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### The Notre Dame SCHOLASTIC

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COVER: "Why Jim Martin?" a lot of people will ask as they look at the cover of this football review. Big and rugged,



v. Big and rugged, Martin typifies the football that is played at Notre Dame. We do not mean to say that Martin is any more typical than any of the others on this fine Irish squad, but he is big, he is rugged, and he is a great

football player. Scholastic photographer Jim Ferstel caught Coach Leahy and End Martin in this very pensive pose along the sidelines at the Iowa game.

### From the Editor's Desk

### The Fighting Irish — A Historical Note

The tradition of "Irish" at Notre Dame does not mean race as such, nor is it just another nickname. The fact is, it is the memory of a long, uphill fight for equal rights in a free land, and for recognition under the code of sportsmanship.

Notre Dame began athletic competition chiefly with local colleges founded by various religious denominations. The press would refer to them as the "Baptists," the "Methodists," and the like. For Notre Dame it was the "Catholics" or "Irish," though the players were never all of Irish ancestry, nor were all Catholics. The usage was not original, but a continuing custom from earlier times. The bulk of the first Catholic immigrants were Irish so that "Catholic" and "Irish" were identical in the public mind. Few of the original states were without laws against them. They believed that no Catholic could be a good American. Advertisements for "help wanted" commonly carried the restriction: "No Catholics," "No Irish." The Puritans, then, were the first to cry, "Stop the Irish!"

It is a long cry from Puritan days to 1842 when a little band of religious of the Congregation of Holy Cross from LeMans, France, took over a log cabin in the wilderness of Northern Indiana and began a college for the training of American youth, which they characteristically called Notre Dame. Their only stake was a great faith; their daily tools, . a prayer. The first shadow upon their lofty purpose was an appeal by a group of evangelicals to start another college in nearby South Bend to offset "this Romanizing influence." The building they put up later became a factory.

When the religious origin of the other colleges lost its significance, the emphasis shifted to conventional names and their school colors. History is recorded remembrance. It is good to remember that "Irish," as kept at Notre Dame has an authentic history, and a meaning deeper even than race.

Cheering throngs in vast stadiums today, and millions beside the radio hearing the chant of "I-R-I-S-H!" can but dimly sense the tribute it is to the men of Notre Dame who pioneered in the spread of good will and a better understanding the world around. A slur became a symbol. It amuses some, annoys others. It stands for the fidelity and courage of everyone who suffers from discrimination because of his race or religion. Keeping the tradition sustains the spirits of everyone who suffers discrimination from any cause. It inspires respect for the basic Christian origins of our country.

# FOOTBALL SEASON

1948

# A

# Review

## of the

# Fighting Irish

The SCHOLASTIC presents this year's story of football at Notre Dame — the coaches, players, the g a m e s they played, the men behind the scene, and the spirit that moved another great Irish team.





# Approaches Rockne's Mark

FRANK LEAHY, director of athletics and head football coach: The "pessimistic Irishman" has caused rumblings in the sports world during his whole collegiate coaching career. He posted 20 wins in 22 games while head coach at Boston College, among them the 19-13 win over Tennessee in the 1941 Sugar Bowl. His Notre Dame record prior

to this season showed only three losses in five seasons, while his "lads" had captured the national championship three times. This season he eclipsed an Irish winning streak record set by Rockne in 1929-30. He was born on August 27, 1908, in O'Neill, Nebraska. He is married and has five children, three boys and two girls.



# Moose Retires to the Office

EDWARD W. KRAUSE, assistant director of athletics and head basketball coach. "Moose" retired from teaching Frank Leahy's linemen their gridiron fundamentals after the Purdue game this year, and tackled the avalanche of paper work in the athletic office. He will continue to hold the cage reins. All-American winner in both football and basketball while attending Notre Dame, Ed returned to the South Bend campus in 1942 after three years as line coach at Holy Cross. He served in the Marine Corps from 1944 until 1946. Chicago's De LaSalle high school sent Ed to Notre Dame where he became the only athlete in the university's history to be voted a trophy by the student body.

# Assistant Coaches Add

WALTER ZIEMBA ... six years of coaching Notre Dame centers hasn't dulled Wally's competitive spirit . . . he still goes out every day of the season to give the boys a "little workout" . . . born in Hammond, Ind., on July 19, 1919, he gained considerable renown in Hammond High School for his athletic prowess . . . during his four years of interscholastic competition, he played end, fullback and tackle on the football team, and was also active on the basketball and track squads . . . as a senior in 1939 he was an All-State selection in football and won the Indiana Interscholastic championship in the shotput. ... Coming to Notre Dame in the fall of the same year the big 6'6", 240 pound lad won a spot on the freshman squad as a tackle . . . he won a monogram as tackle with the varsity in his second year, but was switched to center in 1941, where he remained, pulling down All-American honors in his senior year . . . shortly after his graduation Wally reported to the Marines at Parris Isand, S. C., but was discharged for a physical disability . . . he joined the Irish coaching staff in 1943, soon after the All-Star game ... despite his coaching ability, he seldom sees the Irish in action because Coach Leahy has found him to be one of the best scouts in the business. . . . Wally was married in January, 1945 to the former Julia Krukowski, of Hammond, Ind. They have one child, Susan Gail.

JOSEPH McARDLE ... another man long associated with Frank Leahy . . . born on June 2, 1911, at Lowell, Mass., Mac etched his name in the annals of Lowell High School athletics where he won letters in football and baseball . . . as an undergraduate at Fordham University, he won three football monograms and a set of freshman numerals . . . played guard for the Rams . . . was first affiliated with the "Leahy System" during his junior year with the Rams, when Notre Dame's present head coach was then the Fordham line coach under Crowley . . . after graduation, Mac peddled insurance and worked as a promotion man for the New York World-Telegram. In 1939 Frank Leahy called this red-faced Irishman to Boston College as line coach . . . he followed Leahy to Notre Dame in 1941 . . . entering the Navy in 1942, he racked up 44 months of service, including a nine-month tour of duty on the aircraft carrier Wasp in the Pacific theater.... Shortly after his discharge as a Lieut. Commander in 1946, the stocky, wavy-haired coach of the guards returned to Notre Dame to help steer the Irish to their National Championship. . . . He's been at it ever since and a look at the record will prove that McArdle's guards are the toughest and meanest guards you'd ever want to meet on a Saturday afternoon.... He married the former Eleanor Sullivan of Lowell on May 24, 1942 . . . they have two children, a boy and a girl.

WILLIAM EARLEY ... one of the younger members of the coaching staff. Bill Earley's double capacity as backfield coach and scout have served the Irish in good stead during his two years of service . . . a native of Parkersburg, West Virginia, he gained recognition at Parkersburg High for his athletic ability, receiving monograms in football, basketball and track ... entering Notre Dame in 1939, he earned freshman football numerals his first year and won varsity monograms in '40, '41, and '42 . . . under Coach Leahy during his last two years, he distinguished himself as a dependable line bucker and a fleet breakaway runner . . . romped 60 yards to the one-foot line to set up winning touchdown in 20-13 win over Navy in 1941 . . . his brother Fred was placekicking specialist in '43, '46, '47 ... entered the Army Air Forces in 1943 after his graduation and gave them some 31 months of service during which he served as a B-24 bombardier in Italy . . . was discharged in '45 as a captain, having the Distinguished Flying Cross, the Air Medal and the Purple Heart to his credit ... played with 2nd Air Force Superbombers before his army discharge . . . returning to ND in 1946, he assumed duties as coach of the B squad . . . was appointed varsity backfield coach last year ... in February, 1943 Bill married a hometown girl, Louise Catherine Schilling. They are the parents of two children, Michael Henry, 3, and Cathy Louise, 1.







The Scholastic

# Know-how to Irish Spirit

JOHN DRUZE . . . has been with Frank Leahy almost without exception since his college days...Born in 1914 in Newark, N. J., he was a three-letter man during his four years at Irvington High, copping a monogram and three stripes in football, baseball and basketball . . . entered Fordham in 1934, played freshman ball under Ed Huntsinger and three years as a regular under the famous Jim Crowley, with Frank Leahy as assistant coach . . . captained the "Seven Blocks of Granite" in 1938, his senior vear . . . held down first base for the Rams baseballers and distinguished himself on the basketball court also. . . . After he graduated with a BS in Economics, he played a year of pro ball with the Brooklyn Dodgers in 1938 under Potsy Clark, and in '39 he went to Boston College as end coach, hired by Frank Leahy ... followed Leahy to Notre Dame only to leave in '42 to accept an ensign's rating in the Navy . . . served in both the European and Pacific theaters until his discharge as a full lieutenant in the fall of 1945 . . . returned to Notre Dame for spring practice in 1946, and has been tutoring Irish ends ever since . . . he has never seen a Notre Dame team lose during his tenure of office, and he too, was instrumental in the National Championships of '46 and '47 ... the six-foot Druze married a Newark girl shortly after he entered the service in 1942. They have one child, a daughter.

BERNARD CRIMMINS . . . another Irish stalwart affected by Coach Frank Leahy's line-to-back-field conversion policy . . . in '39 and '40, Bernie had already accounted for two Notre Dame varsity monograms as a back . . . following Leahy's arrival in 1941, he was immediately transferred to a guard post. winning his third monogram and honors on most of the All-American teams selected that year . . . a native of the blue grass country, this amiable Irishman calls Louisville. Kentucky, his home town ... after his graduation from Notre Dame he coached for about a month in Cardinal Hayes High School in New York City . . . but the course of World War II had him back at Notre Dame again, this time to win his commission in the Midshipman School conducted here . . . after receiving his ensign's commission he served 32 months in the Navy, including a tour of duty in the Pacific theater as the commander of a PT boat ... he was discharged a full lieutenant in September, 1945, having won the Silver Star for action against Japanese barges along the New Guinea Coast ... he joined the Notre Dame coaching staff early in 1946, being assigned to tutor the Irish backs.... It is Crimmins who holds down the vital press-box position during games, relaying information to Coach Leahy on the bench . . . on February 7 of this year he married the former Miss Dorothy Linnig, of Louisville, Kentucky.

FREDERICK MILLER ... capable volunteer coach of fighting Irish teams . . . he is currently serving in his own capacity as an assistant to Frank Leahy and his regular staff, devoting much of his time and effort to the tutoring and tempering of great Notre Dame teams ... a successful business man. Fred Miller is the president of the well-known Miller's High Life Brewing Co., in Milwaukee . . . a resident of Oconomowoc, Wisconsin, he has frequently commuted to South Bend in his private Ercoupe to attend practice sessions, conveniently landing in the spacious pasture east of the stadium ... a bow-tie addict. the dark, dapper Mr. Miller presents a neat picture on the campus, but on Cartier Field in moleskins Notre Dame grid hopefuls have come to respect his authority and experience . . . while an undergraduate at Notre Dame, he achieved considerable recognition as an Irish football star ... he was captain and a star tackle on the 1928 Notre Dame team which included Frank Leahy . . . he won three varsity monograms for football while he was here, and was just recently elected national president of the Notre Dame Monogram Club... he is happily married and the father of eight children . . . his wife, the former Adele Kanaley, also has a Notre Dame background, being the daughter of Byron V. Kanaley, a member of the Associate Board of Lay Trustees of the University.









### Fischer Captains Irish Gridiron Giants

WILLIAM FISCHER . . . All-American guard in 1947 . . . named to some of the mythical teams in 1946 . . . a regular since the final game of 1945. The "Moose," of a long string of Irish "Mooses," was named Lineman of the Week for his stellar play in the Northwestern game . . . has consistently dazzled the opposition with his offensive play at guard and his defensive work at tackle . . . the 21-year-old, 230-pound Chicago lad began his gridiron experience at Lane Tech High School . . . captained that squad in his senior year, receiving All-State honors . . . had two years of wrestling besides his three football seasons. Lives near Wrigley Field . . . hopes to play pro ball for a while and then start coaching.

The Scholastic

TERENCE BRENNAN . . . slippery Terry has been the nemesis on many of the Irish opponents' premises . . . Milwaukee, Wis., is proud to claim this ND halfback . . . played three years on the Marquette high football team in the town that made beer famous . . . is a Philosophy major in the Arts and Letters College . . . expects to enter Law School and then set up a practice after graduation next June . . . as might be expected, his biggest sports thrill was that runback of the kick-off in the '47 Army game . . . "Kirsten Lavransdatter" is his favorite novel. He's also a good pianist. His older brother, Jim, won monograms here in '44 and '47. Terry was hampered by a knee injury for part of this season.

AUGUST CIFELLI ... towering tackle from Philadelphia, Pa. ... "Gus" is in his third year at Notre Dame and has seen considerable action this season bolstering the Irish forward wall ... one of the largest, most amiable men on the squad, this 23-year-old ex-Marine is also a boxing addict ... an ex-Bengal Bouter, he was awarded the sportsmanship trophy by the Chi *Tribune's* Arch Ward in 1946 ... gained his high school experience at La Salle in Philadelphia, where he won letters in football, track and basketball ... is majoring in philosophy and hopes to work for his master's degree after a short stint in professional ranks ... was married last year to the former Miss Marguerite E. Varga, of South Bend.

LAWRENCE COUTRE ... "Scooter" first gained the limelight with his 75-yard touchdown gallop in the '47 Old Timers game ... has steadily improved in value and experience ... one of the fastest men on the Irish varsity, this little red-haired Chicago halfback has consistently kept the defense on the alert with his slashing drives ... played in high school for St. George's in Evanston, Ill., where he won three football monograms ... was all-city halfback and captain of the squad in 1945 ... he is 20 years old and a junior in the College of Commerce ... likes all outdoor activities and Jack London books ... plans to join the play-for-pay ranks after graduation.

RAYMOND ESPENAN . . . up from the Deep South, this 22year-old reserve end from New Orleans is after his second varsity monogram this year . . . copped his first last season as a sophomore . . . during the winter and spring months he runs up score with the Irish track team as the leading broad-jumper, has two ND monograms . . . a product of New Orleans Holy Cross High School, he earned six prep athletic letters in football and track . . . is a veteran of two year's service with the Navy . . . a junior in physical education, Ray is hoping for an instructor's or coach's job after graduation.





JOHN FALLON ... rugged Irish tackle from Alton, Ill. ... was kept out of competition last season because of a leg injury ... won Notre Dame monograms in 1945-46 ... is former University heavyweight boxing champion, having dropped his title to team mate Jim Martin last spring ... at Alton's Marquette High he won three football letters and captained the team ... a senior in commerce, the 21-year-old Jack is considering fighting professionally under Floyd Fitzsimmons' guidance after graduation.

JOHN FRAMPTON . . . Notre Dame's proof that dynamite comes in small packages . . . the 24-year-old Pomona, Calif., lad won his first Irish monogram last season . . . shelved with injuries for most of 1948, the explosive little guard is expected to make a comeback next fall . . . won two monograms at Pomona High and was named all-Southern California guard in his senior year . . . served 33 months in Naval Air Corps . . . an Arts and Letters junior, Johnny calls child psychology his favorite course and hopes to enter some type of youth work after graduation . . . his hobbies include mountain climbing, skiing and fly-fishing . . . biggest sports thrill came when he landed a 16-lb. brook trout.





FRANCIS GAUL . . . 22-year-old Irish tackle from Cleveland, O. . . . playing his third year for Notre Dame, the former Cathedral Latin lineman was named to all-city honors in 1944 . . . is a handball addict in the football off-season . . . teams with Jack Fallon against all takers in pool games . . . a senior in business administration, he plans to play professional football for several years with possible plans for future law studies . . . Damon Runyon is his favorite author and playing against Paul Brown's famous Massilon, O., high school team was his greatest athletic thrill.

WILLIAM GAY ... fleet sophomore halfback who has thrilled spectators with brilliant running during the season ... another product of Chicago's Tilden Tech, he captained their gridders in his senior year ... says winning the 1945 Kelly Bowl football championship against Weber High was his biggest thrill ... his speed, agility, and pass-catching prowess will assure him of added service next fall ... a veteran of overseas service in Japan, the 20-year-old Gay majors in commerce, rates history his favorite subject and Zane Grey his favorite author ... with the experience 1948 has given him, Gay may well be expected to reap new honors in next year's grid battles.





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JEROME GROOM ... Irish-German center from Des Moines, Iowa, and a terrific line-backer for the Irish regulars ... with two years of eligibility ahead of him, this 19-year-old sophomore seems destined for a great gridiron career at Notre Dame ... at Des Moines Dowling High School, he was awarded three monograms each in football and baseball and was tapped for all-State grid honors in 1946 ... for hobbies, he likes working at boys' camps and taking motion pictures ... says his biggest athletic thrill to date was playing in the annual Old Timer's game last spring ... an accounting major in the College of Commerce, he plans to enter business after graduation.





WALTER GROTHAUS ... big blond center from Cincinnati, O. .. alternates with Bill Walsh at the pivot post and is rated most likely to take over next year ... won an Irish monogram with the 1945 team, spent a year in the Army and returned to Notre Dame last year to win his second letter ... in spring practice he was presented the 1948 Hering award for the best-blocking center ... at Purcell High School in Cincinnati, he won three letters in football and two in basketball while captaining both squads his senior year ... was named All-State in 1944 ... he is 22 years old and a junior in the College of Commerce ... likes to play bridge and has no definite post-graduation plans.

LEON HART ... gigantic right end from Turtle Creek, Pa.... rated one of the finest defensive flankmen in collegiate football ... at 18 he won his first Notre Dame monogram with the championship '46 squad ... took over last season as starting right end and will be a stalwart in next year's lineup ... won letters in three high school sports, football, basketball and baseball ... for close to two years now he has held close to an 82 average in the College of Engineering ... math is his favorite subject and steak is his favorite food ... was presented the Hering Award at the end of spring practice as the "best blocking end" ... was named to the Football Writers Association's first All-American team last year.





FRANCIS JOHNSON . . . chunky Irish-German guard from Cincinnati, O. . . . has shown up well in a reserve capacity, in this, his second year with the Fighting Irish . . . "Rodney" has thin blond hair and appears almost bald from a distance . . . at St. Xavier High School in Cincinnati, where he teamed with George Ratterman, former Irish quarterback, he won monograms in three sports, football, baseball and basketball . . . was captain of the football squad in his senior year . . . like many other members of the Irish squad, he is a rabid bridge fan . . . is a junior in the College of Commerce, and is expected to see more action next year.



ROBERT LALLY ... Irish-German guard from Cleveland, O. ... broke into the Irish ranks last season when he won his first monogram and has been among the top Notre Dame linemen ever since ... a driving defensive player and a deadly blocker, Bob stacks up as one of the best Irish prospects for next year ... was teamed with squad mate Frank Gaul at Cleveland's Cathedral Latin High School, where he won two football and three track letters ... was twice named to All-State honors ... is a rabid follower of the Cleveland Indians and names pitcher Gene Bearden his favorite sports figure ... a junior in Commerce, Bob is also the vice-president of his class ... he plans to enter business after graduation.

JOHN LANDRY . . . square jawed, and showing his Irish-French blood, this sophomore halfback from Rochester, N. Y., broke into the headlines this year with his streak-of-lightning playing . . . is the first product of the coaching of Harry Wright, former Irish quarterback and guard, to enter Notre Dame . . . earned two letters in football at Aquinas Institute in his home town . . . is now 22 and spent two years in the Navy before entering the home of the Irish . . . is a physical education major . . . Jack's favorite athlete was and still is his brother Bob, who played football, too . . . Bob was killed while with the Marines in the Pacific.





JAMES MARTIN . . . rugged left end from Cleveland, O. . . . has held down starting end spot for the past two years . . . "Jungle Jim," while not a flashy player, has proven his reliability, both on offense and defense . . . came to Notre Dame in 1946 after a 30-month stint in the Marines . . . won the University heavyweight boxing title last year from teammate Jack Fallon . . . A product of Cleveland's East Tech High School, he won three prep letters in football and two in swimming . . . realized his greatest thrill in competitive athletics in 1946 when the Fighting Irish held the Black Knights of Army to a standstill . . . a junior in physical education, he plans to land a high school coaching job after graduation.

JOE COY McGEE . . . benched this year by a fractured leg . . . the galloping wonder from Longview, Texas, racked up an enviable record, however, before Old Man Fate sidelined him . . . gathered up nine letters in high school . . . divided evenly between basketball, football and track . . . is an aeronautical engineering major . . . will graduate cum laude in January . . . married Miss Jean Borkowski of South Bend last Christmas . . . considers taking snap shots of his wife and little daughter, Sharon Jeanine, as his favorite hobby . . . . playing in the Southern California game in '46 is chalked up as his biggest sports thrill . . . received monograms in football in '46 and '47 and captured a Hering Award in '47.



RALPH McGEHEE ... this Chicago lad arrived in South Bend after a star-studded athletic career at Tilden High where he played football and featured in wrestling ... the chunky tackle is enrolled in Commerce where he's studying for a degree in business administration ... history is his favorite course ... pro ball might claim him after graduation ... Bronko Nagurski and Esther Williams are his favorite sports figures ... he has a Hering spring practice medal for the best blocking tackle to his credit ... went to high school with fellow teammates Bill Gay, Mike Swistowicz, Emil Ciechanowicz and Chuck Feigel.





WILLIAM LEO McKILLIP . . . a promising sophomore halfback who displayed his mettle in the Nebraska and Pittsburgh games in particular . . . Leo hails from McCook, Neb., is 19 years old, stands 5' 10" and is a well packed 175 . . . while in high school he played football and basketball and racked up honors also in track . . . the reticent Nebraskan is majoring in physical education and considers hunting to be his favorite hobby . . . his greatest sports thrill was winning the high hurdles award at the Nebraska state meet two years ago . . . Tom Harmon is his sports idol.

STEPHEN ORACKO ... this year's extra point expert ... his field goal in the Purdue game pulled the Irish through for their onepoint margin victory ... considers this to be his biggest sports thrill ... Steve comes from Lansford, Pa., where he played football for the local high school for three years ... he is a history major in the AB school ... trout fishing claims most of his free time ... has received three monograms while at ND, in '45, '46, '47.





JOHN PANELLI . . . a product of Morristown, N. J., this power-driving fullback has kept the opponents' defense on their toes with his slicing drives . . . scored four touchdowns last year while gaining 424 yards in 72 carries . . . at Morristown High School he earned four letters in football, and one monogram each in baseball and basketball . . . was named to All-State honors in 1943 . . . he is 22 years old and a senior in pre-law . . . names speech, music and math his favorite subjects and Ernest Hemingway his favorite author . . . says his greatest sports thrill came in this year's Purdue game when he returned the Boilermaker' blocked punt for a touchdown . . . plans after graduation include professional football only if it is necessary to help him buy law books . . . his ambition is to become a top-flight lawyer.



EMIL SITKO ... the little "Red" stick of dynamite has sparked the Irish since '46 ... comes from Fort Wayne, Ind. ... won four football, two basketball, and three track letters while in high school ... is an economics major ... is not engaged but plans to marry Miss Dorie Anne Liddy of Fort Wayne in the near future ... likes to pitch horseshoes and is quite a fisherman ... enjoys all winter sports, is an excellent bridge player, and classical music pleases him ... Joe Osmanski, former Chicago Bear fullback and now coach at Holy Cross, rates highest on his sports favorite list ... has copped two football monograms and the Hering Award as the most elusive back on the squad at Notre Dame.

LANCASTER SMITH . . . in his final year with the Irish varsity, this curly-haired speedster from Lebanon, Ky., has stacked up as one of the finest defensive backs in collegiate circles . . . throws a jarring low tackle in spite of his small stature, and consistently spoils opponents' passes . . . says his fleet-footedness stems of a trait inherited from ancestors who dodged Indians when the blue-grass state was young . . . at Lebanon's St. Augustine High, "Lank" scored his name in athletic history, winning four monograms each in football and basketball . . . captained the grid squad in his senior year . . . one of the few married men on the squad, he is a senior in pre-law, and hopes to settle in the profession after graduation.





FRANK SPANIEL . . . Italian-Slovak fullback from Vandergrift, Pa. . . . earned three letters in basketball and four in football while at the local high . . . is a junior in Commerce and maintains an 82 average . . . would like to enter the pro ball ranks after graduation . . . Mastrangelo and DiMaggio are his top athletic figures . . . considers playing in Pittsburgh against old teammates as his biggest sports thrill . . . got four football and three basketball letters while in high school and will receive his first ND monogram this year.

MICHAEL SWISTOWICZ . . . one of the most versatile Irish runners, the hard-charging Mike has played every backfield post but quarterback . . . a native of Chicago's South Side, he won 11 athletic letters at Tilden Tech High School and was twice named to all-state football honors . . . captained football, track and iceskating squads . . . calls playing with Notre Dame's 1946 powerhouse his greatest thrill in sports . . . an Arts and Letters junior, Mike majors in economics with hopes of becoming a lawyer . . . he likes to read Jack London novels and considers Lou Gehrig his favorite sports figure . . . a victim of recurrent injuries in 1948, big things are expected of Mike in his senior year.



FRANCIS TRIPUCKA . . . came into his own this year after playing in the shadow of John Lujack for most of his Irish career . . . one of the smoothest ball-handling T-generals in the business, Trip's deception and cool-headedness on the field has led the Irish to another successful season . . . from Bloomfield, N. J., he won nine varsity monograms in football, baseball and track at Bloomfield High, was named All-State halfback in his senior year . . . likes Lou Gehrig, George Gipp, Creighton Miller and Angelo Bertelli as his favorite sports figures . . . a commerce senior, majoring in business administration, Trip will graduate in June . . . is engaged to Miss Randy Jewkes of Bloomfield . . . plans for a short professional football career, followed by business venture.





FREDERICK WALLNER . . . up from last year's freshman squad, this 20-year-old product of Greenfield, Mass., shapes up as one of the finest fullback prospects for future Irish teams . . . a churning, hard-driving runner, and a sharp defensive man, he has proven his mettle time and again this year . . . was named twice to All-State football honors at Greenfield High, where he also starred in basketball and baseball . . . an Arts and Letters sophomore, he majors in history, plans to play some pro ball after graduation before settling down in business . . . names Margaret Mitchell's *Gone With the Wind* his favorite book and Bronko Nagurski his favorite athlete.

WILLIAM WALSH ... the Irish huge hunk of granite ... has held down the center slot since his freshman year in 1945... is now 21 and comes from Phillipsburg, N. J., where he garnered nine letters in sports at the local high school ... he is heading for a physical education degree this January ... also plans to marry Miss Shirley Whoit, a high school girl friend, soon after graduating from Notre Dame ... playing for the Irish has been his biggest sports thrill ... he wants to play pro ball after graduation ... he received the Hering Award in the spring of 1946 for the best blocking center and has received a monogram for the past three years.





DOUGLAS WAYBRIGHT ... Saugus, Massachusett's crinkly blonde haired gift to the Irish picked up his career at left end last year after serving two years in the infantry ... while in high school he played football, basketball, golf, hockey and participated in track ... is heading for a degree in economics ... might play pro football after graduation ... an incurable bridge player, he can generally be found playing a fourth with Sitko ... has received two monograms at ND ... like many others, he lists playing for the Irish as his biggest sports thrill ... lanky Ted Williams is his favorite sport personage ... novels and short stories by Thomas Wolfe are his reading preferences.



MARTIN WENDELL ... just finished his fourth year of competition with Notre Dame . . . has the distinction, with Coach Bernie Crimmins, of having been the only men in ND history to earn monograms in three different positions . . . is majoring in business administration in the Commerce college . . . spent two years in the Navy . . . hails from Chicago and attended St. George's High School in Evanston, Ill. . . . would like to enter pro ball after graduating . . . likes to play bridge . . . Danny Fortman is his favorite sports luminary . . . received three letters in high school, three monograms at ND and also the Hering Award.

WILLIAM WIGHTKIN ... Lithuanian end from Culver City, Calif... succeeded the inimitable Ziggy as the team clown ... collected two letters each in football, basketball and baseball while in high school ... is taking Mechanical Engineering and has maintained a 90 average for two years ... rooms with Leon Hart ... served in the Coast Guard during the war ... is thinking about becoming engaged ... considers atomic physics to be his favorite subject ... thinks Esther Williams is his favorite sports figure ... puts Webster's Dictionary at the top of his reading list.

ROBERT WILLIAMS . . . affable to all, big Bob lived up to all the pre-season predictions made about him . . . after this year's experience he seems more than ready to step into the high stepping shoes of both Lujack and Tripucka . . . hails from Baltimore, Md. . . . received three football letters, four basketball letters, and three baseball letters while at Loyola High School and captained all three squads . . . all-state honors twice in each sport . . . will major in journalism . . . prefers French to all his other subjects and can often be heard calling his signals off, to himself, in French . . . playing in this year's Navy game in his home town was his biggest sports thrill . . . is vice-president of the sophomore class.

ALFRED ZMIJEWSKI . . . probably the highest scoring tackle in the history of Notre Dame football . . . in last season's game with Southern California he snagged a Trojan lateral and romped 30 yards for a score, then in his very next game, '48's Purdue contest, he grabbed a deflected Boilermaker pass and stepped across the goal line for what spelled the difference in winning and losing . . . at Newark, N. J., he was a standout in interscholastic athletics, winning three monograms each in football and basketball and two in baseball for East Side High School . . . he is 22 years old and a junior in the College of Engineering, with no definite plans for the immediate future.



# The Games they Played



Irish band spreads welcome mat for visitors



Too little, too late: Jeffry scores last Purdue tally

#### By Greg Halpin

Notre Dame, Indiana, Sept. 25.—The Notre Dame. Stadium was the scene of a breath-taking combination of a three-ring circus and 59,343 heart attacks this afternoon as the Notre Dame football team proved itself more adaptable to mass confusion and won what must go into memory as one of the great games of any season by a score of 28-27.

The Irish used every method known to man to score touchdowns and resorted to plays that weren't even anticipated in the rule books. But they were able to keep their record clean mainly because their fullback John Panelli whirled his way 70 yards to the end zone with a blocked kick; because their high scoring third-string tackle, Al Zmijewski, intercepted a Purdue pass on the seven and bulled his way over; because Steve Oracko, having missed three extra points from the two-yard line hit with a field goal from the 23; and maybe because it has become a contradiction of nature to beat the Irish at home. If they were ever going to be beaten, this was the afternoon.

Purdue played this ball game as if their personal reputations and those of their school depended on it. They outfought and outgained the Irish. They tore the vaunted ND forward wall into neat little chunks and galloped off between the pieces for appalling gains. Their quarterback Bob DeMoss looked like a collegiate reincarnation of Johnny Lujack. They did everything but win the ball game. But look what they were up against.

Notre Dame started festivities with National Championship efficiency. They had two touchdowns before Stu Holcomb had decently lit his first cigar and they seemed off to the races. Emil Sitko racked up both of them from close-up, the first coming at the end of a 40-yard drive, the second started from 36 yards away as ND intercepted a Purdue pass.

It took the Boilermakers about 27 minutes to get up enough steam to explode. They blew the top of the scoring barrel with but two minutes remaining in the half. Roaring 35 yards to the promised land they hit for six when DeMoss heaved 17 yards to Norb Adams in the end zone for the clincher. Rud Trbovich converted and the Irish led 12-7 as the bands took over the field.

The Purdue lads came out for the second part of the program like men possessed (as they probably were—by Mr. Holcomb). Notre Dame kicked off, there resulted a deafening report and when the dust had settled 15 plays later the Irish were trailing 13-12. Adams, Harry Szulborski and Bob Agnew had sliced through the ND line with great effect and Adams climaxed the 70-yard march by going across. The kick was wide.

Here was an intolerable situation for Notre Dame and its fans. The very heavens seemed to glower at the idea that the Irish could be behind in their own backyard. So they dropped a little bolt of lightning down on the field. George Purzelts went back to punt for Purdue at midfield. Jim Martin, ND end, rushed him, partially blocked the kick and the ball lobbed lazily in the air over the 30-yard line. "Pep" Panelli, Irish fullback, made the snatch there, tore himself away from half the population of Lafayette, Indiana, and, escorted by an inspiring convoy of greenshirts, went 70 yards for the six points that turned the world right side up again. Oracko missed again and it was 18-13. As the last period opened Notre Dame was marching again. Stalled on the 23, Coach Leahy sent in the outcast - Oracko. Steve came through with three big points on a field goal. ND was coasting out in front 21-13.

### Notre Dame: 28 Purdue: 27

"Notre Dame began another season with a victory, but they probably used up a full season's quota of luck." Luke B. Carroll, New York Herald Tribune.

But Furdue, shamelessly forgetting where they were, came fighting back. DeMoss threw a cross-country heave of 51 yards to Schmidt for a touchdown. The conversion was good and it was 21-20, still Notre Dame.

With two minutes left, lightning, in the form of another "break" struck twice. Al Zmijewski, out of force of a habit picked up on the West Coast, broke through the Purdue right side as DeMoss was attempting a pass from his own seven-yard line. The rest went according to tradition. Mr. Zmijewski did just what was expected of him. He grabbed the flat pass and lumbered across for the 27th ND point. Oracko, newly inspired, converted and the Irish had upped their lead to 28-20.

Purdue made it close in the dying minutes as DeMoss hit Jeffry in the end zone to climax a quick drive and a great ball game as the gun went off with Notre Dame on top 28-27.

This was the second time in two seasons that the Boilermakers have made the Irish look bad in the statistics. Last year some great passing by John Lujack (and incidentally, a field goal by that same Oracko) gave Notre Dame a hardfought 22-7 victory. Today, Purdue made 13 first downs to 10 for Notre Dame, outrushed them 151-123 and outpassed them 143-102.

Coach Leahy dug into his bag of tricks and pulled out a double-quarterback stunt in the third quarter. Tripucka and sophomore Bob Williams both stood behind the center and each whirled simultaneously, faking handoffs to everybody but the waterboy. Only one of the plays gained a sizeable amount of yardage and after a series of downs, the Irish resorted to the conventional T for the rest of the afternoon.



Oracko boots game-winning three pointer

### Notre Dame: 40 Pittsburgh: 0

#### By Jim Butz

"A sellout crowd of 63,000 went away convinced that the Irish could have scored 100 points if they had chosen to do so." Austin Bealmear, Associated Press.

Pittsburgh, Pa., Oct. 2. — Pittsburgh's once-ferocious Panthers were as mild as kittens today when they succumbed to the offensive might of Notre Dame, 40-0, before a sell-out throng of 64,000 in Pitt Stadium. The Irish bulled their way to four first-half scores and a 28-0 halftime lead before the Panthers could halt the Irish reserves.

It took the Green Shirts but 7:40 of the first period to draw blood. Safetyman Frank Spaniel intercepted Lee's pass on the Pitt 40 and returned it to the 10. On third down Tripucka passed the final seven yards to Leon Hart in the end zone. Oracko's placement made it 7-0.

The ceiling really fell in on Pittsburgh in the second frame as Leahy's lads swept to three scores, turning the game into a rout. Emil Sitko bucked over from his right halfback post on the two-yard line. Sitko's score climaxed an 84-yard march which needed but nine plays. Oracko made it 14-0.

Frank Spaniel was next on the program to cross the Pitt goal line, the fullback crashing over from one yard out. Oracko's third straight conversion made it 21-0. Halfback Bill Gay set up this third tally by snatching a wayward Panther aerial and returning it to their 14. Still another reserve scored for Notre Dame when halfback Jack Landry, appearing in his first game for the Irish, went the final yard of a 42-yard stretch. Oracko added insult to injury and made it 28-0.

The varsity, which had sat out most of the first half, sat

out the entire second half as the reserves held the Pittsburgh lads scoreless and tallied two more six-pointers themselves.

Lancaster Smith took third-period honors with an 85-yard punt, return for a touchdown. The small sprint star gathered in a Pitt punt on his own 15-yard line, feinted a couple of would-be tacklers out of his way and scampered down the sidelines, escorted all the way by green-shirted linemen. Oracko finally caught on and missed the conversion. Notre Dame 34—Pitt 0.

The final touchdown came in the fourth period when sophomore Leo McKillin climaxed a 68-yard advance with a nine-yard off-tackle smash. Oracko again missed, and the final tally read 40-0.

Fitt threatened twice. In the first period Lee swept his right end for 10 yards to his 40 and then lateraled to Robinson who wheeled down to the Irish 10. Bill Wightkin, Notre Dame end, came from behind and overtook the speedy Pitt back. This threat fizzled when three line plays lost two yards and a fourth down pass was blocked by Capt. Bill Fischer.

At the game's end Robinson was run out of bounds on the Notre Dame 6, ending a 79-yard Pittsburgh effort. These two threats were responsible for most of the Pitt groundgaining throughout the day. All in all, they traveled a total of 139 yards on the ground and 110 in the air.

Against this, the Irish made 255 yards by rushing and 47 by passing, throwing only six aerials and completing four. Two of Pitt's 30 passes were intercepted and led to Irish scores. Leahy's boys also returned four Fittsburgh punts for 140 yards to set up touchdowns.

Sitko and Landry were the big guns in the Irish offense, along with Leo McKillip. Landry totalled 54 yards in 15 rushes, McKillip got 55 in 12 tries, and Sitko, the Fort Wayne Flyer, galloped 56 yards in eight attempts.

Fancy Francis Tripucka pitched six passes and had four of them settle in Notre Dame hands for 47 yards and one touchdown. Tripucka's lone punt and four others by Bob Williams averaged 41.2 yards.

Halfback Jimmy Robinson of Pittsburgh topped all runners with 68 yards for his eight carries, and Lou Cecconi gathered 48 yards in his 10 efforts. Cecconi also hit on 10 of his 21 passes for 106 yards. He was the outstanding offensive star for the Panthers.

Counting the 1948 victory Notre Dame holds an 11 to 5 edge in victories with a single tie.



Smith (20) takes to the air against Pitt



Panelli dodges Panther line and Wendell (58)

### By Vic Dorr

Notre Dame, Ind., Oct. 9.—Rolling to their third straight victory of 1948 and their 15th consecutive triumph in the last two seasons, Notre Dame's Fighting Irish came from behind today to subdue a valiant but undermanned Michigan State eleven, 26-7. Displaying a powerful ground and air offensive, the Irish overcame a first quarter deficit to take command of the situation for the rest of the game.

In this 17th renewal of gridiron rivalry between the two schools, a capacity-jammed crowd of some 58,126 sundrenched spectators saw Coach Clarence L. "Biggie" Munn's Spartans throw a genuine scare into the Irish camp as they charged down the field and pushed across the first touchdown with but six and one-half minutes of the first quarter gone.

Highlighting a quick exchange of punts after the opening kick-off was little George Guerre's decisive quick-kick to the Irish 13. Here, after Panelli had nibbled at center, Tripucka's pass to Leon Hart was grabbed by the Spartan's fleet Negro halfback, Horace Smith, who returned the ball to the Notre Dame 20. In a swift series of plays climaxed by Lynn Chadnois' slicing 13-yard sprint off right guard, and followed by LeRoy Crane's sudden center plunge to score, the Spartans went out in front, converted the extra point, and sent their several thousand score-thirsty supporters into frenzied cheers of glee.

From here on in, the Irish were out for blood. Taking the Michigan State kickoff on their own six-yard line, they surged down the field in an explosion of running and aerial might. Energized by the running prowess of Emil Sitko, the workhorse of the day, Mike Swistowicz and John Panelli, and clicking on the dependable passing arm of Frank Tripucka, the Irish countered with a score of their own in the closing minutes of the first period. Tripucka fired a neat flat pass to Leon Hart in the end zone for the touchdown. Steve Oracko failed to convert the extra point, and the Spartans still had a one-point advantage at the end of the quarter.

The next Irish score came late in the second period as the result of a sustained drive from deep in Spartan territory. Capitalizing on running plays alone, particularly the charging drives of Swistowicz, Bill Gay and the redoubtable Sitko, the Irish climaxed an 11-play 96-yard assault with another touchdown as Swistowicz took a pitch-out from Tripucka and skirted his right end for 12 yards and the tally.

Though fighting stubbornly throughout the remainder of the game, the spunky Spartans were never able to muster a pay-off punch again. In the third quarter the Irish took the opening kickoff of the second half and powered the ball down to the Michigan State one-yard line, where Terry Brennan bulled over for the score. Oracko's kick was good, to give the Irish a 19-7 margin. The final Irish score came late in the fourth period after gallopin' Bill Gay snagged a Spartan pass on his 35 and returned to the Michigan State 11. Sitko charged through left tackle for the score, and again Oracko's placement was good.

In the face of overwhelming statistical and scoreboard superiority by the Irish, Michigan State's Sparatns might be viewed as victims of a runaway game. Notre Dame completed nine out of 16 passes to Michigan State's three out of 15; they amassed 398 yards by rushing to the Spartans' 152; and they engineered 24 first downs to State's 10, giving it all the earmarks of a rout. But the contest was not nearly so one-sided as the figures may seem to prove.

Aided by an elastic, and somewhat ragged Irish defense, the Spartans' "T"-shifted single-wing offense came within a hair's breadth of scoring several different times during the

### Notre Dame: 26 Michigan State: 7

"The game had its moments of suspense, but for most of the spectators it was like a movie thriller. They knew everything would come out all right in the end." Arch Ward, Chicago Tribune.

afternoon. Twice they were within the Notre Dame fiveyard line. Once the Irish line had to dig in on the one-yard line and hold for dear life. Two beautiful Spartan passes, including a resurrected sleeper play, went for naught by bobbling with a touchdown in sight. Coach Munn's squad tried, and they tried hard, but the Irish team play, though erratic at times, was just too much for them.

As the weary Irish gridders trudged from the scene of battle with another victory under their belts, they gave silent acclaim to a great coach of many great teams. It was Frank Leahy's forty-fourth win as director of Notre Dame football, as against three losses and four ties, and it was Notre Dame's twenty-first game without defeat.



Irish line yields as Crane scores for Spartans



Gay (22) scampers with Fischer (72), McGehee (26), Martin (38)

### Notre Dame: 27 Iowa: 12

"Like time, Notre Dame marches on." John C. Hoffman, Chicago Sun-Times.

### By Pete Brown

Iowa City, Iowa, Oct. 23—Notre Dame partisans walked out of the Iowa Stadium with sweet dreams that will cause the Hawkeye fans many nightmares during the coming winter. The subject is John Panelli taking toss laterals from Frank Tripucka. Twice this afternoon Panelli and Tripucka got together on the toss lateral play and scored touchdowns in Notre Dame's 27-12 win before 51,245 customers.

On the first play from scrimmage immediately after Iowa had fumbled the opening kickoff and Notre Dame had recovered, the Panelli-Tripucka cperation started. Panelli with unmatchable downfield blocking covered the necessary 34 yards to the goal line. The time elapsed was 47 seconds. Midway through the third quarter Messrs. P. and T. again cooperated for 39 yards and another score.

During the interim Al DiMarco, the Iowa quarterback, demonstrated to the Irish what chould be done with a football when thrown through the air. He picked a good afternoon. Tripucka and Bob Williams could complete only one pass and that "gained" a minus seven yards. DiMarco threw 26 passes and completed 11 for 201 yards. However, the Irish did not have to depend on passing. They picked up 372 yards on the ground while Iowa could only crack the Irish line for 41 yards.

After Panelli's sprint for the initial score, the Hawkeyes took the second kickoff on their own 26 and in six plays had the score tied at 6-6. On Iowa's return kick Emil Sitko grabbed the ball and returned it 69 yards to the Iowa 11 before he was run out of bounds. The Irish were unable to capitalize on that opportunity. For the remainder of the first period and the first part of the second the ball was never out of Iowa territory. It was not until Leon Hart recovered a Di-Marco fumble on the Iowa nine that the second Notre Dame score was set up. Sitko hit for five yards in two plays and then Bill Gay crossed the goal line. Steve Oracko converted and the score stood 13-6. In the third quarter Panelli in the second of his scoring sprints made it 19-6. Oracko made it 20.

The Irish completed their scoring on the first play of the fourth period when Larry Coutre broke through the center of the Hawkeye line for 35 yards and a score. Oracko again converted to make the score 27-6. Late in the third period Meyer of Iowa intercepted a Tripucka pass and returned to the Irish 23. Several running plays and three DiMarco passes put the ball on the 1-foot line. From there DiMarco climaxed his dynamic afternoon by crossing the goal line with the ball on a sneak. The attempt at conversion was blocked, the final score was 27-12.

The Panelli nightmare lasted the full afternoon, not merely on two plays. In all he carried the ball 12 times for 154 yards. On defense he joined with Marty Wendell and Jerry Groom in a linebacking job which will be long remembered by the Hawkeyes. Groom appeared for the first time in' a Notre Dame uniform before a home crowd. He is from Des Moines, Ia. He did not disappoint anyone. He was in on most of the tackles made by the Irish and several times dropped the Hawkeye ball carriers for a loss.

Statistically Notre Dame outdid the Hawkeyes, although the Iowans had one more first down. They picked up six by rushing and nine through passes for a total of 15, while the Irish gained their 14 on the ground. The Irish lost 17 yards while Iowa lost 63. Three Irish passes were intercepted for 52 yards, while Notre Dame intercepted one for no yards. The Hawkeyes led on the punting average 35 yards per try to 28. Each team fumbled three times. Iowa lost the ball three times; the Irish lost it twice. Notre Dame kept leading the penalty parade with 80 yards lost on eight miscues.

One of the lighter moments of the trip occurred in Davenport where the team stayed Friday night. Coach Leahy and a group of his friends got caught in a faulty elevator and were locked in the cage suspended halfway above the lobby of the hotel for more than an hour. Quarterback Tripucka added a note of jest to the proceedings by asking, "What are you going to do now, Coach? Punt?" Coach Leahy was not available for comment after he was released.



Wightkin (83) and Spaniel (28) watch Gay hurdle Hawkeye



Martin (38) attempts to break Iowa clutch on Panelli (67)

#### By Bob Leander

Lincoln, Nebraska, Oct. 18.—A hopelessly inept and inadequate Cornhusker grid team this afternoon dug in and never gave up hope, but it didn't make any difference — 38,000 fans saw the Irish of Frank Leahy wallop the hometowners, 44-13. Playing without their captain, Bill Fischer, guard John Frampton and backs Mike Swistowicz and Coy McGee, the Greenshirts found little difficulty with Nebraska either on the ground or in the air. The officials proved almost as troublesome as the Cornhuskers, failing to outgain the local athletes through penalty assessments against Notre Dame by only one yard, 170-171. The Nebraskans were penalized 25 yards.

Winning the toss, Fischer retired to the sidelines with his dislocated elbow and watched his team take the kickoff on its own 20 and slam downfield for the opening score. Red Sitko had the honor, going across from the eight. Steve Oracko booted his first and only point in three attempts this cloudy afternoon. The second Irish score hit the 'Huskers like a bolt of lightning. Bill Gay gathered in a Nebraska punt on his own eight and returned it to his 26-yard line. On the first play from scrimmage Pep Panelli split the left side of the line on a quick opener and shot 74 yards for six points. Oracko missed, the score stood 13-0 as the quarter ended.

Frank Spaniel picked up great gobs of yardage to open the second quarter but when the Notre Dame march stalled on Nebraska's 28 Tripucka faded and fipped to Bill Wightkin in the end zone. Oracko missed again and was seen no more in that capacity. Tripucka assumed point after touchdown chores following the fourth ND score, which Jerry Groom set up with a pass interception deep in Cornhusker territory. The rugged Irish center was downed on the 26 at which point Bill Gay, Larry Coutre and Jack Landry teamed to cross the goalline with Landry packing the pigskin the final seven yards. Bob Williams held for Tripucka whose placement was blocked.

Twenty-five points behind, the 'Huskers recovered Landry's fumble on the Notre Dame 23, 30 seconds remaining in the first half. Cletus Fischer, no kin of the Irish captain, sent the Nebraskans into their North Platte spread formation which sprinkles the team lightly from one sideline stripe to the other. Fading for a pass, Fischer couldn't find a receiver and elected to run for the corner. He was knocked out of bounds on the one, 12 seconds left, enough

### Notre Dame: 44 Nebraska: 13

"Notre Dame ran away from Nebraska and Citation ran away with the Gold Cup. At the rate each is going they soon will be paired as an entry." Arthur Daley, New York Times.

time for him to buck over center on the succeeding play. Bob Costello split the uprights and the score at halftime read Notre Dame 25, Nebraska 7.

The Irish scored the first time they had possession of the ball in the second half, Panelli taking the kickoff to his 34, picking up a first down in two rushes, then blocking downfield as Sitko rocketed to the 'Husker 34. Again it was Panelli, this time down to the ten. Two plays later Sitko racked up his second TD on a four-yard run. Tripucka failed to convert, leaving the score 31-7, and there it stayed until late in the quarter when Bill Gay grabbed a punt by Nebraska's Frank Collopy on his own 20 and, behind beautiful interference, romped to the 'Huskers' 13. Tripucka sent end Jim Martin into the end zone where he hit him with a bazooka-shot worth six points. The Irish quarterback was less accurate with his try for point. It was the fifth failure in six ND attempts.

The Irish kicked off but Collopy fumbled on his own 35, Larry Coutre recovering for Notre Dame. The quarter ended but second and third string subs continued the Green drive in the final frame. Seven plays were required before Coutre shook loose for a fourteen-yard touchdown jaunt. Tripucka reappeared and with Williams holding accounted for the 44th and last Irish point.

Nebraska struggled on and finally in the waning minutes of the game planted the ball on the ND six before running out of downs. However, an Irish fumble on their two gave the 'Huskers another chance and they were prompt in accepting. Cletus Fischer drove over center from his tailback slot giving Nebraska an added six points and a resounding 44-13 defeat as the gun sounded.



Panelli (67) with Walsh (46) and Johnson (18) gains five



Coutre (24) dives over for last Irish touchdown

### Notre Dame: 41 Navy: 7

#### By Joe Herrington

"Notre Dame touchdowns crushed Navy's gridiron fleet and the Middies sank to a 41 to 7 defeat." Jim Costin, South Bend Tribune.

Baltimore, Md., Oct. 30—Another great Notre Dame team seemed to find itself today, as the Irish bowled over hapless Navy 41 to 7 before 63,314 people in the newly-named Babe Ruth Stadium.

It was the tw\_nty-fourth straight win without defeat for Coach Leahy, and the game produced the thirtieth consecutive quarter in which the Irish have scored. The score was the largest ever totalled against the Navy by Notre Dame, marking the 17th Irish victory over the Middies who have won but four in the 22 game series.

About 500 Notre Dame students were in the stands today, after riding all night from South Bend. The student trippers seemed happy, too, as they sat there watching their classmates open the second half of the season in a big way. Especially gratifying to them, was Emil Sitko's personal performance. The red-haired Hoosier carried the ball 17 times and gained 172 yards—an average of over 10 yards per try. However, the Irish divided the scoring equally. Sitko, Pep Panelli, Bill Gay, Lank Smith, Frank Spaniel and Jack Landry all found their way into the Navy end zone at various times during the afternoon.

As soon as Middy McCully kicked into the end zone, today's march was on. And there was no brain nor brawn to stop the Irish. After three running plays and a Tripucka pass to Gay, Sitko ran 55 yards to the Navy three. The "Tank" carried again for the goal and Oracko's kick was good. Less than three minutes had gone by when the first score came.

The sailors roared back for three straight first downs, but Horn fumbled at midfield. The hard attack let loose again. Tripucka passed to Hart who lateraled to Sitko for 18. Sitko carried again for 11 before Panelli followed his interference for 18 yards and the second Irish touchdown. Steve Oracko's conversion attempt was good and the Irish led 14 to 0 at the end of the first quarter.

After a series of four fumbles, which passed the ball back and forth between the two teams, the Irish backs marched to Navy's three. Sitko doing most of the running. Tripucka passed on first down to Gay for another Irish marker. Oracko made it three in a row.

Just three plays later, Baysinger fumbled on his own 25 and H. Lee Hope's bandboys got out the music to the *Victory March* again. A Williams lateral to Smith, plus Oracko's fourth point after touchdown, was all that was needed to boost the score to the half-time total of 28 to 0.

A group of second and third stringers came in at Frank Leahy's request, and they managed to hold the Navy passing attack to a rather fruitless effort for the rest of the half. Spaniel stopped all threats by intercepting a Baysinger aerial as the gun banged.

The second half opened just as the first had closed—with Navy passing. The Middies got down to Notre Dame's 16, but Larry Coutre got in the way of a Horn pass and carried the ball to his own 40.

Although the Irish were halted twice, bounding Billy Gay ran another Horn pass interception for a touchdown, only to have it called back. Another score was nullified because of a holding penalty, but Frank Spaniel took a back pass from Bob Williams to score on a six-yard dash. Oracko converted again.

A beautiful punt by Baysinger that dribbled out of bounds on the Notre Dame 2 led to the only Middy score. Williams kicked to the Irish 36, and "Pistol Pete" Williams scored five plays later for Navy. Drew's kick was good.

Ernie Zalejski came into the game late in the last quarter to test his knee, and the South Bender helped Spaniel and Landry score the sixth Notre Dame touchdown. The trio alternated on runs until Landry pushed over the last sixpointer from the Navy one yard line. Oracko, the hard-luck kicker, missed a perfect day of converting as the Middies swept through the Irish reserves to block his try.

In this, their only Eastern appearance, the Irish looked good. They managed to gain 363 yards by rushing and Tripucka and Bob Williams collaborated to complete nine passes out of 11 tries. Although playing a comparatively weak Navy team, Notre Dame impressed the student trippers and sports writers with their best game of the six game old season.



McGehee (26) clears path for Coutre (24)



Middies try to torpedo Sitko

#### By Ralph Wright

Bloomington, Ind., Nov. 6.—After flexing their muscles at helpless Indiana for 30 minutes this afternoon, Notre Dame's rugged Irish spent the entire second half trying to look anemic as they took an effortless 42 to 6 win at muddy Memorial Stadium.

None of the 34,000 onlookers doubted that Coach Frank Leahy could have stretched his victory margin to tremendous proportions had he so desired. Reaching its offensive peak of the season, the Notre Dame varsity scored each of the five times it had the ball in the first half. In the second half, second and third stringers, throwing no passes and using only standard plays, outpointed the Hoosiers 7 to 6.

Notre Dame crossed the goal line twice in the first quarter three times in the second and once in the third. Tallying in the final period, Indiana gained further consolation by ending a streak of 33 consecutive quarters in which the Irish had scored.

Once again the fast-starting Emil Sitko sparked the first touchdown drive. The chunky halfback bolted over from 23 yards out to finish an 81-yard surge, and Steve Oracko's first of six perfect placements gave the visitors a 7 to 0 lead after six minutes and 45 seconds.

But the Irish were more awed by their power than were the Hoosiers for John McDonnell ran the ensuing kickoff 63 yards to the Irish seven-yard line. After four downs, however, Indiana gave the ball back to Notre Dame on the 30, and a 70-yard march accounted for touchdown No. 2. Slingshot Frank Tripucka threw to Bill Gay on the 15, and, three plays later, Jack Landry scored from the three.

The third touchdown was the play of the day. Taking his favorite pitch-out from Tripucka, John Panelli rambled 51 yards with Hoosiers falling like dominoes from crushing downfield blocks. "Pep" got by the last two men on his own; he bumped past one and side-stepped the other.

To add a little variety, Tripucka unlimbered his passing arm for the next two tallies. He tossed a payoff pass to Bill Wightkin that covered 45 yards, and hit Bill Gay in the end zone on a play that started on the home team 20. The latter was a stop-and-go pass with Gay faking the defensive left half right out of the stadium.

Subs took over in the second half with Baltimore Bob Williams in charge. Landry and Frank Spaniel starred in a 71-yard march that ended when the former barged across from the one. Seeing that Leahy had ordered no more passes, Indiana employed an eight-man line and a close secondary to shut out the invaders the rest of the way.

Dormant Indiana fans had their chance to howl late in the fourth quarter as Del Russell ran and passed brilliantly in a 77-yard move to pay dirt. With the Irish line growing ferocious, Russell jump-passed to Joe Bartkiewicz who was lying in the end zone.

In a great all-around offensive performance, the running of Panelli and Sitko and Tripucka's passing stood out. No one man could be singled out in the fine Irish line play.

For Indiana, the ever-dangerous George Taliaferro, hobbled by a bad knee, still showed plenty of class and Russell was an able sub in the tailback spot. South Benders Sam Winston, Jerry Morrical, Slug Witucki and John Goldsberry were valiant in the outmanned Hoosier line.

Lank Smith also produced one of the game's top thrills. After fielding a punt on his own five-yard line, he raced up the south sideline to the 20 where he encountered a thundering herd of Hoosier tacklers. Undaunted, Lank reversed his field and ran back into the end zone and up the north sideline to the 40-yard line where he was pulled down from behind. His escort of blockers was more of a hindrance than an aid

### Notre Dame: 42 Indiana: 6

"Certainly no efficiency expert could have found fault with the first team's work. Notre Dame had the ball on five occasions in the first half and scored five touchdowns."—J. E. O'Brien, Indianapolis News.

in this jaunt which covered some 135 yards for a net gain of only 35.

In taking their seventh 1948 win, their 19th straight and their 25th without a defeat, Notre Dame rolled along for 436 yards to Indiana's 136. It was the schedule-ruined Hoosiers' fifth straight setback; they won their first two games. Both Sitko and Fullback Harry Jagade of Indiana suffered injuries that may limit their action the rest of the season.



Hoosiers drag Landry down after a short gain



Smith (20) and Cotter (51) stop Indiana advance

Dec. 10, 1948

Ne 1





### Notre Dame: 12 Northwestern: 7

### By Tom McNally

"For nine minutes and 55 seconds of a bruising battle of power-packed backfields and crashing lines, Notre Dame's string of consecutive victories tottered on the brink of destruction." Dick Hackenberg, Chicago Sun-Times.

Notre Dame, Ind., Nov. 13-59,305 frenzied fans saw the football machines of Notre Dame and Northwestern clash in a wild and thrilling battle today with the Irish finally triumphing, 12-7. Nothing was held back this cold, gray afternoon; both teams displayed every trick in their bag and every block and tackle was a rib-rattler.

Art Murakowski furnished the thrills for the Wildcat supporters. Living up to his reputation, the big fullback was a menace all day but it was his third quarter antics that marked the high-water mark of Northwestern hopes. With Notre Dame threatening to score their second touchdown, Murakowski picked off a flat pass by Frank Tripucka and scampered 90 yards for a game tying score.

But not even Murakowski could match the all-round excellence of the Irish backs. Although hampered by the absence of Sitko, Panelli and Swistowicz for the greater part of the game, the Ramblers netted 309 yards through the rugged Northwestern line. Terry Brennan regained his position as bread and butter man of the Irish attack, picking up 78 yards in 12 smashes and hitting harder than in any other game this year. He had plenty of help from Jack Landry and Bill Gay who brilliantly sparked the winning last quarter drive and from Frank Tripucka whose faking and ball-handling were phenomenal. Ultimately, however, the game was decided "up front" where a great Notre Dame line led by Bill Fischer, Marty Wendell and Leon Hart out-manned Captain Alex Sarkisian and his Northwestern crew.

First quarter fireworks were quickly ignited by the Wildcats. Losing the ball only momentarily they marched to the Notre Dame nine yard line. Then, with fourth down and less than a yard to go for a first down, the Irish line held and a Notre Dame offensive was underway. Brennan broke through for 22 yards and Panelli and Swistowicz pounded to the Wild-Cat's 21 yard line. Two plays later Hart bulled his way 13 yards to the one yard line on an end-around play. Panelli punched over for the first score. Oracko missed the extra point.

Refusing to give up, Northwestern struck back with a drive deep into Irish territory, but twice they were stopped cold in the vicinity of the 30 yard line. With 15 seconds to play in the first half, Frank Tripucka and Bob Williams both appeared in the same Notre Dame backfield for some last second sleight-of- hand that almost caught Northwestern napping. Williams took a direct pass from center and threw a long pass downfield to Brennan who was finally downed on the Wildcat 45 yard line as the half ended.

The Irish running game functioned brilliantly in the second half but an alert Northwestern pass defense stymied them three times. First Murakowski intercepted a pass, then Worthington snagged one and then Murakowski again. Only this time he could not be stopped before he had sprinted 90 yards for a touchdown and tied the score. Jim Farrar kicked the extra point and Northwestern was suddenly ahead, 7-6, with little more than a quarter remaining.

With the pressure on and the game hinging on every play the Fighting Irish bounced back with the game winning touchdown. One counterattack ended with a fumble on the Northwestern 31 but the setback was only temporary. With

the ball on their own 37 Notre Dame began an attack unexcelled for shear power. Bill Gay and Jack Landry took turns blasting the Wildcat line for five or 10 yards until, 63 yards later, Bill Gay dove over for the score. That was the ball game.

Faced with a five-point deficit Northwestern could produce nothing against a stiffened Irish defense while Notre Dame appeared to be touchdownbound on two different occasions. Both times, however, their scoring threats fizzled when Steve Oracko's field goal attempts were wide of the mark.

NW	STATISTICS	ND
10	First downs	18
101	Yards gained rushing	308
14	Passes attempted	10
4	Passes completed	4
65	Yards gained passing	61
4	Passes intercepted by	1
60	Yards all kicks returned	52
90	Yards lost penalties	95

Gene Kessler, Chicago Sun-Times:

"Notre Dame has the greatest running attack in college football and that goes for Michigan, too."


# By Bob Stock

Notre Dame, Ind., Nov. 27.—Frank Leahy unwrapped a nice, shiny new rivalry for his boys this afternoon and then watched them proceed to get it all scratched up. Scoring in every period and making the whole thing look awfully easy, the Irish horde smeared the Washington Huskies, 46-0.

Washington was strictly no match in its first meeting with ND. The game brought a sad ending to a doleful season for Howie Odell, the Huskies' new coach. For Leahy it meant another opportunity to test next year's material, and test it he did, as second, third, and fourth stringers paraded in and out all afternoon. Almost everybody but the managers and the strangely vanished Clashmore Mike saw some action.

Pep Panelli, Terry Brennan, Leon Hart, Bill Wightkin; Bill Gay, and Jack Landry, and Steve Oracko all contributed to the scoring in various ways. Panelli, Hart, Gay and Landry ran across a touchdown each; Brennan, Hart, and Wightkin each caught a TD pass from Frank Tripucka; and Oracko booted the four extra points.

Odell's only consolation was his team's spunky comeback after a disastrous first quarter, which saw the Irish pile up 25 points before their 50,000 followers had even got themselves seated in the concrete oval. The Huskies never quit; indeed, Washington back Dick King made the most thrilling play of the game in the second quarter when he raced back to recover a bad pass from center and got off a beautiful punt before the charging Notre Dame forwards could lay a hand on him. The crowd, by the way, was the first belowcapacity throng to witness an ND game in many moons.

A bad case of fumbles gripped Washington in that first quarter, much as they did Tulane last year. Four times the Huskies fumbled, and four times the Irish seized the ball and romped away with it. Washington's first fielding error came shortly after the kickoff when McCullough dropped a punt from Bobby Williams. Bill Fischer's considerable bulk immediately covered the ball on Washington's 24-yard line. Panelli went for 13 and then wriggled through the middle for the first score. A few minutes later Biddle fumbled and tackle Ed Hudak recovered on the 31. After making six yards on a plunge by Fanelli and losing five on an offside penalty, the Irish scored again, this time on a 30-yard pass from Tripucka to Brennan, off by himself in the end zone.

Washington fumbled again right after the kickoff, and Jerry Groom recovered on the Huskies' 36. Once again

# Notre Dame: 46 Washington: 0

"... a riotous occasion on which the lambs were led up, laughing and scratching, one by one, to be dealt with as the executioners chose."— Mike Donohue, Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Panelli rammed through the line, making 17 yards before the Washingtons could knock him down. To add a little variety, Leon Hart was assigned to score the touchdown. The big right end took the ball on an end-around and crashed through the whole Washington team for the final 19 yards. Washington's fourth fumble was recovered by Fred Wallner on the 36. The Irish lost five yards for backs in motion, but Tripucka's pass to Hart was good for another.

In the second quarter the Huskies committed yet another fumble, and Frank Gaul recovered it on their 14. Brennan made seven and Tripucka pitched to Wightkin for the fifth Irish TD. The sixth and seventh came one each in the third and fourth periods. The sixth was mostly the work of Bill Gay. The Chicago flash returned a punt 26 yards to the Washington 44, broke through on a quick-opener to the six, and then scored three plays later on a plunge from the one. Landry finished up the afternoon's work with a 30yard bolt through center after a 10-yard Washington punt.

In an experimental mood, Leahy had Emil Sitko attempt the first two extra points and Gay the third. Neither was exceptionally successful at the task; in fact, one of Sitko's kicks barely got off the ground. After that, old more-or-lessreliable Steve Oracko did the footwork without a miss.

Running a close second to King's punt in crowd appeal was Gay's slick 50-yard broken-field run in the third quarter. Somebody finally dragged him down after nearly all the Washington players took a shot at him. . . The game was the last home appearance for a number of the Irish, including Tripucka, Brennan, Panelli, Fischer, Gaul, Marty Wendell, Bill Walsh Jack Fallon and Ted Budynkiewicz. The graduating gridders were honored at the pre-game rally last night.



Kirby (32) bats ball out of Wightkin's grasp



Panelli (67) rolls over Husky defenders

# Notre Dame: 14 Southern Cal: 14

# By Harry Monahan

"It was a great day for the Irish. It was a great day for the Trojans. It was a great day for west coast football. It was a great day for all football." Dick Hyland, Los Angeles Times.

Los Angeles, Calif., Dec. 4.—As spectacular as the earthquake that followed it, was the inspired play of the Southern California Trojans today in battling the vaunted Irish grid machine to a 14-14 tie. The 'quake's rumble was a mere whisper against the roar of Trojan throats when their eleven seized a 14-7 lead with less than three minutes of the game remaining. But Irish voices drowned out both as an aroused Notre Dame eleven, blocking and running with the ferocity that is the trademark of Notre Dame football, smashed through the Trojan defenders to tie the score in the last 45 seconds.

Billy Gay brought the 100,000 spectators in the Memorial Coliseum to their feet and Notre Dame back into the ball game with an 87-yard runback of the kick-off following Southern California's second tally in the fourth quarter. Four plays later Emil Sitko scored when pass interference against the Trojans moved the ball to the one-yard line. The throng breathlessly watched Steve Oracko split the uprights with the tying point.

As the final gun sounded seconds later, Notre Dame was firing aerials in all directions trying to salvage victory following the Irish recovery of their own kick-off. But the clock stopped their drive as effectively as the Trojan forwards had done previously.

An epidemic of fumbles attacked a normally immune Irish squad and gave Southern California six opportunities to score the upset of the year. Only a stonewall Irish defense prevented these bobbles from being Trojan scores. Notre Dame was the first to score, but not until a bruising scoreless first quarter had expired in which a determined Trojan line refused to give ground. The score came on the third play of the second frame as Frank Tripucka hit Leon Hart with a pass on the Trojan 35 and Hart lumbered through and over the defenders to crash into the end zone. The first of Oracko's game-saving conversions was true.

In the same period the alert Trojans pounced on Gay's fumble on the Irish 34. They passed and bucked to the one, only to lose the ball on downs. Notre Dame exhausted the few seconds remaining in the half by a succession of ground plays. But their delaying tactics were costly as Tripucka was injured in a pile-up on the last play and did not see action for the rest of the game. His signal calling duties fell on sophomore Bob Williams.

Southern California took the second-half kick-off and drove to the Irish 23 only to lose the ball again to the stubborn Irish forwards on downs. A Notre Dame scoring threat was foiled by Sitko's fumble on the Troy 21 that was recovered by Jeff Cravath's maroon-shirted eleven. Gay rehearsed his brilliant fourth-period run by taking one of Don Doll's punts on the Irish 41 and running it back to the Trojan 18, but a clipping penalty on the Irish 46 nullified his efforts. Another Irish drive was halted by Jack Kirby's interception of one of Williams' aerials.

Kirby snatched the pass on his own 42 and wasn't headed until he hit the Irish 42. Dean Dill and Kirby passed and ran it to the Irish 15 as the quarter ended. Four plays later Bill Martin scored from the two and Dill made the crucial conversion.

After an exchange of punts the battling Trojan eleven took over on the Irish 42 once again. It was Kirby and Dill once more with Martin crashing through to put Southern California in the lead with less than three minutes of play remaining. Dill's second conversion was good.

On the ensuing kick-off the Irish proved they were entitled to the title of FIGHTING IRISH as grim greenshirted blockers mowed down the onrushing Trojans to break Gay into the clear. Here was the precision and neckrattling blocking that blasted Notre Dame to national crowns and was a crashing climax to Notre Dame's third consecutive undefeated season.

Number one man for the Irish was sophomore Bill Gay. California spectators will remember his name along with Sitko and Livingstone of 1947 fame.



Southern Cal's Dill stopped on the three



Bill Gay (22) bucks way for 15 yards as Cifelli (80) leads interference—Photos by Acme

# All American Selections

## **ASSOCIATED PRESS**

Ends	Dick Rifenburg, Michigan
	Barney Poole, Mississippi
Tackles	Leo Nomellini, Minnesota
	BILL FISCHER, Notre Dame
Guards	Paul Burris, Oklahoma
	Rod Franz, California
Center	Charles Bednarik, Pennsylvania
Backs	Bobby Stuart, Army
	Doak Walker, So. Methodist
	Charlie Justice, No. Carolina
	Art Murakowski, N'western
	Second Team
Back	EMIL SITKO, Notre Dame
	Third Team
End	LEON HART, Notre Dame
	AP All-Midwest
End	LEON HART, Notre Dame
Guard	BILL FISCHER, Notre Dame

Back EMIL SITKO, Notre Dame

### UNITED PRESS

- Ends LEON HART, Notre Dame Dick Rifenburg, Michigan Tackles Al Wistert, Michigan Leo Nomellini, Minnesota Guards BILL FISCHER, Notre Dame Paul Burris, Oklahoma Charles Bednarik, Pennsylvania Center Backs Stan Heath, Nevada Doak Walker, So. Methodist Charlie Justice, No. Carolina Jack Jensen, California Second Team
- Back EMIL SITKO, Notre Dame

# COLLIER'S

Guard MARTY WENDELL, Notre Dame

### **CENTRAL PRESS**

EndLEON HART, Notre DameGuardBILL FISCHER, Notre Dame

## SPORTING NEWS

End	LEON HART, Notre Dame
Guard	BILL FISCHER, Notre Dame
Back	EMIL SITKO, Notre Dame

### CHICAGO TRIBUNE ALL-MIDWEST

End	LEON	HART,	Notre	Dame
Back	EMIL	SITKO,	Notre	Dame

## LOOK MAGAZINE

Tackle	LEON HART, Notre Dame
Back	EMIL SITKO, Notre Dame
	Second Team
Guard	MARTY WENDELL,
	Notre Dame
	Third Team
End	JIM MARTIN, Notre Dame



### They Ain't Human

Take a large piece of paper and make a note of every time in the last ten years that the newspapers have printed the words "They were 'up' for Notre Dame." If there is anything that keynotes Irish athletics it is the number of Notre Dame opponents who have thrown the record book away and played the best game of the season against the Irish.

Recently Coach Frank Leahy commented to us that the opposition never lived up to the scouting reports. They weren't human by the time they took the field against Notre Dame. He shook his head sadly when he contemplated what a task it is to prepare an attack to meet this emotional angle in football.

How many teams record a "successful" season if they have tied, beaten or given a good fight to Notre Dame, regardless of what the rest of their season may have been? Northwestern is one and Southern California follows the same pattern. Needless to say both teams were "successful" this season.

Despite the attacks of the cynics who decry the death of the old "college spirit," this season has found the dopesters caught with their parlay cards down as inspired underdog elevens have fought their favored opponents to a standstill, some even to upset wins.

These same dopesters have failed to give these inspired teams the credit that is due them. Purdue fought like demons; the Irish were criticized, the Boilermakers weren't praised. Another fighting squad was credited with a lot of luck, but it wasn't a lucky Michigan State team we saw; it was another squad of fighters. Iowa, Northwestern and Southern California gave the Irish three encores of spirited action.

Well, if the press won't give them credit there is one group that does the Notre Dame eleven. Other teams just ain't human when they meet Notre Dame.

# Musings at Season's End

Try this ratio on the next All-American selection you see: 2 East, 2 South,

3 Midwest, 3 Southwest, 1 West. What publishers won't do to keep their customers.... The double guarterback went under the microscopes of the experts recently and they decided that Williams and Tripucka had been all thumbs when they used it against Purdue. Where were you guys while the game was going on, gorging yourselves on Charlie's hot dogs? We remember seeing the Purdue secondary searching through the first three rows of box seats for the ball. . . . History repeats: It was a Trojan squad that snapped Rockne's winning streak in 1931 — the same record that Leahy's lads broke this year with their win over Washington, but couldn't increase, thanks to another inspired Trojan eleven.

### The Sportsman

There is only one man responsible for the disappointing fact that Notre Dame did not win the 1948 national grid crown. That man is Frank Leahy.

He deliberately shackled the power of the Notre Dame squad when it was ready to bury some hapless opponent under a humiliating score. He grounded the Irish aerial attack and then restricted the ground game to three or four basic plays — no reverses, no trickery and in the end we lost the battle of comparative scores.

Yes, Frank Leahy, in a display of sportsmanship which will have few equals in collegiate athletics, kept his powerful Irish eleven from turning several games into ludicrous track meets. It was a strange strategy for the man who was going to get that championship by any means in order to use it as a wedge for a fabulous pro contract (Mr. Rice, please note).

But it wasn't strange for a man trained in the Notre Dame code of sportsmanship under the ablest teacher of them all—Rockne. We know who has the best college team in the country and until the other claimants press their challenge on the gridiron "any Saturday, any season" we recognize only one champion—the team with the coach who puts sportsmanship above personal laurels.

Dec. 10, 1948

# "T" for TOUCHDOWN Every Day, All Day, Every Week Perfectionist Leahy Lives Football

# By Greg Halpin

The dressing room finally emptied. Sportswriters had departed with a final word of congratulations. Trainers were prompt to treat any players who had been injured, while the other members of the squad had quickly ducked into the showers, as quickly dressed, and hurried out to meet relatives and friends for the evening's celebration. The coach had circulated through the milling youngsters with a word of praise here, a note of advice there, and even a joking rebuke to his quarterback.

But now the last locker had been slammed shut and the coach was alone. With barely a glance around the empty room he opened the door and walked briskly to his car where his wife waited to drive him home. Coach Frank Leahy's "lads" had won another football game in Notre Dame stadium and now he was going home to enjoy the few remaining free moments of the week end with his family.

It was no accident that the Leahy team

won this afternoon. They won because their coach had planned it that way. In six years at Notre Dame he has developed a science of football. Each game is a great challenge and he has become both scientist and conqueror. Was that victory No. 49 or 50? No matter, he would check the Sunday paper. His Irish teams have only been beaten three times, while four games have seen the honors divided by a tie. This remarkable record makes the coach of the Irish the best in the business.

Because he is the best in his business — a perfectionist if there ever was one — sportswriters frequently misconstrue his words and are ready to ship the coach off to the professional leagues. But Leahy is content at Notre Dame. He says, "I will stay here as long as the school officials wish me to remain."

Frank Leahy is a short-sighted man. That is one of the reasons why his teams win football games. He can't see beyond the next ball game and such concentration is a guarantee that his opponent will have a full afternoon on Saturday.

This afternoon's game wasn't won in

just the brief 60 minutes of play in the stadium. That was only the climax of a careful plot which had its opening chapter written early the previous Monday morning.

At about 10 o'clock that Monday morning Coach Leahy had called his scouts into his crowded two room suite of offices in Breen-Phillips Hall. To the mentor they carried what to him was a paper more important than the Bill of Rights —the scouting report on next Saturday's opponent.

For two hours the foe's weaknesses and strengths were scrutinized until it was time to go to the Law Building auditorium for the daily meeting with the team. For the second time that day the scouts gave their report, augmented by diagrams of the opponent's plays. The team would get practical work in solving those plays in scrimmage later in the day.

Tuesday morning presented the coach with more mail to answer when he arrived at 8 o'clock. The postmarks on the envelopes give ample evidence of the nationwide diffusion of the Notre Dame



"I wonder if that play will work?"



🐔 "Fred, tell Francis no more passes"



"It's a pleasure to coach such lads . . . "

subway alumni. Among them were the inevitable ticket requests as well as letters from well-wishers. His players dropped in for short talks, the coach is always ready to give the boys any assistance he can.

Lunch for the Irish mentor was a simple meal, with his desk quickly converted into a lunch counter when he felt the need of a sandwich and some hot coffee. Before practice in the afternoon he talked to any of the sportswriters who happened to be in town to watch the Irish prep for the week end's tilt.

Serious scrimmage work got started Wednesday afternoon and Coach Leahy was among the first on Cartier Field at 3 o'clock. On the practice field he is a tireless supervisor. He roams from group to group as the gridiron gadfly giving each a small hint, working the kinks out of their play. During the entire afternoon, scrimmage or fundamental drills, his quiet penetrating voice with its peculiar twang, sing songs its sharp criticism.

He always calls his players by their first names. So it's, "John lad, not enough drive, John." Or, "Douglas, keep your head up and move that left leg in more —about two inches." No detail is too small to escape his attention.

The whole coaching staff meets at 7 o'clock each evening to analyze the results of the day's practice and to shape Saturday's strategy. If these meetings were particularly long, Coach Leahy did not make the South Shore ride to his Long Beach home, but spent the evening in the quarters reserved for him on campus.

The well-ordered routine of the office of the director of athletics is broken every Thursday. Coach Leahy usually visits his brother Jack who is bedridden at his South Bend home and doesn't arrive until the 12:30 meeting of the team.

The nation's sportswriters and radio men invaded the campus on Friday and the coach had a full scale press conference in the Rockne lounge at 1:30. Despite his natural pessimism, Leahy is candid and open with the writers. Before the Purdue game this year, he unveiled for them the new double quarterback formation so they wouldn't be caught short when he displayed his current grid trickery. Practice that afternoon was light, just signal drills in the secrecy of the stadium.

The vaunted Notre Dame spirit received vocal manifestation in the Fieldhouse Friday night as the band and student body combined to give the team a roaring salute. Coach Leahy was on hand to give his cautious prediction. Radio shows and alumni smokers may have crowded the remainder of the coach's evening. He was lucky if he finally got to bed by 1 o'clock Saturday morning.

Notre Dame's eleven gathered in the Dillon Hall chapel early Saturday morning and their coach was with them. After receiving Holy Communion he joined them at breakfast in the Dining Hall. The dressing room started to fill at 11:00, shortly before Coach Leahy arrived. At 12:40 he sent his greenshirted crew out for the pre-game warmup. Back in the dressing room at 1:10,



"Yes, I said any Saturday"

the head man spoke quietly to them about the game, the plan for the day, and their chances of victory. At 1:25 he sent them out to the final test of the week's planning and work.

But now, as he and his wife Flossie drive homeward in the autumnal dusk, he can relax. The week of careful planning has culminated in another victory. There is no need to worry about pass defense, downfield blocking, or the timing of his precision T-formation backfield, not tonight—no, not until Monday morning.



A few free minutes with Susan Marie, Frank, Jr., Florence, Jerry, Mrs. Leahy and James Patrick

# DATELINE : Notre Dame, Indiana



## By TOM McNALLY

Shortly before game-time he puffs up the steep steps to the press box looking like a tired businessman steeled for a hard day at the office. At the top he pushes past half the population of Sportsdom, squirms into an undersized chair and plops his portable typewriter down on the twenty-four inches of writing surface allotted to him. If he has time he thumbs through the free program, checks the starting lineups, rolls

a piece of paper into his machine and settles down to work. For football is his job.

His name might be Carmichael, Powers. Ward or just Joe Gluck of the Walla Walla Gazette, but he's one of the nation's sports scribes assembled in the Notre Dame press box, the country's largest, and he's here to tell the readers personally about the latest Leahy manuever.

Manipulator of this super-colossal production is Charlie Callahan, director of sports information, and a Notre Dame grad of 1938. On football afternoons his job's about as quiet as a speech by Vishinsky; even the previous week's activities in his Grand Central Station office in Breen-Phillips pale by comparison.

Before the press swarms in to its stadium accommodations, Charlie's staff has had to solve a hundred vexing problems -in their cluttered cubbyhole in Breen-Phillips Hall. Charlie and his secretary. Miss Maura Mills, have prepared the seating allotment for the game-assigning broadcast booths as well as making certain that the reporter and his telegrapher are seated side-by-side. Sometimes it takes desperate measures to keep Charlie in the office long enough to get this task done. Locking the doors or hiding his hat have proved to be the best remedies-he can't get out in one case and won't go out in the other.

His student assistants. Jim Butz and Jack Kennedy, are in charge of the diplomacy department. In addition to answering the hundreds of mail inquiries, they are a trouble-shooting duo to help the visiting writers get through the cordon of manager-sentries at Cartier Field or to get hotel accommodations.

From one until six Charlie races up and down the length of the press box like a runaway halfback, shaking hands and making sure everybody's happy. He sees very little of the game-he buttonholes one of his corps of assistants every so often to find out what the score is.

Here's a partial account of his ramblings: sees that the statisticians and the press box public address announcer are organized; makes sure the electrical setup and Western Union facilities are buzzing; greets visiting celebrities and makes them feel at home; checks on his henchmen in the mimeograph office: roams around the quarters of the radio. television, and newsreel people.

After the game he rounds up the members of the working press and conducts them on a tour through the team dressing room where they can get the players' account of the game and a statement from Coach Leahy. When the newsmen want to leave. Callahan has his own fleet of cars and drivers to take them to the hotels and railroad stations. For those who remain behind to write their stories he keeps a large jug of hot coffee handy. Charlie figures this last act does more to promote goodwill than any other single measure

But the pride and joy of the Callahan innovations is a super-efficient mimeograph room. A list of substitutions and scoring is printed and being distributed 60 seconds after the final gun. Six minutes after that the final totals of the statisticians are being distributed. That's rapid-fire efficiency.

In fact, rapid fire efficiency is the keynote of Callahan's organization. That's why the Notre Dame press box is one of the finest in the country.



Ticket Manager Cahill and Publicitor Callahan

The Press Box With a Full House



## RUSHING

noi			
TimesYds. CarriedCarriedGainedAvg.Hart4399.8Wightkin4328.0Panelli926927.5Spaniel241747.3L. Smith4287.0Gay643826.0Brennan482845.9Sitko1297425.8Coutre271525.6Zalejski7344.9Swistowicz411724.2Landry803093.9McKillip26963.7Cotter9333.7Wallner11373.1McGee252.5Williams6111.9Martin500.0			
	Carried	Gained	Avg.
Hart	. 4	39	9.8
Wightkin	. 4	32	8.0
Panelli	92	692	7.5
Spaniel	24	174	7.3
L. Smith	. 4	28	7.0
Gay	64	382	6.0
Brennan	48	284	5.9
Sitko	.129	742	5.8
Coutre	27	152	5.6
Zalejski	. 7	<b>34</b>	4.9
Swistowicz	41	172	4.2
Landry	. 80	309	3.9
McKillip	26	96	3.7
Cotter	9	33	3.7
Wallner	. 11	37	3.1
McGee	. 2	5	2.5
Williams	6	11	1.9
Martin	5	0	0.0
Tripucka	<b>16</b>	28	1.7
- -			<u> </u>
	599	3194	5.3

# SCORING

		PAT	
	TD	& $FG$	Points
Sitko	9	0	54
Panelli	8	0	48
Landry	6	0	36
Oracko	0	*29	*31
Hart	5	0	30
Gay	4	0	<b>24</b>
Wightkin	3	0	18
Spaniel	2	0	12
L. Smith	2	0	12
Brennan	2	0	12
Coutre	2	0	12
Swisotwicz	2	0	12
McKillip	1	0	6
Martin	1	0	6
Zmijewski	1	0	6
Tripucka	0	1	1
	$\begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$		
*Includes one field	goal.		

### PASSING

Tripucka Williams	Att. 9 91 14 	Comp. 1 53 8  61	TD Passe 11 0 	Yds 28 Pass 660 110 	ses Pct. .582 .571 .581
					ntrcptn
	Rec'd	Gainea	1.	By	Ret'd.
Hart	16	231		0	0
Martin	14	98		0	0
Gay	10	131		6	74
Sitko	7	70		0	0
Brennan	5	102		1	1
Wightkin	4	112		0	0
Coutre	2	1		1	41

Lesko Landry	1 1	14 10	0 0	0 0	Zmijewski 0 Groom 0	0	1 1	5 2
Spaniel	1	3	2	33				
L. Smith	0	0	3	37	61	770	16	198
Swistowicz	0	0	1	5				



# Muscle Magician Trainer Burns Guards Tape and Bandages

# By JIM BUTZ

America's sporting public was well aware that Notre Dame was the team of the year in 1947 — that Johnny Lujack was the player of the year in 1947 — that Frank Leahy was the coach of the year in 1947 — but how many of them knew that Notre Dame completed its sweep of the collegiate field by having Trainer Hugh Burns named as Trainer of the Year?

The genial Mr. Burns, in his third year as chief trainer of the Fighting Irish, was accorded the top honor in his profession. The result this year is that his handsome Irish features are adorning many magazines, stating that "Hugh Burns has switched to pasteurized milk because it is the diet of champions."

Nowhere in the land is there a more hardworking custodian of tape and bandages than Hugh Burns. Despite his heavy duties he still takes time out to tell the latest jokes and pass the time of day with anyone who will listen. Hughie still claims that Ziggie Czarobski got most of his jokes while listening to Hugh expound as he taped ankles and wrists.

Born in Seattle, Wash., on July 3, 1916, Hugh and the Burns family moved to Michigan City, Ind., shortly thereafter. At St. Mary's High School Notre Dame's future trainer was a baseball, football and basketball ace — abilities which he still will display on occasion. In 1935 he transferred his talents to Notre Dame and spent his final three years as student assistant to "Scrapiron" Young, famed Irish trainer. After graduation, Hugh studied orthopedic work in New York, then he moved to Chicago's St. Francis de Sales high where he reorganized their physical education department.

In 1941 he became head trainer and football backfield coach at Xavier University in Cincinnati. Came the war and an 18-month hitch in the Marines before a medical discharge sent him back to Cincinnati where he took over the head football and basketball coaching duties at Roger Bacon high. Xavier had discontinued athletics for the duration.

In January, 1945, when Young left his Notre Dame job, the Irish hired Mr. Burns, and he has since been the head man for all seven of Notre Dame's intercollegiate athletic squads — football, basketball, baseball, track, golf, tennis and fencing.

A typical day finds Hughie boarding the South Shore in Michigan City, where he still resides, and arriving at work in his Stadium room at 9 a.m. After sorting through his mail (usually a postcard from his wife asking him to drop by the house when he gets a chance), our hero rolls up his sleeves and goes to work.

Any of the injured athletes who might



Bowler Hugh rolls a strike

require special treatment are taken care of during their open hours in the morning. Often a student with a bum leg, elbow or charley-horse drops in, and Hughie will give him the same expert treatment dished out to the Sitkos, O'Sheas and Brennans.

Three days a week Hugh teaches a class at 11 a.m. on the Treatment and Prevention of Athletic Injuries. The class has a high Hooper rating among Physical Education majors, but Hugh says he is as stern in class as he is outside.

The noon hour is spent playing handball in the Old Gym and spreading cheer through the Athletic Department in Breen-Phillips Hall. From 1:30 until 6 p.m. Hugh is hard at work again in his Stadium room, preparing our gladiators for the rigors of practice and soothing the injuries of those who are forced out



Hughie reads the comics to his kids . . .



. . and examines the knee of a hopeful



LEFT TO RIGHT, FIRST ROW: F. Tripucka, E. Sitko, L. Hart, F. Gaul, M. Wendell, Captain Bill Fischer, W. Walsh, T. Brennan, A. Cifelli, j. Martin, R. Espenan and L. Smith. SECOND ROW: E. Madden (manager), j. Dailer, C. McGee, E. Smith, R. Lally, S. Oracko, W. Flynn, A. Lesko, J. Mahoney, P. Schwartz, F. Wallner, G. Brickson, R. Nolan (manager). THIRD ROW: A. Zmijewski, E. Hudak, L. Coutre, F. Spaniel, B. Higgins, J. Jeffers, T. Saggau, J. Connor, Joseph Fallon, V. Ste. Marie, J. Helwig, G. Dickson, F. Johnson, J. Groom. FOURTH ROW: R. Michaud (manager), D. Waybright, W. Grothaus, W. Wightkin, P. Yanoschik, J. Landry, I. Soisson, G. Begley, R. Williams, W. Whiteside, L. Pearson, L. McKillip, R. Jonardi, J. Frampton, E. Zalejski, T. Budynkiewicz. FIFTH ROW. T. Hólmes, C. Feigel, E. Ciechanowicz, M. Swistowicz, T. Huber, T. Carter, P. Cantwell, R. Cotter, J. Murphy, F. Palmisano, John Fallon.

of contact work for one reason or another.

After a South Shore ride back to Michigan City, Hugh stops by his home at Stop 18, Long Beach, Ind., long enough to eat and say hello to his family. Two nights a week he bowls in a Michigan City league, and he is considered as one of the finest bowlers in the country by some experts (the Burns family). In his own words, "I will challenge any girl on the campus to a threegame match." If she throws overhand.

In addition to his wife, Mary Elaine, Hughie devotes much of his spare time to his three children, Michael Patrick, four; Daniel Shamus, three; and Susan Eileen, 18 months.

Because he is a man who has been around athletes and athletics all his life, it is no wonder that Hughie's favorite tale is of football. It occurred on the Notre Dame practice field in early fall, 1946. The Irish squad was coming onto the field by twos and threes prior to starting their work for the day.

Hughie was out on the field tossing a ball back and forth with Johnny Lujack, Irish All-American quarterback ace. Coach Leahy stepped through the Cartier Field entrance, surveyed the scene and stopped when he saw Hugh (whose back was to Leahy) throwing the ball.

As he sank to his knees in happy delirium, Leahy was heard to whisper, "Angelo — Angelo — you're back!!!"



# \$60,000 Waterboys



Managers Bob Michaud, Dick Nolan and Ed Madden

## By TOM ADAMS

John W. (Mac) McAllister is in his twenty-fifth year as superintendent of equipment at Notre Dame. No fanfare marks the occasion, for the slightly-built, grey-haired Celt disdains publicity of any sort. To Mac the 1948 season is no different from any other. He prefers to be left alone during the fall months to his responsible job of supervising the handling of Notre Dame's football



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equipment—the value of which is approximately \$60,000.

McAllister's chief aide during the past season has been Ed Madden, associate manager of football. Ed hails from Pittsburgh, Pa., and is a senior majoring in business administration. Ed's job during the week is caring for the football equipment to be used in practice and Saturday's game. This is no simple task, for in the equipment rooms there are over 300 pairs of shoes and enough uniforms to outfit 125 players. After each game the uniforms are shipped to the campus dry cleaning establishment to be made ready for the following week's game.

The scrappy play of Emil Sitko this year is attested to by the fact that the Fort Wayne Flash used a total of six jerseys in the seven games preceding the Nor.hwestern encounter. Capt. Bill Fischer and Marty Wendell have also displayed a flair for wrecking jerseys.

Accompanying the team on trains, Madden's many duties are increased. Among them are the packing and unpacking of twenty trunks containing necessary equipment, and the safe transportation of Trainer Hughie Burns' supplies. In addition, he has charge of twenty-five cases of spring water, each containing six half-gallon bottles which must be distributed and collected on the train, on the practice field, at the game and at the hotel. This precaution is taken in order that squad members are not taken ill by a change in drinking water.

The coveted job of manager of football is held this year by capable Dick Nolan from Greenwich, Conn. A senior majoring in marketing, Dick finds it necessary to spend an average of six hours a day, performing the tasks required of him. He is not only in charge of football, but is also head of the entire student managers' organization.

Nolan's responsibilities are too numerous to mention. He does everything from greeting visiting teams and aiding them in every way during their stay in South Bend, when Notre Dame is playing at home, to keeping accurate accounts of the weights of varsity squad members. While on the road, Nolan handles all the problems which arise. An example of his efficiency was exhibited in Baltimore before the Navy game. Steve Oracko, Notre Dame's point - after - touchdown specialist, discovered after his arrival at Babe Ruth Stadium that he had left his specially constructed shoes in his hotel room. A police escort was commandeered to bring the shoes to the stadium. Oracko proffered his gratitude by converting five of six place-kicks.

Manager Nolan's office is in the west

wing of the Fieldhouse. It is a beehive of activity from the time he arrives from the noon meetings of the squad to the time he closes up shop in the evening. He is responsible for the smooth running of the practice sessions as well as making preparations for trips. This is no mean task, but Dick performs it well.

Personable Bob Michaud, an embryonic lawyer from Claremont, N. H., is associate manager of football in charge of team personnel. Like Nolan and Madden, Michaud rose from the ranks in the student managers organization to attain his present position.

Michaud has the job of kceping current lists of squad personnel, checking attendance at practices and noon meetings, and keeping accounts of injuries for the benefit of Coach Leahy. On trips Bob must notify players of all party movements, assign them to Pullman berths and hotel rooms, and arrange for dinners and transportation. Such minute but important details as tipping waiters and porters and handling the complaints by the members of the party are left to Michaud.

Michaud recalls the morning in Davenport, Ia., when the squad was leaving for the Iowa game and several players were conspicuously absent. He rushed to their hotel room to discover them engrossed in a bridge game, oblivious to the time of departure. A quick trip to the station was engineered by Michaud, much to the regret of Iowa partisans.

The jobs of the student managers are neither glamorous nor soft. They require patience, initiative, willingness, scholastic proficiency and industry. But the memories of trips to Baltimore, Pittsburgh, and sunny California, agree Messrs, Nolan, Madden and Michaud, are well worth the headaches that go with the job.

### PHOTO CRED\_TS

Page 10, Hipp; 11, Munger; 12, South Bend TRIBUNE; 13, Brogan; 14 and 15, ND Photo: 16, ND Photo: 17 through 24, Senyczko: 25, Ferstel: 26, (top) Munger, (bottom) Kunkie; 27, Kunkle; 28, (left) Mc-Laughlin, (right) Hipp; 29, Hipp; 30, Mc-Laughlin: 31, Ferstel: 32, McLaughlin: 33, Senyczko: 34 and 35, Harlan: 36, Harlan: 37, Munger: 38, Acme: 40, International News; 41 (upper left) ND SCHOLASTIC. (others) International News; 42, (upper left) Munger, (lower left) Ferstel, (lower right) Munger; 44, Gorman: 45, ND Photo: 46, Gorman: 48, Munger: 52, (upper left) Harlan, (lower left) Hipp, (lower right) Munger: 53, (upper) Harlan, (lower) Gorman.

Week-end story, pp. 52-53, written by A. J. Scriba.

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Dec. 10, 1948

# Green Material Grows on Cartier

# By RALPH WRIGHT

Prep stars of 1947, accustomed to cheering fans and compliments from the press box, served their apprenticeship in college football this fall with no fanfare and few kind words. Some of them found big-time football too tough, but others showed promise of greatness at schools where All-State reputations are as common as philosophy books.

Most of Notre Dame's freshman gridders took in stride the big step from high school to college ball. Last year the Frosh gave Frank Leahy stars like Jerry Groom, Bob Williams, Jack Landry and Fred Wallner. Still it is safe to say that the 1948 first year men will be making even bigger contributions to the varsity next fall.

The team is "representative" outside of its football ability. Sixty-odd players, coming from all directions, represent 18 states and the District of Columbia. As usual, Chicago sent a lot of talent, 15 men coming from the Windy City. Only four of the Frosh call Indiana home with South Bend having but one aspirant.

The task of making college players out of high school players went to Frosh Coach Ben Sheridan, an ND scatback of a decade ago who returned to the campus in September. He was assisted by Dick Friend, Bill Vangen and Edward "Babe" Voorde, all former varsity performers whose action was curtailed by injuries.

It is difficult to spot individuals from the muddy green jerseys on Cartier. Field. Throughout the season, Coach Sheridan had no "first team" to indicate outstanding prospects, but the grapevine has marked some names for stardom.

When anyone, Coach Sheridan included, talks of linemen he never fails to mention Bob (Tony) Toneff, a 238-pound bruiser from Barberton, O. The agile tackle had varsity coaches sweating the way he manhandled their backs in scrimmage sessions. Another defensive standout is Paul Burns, who, along with Frank Johnston, look best among the guards.

Groom, Grothaus and Jeffers can take care of center next year, but Byron Boji is a fellow who shouldn't be kept out of action. Jim Hamby looks good too. At the end spots, Jim Mutscheller and Chet Ostrowski could be another Hart-Martin duo. And Bob Kapish, a high school teammate of Toneff, can hold his own with all of them.

Last season the Frosh came up with a super T-man in Bob Williams. Now they have topnotch quarterbacks Tom O'Connell and Tony Rados. Fullback aces are Sam Abbott, Joe Caprara and Del "Goose" Gander. Abbott, who with Rados rates top3 among the punters, came the farthest—Vallejo, Calif.—to play for Notre Dame. Caprara lives in Turtle Creek, Pa., home of Leon Hart. A rambling speedster, Gander should be the fastest Irish fullback in years.

There are "Gazelle Boys" at halfback too. Dave Flood lost by only a foot to Mel Patton when the famous sprinter ran 100 yards in 9.5 seconds. Yet some say that fleet John Petitbon, highlypublicized Louisianan, is even faster than Flood. Petitbon can do more than run; he's a defensive back along the lines of Lujack and Ashbaugh. A scooting fragment from Chicago's Fenwick High, Bill Barrett, may outshine the rest.

Many of the squadmen, like Jean Butz and Bob Benson, were out with injuries a good share of the time. Others were just starting to hit their stride late in the season. Although a lot of the freshmen will struggle through the "hamburger" stage in 1949, this Frosh team is destined for bigger things.

Ends—Dick Basgall, Bob Benson, Floyd Blair, Pat Conway, Bob Dolmetsch, Tom Fannon, Don Huml, Bob Kapish, Ted Krzus, Terry Logan, Jim Mutscheller, Chet Ostrowski, Eddie Pers, Joe Riley and Art Skinner.

Tackles—Fred Banicki, Jack Daut,. Pat Doherty, Frank Fox, Dan Hipskind, Bob Toneff, John Zancha and Claude Zweber.

Guards—Paul Burns, Tom Caito, Frank Johnston, Marty Kiousis, Art Perry and Tony Zambroski.

Centers—Jim Bartlett, Byron Boji, John Calkins, Jim Hamby and Dick Weiler.

Quarterbacks—Dick Balka, Chuck De-Prekel, Jay Gebert, Jack George, John Mazur, Tom O'Connell and Tony Rados.

Halfbacks—Bill Barrett, Frank Bleyer, Jim Bollas, Bob Boller, Jean Butz, Aaron Dyson, Dave Flood, Bob Hasse, Bill Hovey, Frank Jones, Elmer Layden, Jerry Ledwidge, Dan Mahrt and John Petitbon.

Fullbacks-Sam Abbott, Fred Bransfield. Joe Bush, Joe Caprara, Del Gander, Ernie Knapik and Dave Koch.



Hard charging frosh linemen loom big in Leahy's plans for next season



# DILLON HALL CHAMPIONS

LEFT TO RIGHT, KNEELING: Coach Jack McMahon, B. Nester, L. Eikmeyer, T. McNally, D. Colletti, G. Swisher, O. Celusta, L. Sutter, J. Barnard. STANDING: P. Lane, P. Hanifin, R. McDavid, W. Lyden, S. Quigley, S. Solomon, J. McGroder, J. Machinchick, R. Doherty, R. Chambers.

# Interhall Football

# By RUDY UNGER

Notre Dame is widely heralded for its great varsity football team, but football at Notre Dame doesn't stop there. For all the students on the campus who wish to do so, a chance is provided to participate in interhall football.

The league is divided into East and West divisions. All 13 residence halls and Vetville are eligible. This season five teams entered each division. The West teams were: Dillon, Howard, Alumni, Lyons, and Morrissey; in the East: Cavanaugh, Zahm, St. Edward's, Farley, and Walsh.

Dillon and Cavanaugh, the two preseason favorites came through undefeated, to win the title in their respective divisions. Neither team was scored upon during the regular season's play.

On Sunday, November 21, the two powers, Dillon and Cavanaugh, had it out. It was a rough, hard fought, cleanly played game with glory to the victor and great credit to the vanquished.

The first half found Dillon's line matched against Cavanaugh's passing. Neither side could put on a sustained drive and at the half it was a scoreless tie.

The second half was a different story. Dillon power got going and moved down the field and tallied. The score came on a pass covering 50 yards, the play going from Lane to Pat Hanifin. Hanifin caught the ball on the 15 and ran the rest of the way. McGroder's attempt for the extra point was wide.

Cavanaugh opened up a drive. Paul Schlaffley broke into the clear and galloped 40 yards before being pulled down from behind by "Bo" Nester on the Dillon 20. They pushed to the 5 where the thrust died as Dillon recovered a Cavanaugh fumble. Cavanaugh's Jimmy Driscoll broke through on the first play after the fumble and hit Dillon's ball carrier behind the goal for a safety, making the score 6 to 2 and giving giving Coach McMahon's boys victory and the title.





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# TEAM STATISTICS

# 10 Games

Notre	Dame	Opponents
153	First downs	112
$3194^{*}$	Yards gained rushing .	1036
105	Passes attempted	216
61	Passes completed	
770	Yards gained passing .	1013
16	Passes intercep'ed by .	13
904	Yards all kicks returned	ed 1265
20	Opp. fumbles recovered	1 20
842	Yards lost by penalties	335

\* Breaks all-time Notre Dame rushing record of 3137 yards set in the 10game schedule of 1943.

# ALL-OPPONENT TEAM

$\mathbf{E}\mathbf{n}\mathbf{d}$	McKenzie, Iowa
End	Heck, Purdue
Tackle	Karras, Purdue
Tackle	Kay, Iowa
Guard	Grothus, Iowa
Guard	* * * *
Center	Novak, Nebraska
Quarter	DiMarco, Iowa
Half	Doll, Southern California
Half	Szulborski, Purdue
Full	Murakowski, Northwestern

\* For the other guard position, Horvath, Purdue; Witucki, Indiana; Hemstad, Washington, and R. Hunt, of Navy, tied with nine votes each. Doll, Szulborski and Novak are repeaters from 1947.



# 'We Quit!' Shouted Sad, Weary Gridders As Irish Rolled Up Record 27 Touchdowns

(Reprinted from the SCHOLASTIC of Oct. 8, 1948)

"That looks good anyway. Rather relieves the feeling after the Wabash game."

That's what the SCHOLASTIC of 1905 had to say about one of the most incredible games in the history of football —Notre Dame vs. American Medical College, Oct. 28, 1905.

N. D. scored 27 touchdowns that wild weird afternoon, and but for the onset of total exhaustion and a midget-sized second half, might have piled up a dozen more. But SCHOLASTIC was unemotional in those days, and nobody got very excited when we beat American Medical, 142-0.

Almost everyone, of course, has heard that score, but few know any details of the game—the bloodiest massacre ever committed by a Notre Dame team.

For instance — all the scoring was done in only 33 minutes playing time. Linemen carted across 15 TD's, three more than the backs. Even with touchdowns counting for five points each, the total would have climbed much higher if N. D. hadn't missed 20 extra points—an all-time low in place-kicking.

To keep the score from getting too stupendous, the debacle was cut to a little more than half the length of an ordinary game. (Army did the same thing during the war to maintain friendly relations with Villanova and the Melville Torpedo Base, but the Cadets never slashed one that short.) The first half lasted 25 minutes, the second only eight. Score at halftime was 111-0.

American Medical was a total loss. Notre Dame backs romped up and down the field with practically no trouble at all. A slight sneer served to send the Medics tumbling on their faces.

Finally the backs got tired of the whole business and let the linemen score for a while. It was a lineman's dream, and they made the most of it. Dropping into backfield positions, the center and right end made three touchdowns each. The tackles and guards trotted over for two each, and the left end—who must have been running on his hands—got one.

Let the SCHOLASTIC of that era tell the story in its own unruffled way:

"... Although the Varsity had practically no opposition, they certainly had to go some to run up one hundred and forty two points in thirty-three minutes of play. One hundred and forty-two is plenty, but had we kicked even a fair percentage of goals we would have twenty more points."

"We were in good shape after the light work of the week before, and the men played the fastest game they have put up this year. The team work showed an improvement. . . . On defense we had no chance to show what we could do as the Medics fumbled or mixed their signals so that they never gained an inch, in fact, lost ground every time they had the ball. . . .

"The game as a whole was a poor exhibition of football as it was played by only one team; the others simply filled in space. From two to four plays was all that was required for a touchdown. The most noticeable feature of the game was the speed of all, but especially the men who were drawn out of the line to carry the ball."

The New York Sun had a few funny cracks to make, too.

"... The total distance gained by Notre Dame is not given, but experts figure out that Notre Dame rushed the ball a million miles to one inch for the other side. All point-a-minute performances were put in the shade... Yost's hurry-up system is now a mere tortoise. ... it is said the play was so fast that the only time the spectators saw the



players was before the game and between halves."

American Medical n e v e r played Notre Dame again.—Bob Stock





# Football Week End

The floodlights over muddy Cartier Field clicked off late on the rainy Thursday night before the Northwestern game. Panelli and Martin rubbed the mud off their hands as they walked slowly into the showers through the misty drizzle. The whole squad straggled in through the puddles—dead beat after the last hard practice before the big game.

Frank Leahy tossed his soaked parka to a manager and sagged gratefully into a chair.

Hughie Burns stuffed his field kit of tape, liniment, and bandages into a locker. He glanced at his watch, six and very dark outside. On the way home he thought about Sitko's bruised ribs, Swistowicz's bad back, the knees and ankles of Zalejski, Brennan, and Fischer.

Ninety miles away in Evanston Northwestern's captain, Alex Sarkisian, thudded his 225 pounds of knotty muscle against a dressing room locker and sat thinking about the coming afternoon in South Bend. When Aschenbrenner and Sawle came by, shrugging into jackets, Alex joined them and the three went out into the misty night. It was raining in Evanston, too.

In the South Shore terminal at Randolph street in Chicago, Charlie Swain, the chief dispatcher, worked late over the extra train schedule for Saturday. There was going to be an awful rush.

Jake, the big Dutchman on the beer truck, banged the last case into the cooler at Sweeney's and stopped to light a cigarette. Sam the bartender talked to him a while. Then Sam went out front to swab down the bar and think about the coming Saturday night pandemonium.

Out at Notre Dame, in Badin Hall, Ralph Bruneau sat cross-legged on the floor dabbing the last touches of paint to the hall's decoration scheme.

All over the middle west the telephones were busy. South Bend was whirring with preparations. Students were planning. Players were worrying.

At eleven the clock in Sacred Heart Church chimed the hour, and Notre Dame went to bed.

# The Crowds Came

With Friday the great influx began.



A CHEER RINGS OUT FROM THE ST. MARY'S SECTION



**CROWDS SURGE ON THE DINING HALL** 

'All day the trickle grew until by night and the pep rally it was a river of eager people. At seven-thirty the old gymnasium absorbed the mobs and the big week end really took off with wallshaking cheers and pungent speech.

Father Tom Brennan set off the big show and Bill Fischer, Frank Tripucka, "Moose" Krause, and Frank Leahy followed up. "We'll win tomorrow!" nutshells the speeches — but it would take a tremendous nutshell to hold the roaring students, the booming band, and the zooming confidence of the noisy horde that poured out at eight-thirty.

Loaded with adrenalin, the swarm split into groups, couples, and singles and scattered.

Out in the press room of the stadium Peter Micklosh pushed his broom around the dusty desks a last time and went out to catch a late bus home. He didn't have to work again till Sunday and he felt good.

Jim Jacobs in Farley hall chewed his fingernails long that night and pondered his week's play of the Midwest parlay. Fourteen points to Northwestern might be a lot of points.

# **Decorations Galore**

On Saturday morning while students were grumbling through late class, the campus shuffled with curious feet. Every hall was decorated and every visitor had to see every hall's try. Farley had a barrage balloon, Dillon a triumphal arch, Alumni a big yellow steam-roller borrowed from a construction company. Through the morning hours camera shutters clicked like crickets in the grass.

With noon the cafeteria, the Huddle, and the sandwich and coffee counters at the Drill Hall went down for the third time. The dining halls were rather empty. When Notre Dame plays a rough one, few Irishmen feel placid enough to eat.

From twelve-thirty on all traffic surged out to the stadium for the kickoff. At one-thirty it came, Notre Dame to Northwestern. For four quarters tension stayed tighter than a piano wire.

Panelli plowed over guard late in the first period and things looked up. Playing got brutal until Murakowski thundered all the way on an intercepted pass. Then the play got murderous and an infuriated Notre Dame smashed down the field sixty-five yards to score with Bill Gay swan-diving into the end zone. The howl of triumph from the student section shook the bricks.

The game battered to the end in terrific fury. At the gun there was little noise. Teams and crowds were too exhausted to do anything but stumble away.



NORTHWESTERN CHEERLEADERS LEAD THE WILDCAT TO DOOM

It was probably as hard-fought a game as anyone there would ever see. Saturday night South Bend swirled with delayed rowdy celebration. Lights and noise stayed up late.

The windy fall night settled down over a quiet Notre Dame. Little stirred but the leaves handspringing before the wind and scraps of torn programs. The vast stadium hulked black in the moonlight. Only a few lights glowed in the halls. The pushing force of the Northwestern week end was a very dead thing. On the Evanston-bound train Alex Sarkisian stared gloomily through the steamy window. Burakowski and Day sat silently flipping cards. The team car was a quiet place.

At the Victory dance a bruised and slowly happy Terry Brennan eased his girl through the crowds.

At 2:50 a.m. Charley Swain flipped the cover of his train dispatch book in the South Shore terminal. Charley was pretty tired as his steps echoed down the empty ramp to the parking lot.

A lot of people were pretty tired.



**ALUMNI STEAMROLLER ROLLS OVER WILDCAT** 

# FORMAL-WEAR RENTALS



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We've just received many magnificent new fabrics including that always smart flannel in 36 patterns, the kind of fabric that makes looking for a suit an exciting, rather than a disappointing task. They're not only handsome in "Man of Distinction" but they're custom made by Parker-Winterrowd — the suit that's made and cut to your individual taste in fabrics of your choice. Precision made suits are the same as our ready-made suits, \$65 upward.

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# **READY-MADE SUITS AND COATS**



# Notre Dame's All-Time Record and Highlights



- In 59 seasons of football since 1887, Notre Dame teams have won 369 games, lost 77 and tied 29.
- Under the late Knute Rockne (1918-30), N.D. won 105, lost 12, tied 5.
- Under Heartly (Hunk) Anderson (1931-33), N.D. won 16, lost 9, tied 2.
- Under Elmer F. Layden (1934-40), N.D. won 47, lost 13, tied 3.
- Under Frank Leahy (1941-43-46-47), N.D. worf 41, lost 3, tied 4.
- Under Edward McKeever (1944), N.D. won 8, lost 2.
- Under Hugh Devore (1945), N.D. won 7, lost 2, tied 1.
- Biggest score for Notre Dame: 1905-Notre Dame, 142; American Medical, 0.
- Biggest score under Rockne: 1926-Notre Dame, 77; Beloit, 0.
- Biggest score under Layden: 1940-Notre Dame, 61; Carnegie Tech, 0. 1938-Notre Dame, 52; Kansas, 0.
- Biggest score under Anderson: 1932-Notre Dame, 73; Haskell, 0. 1931-Notre Dame, 63; Drake, 0.
- Biggest score under Leahy: 1947—Notre Dame, 59; Tulane, 6.
- Worst defeat, all time: 1944—Army, 59; Notre Dame, 0.
- Worst defeat under Rockne: 1925 Army, 27; Notre Dame, 0.
- Worst defeat under Anderson: 1933 --Purdue and So. California, 19 to 0.
- Worst defeat under Leahy: 1942—Michigan, 32; Notre Dame, 20.

Year	Won	Lost	Tied	Year	Won	Lost	Tied	Year	Won	Lost	Tied	Year	Won	Lost	Tied
1887	0	1	0	1904	5 <sup>.</sup>	3	0	1919**	9	0	0	1934	6	3	0
1888	1	2	0	1905	5	4	0	1920**	9	0	0	1935	7	1	1
1889	1	0	0	1906	6	1	0	1921**	10	1	0	1936**	6	2	1
1892	1	0	1	1907	6	0	1	1922	8	1	1	1937**	6	2	. 1
1893	4	0	0	1908	8	1	0	1923	9	1	0	1938**	8	1	0
1894	3	2	1	1909	7	0	1	1924*	10	0	0	1939	7	2	0
1895	3	1	0	1910	4	1	1	1925	7	2	1	1940	7	2	0
1896	4	3	0	1911	6	0	2	1926	9	1	0	1941	8	0	1
1897	4	1	1	1912	7	0	0	1927	7	1	1	1942	7	2	2
1898	4	2	0	1913	7	0	0	1928	5	4	0	1943*	9	1	0
1899	6	3	1	1914	5	2	0	1929*	9	0	0	1944	8	2	0
1900	6	3	1	1915	7	1	0	1930*	10	0	0	1945	7	2	1
1901	8	1	1	1916	8	1	0	1931	6	2	1	1946*	8	Ō	1
1902	5	2	1	1917	6	1	1	1932	7	2	0	1947*	9	Ó	0
1903	8	0	1	1918	3	1	2	1933	3	5	1				
*Nation	al Chan	npions	;	**West	ern Cha	mpion	ıs					Totals	369	77	<b>29</b>





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ARROW SHIRTS-

# Two on the Fifty, PLEASE!

# By VERNE KELLEY

The Fighting Irish of 1948 played before nine sell-out crowds during the past football season. The man who was affected most by the string of capacity attendances was genial M. Robert Cahill, ticket manager. From the day the ducats were put on sale until the last game had been played in California, Cahill was as busy as a one-armed coke vendor. Each year he fills all orders personally, thereby handling about 300,000 tickets annually.

This year application blanks were mailed to alumni and 1947 season ticket holders on July 1. In order to get more alumni into better seats, a limit of two tickets per grad was enforced. This did not solve the problem, however, as more orders than ever before poured in.

Season ticket holders had until August 4 to place orders. The general sale opened August 1, but in the case of the Purdue and Northwestern games closed August 4. Sale for the Navy game played in Baltimore, which was restricted to alumni, parents of students and students themselves, was stopped July 31.

Some away games such as Nebraska, Iowa and Indiana had necessarily short sales due to the limited allotment given to Notre Dame by opponents. These seats, in general, were taken by alumni.

Boxes at the stadium are under a five-year plan or a year-to-year distribution. Those under the former plan cannot be resold until 1951, the next turnover of the system.

The largest crowd to watch the Irish this year was the 104,000 which saw the Green and Gold battle Southern California. The smallest was at Bloomington, Indiana, where some 30,000 sat through the on-and-off slight drizzle while Indiana was watching "the Irish backs go marching by."

But of more interest was the new Stadium attendance record set at the Purdue game. The previous high of 59.171 was broken as 59,343 fans covered the concrete for the 28-27 thriller. The old mark was also broken at the Northwestern battle but it fell short by 39 persons of resetting the record.

There were some humorous moments throughout the season, though. For instance, one woman wrote that she didn't care for 50-yard line seats. Could she please have two on the 70-yard line?

Another man brought in two tickets (Continued on Page 60)





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to keep or to give away



126 N. MICHIGAN

# Ticket Office

(Continued from Page 57)

held together by scotch tape. His wife had noticed Frank Leahy's picture in the waste paper basket and upon investigating noticed that it was the photo which appeared on the tickets. Their little girl had decided to cut up the precious cardboards and then dispose of them. The tickets were duplicated.

There are times when tickets are duplicated and resold. If a season ticket holder loses his tickets or has them stolen he can ask for duplicates. However, the stolen tickets are usually resold to some unsuspecting person and all tickets must be honored since the buyers generally buy in good faith. Needless to say, this creates a vexing problem when two people have to sit in one seat.

The help in the ticket office stays on duty on all home-game Saturdays until 1 p.m. This rule is for people who need aid concerning a ticket problem. This fall a priest called long distance when his plane was grounded on its way from Texas. He told one of Mr. Cahill's workers his seat number and the ticket was duplicated and resold.

Almost the same thing happened to a man in Chicago who missed his train. He called and his ticket was resold. The money for his ticket was refunded, saving him a loss which he would have incurred had he not called.

Now that the football season is over, Mr. Cahill and his staff focus their attention on the basketball crowds. Their immediate task: how to get 5,000 students into a gymnasium which holds only 3,000.



# Press Clippings

# PRE-SEASON

# Harry Grayson, (NEA):

"If the Irish get over Purdue in the opener . . . which they should, their unbeaten skein will total 28, instead of the present 18."

## Jim Costin, South Bend TRIBUNE:

"The cameramen will have to hunt for someone to take Johnny Lujack's place, but they won't be alone in that chore. They'll find Frank Leahy doing the same thing."

# POST-PURDUE

## International News Service:

"The blundering toe of one Stephen Oracko turned suddenly deadly in the gloaming today and that was the heartbreaking difference as Notre Dame defeated Purdue."

# POST-PITTSBURGH

# Jack Henry, Pittsburgh SUN-TELEGRAPH:

"Always opposed to massacres, the lenient Leahy did everything in his power to keep the score in check. For most of the game he employed unknown sophomores and abandoned his aerial attack during the entire second half."

# POST-MICHIGAN STATE George S. Alderton,

### Lansing STATE JOURNAL:

"Michigan State college made a football game out of it against Notre Dame, but Irish might and manpower prevailed."

### POST-NEBRASKA

# Warren Brown,

### Chicago HERALD-AMERICAN:

"They scored in about every fashion there was, and if they had any deficiencies it was in the matter of collecting extra points, or keeping out of the glare of the officials."

# POST-IOWA

# Pat Harmon, Cedar Rapids GAZETTE:

"Other teams feel elated if they can string out an entire season of victories. Notre Dame, season after season, month after month, week after week, wins and wins and wins."

# POST-NAVY

**Grantland Rice, Baltimore SUNDAY SUN:** "This Notre Dame team matches up with the best teams from the past."

# POST-INDIANA

# Wilfred Smith, Chicago TRIBUNE:

"34,000 saw the game which was so unequal that any mid-week scrimmage by either would have been more interesting."

### POST-NORTHWESTERN Jim Costin, South Bend TRIBUNE:

"The Notre Dame and Northwestern football teams terminated a 59-year rivalry... in as savage a battle as this thrill-packed series has produced."



Great Athletes?

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