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TURNING IN THE SUITS—A BRIEF REVIEW OF THE SEASON.

FRANK WALLACE.

ANOTHER football season has passed—another year has gone—a year in which the boys of the land and the coaches of the land and the educators of the land have enjoyed their yearly virtuous spree of sport. It is over now—and who sits upon yonder throne serene and proud? Gosh—'tis our own Notre Dame.

Can you beat it?

Each fall we watch them drop in from Norton, Kas., and here and there in Iowa—just ordinary looking chaps who have picked Notre Dame in preferenc to bigger schools—even as you and I. They go out on Cartier field where an ordinary-looking person named Rockne takes them in charge and convinces the surrounding blades of grass that this gang is terrible. They go out and smash and bang and slice and crash and run and pass for a few months—when lo, and behold—once more we find them sitting on the world—the toast of Broadway—and of Hughie Fullerton.

Just a scrubby-looking crowd who move around the campus and come late for class—even as you and I; just an ornery-looking gang that can yell and bellow in the trees or loll in their subway beds—even as you or whoever else's prefect will permit. Just an inquisitive crowd that are always snooping around the telegraph offices with a "what's the dope on the game"—even as you and I. This, my friends; the country has come to this. How do they do it—these Lochinvars who annually steal the Soldiers' bride—these Cinderellas who win the favor of the public from their conference step-sisters who are all bedecked with pretty press notices?

They live right, they have a good coach and they like each other. They are big kids who like to play football and Rockne teaches them how to play it correctly. They pass because it is easier than to buck a line. They have beef—speed—brains—and intellect. And while others look upon the game as a highly complicated affair that requires men and coaches—Rockne and his gang go out on Cartier field for a little fun every night and then go out and upset the world.

SEPT. 24—NOTRE DAME 56; KALAMAZOO 0.

Chet Wynne lost no time in disclosing his intentions toward the season by returning the first ball pitched by the Kazooks through the entire opposing team for 80 yards and a touchdown. Buck Shaw made the occasion truly historic by chalking up the first goal of his season's mark of forty. Danny Coughlin turned in a 35 yard run which was converted into a touchdown by Thomas. Mohardt, Lieb and Coughlin circled the ends for long gains and Wynne made the next score. Desch and Wynne ploughed through for big gains and Thomas sneaked through once more. Gus Desch came back strong and scored on a straight dash of 15 yards. The second team went in and Rease chalked up another marker.

In the second half the first string went in once more and Johnny Mohardt scored two touchdowns after runs of 30 and 40 yards. Mohardt shot the first of the Notre Dame passes which were to become famous and Capt. Eddie made a pretty catch for a 35 yard gain. The third team went in and the game slowed up considerable after which a rain began to fall and everybody was glad when the session was over. Every man on the team starred with Mohardt, Desch and Wynne dividing honors. It was a wonderful start and everybody was pepped up for a big season.



E. ANDERSON—KANE—SEYFRIT—DEGREE—REASE

OCT. 1—NOTRE DAME 56; DEPAUW 10.

Depauw came entirely surrounded by mystery—and Rockne's men took the mist from the mystery in a big hurry. Mohardt was the big star of the game with Wynne and Desch continuing to figure very strongly in the scoring. Danny Coughlin took a shoe in the head on the third play and was carried from the field.

Depauw had a game team and later developed into a powerful secondary outfit but except for a few moments in the early part of the game and in the final quarter when Rockne's third string was performing, the Tigers were not so good. Clark took a blocked kick and ran 70 yards through a clear field for a touchdown and Bloodgood kicked a field goal for the enemy's 10 points, all of which came in the final quarter.

Johnny Mohardt started the fireworks for Notre Dame by tearing off 25. Thomas made the touchdown. Chet Wynne came to vibrant life a moment later and tore like a

Kansas cyclone for a run of 60 yards through the mystery team. A pass from Mohardt to Kiley, a run by Johnny and Chet went over again. A bit later Gus Desch dashed madly for 65 yards and another score and Johnny Mohardt added another touchdown on a 35 yard run.

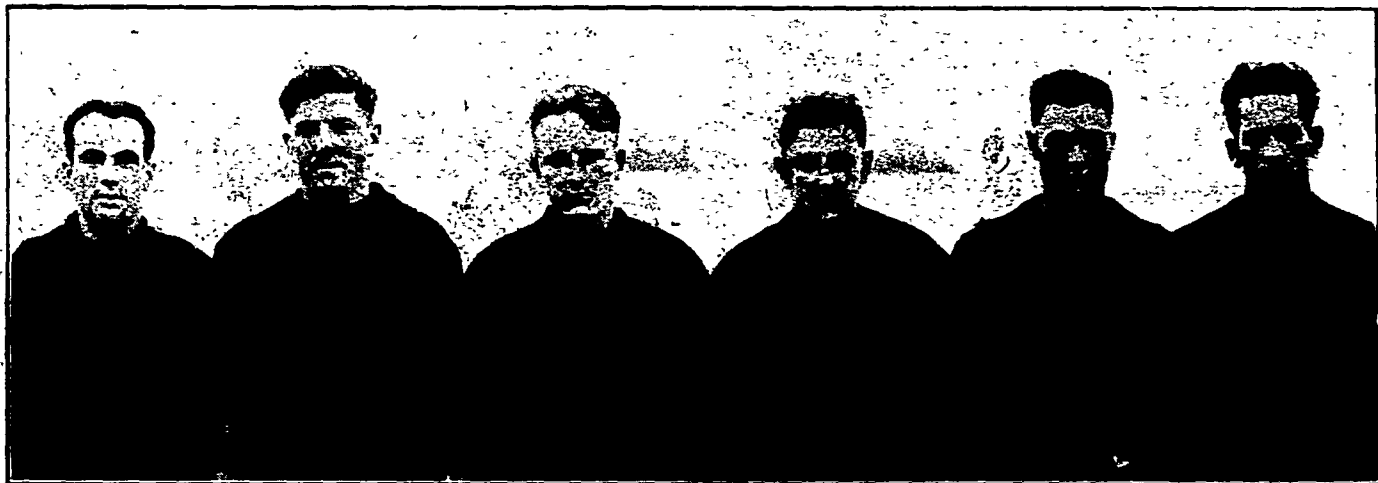
At the beginning of the second half Johnny Mohardt intercepted a pass and did a Paul Revere for 70 yards and a touchdown. Later Johnny passed 35 to Rodge and the long end completed the first Mohardt to Kiley play which was to make the Army look sick a few weeks later. Rock sent the second and then the third team into the game and we made one more touchdown when Lieb passed to Seyfrit.

OCT. 8—IOWA 10; NOTRE DAME 7.

Full of pep and confidence Rockne took his gridders to Iowa City the following week and encountered a spirit of depression in the Hawkeye City. The western team's support-



H. ANDERSON—LIEB—CARBERRY—REAGAN—FELTES—MAYL



COUGHLIN—McDERMOTT—SMITH—DESCH—GILLIGAN—SHAUGHNESY

ers expected a 14-0 defeat and told it out loud. Then when the game began Aubrey Devine and Locke plunged our line and ran the end for a touchdown. The line held better after the next kickoff and A. Devine booted the field goal which meant everything to Notre Dame and Iowa throughout the rest of the season and we don't know how many years to come.

The backs came back strong. Mohardt circled right end for the longest run from running formation of the game—18 yards—and Danny Coughlin and Wynne added good gains. Everything was going lovely when the referee penalized us 15 and broke up the march.

Steady gains by Mohardt, Chet and Danny took the ball to the Iowa 25 yard line as the quarter ended and Johnny passed to Eddie who was downed on the Iowa 5 yard line. In three downs we didn't take it past the one-yard line and the last attempt, a pass, was intercepted back of the goal line by Locke

who ran it 40 yards to mid-field. The boys started all over again and Johnny passed 20 to Rodge who ran it 30 yards for a touchdown. That was all of the scoring. Just before the second half ended Mohardt shot three consecutive passes to Kiley, Grant and Kiley, which were good for 70 yards. Iowa was flustered but the whistle saved them.

Iowa threatened again in the second half following an intercepted pass by Devine, and ran to the local 6 yard line where the line held. We took the ball back to our own 28 yard line from where Paul Castner made his first appearance of the season and punted 70 yards. Iowa was on the defensive throughout the remainder of the game. Grant and Coughlin and Lieb ran the ball to the Iowa 8 yard line as the quarter ended. Iowa took the ball on downs at the beginning of the fourth quarter but was completely stopped from gaining. Castner missed a 50 yard try for a field goal by 5 yards. Iowa punted to midfield and passes by Mohardt to Kiley and



VOSS—SHEA—COTTON—MEHRE—BROWN—CASTNER



WALSH—THOMAS—CAMERON—MIXON—MILLER—MURPHY

Anderson returned the ball again to the Hawkeye 14 yard mark. Belding intercepted a pass and once more the ball went to mid-field from where Desch ran the ball back and Belding intercepted another pass. Notre Dame threatened again when Kiley blocked a kick and ran with the ball to the 25 yard line where Devine caught him by one leg. Castner gained and Mohardt passed to Eddie who took the ball once more to the 8 yard line. On the fourth down another pass was intercepted. Notre Dame made another game try when Castner took a pass from the 50 yard line to the 17 yard line as the game was over. Notre Dame gained more than two yards to one of Iowa and had the better of all the statistics except the score. Which team looks like Western champs?

OCT. 15—NOTRE DAME 33; PURDUE 0.

The boiling of the Boilermakers was rather a tame affair in comparison with the sensational battle at Iowa. Purdue erred

frequently enough in the first half to hand us 30 points and Paul Castner added his second field goal of the day in the next period for the total of 33. Castner's long-distance punting featured the game while Hunk Anderson tore through for two fumbles and touchdowns. Buck Shaw began to be recognized as the real hum-dinger of the line, Eddie and Rodger recovered fumbles and Johnny Mohardt continued his steady work. Frank Seyfrit blocked two kicks in succession. The local passing game was not brought into play at all—much to the disappointment of Steve Henegan, sport writer for the Indianapolis Star. Walter Eckersall refereed the game but Rockne was not putting out anything because of the fact that Indiana was present with note-books. Hunk and Mohardt made two touchdown each and Castner kicked two field goals. The second half developed a Purdue spurt but the game was one of the least interesting on the schedule.



GARVEY—MOHARDT—WYNNE—PHELAN—GRANT



HIGI—FLINN—BYRNE—DOOLEY—MAHER—MAGEVNEY

OCT. 22—NOTRE DAME 7; NEBRASKA 0.

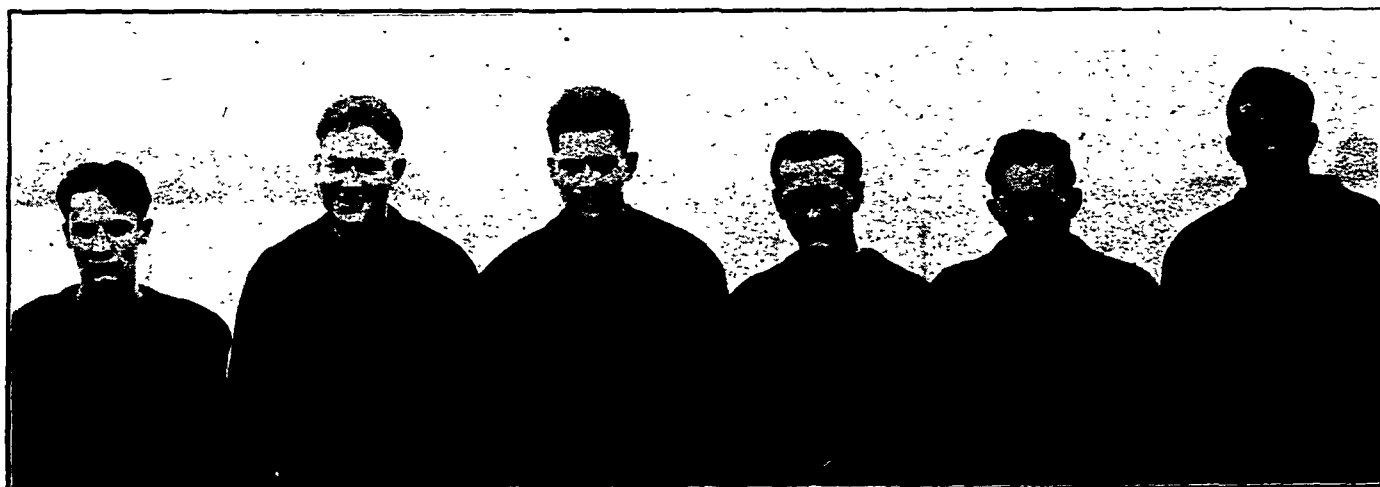
Nebraska and Home-coming furnished plenty of excitement for the hardest-fought game ever staged at Cartier field. The Notre Dame passing was stopped but the running attack proved sufficient to win while the local line—with Buck Shaw playing like a man from a football factory—held the heavier Cornhuskers to two downs and kept them away from the local goal. Chet Wynne, Eddie Anderson and Johnny Mohardt were the other big stars of the game although every man on the line played wonderful ball with Hunk and Hector going especially strong. Chet Wynne showed the fire of a madman and it was his spirit which kept the wishbones of the linemen crowding their heavy opponents. The game was not spectacular but it was exceptionally hard-fought—the bruising type of the old-style in which Notre Dame does not often indulge.

Buck Shaw was the bright star of the

afternoon. He backed both sides of the line and went down under punts with the speed of an end. He broke through and had the Huskers stopped before they could think of starting. This heavy crew, which later shoved the Pitt Panthers all over Forbes field, was powerless before the speed and agility of the Notre Dame forwards. Eddie Anderson swung the current of the game at two points by recovering fumbles. Johnny Mohardt gained consistently off-tackle and darted through the hole which Buck and Eddie made for the only score of the game. There was no doubt as to which was the better team. A crowd of 13,000, a new record for Cartier field, witnessed the game under perfect weather conditions.

OCT 29—NOTRE DAME 28; INDIANA 7.

The student body made the trip to Indianapolis and contentedly marched through the rain before and after Eddie Anderson and his crew had walloped the Crimson to a



KELLY—LARSON—SHAW—LOGAN—BERGMAN—KILEY

queen's taste for their audacious attempt of the year before. The band led parades galore that day and not even the continual rain and cool weather could dampen the ardor of triumphant US.

The first half resembled a real ball game. Rockne sent Lieb, Walsh, Phelan and Thomas four rollicking sailors into the sea of mud. After the waves had calmed down a bit he furloughed the original quartet and watched Johnny Mohardt and Danny Coughlin rush the ball for the first touchdown. A fumbled punt and some strenuous line-plunging by Kyle tied the count at the end of the half and Indiana rooters were quite excited.

Due to the efforts of Danny Coughlin the game became a parade in the second half. Danny ran, and tackled and recovered fumbles—what didn't that boy do that day—and he did it all out in the open. Rock had his usual three teams in the game before it was completed.

Mohardt drove off-tackle consistently and tossed the first six passes to Rodge and Eddie without a flivver. Hec Garvey and Buck Shaw stood on either side of the line as living exemplars of Marshal Joffre's famous remark. Chet Grant struck his stride and Young Dutch slipped the first fire into the periodically returning Bergman comet.

NOV. 5—NOTRE DAME 28; WEST POINT. 0.

The simple announcement of the score foregoing caused more genuine surprise to local adherents than any other single event of the season with the exception of the Iowa contest. To the public at large it brought a thrill and to certain sections of the elite east the thrill gave way to chill. As a pointer to the supremacy of west over east, an indicator of the general class of Rockne's men and a suggestion that the Iowa game might well bear close attention to the actual play apart from the score, the game at West Point carried a powerful kick.

The team was working smoothly. It hit the high spots swiftly and surely. It dared and consummated its daring. It revealed that rarest and most desired of athletic sights—a champion at the top of his game, displaying all the beautiful form, harmony and precision that makes one organization superior to another. Every man starred,

some excelled all previous efforts and the sun went down upon one of the biggest days in the football history of Notre Dame. The game converted New York sport writers and brought them worshipping to the shrine at the Polo Grounds a few days later when Rockne's men loosed their windy play 'neath the famed Coogan Heights. The combined effect of the two games practically obliterated the effects of the Iowa game and brought forth the spectacle of a defeated team being ranked as the nation's best while five undefeated aggregations were crowded down the list.

The Notre Dame line held the Army without gain on the first two downs and the handwriting appeared on the wall when Eddie recovered a fumble on the Army 20. Castner missed a field goal and a few plays later the same circumstances led to an attempted Army goal which Eddie blocked and recovered. The first quarter continued on this sort of exchanges. In the second period Buck missed an attempt at place kick but Hec Garvey recovered a fumble in mid-field and Johnny passed to Rodge for the first marker. Chet Wynne was the healthy lad on the next score. He ran the kickoff back to the 48 yard line. Dan Coughlin clicked 30 yards on a forward and while the Soldiers covered Kiley, Chet Wynne slipped out to left end and took a pass for 40 yards and a touchdown.

Late in the second half Hunk prepared the way by recovering a fumble. Mohardt, Coughlin and Wynne ran the ball to the 18 yard line but penalties returned it 20 yards and Johnny dropped two passes in Rodge's fingers for another counter. Mohardt ran back the kickoff 45 yards and Wynne did some sensational plunging to the 20 yard line from where Johnny skirted the end for the final counter.

The work of the local line can be estimated when it is made known that the Army made but one first down by scrimmage and one on a pass. No use to pick 'em out—that kind of play means that everyone was in there with both feet.

NOV. 8—NOTRE DAME 48; RUTGERS. 0.

The boys imbibed of some noble hospitality provided by Messrs. Byrne and McDon-

ald and became the toast of the gay old city of New York. Surfeited with theatrical performances, they put on a passing show of their own against the boys from the Raritan. It so happened that all of the blasé sport writers of the metropolis were there looking for a thrill—and if you think they did not get it consult Hugh Fullerton's dissertation on miracle backs, etc., etc. Paul Castner copied the major honors by kicking field goals from the 42 and 47 yard lines, punting well and making two touchdowns. Mohardt's passing set the pencil boys on their ears while Kiley's receiving had them gasping for air. Gus Desch caused eye strain to those in the stands who attempted to follow the speed of his wild flights—speed which one critic compared to that of a frightened bootlegger. Shaw, and Hec and Hunk and Wynne and Kiley and Castner and Dooley and Eddie and Johnny made somebody's all-American that day while Harry Mehre got his picture in Charlie Brickley's cartoon because of the funny one-handed pass he made. They were tickled to death to meet us and then took us apart to see what made us tick so regularly. It makes us mad—but think of what it does to Iowa!

Castner got going on the first play and registered a 35 yard run for a touchdown. Wynne repeated with 35 for another marker in the next two minutes. Castner dropped one over the crossbar from the 42 yard mark. In the second quarter the Raritan lads stopped our pass attack for a moment and Castner dropped another in the basket—this time from the 47 yard line—after which Grantland Rice fainted. Just to keep in shape Mohardt passed to Kiley for 25 and another marker as the half ended.

At the beginning of the second half Chet Wynne completed one of the prettiest plays of the season when he made a diving recovery of a long pass from Mohardt. We needed just 8 more yards so Johnny shot it to Eddie for the score. Dan Coughlin made a beautiful run through the entire Rutgers team for 45 yards but was injured and Desch who went in, began a punctuated Marathon which took the ball to the 2 yard line from where Castner went over. Lieb and Phelan worked the ball down on the next offensive and Gus went towards Newark and homefires

with the tally that made it 48-0. "Not bad, baby," was Danny Sullivan's terse remark.

The remaining games of the season were taken on the down grade. Haskell, Marquette and Michigan Aggies were nice quiet fellers, principally, although both the Indians and Marquette scored on us.

NOV. 12—NOTRE DAME 42; HASKELL 7.

When scalps were counted we had six and they had one—the massacres of other days upon these plains of Notre Dame had been avenged. Paul Castner swung his left-handed hatchet for three touchdowns, Earl Walsh put the Indiana sign on two more and Scout Desch tracked like a frightened deer for another. (There were no bootleggers in the old days.)

A Cherokee named Levi and another Cherokee of the genus Wofford got rambunctious in the last period and passed for 65 yards in 5 attempts through our third string. They began to war-whooping it up but Coach Halas sent the first string into the battle and it became an Indian of another color.

NOV. 19—NOTRE DAME 21; MARQUETTE 7.

It was the Irish against the Irish and the cold and snow against all of them at Milwaukee but Rockne's crew proved their ability to handle the snow balls by plowing through for three touchdowns. Johnny Mohardt was the King-Bozo with Eddie Anderson shining as a Duke. Johnny tore off two long runs of 35 and 40 yards while Eddie took a pass from Johnny and cleaned up for 50 yards and another marker. Hunk Anderson's hand was not quicker than the referee's eye and the husky guard left the game shortly after several Marquetters had jumped heavily on little Chet Grant who was out of bounds at the time. Several of the boys appeared to like the town.

THANKSGIVING DAY, NOV. 24—NOTRE DAME 48; AGGIES 0.

This is the game by which Cullen Cain, poetical sport writer of the Philadelphia Public Ledger, attempted to prove that Notre Dame was not so good. Some how, Mr. Cain read the score 4-0 and immediately thought Aggies not bad—Notre Dame not so good—Harvard, Yale and Princeton peachy.

Once again was Johnny Mohardt the star.

Going into the game with a broken nose the peppery half-back made three touchdowns by his best running of the year and passed more than 130 yards to Rodge and Eddie—all of this in less than half a game. Harry Mehre finished his career in a blaze by doing a Single-G down the track for 65 yards and a touchdown after the interception of a pass.

Paul Castner ticked off 65 yards after receiving a kickoff and added other material gains. Wynne tallied in the first half following his steady plunging and Earl Walsh, Gus Desch, and Dutch Bergman completed the rout. Capt. Anderson, Kiley, Mohardt, Hunk Anderson, Shaw, Wynne, Phelan, Walsh, Coughlin, Carberry, Mehre and Grant completed their careers.

A Princeton coach and Dr. Bull, the Yale trainer, were in the stands—students of the game come to learn from Old Man Rockne—not bad, not bad at all—which is about the best and most significant ending we can give to our season's review.

The following statistics show that Johnny Mohardt was the high scorer of the team and that Buck Shaw made a record in goal kicks which may stand forth for the season—38 of a possible 40. Rodge Kiley didn't miff a pass all season and Hunk Anderson made two touchdowns in three minutes against Purdue—a possible record for a guard. Chet Wynne's opening run of the season for 80 yards was the longest on record. Mohardt kicked in with a 70, Mehre, Castner and Desch for 65 while Mohardt, Wynne, Desch, Eddie Anderson, Kiley, Coughlin contributed 50 yard sprints in numbers. Eddie Anderson, Hunk and Hector recovered the most fumbles. Mohardt passed over 1150 yards and Mohardt to Kiley became famous as a passing battery. Paul Castner kicked a 47 yard drop kick. Eddie Anderson made Eckersall's all-American and Mohardt and Eddie made his all-Western. Eddie, Rodge, Mohardt, Hunk, Buck, Wynne, Dooley and Castner, made all-American teams of various authorities—a remarkable record which spells the story of the season's success.

We can't forget Rockne—Northwestern refuses to let us do that. Everybody concedes everything we might say about Rockne as a coach—and he made the all-American himself this year when he was recognized

as one of the five leading coaches in the country. We at Notre Dame have still more advanced ideas on that subject but we'll let Rock prove them himself when he starts next season with a freshman outfit.

Player	Touch- downs	Field Goals	Goals after Touchdown	Total
Mohardt	12	--	--	72
Wynne	9	--	--	54
Castner	6	4	--	48
Shaw	--	--	38	38
Kiley	5	--	--	30
Desch	5	--	--	30
Walsh	3	--	--	18
Thomas	3	--	--	18
E. Anderson	2	--	--	12
Coughlin	2	--	--	12
H. Anderson	2	--	--	12
Voss	--	--	7	7
Rease	1	--	--	6
Seyfrit	1	--	--	6
Mehre	1	--	--	6
Lieb	--	--	2	2
Safety	--	--	--	2

WALTER HALAS

ASSISTANT COACH.

For two years Walter Halas has done much to help "Rock" develop championship football teams at Notre Dame. He came here from Davenport in 1920 to coach basketball and baseball, but his experience with football has made him a valuable assistant to Rockne. He knows the game from goal to goal, has the ability of showing players how a thing ought to be done, and has no trouble deciphering strange plays. This last was put to good use when Mr. Halas made trips into enemy camps. When he returned and compared notes with Barry Holton, it was not long until the Freshman team was making the Varsity battle for every inch in scrimmage practice. Last spring Mr. Halas could not devote much time to helping along the Spring practice, as he was a very busy man developing a baseball team. At present he may be found in the gym every afternoon picking material for a basketball team which he claims is going to be the best ever at Notre Dame. In all forms of sport, Mr. Halas is an enthusiastic coach; his enthusiasm is of the contagious kind, and that is why he can train successful teams,

A SMALL WESTERN TEAM—BY EDWIN MURPHY

It had been my intention to celebrate a Pan America team. The obvious superiority of the West over the East made it apparent



JOE PLISKA, JR.



RAY EICHENLAUB, JR.

however, that a Small Western selection would include the best in the game. Possibly there are better players in the East, but the best are found this side of Pittsburgh.

The first requisite of a Small Western candidate is amateur standing. The second amateur sitting. Nobody will doubt the amateur standing of the selection that is amassed herein. The average sitting of the team is better than had been expected, but big and small it is decidedly amateurish. A soporific investigation failed to reveal evidence indicating that any of the team ever slept for money.

The bevy of babies that constitute the SCHOLASTIC'S Small Western all happen to be Irish either by birth or birthright. In fact the last three football seasons have seen some remarkable material developed. It is merely a matter of time before it will be whipped into shape. Already the whipping process has effected notable results.

In preparing the Small Western. I gave much attention to the crying wants of the candidates, particularly in the way of sugar and castoria. While such crying ability does not need to be heralded locally, the public at large hears little of what goes on on Mars.

The team is unusually light. It is also young and inexperienced. A thorough course of training will eventually develop a line, however, that can get by anywhere. The

tumbling act must be mastered by the young meteors before the team can get on its feet; it ought to be able to hold up and hand on after that.

Selections follow one another hereafter in rapid fire.

FULLBACK.

Kid Eichenlaub was chosen because of his toddling ability; he ought to waltz straight through any line. He has a dangerous toe which he uses to advantage against all comers. Kid "Eich" can keep on his feet better than most of his contemporaries, and is all together a cute rascal on and off the field.

HALFBACKS.

Babe Barry and Red Miller constitute a Carling backfield tandem. Miller can pass from one end of the field to the other with the utmost ease, while Barry can stick a finger in anybody's eye. Together they are the most mischievous imps in the game.

QUARTERBACK.

Dorais was my unanimous choice as pilot. He has a head on him, that lad. It is quite evident to anybody, although the wisp of hair is not. He is hard to hold, and has a reputation for wriggling out of difficult places.

ENDS.

Rockne, the miracle baby, is my scintillant



CHARLIE DORIAS, JR.



"BIG" BERGMAN, JR.

selection for one end. He is my most promising Small Western lumber. He has an extraordinary vocabulary already, and it is growing apace. With Gushurst, the other end, I have a pair of cunning youngsters for wing positions. Gushurst is a little fellow, but he is there, or elsewhere, when his pres-



"RED" MILLER, JR.

ence is expected. He can catch passes, measles, or flies with equal facility.

TACKLES.

Dutch Bergman I² and Sam Dolan Jr. are aggressive and ambitious tackles. Bergman I² will take a chance at anything that does not bite him first. He is a clever tickler, and always gets his man low, about the toes. Great things are expected of Dolan Jr. His name would grace any lineup or police force with equal splendor. Besides he is an expert at interference, and can break into any conversation.

GUARDS.

The old guard dies but never surrenders. As I cannot afford to have any dead lumber



"NORM" BARRY, JR.



WALTER HALAS, JR.

on this team, I have picked candidates who will neither die nor surrender. Young Halas has two outstanding qualities. He can



SAM DOLAN, JR.

stand off or stand on any opponent. With Pliska at the other guard position the Small Western will have plenty of youth. Pliska is an ideal guard. He knows his place and always holds it.

CENTER.

For keystone position I have Dutch Bergman II². He is a chip off the old block. Nobody will deny this. He is the right peg for pivot place therefore. He is only a little shaver, and uses a Gillette. In this respect he differs from his pater who uses a Gem.

As some of my readers may have suspected before this, the Small Western is what is technically known as a mythical eleven. Every student of mythology has heard of King Knute. Every student of mythical elevens knows the story of Coach Knute K. A canvass taken by a prominent sport journalist for the purpose of electing an All-America coach found K. K. close to the top and going strong with many precincts missing. Rockne has been the greatest single factor in establishing Notre Dame's athletic reputation. He has turned out a western championship team, and followed it by what national sport authors acclaim as the best team in the country. That is why I made Little "Rock" captain of the Small Western. Associated with such names as Eichenlaub, "Red" Miller, Dorais and Bergman the Small Western presents a collection of side-lights that illumine the dim days of 1940.

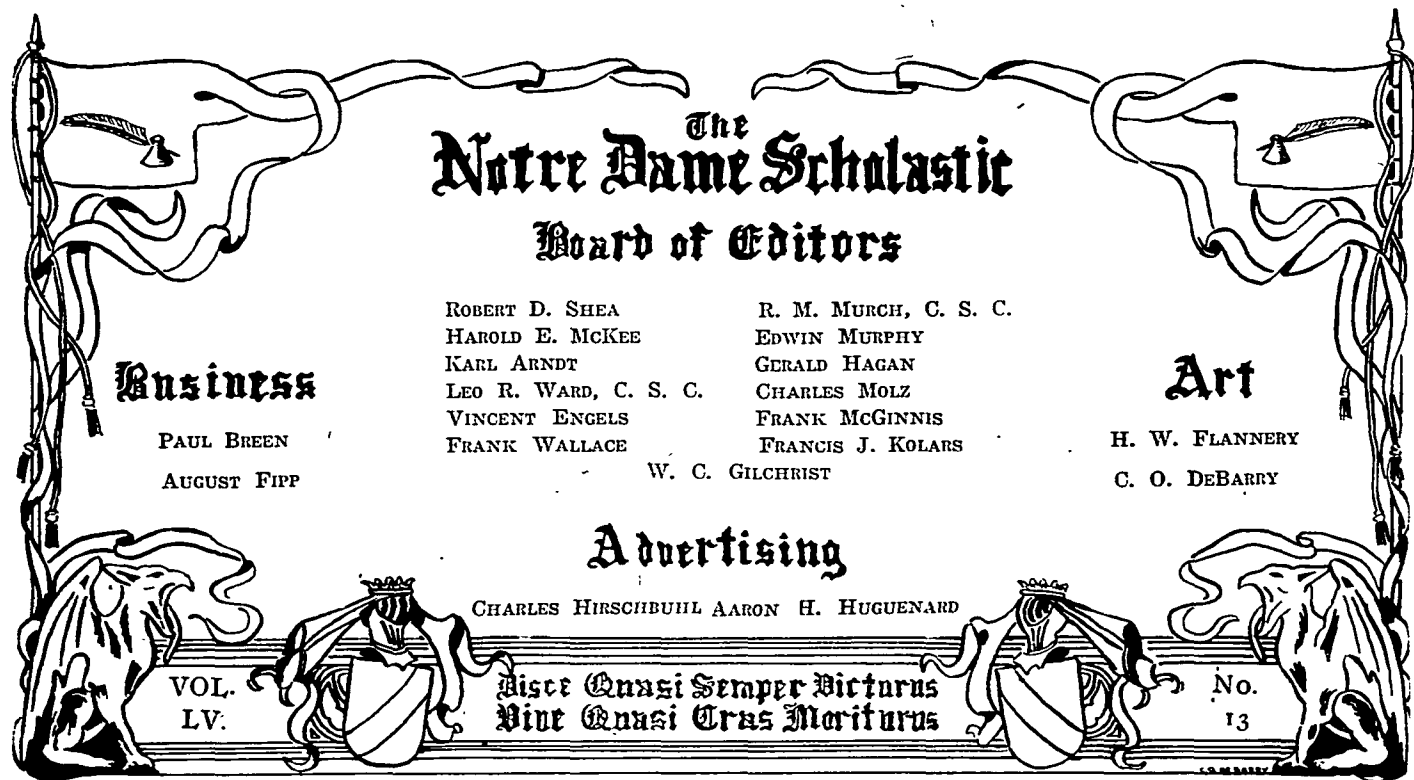
IN MEMORIAM.

December fourteenth marks a very important date in the student history of Notre Dame. Today our thoughts revert to George Gipp, who lies at peace underneath the snows of Laurium, Michigan, his home town. Just one year ago a splendid friend, student and athlete died and left to us an enviable heritage. He had brought to himself and to Notre Dame a wealthy of glory and fame, and he passed away in the height of his career. His name is linked inseparably with that of Notre Dame not only because of his marvelous athletic prowess but also for the reason that he typified his school in a multitude of ways; he was a representative man.

Every one acquainted with college athletics knew George Gipp through the medium of the press. Upon him were showered the praises and honors that come to few men; he was universally chosen on the mythical elevens which were published at the close of the season of nineteen hundred twenty. George Gipp was proclaimed, from coast to coast, the best player of the season and stood so far above any other football player that experts who had long observed the game selected him as All-time All-American half back. He mounted to the pinnacle of athletic achievement and passed in fullest brilliance.

Words can not contain our love and esteem for him; his name will ever be remembered and honored. To Notre Dame men, especially those who knew him best, his team mates, coach and fellow students was given the privilege of knowing him not as George Gipp, the all-American, but as George Gipp the man. He has become a legend at Notre Dame and can not be forgotten. George Gipp was a true gentleman and friend, of splendid character and high ideals. Notre Dame shall always cherish his memory and point with mingled pride and sorrow to George Gipp as a man well worth emulation. He was a Notre Dame man. At the close of the present season, it is a good thing for us to remember the glory and the sadness of the past; to show that in our hearts there is a memorial more lasting than any stone or bronze.

E. B. DEGREE.



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It may be expedient to veil in deep silence the details attending the proposed encounter with Centre College; if so, we are going to presume just a little upon said expediency and have our fling. Where there was no chance to play at Pasadena, friends of the team believed that the trip to San Diego would be a good outing for the champions of our United States, and Notre Dame authorities agreed. Then came the unfortunate details referred to in another editorial, and the University decided to cancel the game. Upon representation from San Diego, however, this decision was changed to save the sponsors of the tilt from serious pecuniary loss. Rock was willing to fight it out even with a weakened team. We set our teeth and the team gritted its teeth—when, lo and behold, Centre refused to play on the ground that it had arranged to meet a Western team, and so, after a week of journalistic affirmations and denials, San Diego was definitely and finally without a game. We make no comment. Our friends and alumni will gather from this simple statement of the case that Notre Dame played square once more. On December 26 we can use our imaginations to decide what would have occurred if—

J. E. H.

A shadow has come over the football season at its close, a shadow which we hated to

reveal but which, for the sake of Notre Dame athletics during all the future, had to be looked at and brushed away. Three of the ablest of our players—Hartley Anderson, Fred Larson and A. A. Garvey—were found guilty of having played professional football in the city of Milwaukee. They have been barred from participation in athletics at Notre Dame and their monograms have been withdrawn. It was a bitter medicine as well for those who were obliged to dispense it. Nevertheless, we feel that the odium of the situation does not fall in the first instance upon the heads of these three lads, whom a genuine need for money led into temptation and into violation of fundamental college ethics. The real blame rests upon those cheap promoters of professional contests for whom no convention of decent sport is sacred, and for whom colleges and college careers are secondary matters when the making of a little easy money is involved. The friends and alumni of Notre Dame, as well as the friends and alumni of other schools, must find the way in which that blame will meet the sentence it so amply deserves. In the long run, college football will not survive the unhampered efforts of the "football sharks." Give them the same kind of medicine as has cleared the world of loan-sharks, quack doctors and horse-thieves. Give it to them hard.

G. N. S.

In last week's issue of the SCHOLASTIC there was an account of a meeting December 2nd, at St. Joseph's hall in South Bend, and attended by a group of Off-Campus students for the purpose of discussing discipline. We cannot refrain from commenting on this meeting. In many ways it was the most interesting we have experienced at Notre Dame.

First of all, there was a group of *men*. They talked common sense. They had been called together to discuss matters of discipline—and discipline is a delicate subject in relation to the student—but they attacked the question in a square-shouldered fashion. There was no quibbling, despite the fact that there were differences of opinion. There was frankness. All of the views were outspoken. This last is one of the things that most appealed to us. We listened to student opinion that is usually heard only behind the backs of prefects. It was a revelation; proof sufficient, at any rate, that the faculty could safely bring more of the misunderstood questions that concern the student out where they can receive honest discussion.

The students at the South Bend meeting decided to recommend to the Off-Campus student body a system of student discipline which has the approval of the University. The system has been described. Perhaps the real importance of the proposed method will be lost without a brief consideration. We may be pardoned, therefore, for taking the space to analyze it here.

In its application, if put into effect, the system will concern at first only the students residing in South Bend. But here is an important point. If the system is a success downtown, it, or a similiar disciplinary method, may be applied on the campus also. At first glance, this may seem a spying system. It may appear to the person who does not study it as the establishment of a "student police" force. Such an idea has no right to exist. The proposed committee of twenty-five will not have to assume the position of a police committee. Its members will not go out in search of student offenders. They will observe cases that constitute serious offenses against the rules and report on them,

it is true. A sub-committee will warn those who commit a second offense. But there will be no spying or policing.

The system will place the matter of discipline downtown almost entirely in the hands of the students. In observing many of the rules the students will be on their honor. We believe that not only the Off-campus will recognize the benefit shared by the Campus students, but the students on the Campus will recognize the benefits of this. We believe they can see the advantages of it enough to encourage the adoption of the system.

The days of perfect discipline at Notre Dame will have to pass some time. The time may not be far away. Eventually the University will have to adapt itself to the requirements of the bigger Notre Dame that it is fast becoming. Some sort of discipline will always be required. But the kinds of discipline that can be applied at a university of 1,000 and at a university of 2,500 are altogether different.

It is our earnest belief that the student body as a whole, and the Off-Campus students in particular, should accept the willingness of the faculty to permit a trial of the system of student discipline as a recognition that concessions will be granted, if these are accepted in the right way. We are promised, in fact, that there may be a change if the students downtown respect the system of student discipline properly, in event of its adoption. The faculty is being more than fair in this. The students should be fair to themselves. Studied from many angles, the offer which the faculty has made is the most important, seen from the student viewpoint, that has been proposed in many years.

In closing, we do not make an appeal. The Off-Campus student body will cast their votes on the matter. We believe the whole question can be decided by them on its merits. We hope that none of the Off-Campus men, however, will minimize the importance of their votes.

MOLZ.

CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SCHOLASTIC:

I have read your interesting article entitled "Closer Relationship, etc." Now if one views the matter philosophically, this article seems tinged with

Boshévistic inclination; ethically considered, it runs headlong into matrimony; rhetorically, the antithesis between "riff-raff" and "winsome daughters of Eve," is perhaps, too startling. The fundamental question is, however, the establishment of amicable relations, even of armament, paradoxically. It would seem that certain grave difficulties confront the reformer here. Suppose that six hundred students should take it into their heads to pay a visit upon a certain day. What a tremendous encroachment upon hospitality! What a banging of telephones, what a burden on the truck that carries the mail (and the male)! I may, therefore, be pardoned for suggesting a simple device. Let the St. Mary's street car pass before the postoffice so that upon receipt of the student nickel, the door will open for relations. Wireless telephones with photographic attachment might help—the telephones could even be provided with armatures.

But gentle sir, why not write sonnets instead?

KRACK.

EDITOR OF THE SCHOLASTIC:

As for the evidently *young* man who brought the matter of Saint Mary's out from a long assignment to oblivion, we do not see why he should be condemned for a journalist. He is not a journalist according to the student's office. If a journalist at heart, we congratulate him on his choice of words. But we want to know how newspaper men got into the habit of writing themes. It has always been the custom to have themes appear in the "Public Pulse" column.

Moreover, we lift our brows in horror at the thought of even some half-dozen glucose individuals being guilty of promiscuous flirtation. We hope that the SCHOLASTIC has no readers who would wink at such a practice. We once had to go over to St. Mary's on a journalistic errand, and one of the inmates tried to flirt with us at the height of two stories. We thought that was too high. But perhaps it was only a foolishly romantic kitchen girl. We cannot conceive of a St. Mary's girl being party to such conduct, although we do know several fellows who have several cousins on the other side.

E. W. MURPHY.

Herewith the controversy which has arisen around the subject of our relations with Saint Mary's is closed. We still have on hand a half-dozen letters, which, alas, we must remit to oblivion. It has been an enjoyable discussion. In conclusion we wish to reveal the fact that, though there is something to be said for Mr. Thiemann's point of view, the SCHOLASTIC printed his editorial for its own purpose. Very often, after a chap has spent hours formulating an opinion about something and other hours putting it on paper, he is informed that those who should commend his effort have "had no time to read the SCHOLASTIC;" in fact, "very seldom read anything except the sport column." The irate remarks which have followed the editorial in question have, however, proved that there exists a dilemma:

either that people do read the SCHOLASTIC or that they will not look at something which is not, in their eyes, anathema. We prefer to accept the first horn and drink to the health of those who may have, we regret, been offended by our really innocent experiment.

E. T. D.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SCHOLASTIC:

One of your associates, Mr. Engels, has been so over-kind as to connect me with the remarkable performance of an unknown young man, who, it seems, in November, 1918, ran umpty yards for a touchdown against the Great Lakes eleven, and saved Notre Dame from defeat. So intimately, in fact, did Mr. Engels connect me with this achievement as to identify me with the real hero.

Would that I had been young enough to be a member of the S. A. T. C. As a matter of personal impression, however, I would say that in November, 1918, I had already been in the service about eighteen months, and that most of my zigzagging that fall had been done in a French billeting area.

My experience overseas was quite safe and sane. I never heard the cannon roar anywhere but on an artillery range in Mississippi; my hardest dug-out was a skyscraping French bed. If Mr. Engels, therefore, is led by this note to make a correction, please restrain him from confusing my exploits with those of Sergeant York. I didn't make the third team of the A. E. F., much less get into the big game.

DONALD C. GRANT.

PERSONALS.

Michael Schwartz, '21, former Kansan, is now employed by the United States Steel Company of New York City.

John O'Connell, '01 recently launched a new paper in Brooklyn, N. Y. The *Courier* is meeting with great success.

Stephen ("Steve") Burns, alumnus and former inmate of Fort Wayne, is at present associated with the Federal Electric Company of New York City.

The speakers at the December 15th meeting of the Marquette Club, an organization composed of prominent Catholic professional and business men in the East, held at the Hotel Pennsylvania in New York City included Dr. James A. Burns, C. S. C., president of the University, and Dr. Johnavanaugh, C. S. C., professor and former president of the University.

SHEA.

THE FRESHMEN.

With the homage of the football world at her feet, and the plaudits of the greatest critics of the game today ringing in her ears and pronouncing her 1921 team the greatest football machine ever developed, Notre Dame turns slowly away from the present to the future in football and the announcement, in part, of a 1922 schedule which would stagger a typical "Fighting Irish" eleven, brings forth a great deal of speculation concerning the strength of the Irish squad which will fight to keep the Gold and Blue's wonderful record unsullied.

Certainly Coach Rockne, wizard that he is, can not conjure superlatively talented grid-iron teams out of thin air, and thin air is just about all that is left of the team that set the east agog a few short weeks ago.

To Notre Dame's Freshman squad will fall the task of filling those gaping holes in line and backfield, and just now a formidable Freshman team is one bright spot in a none too rosy sky.

One of the heaviest and most promising squads of recent years, Notre Dame's 1921 Freshman crew developed into a worthy opposition for the Varsity before the season was many weeks old and their fine record against minor colleges in this vicinity speaks for itself.

Before Coaches Barry Holton and "Duke" Hodler had had much time to organize their proteges properly Kalamazoo College and Lake Forest College had forced the Yearlings to dip their colours, but the scores 7-0 and 21-0 bear out the fact that the Freshmen fought every inch of the way, while their record from this point on would convince one that it was only lack of team work which lost those first two games.

Naval Training Station, Culver, Michigan Aggies Fresh, and Albion College were met in that order and Albion, champions of the Michigan conference, were the only team to force the Gold and Blue youngsters to come home defeated, the score in this case being 14 to 7.

Taking into consideration the fact that the Freshman team in preparing the Varsity for its games was forced to change signals every

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A Merry Christmas
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Happy New Year

LASALLE

week, and that, these little rehearsals with the greatest team of history were not exactly child's play, one begins to realize that in many respects Notre Dame can justly boast of a remarkable Freshman team.

A wealth of back field material, together with a big, fast line, which was capable of playing intelligent football, made this possible.

No less than four quarterbacks were used throughout the season by Coaches Holton and Hodler, and although Stoldreher looked to be the best of the quartet until he broke his leg, Layden is a big boy who promises to develop, while Eaton and "Bill" Sheehan are men who are bound to figure in the scrap for field general next fall.

The two Millers, "Jerrie" and Don, Cerney, Bernie Coughlin and Crowley are five halfbacks who all look good for future Irish Varsity teams, with Crowley, an especially talented back who can be developed into a triple threat artist.

Three fullbacks, Livergood, Enright and Doc Connel, rounded out a backfield squad the versatility and speed of which was a pleasant surprise to Notre Dame men.

On the line there was weight aplenty.

Big Frank Millbauer with a little more than one-eighth of a ton of beef and brawn was certainly the heaviest husky of the lot and there are some who will say that the gigantic boy from the East was the best. However, that is problematical for Elmer Miller, Stang and Fret looked very good all season at the tackle jobs. They are all fighters and although they look small beside Millbauer, they can hardly be called whiffets.

Vergera, Kiser and Moes were the guards and they showed form that sets at rest all promised weakness of Notre Dame Varsity at this position next season.

"Addie" Walsh and Arndt were fighting it out for the center berth when the California boy broke his collar bone and was forced to sit on the side lines for the rest of the season. However, in the short time that he was in Walsh showed great ability. Arndt is also a very capable performer.

The fight for end positions was one which was waged throughout the whole season

without any particular brace of flankers outclassing the others. W. Eaton, Collins and Honsinger were left at the season's end, but McNulty and Walsh must not be forgotten when doping out probable 1922 Varsity combinations.

While the record of games played by Notre Dame's 1921 Freshman team is a creditable one, their Cartier Field record against the Blue and Gold Varsity is much more important to Notre Dame men.

Those many afternoons when, behind closed gates, they faced the fury of the Varsity's attack, were well spent by these boys, and the eyes of Notre Dame are already focused on the men whose ability will decide whether the "Fighting Irish" will continue their victorious march.

GILCHRIST.

THE GREATEST OF THEM ALL.

With the football season apparently closed Notre Dame's hot stove league experts are finding amusement in looking back over the season and hazarding guesses as to which team could be considered the nation's best. It is probable that a questionnaire circulated among the students would reveal a surprising unanimity of opinion on this subject. One gloomy day the gods saw fit to frown upon us, with the result that we cannot dispute the claim of Iowa to the Western Championship, but we do put forth the claim that we have assembled the greatest collection of stars in the country, and that taken as a team they form the most powerful aggregation in America. That this is not merely a local opinion is shown by the following lineup composed of our men who have been picked for various all-star teams by experts throughout the country:

L. E.—Kiley (Notre Dame).

Selected for All-American by: Philadelphia Evening Ledger, Newark Evening News, Jack Veiock, Henry Farrel; All-Star team by Hugh Fullerton; Hall of Fame by Grantland Rice.

L. G.—H. Anderson (Notre Dame).

Selected for All-American by Jack Veiock, and for the second All-American of Billy Evans; All-Western (second team) by Walter Eckersall.

C.—Mehre (Notre Dame).

Selected for All-American by Brooklyn Eagle.

R. G.—Dooley (Notre Dame).

Selected for Grantland Rice's Hall of Fame.

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R. T.—Shaw (Notre Dame).

Selected for All-American by Lawrence Perry; All-American by Vincent Engels; Hall of Fame by Grantland Rice.

R. E.—E. Anderson (Notre Dame).

Selected for All-American by: Walter Eckersall, Henry Farrell, Billy Evans (second team); All-Western by: Walter Eckersall, Chicago Herald and Examiner, Norman Ross; All Star Team by: Hugh Fullerton; Hall of Fame by Grantland Rice.

L. H.—Mohardt (Notre Dame).

Selected for All-American by Walter Eckersall (second team); All-Western by: Walter Eckersall, Chicago Herald and Examiner.

R. H.—Castner (Notre Dame).

All Star Team by Hugh Fullerton.

F.—Wynne (Notre Dame).

Selected for All-American by Philadelphia Evening Ledger, Newark Evening News, Henry Farrell (second team); All-Western by Norman Ross; All-Star team by Grantland Rice.

In addition to these honorary positions, the following Notre Dame men were placed upon the first or second All-State teams by Blaine Patton, of the Indianapolis Star:

L. E., Kiley (Notre Dame); L. T., Garvey (Notre Dame); L. G., H. Anderson (Notre Dame); R. T., Shaw (Notre Dame); R. E., E. Anderson (Notre Dame); L. H., Mohardt (Notre Dame); F., Wynne (Notre Dame); Q., Grant (Notre Dame).

In preparing this list there has been no intensive effort made to name all the positions awarded to Notre Dame men on the many honorary teams of the country, and it is most probable that if there had been the list would have been enlarged considerably. We have simply named the most notable choices in support of what seems to be a universal contention of those who have seen the Irish in action, namely that Notre Dame has the "greatest of them all."

N. B.—As the SCHOLASTIC goes to press we learn that an All-American team picked by two well-known authorities. Eddie Anderson and Chetter Wynne, is composed of eleven Notre Dame men.

G. HAGAN.

BARRY HOLTON
FRESHMAN COACH.

Coach Holton made his first appearance in Notre Dame football in 1917, but the war prevented his playing with the Varsity after that year. This year he has used his football knowledge and experience in developing what has been the best Freshman team ever seen at Notre Dame. By means of this team he has contributed a most important part to the success of the Varsity's 1921 season. He began by picking his players from a maze of Freshman aspirants, a task which seemed almost impossible at the beginning of the year; at that time Cartier Field was speckled with Freshman football players. But Barry was the man for the job, and he was not long in developing a team which went through a very successful season, made the Varsity show what it could do, and raised "Rock's" hopes for another championship team next year. Barry drilled his men thoroughly in the plays used by the Varsity's opponents, but to give the latter some real competition he figured out new plays for his team to use. He has developed exceedingly well several players who will step into the shoes of the Varsity men who leave this year.

ALBERT HODLER

ASSISTANT FRESHMAN COACH.

Coach Holton was very well assisted by "Duke" Hodler in making a Freshman team. "Duke" was an All-Northwest halfback in 1919, playing for Oregon Agricultural College. He came to Notre Dame last winter, and consequently was not eligible for varsity. But Rockne does not waste football ability, so at the beginning of the year told "Duke" to help Holton whip the Freshmen into shape. His knowledge of plays and ability as a player soon made him indispensable to the Freshman team. During Holton's absence at the end of the year, "Duke" had complete charge of the team.

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CHANGE By McGINNIS.

Over one thousand dollars has been subscribed by merchants of Boulder, Colorado, towards the maintenance of a training table for the football squad of the University of Colorado. We are strong for the commerce men.

PROFESSORS ARE KISSING.

A famous institution has been revived at the University of Texas recently. The professors of the school are again indulging in the faculty billiard tournament, the first game of which was played a few weeks ago.

Leland-Stanford University possesses a Freshman who in turn possesses an aeroplane and operates it daily in going and coming from classes. Refreshing rides over the campus have been experienced by many of the students and we conjecture that they are glad of the occasional opportunities to look down on their professors.

LAB. LAYS A HEAVY HAND.

Ninety-two students, among them some of the most prominent in the school, were recently suspended from the University of Oregon for non-payment of laboratory fees.

"Sport Editor announces that the big inter-sectional football game between San Quentin and Sing Sing will not be played this year as the San Quentin quarterback will be hung the morning of the game."—University of Washington Daily. Step up you Notre Dame lifers and cover yourselves with glory.

POLICE! POLICE!! GANG FIGHT!!!

"Checker tournament open to any member of the university. Give name, address and class to etc., etc., etc.—Advertisement in *The Harvard Crimson*.

Examinations have been abolished by the Wharton School of Commerce at the University of Pennsylvania, marking a new era in educational methods. The time formerly used for examinations will be used for regular classes. Is this the millennium?

RAWTHER JOLLY, WHAT?

Birmingham, Eng., Oct. 29th. A striking innovation in university education will be introduced at Birmingham University. The college officials plan to confer a degree in the science of brewing.

The world's rugby trophy will be at stake at the game between the University of British Columbia and the winner of the Stanford-California contest. The championship game will be played on Christmas day.—*Daily Kansan*.

In order to ascertain the average of of the new students entering Ohio State University an examination of the records was made recently and the results showed that the greatest percentage at any age is at 18 years while 19.1 is the average age of all the new men. There are 1,689 new men at Columbus this year.

WHEN A WHOLE CLASS PANTS.

The Senior Class of Wabash College finds it necessary to issue an edict to prevent all students not members of the Senior Class from wearing the class insignia—light gray corduroy trousers. A peaceful ending of the trouble is looked for as "Our heart is with the Wabash men."

"All Michigan in the Movies." This is the cry of the Michigan Daily and if present plans are completed the slogan will soon be a mere statement of fact. The Daily desires that Michigan be the first university to produce a professionally directed motion picture of a story of college life actually laid on a college campus and to this end has signed a contract with a picture producing concern in the east and is sponsoring a scenario-writing campaign among the students. As soon as a suitable story is submitted the camera-men will be put on the job and a five-reel "feature" picture produced.

GREELEYS OF CHINA ARE SOLOISTS.

In a lecture before the Journalism class of Kansas U. recently a Chinese student of the school related the manner in which news is distributed in China to the people who cannot read. Professional newsmen are employed to travel about the country and with the aid of several musicians the news is sung to the people in an inflected language.

LUCKY?

An infant, borrowed from the Oklahoma City orphanage is now being taken care of by six "mothers" at the Oklahoma Agricultural and Mechanical College. The mothers are six senior girls enrolled in the home economics class. The baby is kept in the model cottage and half a dozen girls for six weeks at a time take care of the cottage and its occupant. Oh yes! The baby's name is David.

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HOLY SMOKE.

The girl across the way
Was talking
To a friend,
And the friend
Asked her if she liked
Indoor sports.
And she said that she
Was simply crazy
About them,
But that her father
Made them leave
Too early.

A glowing candle in the nit (Chinese for night)
Presents a cheerful sight
But please don't think when you get lit
That you are being bright.

Prof:—What is H²O?
Stude:—Water.
Prof:—What is CH²O?
Stude:—Sea water.

Doctor (on the phone):—Hello, central, give me
812 Green.

Brownson:—How far can a wild-cat jump with
its tail tied to a tree?

Walsh:—The length of its tail.

POETRY.

And so the gloomy day wore on—What's that I
heard you say?

“What did the gloomy day wear on?”

Why this—The close of day.

Five makes a team of basketball
(How weary my poor pen is)
Nine is baseball. Twelve is football,
Please tell me what tennis.

IN HISTORY.

Prof:—Where was the Declaration of Independ-
ence signed?

Dumbell:—At the bottom.

They say that sleeping in night air
Gives beauty, and Old Age you'll cheat.
Friend Bill the proof of this will bear,
He's on a policeman's beat.

Sorin:—I don't like the way some of the rooms
out here are decorated.

Corby:—Not enough pictures?

Sorin:—Plenty, but not enough on.

A Walshite whose money was getting low and who at meal times was trying to get the greatest amount of nourishment for the least expenditure, entered the cafeteria at breakfast time and said:

"Got any rice?"

The waiter's answer was in the affirmative.

Said the Walshite, "Gimme a bowl. I ain't had any since supper."

But it is true in this school that if you're corned you're canned.

Prof:—Now I want you to explain the theory so that even the most ignorant of the class will understand it.

Student:—I don't believe my room mate is here today.

Father:—Why didn't that young man leave earlier last night?

Mabel:—I was showing him some pictures of me and Bill.

Father:—Well, next time show him the light bill. That may help.

Scene: Brownson slumber room.

Time: Ten P. M.

Brownsonite all dressed up and sneaking through the door with the idea of attending a big dance down in the village.

He is overtaken by the prefect.

Prefect:—Where are you going?

Student:—Back.

A wooden legged man I think most surely must feel blue

He is insured for accident but must take fire too.

SUIT YOURSELF.

Sweetie, you're my Femme, my_____ bane

jane

You are like a constant_____ pain

gain

To my happiness—my_____ Churl

girl

Your hue is of purest_____ merle

pearl

All my flame for you is_____ Hate

Fate

Wedding? I'll give you the_____ gate

date

KOLARS.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE
SCHOLASTIC
NEXT YEAR



THE PRICE IS STILL
\$2.00
BUT IT WILL SOON BE
\$3.00

TAKE YOUR CUE
AT
Orpheum Pool Room

Sixteen Alleys

Open One to Seven Sundays

Five Tables

THE WATERS CO.

Orpheum Bowling and Billiard Room

Phone Lincoln 1949
E. J. WATERS, Mgr.

216 N. Michigan St.
South Bend, Ind.

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¶ Here you will find a great array of beautiful presents for men. Vernon's is an all around men's store—where you can shop pleasantly, economically and quickly.

¶ Let Vernon's take care of your Christmas wants. Come in and select your gifts.

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“Every Inch a Clothing Store.”

Kable's Restaurants

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402-8 South St. Joseph Street, South Bend, Indiana
"LIGHT HOUSE BRANDS"

For juicy Steaks and Chops
try
"THE GRILL"—"MIKES"
125 W. Wash. St. 105 E. Jeff. St.
H. E. GROSS & SONS, Props.

TRY
The Ellsworth Store
Men's Row for High-Grade Shirts, Neckwear, Hosiery, etc.
Men's Row entrance—Center Street

For Christmas contentment—

Kuppenheimer

Good Clothes



PART of the satisfaction that you get on Christmas day as you mingle among friends and relatives is the satisfaction which is gained through good appearance—the smart, prosperous quality appearance which a fine Kuppenheimer suit and overcoat can give. Such satisfaction is assured, because we are prepared with

Uncommonly fine values at

\$35

Motor coats, great coats, storm coats, ulsters, ulsterettes, and sport models. You'll like their thick, warm fabrics, their generous roomy comfort, and their robust styling; staunchly tailored to keep you warm in the coldest weather. The suits—never have we shown a finer variety—beautiful fabrics—different patterns in new color tones. Big values—more quality for less money; \$40, \$45, \$50, \$55, \$60, \$65.

the Christmas store for men

LIVINGSTON'S

—the house of Kuppenheimer good Clothes.



Extra Fine Evening Clothes

Dinners, dances, theatre parties
—every mail probably brings new
invitations to you. You'll have
lots of use for evening clothes.

You'll find evening clothes at all sorts
of prices; same as you find diamonds.
Ours are extra fine and our stocks very
complete. The best that Hart Schaffner
& Marx make at—

\$60

Others at \$45

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