. Pyle fashion, as work instead of play. To recall to your minds just what football means to Notre Dame, we reprint a couple of paragraphs from the *Bulletin* of October 8:

"Notre Dame football is a spiritual service because it is played for the honor and glory of God and the exaltation of his Blessed Mother. When St. Paul said, 'Whether you eat or drink, or whatsoever else you do, do all for the glory of God,' he included football as well as everything else that is not sinful; and when we make our morning offering of all the thoughts, words, and actions of the day to God, we include honest recreation as well as food and drink and study. Tradition at this school has made this spiritual service more intense because daily Communion and prayer have been made a part of the training schedule, each game is dedicated to some Saint, and the shocks and bruises and disappointments of the season, as well as the glory of victory, have been offered for the Poor Souls or for some particular soul in affliction.

"What part does victory play in this service? The combination of consistent victories brilliant, gritty playing, and man-killing schedules has given Our Lady's team the largest and friendliest public following in this country. And as sports writers scratch their heads over this phenomenon, they come closer and closer to acquainting the public with the ideals that dominate both the school and the team. Catholic schools know what makes the difference, and when they seek a coach from Notre Dame they invariably ask: "Is he a daily communicant? Is he likely to extort a good spiritual influence on our school?"

This year's season has furnished a brilliant example of the spiritual service of Notre Dame football. With an attendance of 570,000 spectators at nine games, and a capacity attendance of 122,500 at one game and 300,000 applications for the 80,000 seats at another, there is no doubt about the popularity of the team. Press comment has been, for the most part, exceptionally friendly, and there has been notable absence of two features of a generation ago—caustic comment or a conspiracy of silence on the part of the press. Furthermore, the press has been eager for more material than it could have on the spiritual side of the players.

Scores of communications have told us of the edification that has come from observation of the spiritual side of Notre Dame football. One man is thrilled to see a player go up from the benches to serve a Mass when a priest comes out alone; another is moved profoundly when three guests at his home turn down his wife's hot sausages and cakes because they want to receive Holy Communion the morning after the game; a high school team writes for the "medals the Notre Dame men wear;" a nun writes that her pupils are praying for the coach and the team; priests here

and there all over the country, urging their parishoners and their Holy Name Societies to frequent Communion, quote the example of the team.

Tomorrow is the feast of St. Francis Xavier, one of the first followers of St. Ignatius, and the Apostle of India. He is said to have converted more than a million people. He did things in a large way. St. Ignatius won the heart of Francis when he was a brilliant, somewhat worldly young student at the University of Paris, by repeating to him constantly, "What shall it profit a man to gain the whole world if he suffer the loss of his soul?" And that is the spirit in which the members of the team of 1929 are asked by their school to accept the national championship. One hundred years from now, some pokey scholar may dig out of an ancient magazine an account of the fleeting glory of the football championship of this year; but the players will have eternal glory in Heaven if a hundred years from now they will be surrounded there by fans, total strangers to them now, whom they won to love of God. In this spirit, then, thank God tomorrow in Holy Communion for the championship of 1929.

(Editor's Note: This is reprinted from the *Religious Bulletin* of December 2 with the kind permission of Rev. John O'Hara, Prefect of Religion at Notre Dame.)

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1,300 Praise 1929 Champions at Testimonial Dinner

Over 1,300 persons paid tribute to Notre Dame's 1929 football team on December 5 at the university dining-halls, the occasion being the annual testimonial banquet to the team by the St. Joseph Valley Notre Dame club. It was the largest crowd ever to attend one of these dinners in the six years that they have been given.

The dinner was unique not only in size, but in the fact that Coach Rockne was unable to attend it due to illness that had kept him away from the team most of the fall. His absence enabled the notable speakers present to express their true feeling toward him without any embarrassment, although he was listening in to the talks on a radio at his bedside.

Highlights on the program of excellent speakers were the talk of Jimmy Phelan, a former Rockne pupil who showed Purdue the way to its first Big Ten championship this fall, and the one by Rev. Charles L. O'Donnell, C.S.C., president of the University of Notre Dame.

Phelan very generously stated that: "I bring from Purdue and from Purdue's players, the word that we consider Notre Dame the greatest team in America today, and Purdue claims nothing more than the championship of its own little league and of Tippecanoe county." Father O'Donnell, before launching into the body of his talk, insisted that Purdue consider itself at least the co-holder of the national title with Notre Dame.

The main part of Father O'Donnell's speech consisted in a defense of college athletics as considered under the

headings of crowds, its support of scholastic and other curricular features, and commercialism in athletics. He gave figures to show that in spite of the tremendous increase in number of those attending games, football still belongs to the schools and not to some intangible heterogeneous mob. He pointed out that athletics had been supported by sources other than itself for a long time and that it was only fair that athletics should repay some of its debt to these sources, the scholastic departments of the university. He concluded with a strong argument to the effect that commercialism is not the motivating force in college athletics today, giving as proof the new Notre Dame stadium which will cost in the neighborhood of \$700,000 and which will not enable Notre Dame to make as much money as it could playing away from home.

Paul Castner, president of the Notre Dame club of St. Joseph Valley, was the presiding officer at the dinner and Warren Brown, sports editor of the *Chicago Herald-Examiner*, was the toastmaster. Other speakers were H. O. "Pat" Page, coach at Indiana, William "Navy Bill" Ingram, coach at Navy, Capt. Lawrence "Biff" Jones, Army coach, Judge Walter P. Steffan, Carnegie Tech coach, Harvey T. Woodruff, columnist with the *Chicago Tribune*, and Hon. Harry C. Leslie, governor of Indiana.

All of these men spoke in glowing terms of Notre Dame's current and past successes on the gridiron and of their respect and love of Coach Rockne. Among those invited, who were unable to attend were Hon. James Walker, mayor

(Continued on page 89)

Our Compliments to the 1929 National Champions



Home Lawn Sanitarium
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1930 Grid Card Announced

At the end of the 1929 season, Coach Rockne said that he would never line up another tough schedule for his team. On December 14, after a meeting with the faculty board of control, he came forth with a ten game card that takes its place easily with that of 1929, and with any other his teams have played.

Five of the games will be in the new stadium now under construction and five of them will be on the road. Southern Methodist university, one of the best teams in the South this year, will be the first to trot onto the sod next fall, and after them, Navy will dedicate the new arena.

Three teams from Pennsylvania, Carnegie Tech, Pittsburgh, and Pennsylvania—are on the card with Indiana and Northwestern of the Big Nine, and Drake, Missouri Valley champions. The 1930 team will close its season with the annual Army game in New York on Nov. 29 and another on the coast with Southern California the following week.

Southern Methodist university, Pittsburgh, and Pennsylvania are the only additions to the 1929 schedule and Wisconsin and Georgia Tech are the teams dropped.

Following is the complete schedule:

- Oct. 4—Southern Methodist at South Bend.
- Oct. 11—Navy at South Bend.
- Oct. 18—Carnegie Tech at South Bend.
- Oct. 25—Pittsburgh at Pittsburgh.
- Nov. 1—Indiana at South Bend.
- Nov. 8—Pennsylvania at Philadelphia.

Nov. 15—Drake at South Bend.

Nov. 22—Northwestern at Evanston.

Nov. 29—Army at New York.

Dec. 5.—Southern California at Los Angeles.

1,300 PRAISE 1929 CHAMPIONS AT TESTIMONIAL DINNER

(Continued from page 88)

of New York City, who was laid up with a cold received at the Army-Notre Dame game; Maj. John L. Griffith, Big Ten commissioner of athletics, who was busy with the Iowa affair which came in for a lot of good-natured banter during the evening; Tom Lieb, assistant coach who handled the team during Rockne's illness, who was called to the bedside of his ill wife; and George Ade, the noted humorist.

The players were introduced by Jack Chevigny, assistant coach, and six of them, Colrick, Carideo, Moynihan, Cannon, Elder, Twomey, and Capt. Law were presented with trophies symbolical of their being placed on the Indianapolis *Star's* All-Indiana team.

In the stress and strain of his illness, Coach Rockne forgot his non-scouting agreement with Georgia Tech and sent Tommy Mills down to watch the Golden Tornado. When the matter was brought to his attention, he apologized to Coach Alexander and threw out all of Tommy's valuable dope.

**Congratulations to the 1929 Team
on its Successful Season**



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Sidelights on the Season

For the second time in five years, Notre Dame has been awarded the Jack F. Rissman trophy symbolical of the national championship. Mr. Rissman bases his ratings on the strength of the team and its opponents rather than on percentage. Purdue was rated next to Notre Dame and Pittsburgh third.

Statistics are always interesting, at least sometimes. During the past season Notre Dame scored 145 points to its opponents 38, making 20 touchdowns to six for the opposition. Southern California was the only team to score twice against the first string line; Georgia Tech scored once on the first club, and Navy, Drake, and Northwestern each once on the shock troops. Notre Dame made 108 first downs to its opponents 59; 2,307 yards from scrimmage to their 843, and completed 18 passes out of 80 for 391 yards, while the enemy completed 29 out of 110 for 380 yards.

Two of the longest runs of the season were made in Notre Dame games—Elder's run for 100 yard against Army, and Saunder's, of Southern California, for 95. Elder also got one for 60 against Indiana and one for 53 in the Georgia

Tech game. Cariedo ran back a Northwestern punt for 80 yards and a Georgia Tech kick for 73.

Elder's pass to Conley in the Southern California game was good for 53 yards and is probably the longest completed by a major team this year. While on the subject of Elder, we might point out that he led the team's scoring with seven touchdowns. Savoldi was next with six.

Jumping Joe Savoldi, the full-back who plunges, then gallops, was the best ground-gainer in the country during the season. He was given just an outside chance of making good last year when he spent his time with the reserves. He averaged around four yards this year.

Jack Cannon, left guard, and Frank Carideo, quarterback, were two of the most prominent All-American selections of the year. Both were almost unanimous choices of the experts. Ted Twomey, Tim Moynihan, Joe Savoldi, and Capt. Johnny Law also came in for a lot of honorable mention on the mythical elevens.

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Sidelights on the Season

Twomey and Cannon were invited by Dick Hanley, Northwestern coach, to play on his team of Eastern stars against an eleven of Western luminaries on the Pacific coast, January 1. Elder was asked to play with a Middle-Western team against some Southern stars during the holidays but decided that he has had enough football and will spend Christmas with the folks in the old Kentucky home.

The entire left side of the line consisting of Colrick, Twomey, and Cannon; two centers, Moynihan and Nash; right guard, Capt. Law, right end, Tom Murphy, and left half Elder will be lost to the team for next year and Coach Rockne will probably sing his usual song of woe next fall before the season opens.

Although Indiana is considered the football capital of the world with its Notre Dame and Purdue, there is not a single Hoosier on the former school's traveling squad and only three on the entire roster. Abe Zoss, of South Bend, is one of these and he was to have gone along to Bloomington for the opening game, but remembered that Oct. 5 was New Year's for him and had to stay home.

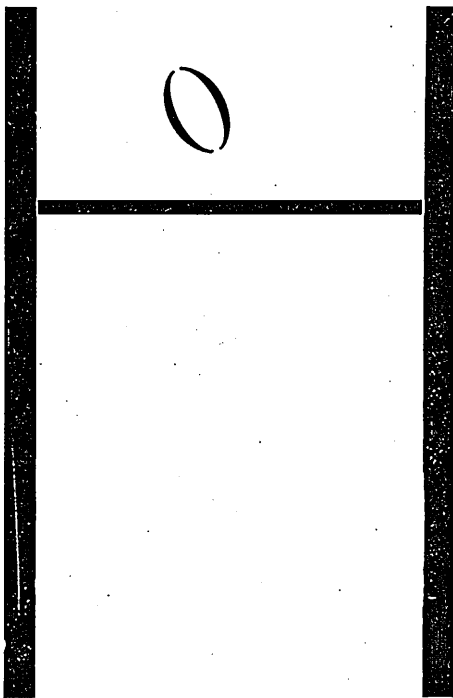
The Nebraska Cornhuskers stopped off at South Bend on their way to their game with Syracuse university and were guests of the Notre Dame team at lunch before their hosts had to hop a train for Baltimore and the Navy game on Oct. 10. The Cornhuskers also worked out for a while on Cartier practice field, evidently getting some good out of their short drill—they beat Syracuse, 13 to 7.

Tom Shaughnessy, a Notre Dame graduate and manager of the Chicago Blackhawks hockey team, had his puck-chasers at Notre Dame for a ten-day training session at Cartier field. It snowed most of the time and the boys went through calisthenics in the gym.

In speaking of the proposed plan for scoring one point for each first down, Coach Rockne said, "I understand that the American League will score a point for each man left on base next year."

This was the second time in two successive seasons that Notre Dame beat both service teams, having taken the count of both Army and Navy last year.

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Sidelights on the Season

Colrick, Cannon, Law, Moynihan, Carideo, and Elder were placed on the Indianapolis *Star's* All-Indiana team and received attractive desk sets as rewards for their good work. Collins, Cannon, Moynihan, Twomey, Carideo, Law, and Brill were all placed on the United Press first All-State team.

Tommy Mills and Bill Jones, freshmen coaches will cheer "Rock" somewhat with what they claim is one of the best Frosh squads in the history of the school. They gave out 44 numerals this fall and say that they can fill some of the gaps left in the line by graduation.

Over one-fourth of the university's total enrollment played football with the varsity, reserves, Freshmen, and hall teams this fall. Eight hundred uniforms were issued by the equipment office.

Although the team traveled to the Navy, Carnegie Tech, Georgia Tech, and Army games in sleepers, it is not true that the players sing "Home, Sweet Home," every time they see a Pullman.

The university band had a great time on its trip to the Army game and played in the lobby of the McAlpine hotel every time it got a chance. The organization broadcasted over a national hook-up, paraded on Park Avenue, and got a big kick out of tearing around the city in busses with a police escort.

Al Culver, shock troop tackle, is the son of Bill Culver who played the same position for Northwestern in 1892-93-94. Ed Collins, left end, is the brother of Chuck, one of Notre Dame's best flankmen and a member of the Seven Mules of 1924. He is coaching at North Carolina now.

Eddie Shea and Frankie Garcia, two of the nation's leading featherweights, were scheduled to appear in a benefit show at the Notre Dame gym as we went to press. Their bout tops a good program carded for Dec. 20.

Art Healy, who throws away all those ticket applications, says that if the 600,000 who saw Notre Dame play this fall were placed end to end they would probably holler for 50-yard line seats in the new stadium.

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The Notre Dame first seven squads weighed 13,436 pounds this season, or approximately six and one-half tons. The average weight of the players was 174½ pounds, their average height five feet, 10½ inches, their average age 20 years.

John Colrick, left end on the football team, closed his athletic career at Notre Dame with nine varsity letters to his credit, three each in football, basketball, and baseball. He was captain and first baseman on the diamond club this year, and played center with the basketball quintet.

Dick Donoghue, varsity right tackle, has two brothers playing football here. "Bern" is a reserve half-back and Francis is one of the most promising ends on the Freshman squad. Jack Cannon's brother, Dan, is another reserve half-back.

Much of the wood collected for Notre Dame's biggest bonfire the week preceding the Southern California game was given to the needy of South Bend and the blaze still surpassed anything of its kind ever seen here previously.

A Chicago daily surprised Coach Rockne one morning with the news that he was to be the recipient of a check for \$40,000, his "cut" of the gate receipts for the year that were said to be \$800,000. Both Mr. Rockne and the university authorities denied the report, stating that he is on a straight salary and that when expenses are paid, the profits of the season will be a great deal less than the reported amount.

John Colrick, left end; Joe Nash, center; and Al Gebert, quarter-back, will all be in the lineup of Jimmy Phelan's Mid-Western star team that will play a team of South-West luminaries during the holidays.

Frank Carideo, All-American quarter-back, showed his versatility in an early-season basketball game when he scored Notre Dame's fiftieth point against Albion. Notre Dame won, 59 to 11. Tom Conley, right end, was teaming with Frank at guard with the third team.

Seventeen members of the football team were given the usual rigorous initiation into the Monogram club at the close of the season. They are: Brill, Culver, Kaplan, Howard, Gebert, Kenneally, Kassis, Frank Leahy, Locke, McManmon, McNamara, Metzger, O'Connor, Savoldi, Schwartz, Vlk, and Yarr. The two senior managers, Johnnie Quinn and Bernie Conroy, were also initiated. All of the players named will be back next year.

The Student Activities Council, under the direction of its president, Robert Hellrung, will emphasize the necessity of organized cheering and singing at basketball games this season so that the students will give good account of themselves next fall when the new stadium is opened.

Jack Elder was presented with a football given and autographed by Nancy Carrol, of talkie fame, for scoring the most points in the Army game. Warren Brown, in making the presentation at the recent testimonial banquet, offered to thank her personally for Jack.

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The Review's All-Opponent Team

(Continued from page 77)

these qualities are combined in a high degree. Throughout the Wildcats' successful season Bergherm's work was in great evidence. He rounds out what we consider an ideal backfield: a smart quarter-back who can run, pass, and kick as well as think; a set of fast, shifty half-backs who can block and tackle as well as carry out the usual triple-threat assignments; and a plunging full-back who is smart defensively and who can clear the way for other ball-carriers.

To complete our line, we pick John Parks, left guard and captain at Wisconsin. Small but scrappy, he supplied the inspiration that pulled together a faltering Badger eleven on more than one occasion this Fall. He is one of the school of smart "vest-pocket" guards and distinguished himself this season with a comparatively weak team.

In the controversy over who should be on the first eleven a great number of other outstanding players were discussed by our advisors and they are mentioned here as some small recognition of their great ability. They are as follows:

ENDS—Crane, Byng, and Jones, Navy; Baker, Northwestern; L. Flanagan and Rosenzweig, Carnegie Tech;

Carlmark, Army; and Arbelbide, Southern California.

TACKLES—Maree, Georgia Tech; Schnupp, Carnegie Tech; Bowstrom, Navy; Price, Army; Riley and Marvil, Northwestern.

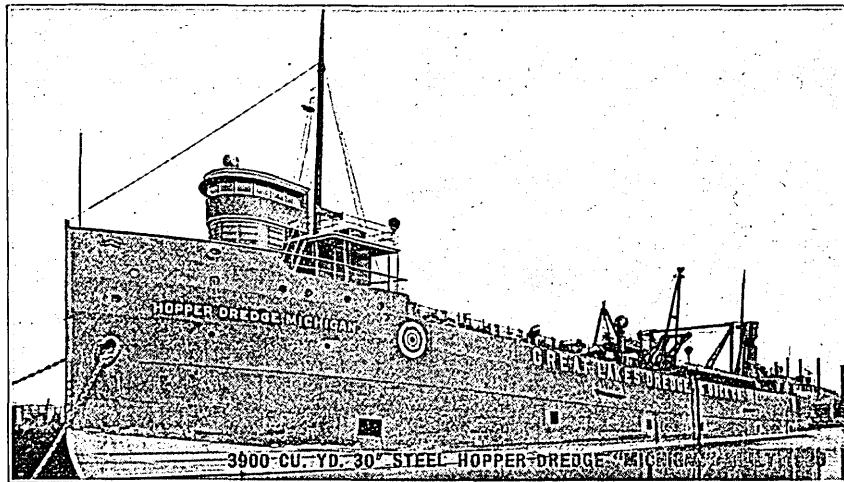
GUARDS—Anderson, Northwestern; Barrager and Galloway, Southern California; Farmer, Georgia Tech; Koepke, Navy; and Hojinaki, Indiana.

CENTERS—Hughes, Navy; Erickson, Northwestern; Rusk, Georgia Tech; Dye, Southern California; and Ringwalt, Indiana.

QUARTER-BACKS — Duffield, Southern California; King, Drake; Hanley, Northwestern; Brubaker, Indiana; Eyth, Carnegie Tech; and Behr, Wisconsin.

HALF-BACKS—Spring, Navy; Thomason and Mizell, Georgia Tech; Calderwood and Moore, Northwestern; Balay and Ross, Indiana; Barnes, Drake; Lusby and Oman, Wisconsin; Aspit, Southern California; O'Keefe, Army; Armentrout and T. Flanagan, Carnegie Tech.

FULL-BACKS—Karcis, Carnegie Tech; Clifton, Navy; Murrell, Army; Van Koten, Drake; Rebholz, Wisconsin; Hill and Musick, Southern California; and Maree, Georgia Tech.



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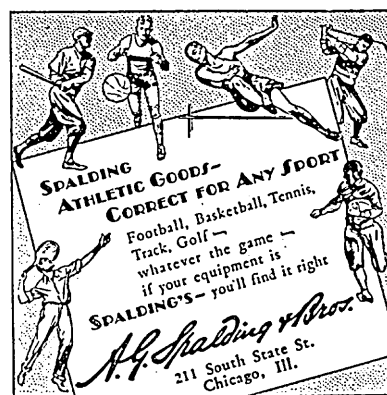
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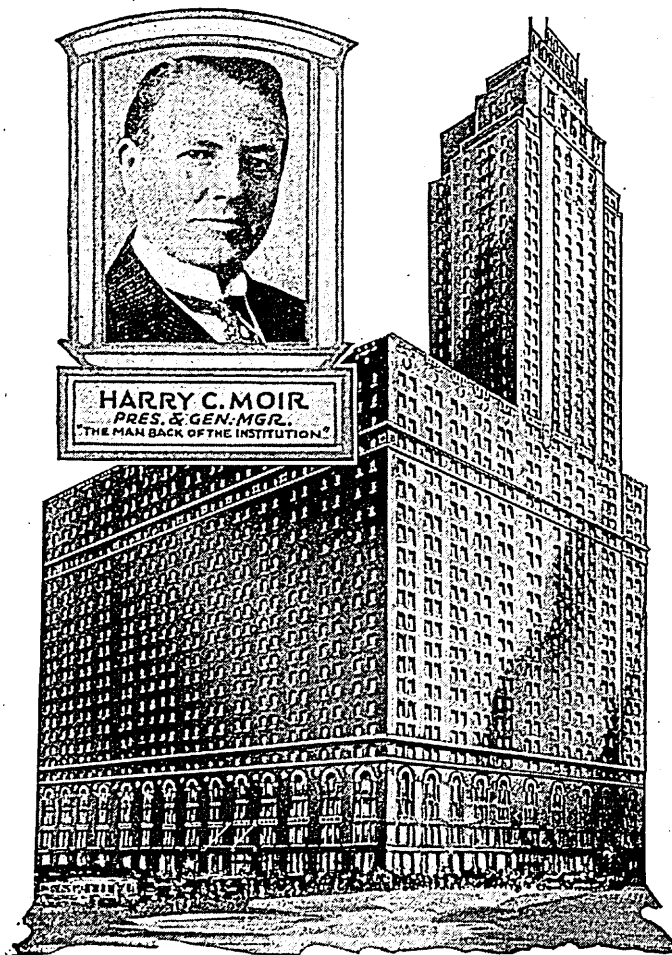
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