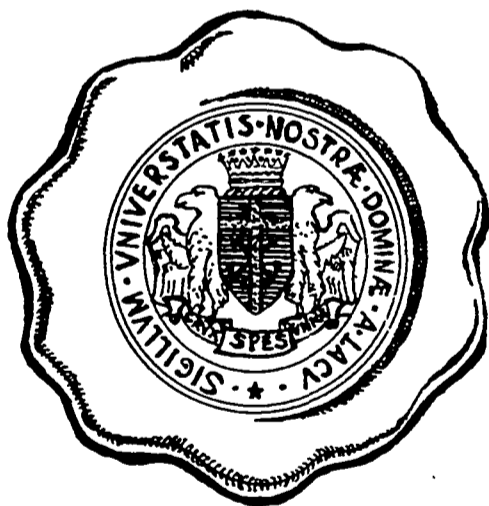


Notre Dame Scholastic

VOL. LVII.

MAY 17, 1929.

No. 28.



15 Cents the Copy

\$3.00 the Year

The Honey Dew Sandwich Shop

—o—

Try Our
STEAKS AND CHOPS

—o—

"We Specialize on Waffles"

—o—

Try Our
Noon Luncheons

Sunday Dinners
at Moderate
Prices

—o—

Commutation Tickets, \$5.50 for \$5.00

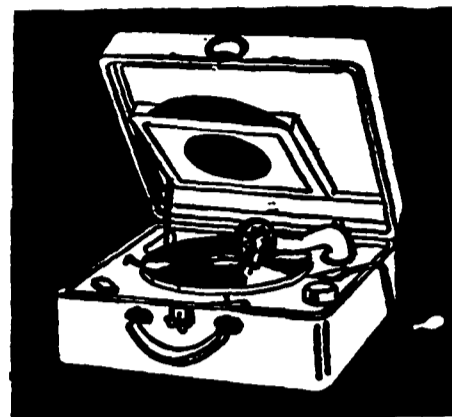
THE GREATEST PORTABLES EVER MADE
NEW VICTOR

"ORTHOPHONIC"

BIG
TONE

\$35

AUTOMATIC
STOP



JUST ARRIVED
Another new model "ORTHOPHONIC" Portable
(without Stop)
ONLY \$25.

Elbel Bros.

104-06 S. MICH. SOUTH BEND

Now featuring

Baseball

--and--

Track

BUY A PINK EDITION AT THE
CAFETERIA

~~~~~

## THE NEWS-TIMES

*George L. Miller*

*103 North Main Street*

*South Bend, Indiana*

*Knickers*

*\$5.00 and up.*

\* \* \*

*Golf Hose*

*\$2.50 and up.*

\* \* \*

*Sweaters*

*\$5.00 and up.*

\* \* \*

*Caps*

*\$2.50 and up.*

Everyone should  
have a hobby---

Ours is forever  
introducing the new---



**Ellsworth's**

## Golf and Campus Togs

AT GILBRO'S  
POPULAR PRICE STORE

### KNICKERS—

Linen Knickers, all sizes.....\$2.00

Wool.....\$2.95 to \$4

GOLF OXFORDS .....\$2.95

GOLF SETS, bag and four clubs \$6.50

## GILBRO'S

Formerly U. S. Army Store  
330 SOUTH MICHIGAN STREET

New!  
Carry-all Bags with  
hookless fastener  
\$3.50

One of the handiest bags  
you ever saw are these new  
carry-all bags with hookless  
fastener closing. They are of  
a washable fabric that is very  
serviceable for golf necessi-  
ties, or in which to carry  
steamer rugs. Come up to  
the luggage shop on the third  
floor to see them. \$3.50.

**WYMAN'S**



## Kewpee Hotel

Open in new  
location about  
May 18th

327 N. Michigan Street

**THE SOUTH BEND  
CLEARING HOUSE BANKS**

**Citizens Trust and  
Savings Bank**

205 Citizens Building

**INVITES THE ACCOUNTS  
OF NOTRE DAME MEN**

204 S. Michigan St.

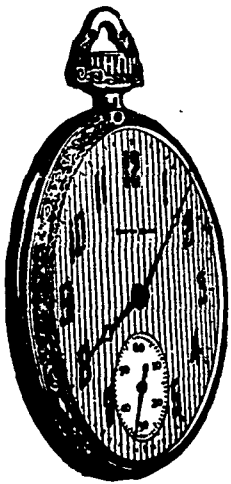
**Green Front  
Used Car Market**

751-753 S. Michigan St.

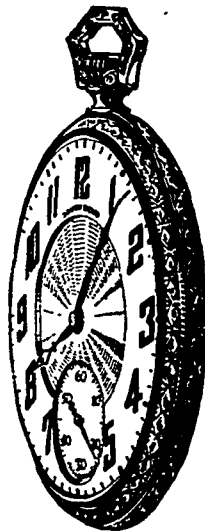
Drive home quickly and  
inexpensively in a good  
used car. : : : :

10 cars at \$50 each

**GRADUATION GIFTS**



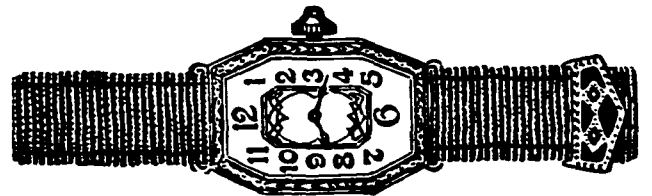
*17-Jewel  
12-Size,  
Thin Model  
South Bend  
Watch*



Our \$35.00, 17-Jewel, Adjusted, Thin Model, 12-size South Bend Watch. Fancy engraved or plain back cases in newest styles. Complete with latest design fancy dial—

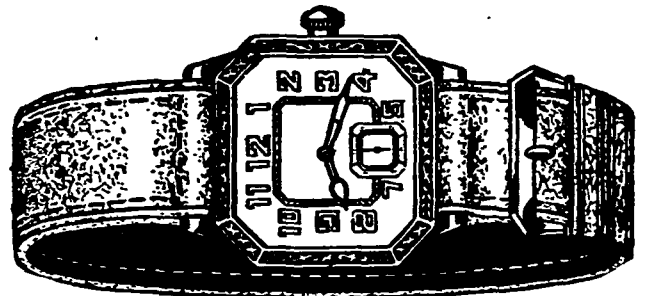
**\$16.50**

**SOUTH BEND WATCH CO.**  
RETAIL GIFT STORE  
1720 MISHAWAKA AVE., SOUTH BEND



15-Jewel Tavannes Ladies' Bracelet Watch. Beautifully engraved White Gold Filled Case with latest design fancy dial—

**\$21.00**



Strap Watch for men. Highest grade 15-Jewel Tavannes movement in handsomely engraved White Gold Filled case. Luminous dial—

**\$21.00**

*HELLO MEN!*

## Smith's Cafeteria

111 East Jefferson Boulevard

*The Favorite Eating Place of  
Notre Dame Men*

The Home of Quality

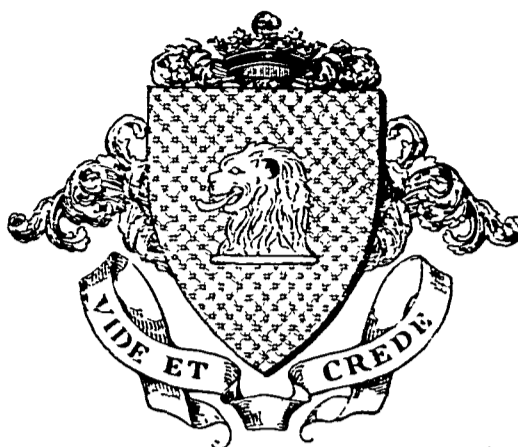
WE DO OUR OWN BAKING

*Don't Experiment.  
with your Appearance*



AT THE BEST MEN'S SHOP

Patronize the "Scholastic"  
Advertisers



# NOTTE

THE CURRENT STYLES IN CLOTHES, HATS,  
SHOES AND HABERDASHERY FOR LOUNGE,  
SPORTS AND CAMPUS USAGE WILL BE EXHIBIT-  
ED IN YOUR TOWN ON DATE GIVEN BELOW.  
YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO ATTEND.

AT  
PETERSON'S  
1136 N. NOTRE DAME AVE.  
WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY  
MAY 22ND AND 23RD  
JOE SHEEHAN, REP.



FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

JACKSON BLVD., CHICAGO

## LASALLE HOTEL BARBER SHOP

ACCOMPLISHED SERVICE

*Six Expert Barbers*

*Manicure*

N. D. Men Always Welcome.  
*You'll be delighted.*



*How about a new*  
**SUIT**  
*Before You Go Home*

We have bought for your approval a special assortment of mid-season creations that are now on display. We welcome your inspection and will gladly hold any selections you wish to make.

*Look Them Over*

**LIVINGSTON'S**

Feature Thirty-fives

**\$35**

**KUPPENHEIMER**

Famous Fifties

**\$50**

***Livingston's***

*South Bend's Store for Notre Dame Men*

# The Notre Dame Scholastic

Disce - Quasi - Semper - Victurus - Vive - Quasi - Cras - Moriturus

Founded in 1872

John V. Hinkel, '29.....Editor-in-Chief  
Harley L. McDevitt, '29.....Business Manager

## EDITORIAL STAFF

David W. Saxon, '29.....Managing Editor J. Archer Hurley, '30.....The Week  
T. Vincent McIntire, '30.....Assistant Managing Editor Bernard A. Walsh, '29.....The College Parade  
James J. Walsh, '30.....Music and Drama

## LITERARY STAFF

Murray Hickey Ley, '30.....  
.....Literary Editor  
Murray Young, '29  
Basil G. Rauch, '29  
Bayard Kurth, '30  
John J. Nanovic, '30  
James Callahan, '30  
Louis L. Hasley, '30

## NEWS STAFF

John Bergan, '31.....News Editor  
Thom. A. Cannon, '31, Club Editor  
John E. McCarthy, '30  
James J. Kearney, '31  
Robert C. Balfe, '31  
Emil Telfel, '31  
Alfred E. Gall, '31  
Paul Hallinan, '32  
James Collins, '32  
Myron E. Crawford, '32  
Neil Hurley, '32

## SPORTS STAFF

J. Gilbert Prendergast, '30  
.....Sports Editor  
John A. Kiener, '32  
.....Interhall Sports Editor  
Harry A. Sylvester, Jr., '30  
John H. Zuber, '31  
Daniel D. Halpin, '31  
William J. Magarral, '31  
Gerald Duffy, '32

## BUSINESS STAFF

Frederick N. Davis, '30.....Local Adv. Mgr. Harrington J. Noon, '29.....Local Cir. Mgr.  
James L. Rizer, '30.....Foreign Adv. Mgr. Chester M. Ashman, '30.....Foreign Cir. Mgr.  
James H. Rorke, '31  
Frederick J. Bauer, '32  
Eugene J. Carlin, '29  
Frank J. Conboy, '32  
John Blanda, '31  
Andrew McGuan, '32

VOL. LVII.

MAY 17, 1929.

No. 28.

## TABLE OF CONTENTS

|                                                              |                                     |     |
|--------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------|-----|
| The Week .....                                               | Archer Hurley .....                 | 918 |
| Next Week's Events .....                                     |                                     | 919 |
| Campus Personalities .....                                   | Paul J. Hallinan .....              | 921 |
| Men You Know .....                                           | Murray Hickey Ley .....             | 922 |
| Campus Clubs .....                                           | Thomas A. Cannon .....              | 924 |
| Book Reviews .....                                           | Basil G. Rauch, Murray H. Ley ..... | 925 |
| The Wink .....                                               |                                     | 926 |
| The Notre Dame Postoffice .....                              | Paul J. Hallinan .....              | 927 |
| College Parade .....                                         | Bernard A. Walsh .....              | 928 |
| An Academic Advance .....                                    | Franklin E. Doan .....              | 929 |
| Editor's Page .....                                          |                                     | 930 |
| The Funeral Hour .....                                       | Joseph Clements .....               | 931 |
| "Ennui" .....                                                | Jorge Palomino .....                | 932 |
| Largo .....                                                  | D. H. Larry .....                   | 933 |
| Cuchulain of Muirthemne .....                                | Edward Brennan .....                | 934 |
| The Poetic Imagination .....                                 | Phillip de Roulet .....             | 934 |
| A Poet of Love .....                                         | Louis L. Hasley .....               | 935 |
| My Ship of Dreams (Poem) .....                               | John L. Nanovic .....               | 935 |
| Trackmen Score Over Michigan State .....                     | Harry A. Sylvester, Jr. ....        | 936 |
| Baseball Team Beats Michigan State<br>and Northwestern ..... | John A. Kiener .....                | 937 |
| Splinters From the Press Box .....                           | H. A. S., Jr. ....                  | 943 |

THE SCHOLASTIC is published weekly at the University of Notre Dame. Manuscripts may be addressed to  
THE SCHOLASTIC, Publications Office, Main Building.

Entered as second-class matter at Notre Dame, Indiana. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage.  
Section 1103, October 3, 1917, authorized June 25, 1918.

The Advertisers in Notre Dame Publications Deserve the Patronage of All Notre Dame Men

# THE WEEK

Hickory, Dickory, Dock,

The mouse ran up the clock . . . . .

**A** DELIGHTFUL bit of poetry, but more poetry than truth. It was our steeple clock, true enough, though it was no mouse. Rather, another rat from Sorin Sub, which having disturbed the subnormals down there, was last seen as he scaled the steeple clock in an attempt to dodge some poorly aimed shots. And while we are discussing clocks, a timely wonder annoys me as to whether or not the off-campus students are allowed an hour more for their night pers than the boys in the halls now that South Bend has gone in for the conservation of daylight.

**T**HERE were those who thought it a reflection on Senior prestige that Johnnie Johnson's orchestra played at Hudson Lake last Saturday night. Considering that Mr. Johnson and his fellow Swedes are syncopating only in order to insure three ordinary meals to the average day his practical foresight in making an engagement of the sort near Notre Dame is worthy of more praise than blame. The dancers who filled the pavilion were there because they believed it a privilege to dance to the orchestra that had swayed the Notre Dame Seniors. Those uneducated dancers considered the Senior Ball as having made Johnnie Johnson worth while, whereas some of our long-eared donkeys brayed all over the campus that Johnnie Johnson would make the Senior Ball a success. Disregarding the opinions of tinselled night club queens and blotto suckers we recall that jazz orchestral distortions can produce nothing more permanent than various kinds of noise, whereas a university does its little in attempting to produce men. An orchestra has never honored Notre Dame, but Notre Dame has honored many an orchestra.

**C**ONSIDERING that the *Domes* came out Thursday, there may have been a very good reason why the editor of that publication went home over the last week-end. Not being certain as to what sort of reception the campus would give him after the appearance of his book, Tommie may have thought it best to give his parents at least one more opportunity to see him. One thing is certain about this year's *Dome*—it contains a wealth of material for cartoonists. No one could look like himself while a dozen odd classmates stood about and suggested to the photographer that the subject would look almost human if his hair was combed and his ears clipped.

**T**O the Seniors we give thanks for having brought phenomena into the streets of South Bend. Not since the Junior Prom has the Palais been treated to such beauty and youth. Girls who were as charming as they were beautiful, and as

sincere as they were charming were with us for a while over the week-end. Perhaps it is another instance of familiarity and contempt, or of distance and enchantment, but whatever may have been the elating cause, the Seniors are philanthropists. Philanthropists because all observers share in the appreciation of an import, whether it be a jewel, an automobile or a ball date.

**T**HERE is a difference between Notre Dame and Harvard after all; a social difference. One of that lady friend type, who are too friendly to be ladies, and too ladyish to be friends, was afflicting with her chronic disease of referring to her Notre Dame acquaintances. And any fellow who prefers derbies to nightcaps would conclude from the way in which she pronounced the name, Notre Dame, that the only difference between us and Harvard is that the wearing of the Tuxedo is optional at the dinners in the Harvard refectory. With us, of course it is a requirement. Notre Dame should rime with aim, not with sham.

**O**UR age is supposedly one of expansion. Airplanes and radios are the usual examples in freshman themes, but education is broader, radiators are more elongated, and even week-ends are sometimes extended. Moreover, there are still some people who can walk a mile without exhaustion, a few read books that are neither elemental or elementary, and the men who have faith in salty beer are not yet annihilated. The campus trees have reached across the cinder paths to mingle in one another's leaves, and even our lakes are attempting a unity of some sort. A dozen ponds huddle about and between the two lakes with no better purpose than to give the summer sessionists something to do during the warm months. Looking at those self inflicted ponds, anyone can prophecy that the puncturing of mosquitoes will punctuate the meals and sleep of more than one summer sessionist.

**C**HICKEN, as we colloquially use it, can mean a great deal or a very little. It depends upon who says it, and what he means it to say. Now from what I make out, a rooster is a chicken which crows over another chicken's egg. Also, he is so conceited that he thinks the sun would never rise if he failed to announce it. Chicken applies fairly well to the fellow who goes about casting insinuations against everybody from the registrar to the janitor of Sorin simply because he got a high number in the list for room drawings. Not everyone can be within the first hundred, and because someone gets an eight hundred and forty is no reason why he should impute favoritism and influence to those who were lucky. A respectable rooster takes the best roost he can get, and waits for the sun to rise. After all, golden eggs belong to geese, and no one wants to have it known that he is goosey.

### NEXT WEEK'S EVENTS

FRIDAY, May 17—Baseball, Notre Dame vs. Illinois, at Champaign.—Central Intercollegiate Tennis tournament semi-finals, Chicago.—Akron Club election of officers, Badin "Rec" room, 7 p. m.—Spectator Club meeting, Organizations building, 8 p. m.

SATURDAY, May 18—Interhall track pictures, 1:30 p. m.—Baseball, Notre Dame vs. Coe College, Cartier Field, 2 p. m.—Interhall track championship finals, Cartier Field, 2 p. m.—Central Intercollegiate Tennis Tournaments' finals at Chicago.—Varsity track, Indiana State Championships, at Bloomington, Ind.—Movies, "The Camera Man," Washington Hall, 6:35 and 8:15 p. m.

SUNDAY, May 19—Masses, Sacred Heart Church, 6:00, 7:00, 8:00, and 9:00 a. m.—Wranglers meeting, Public Speaking room, Walsh hall, 10:00 a. m.—Boston Club meeting, Badin "Rec," 10:30 a. m.—Interhall baseball pictures, Cartier Field, 1:30 p. m.

MONDAY, May 20—SCHOLASTIC editorial staff meeting, Publications office, 7:00 p. m.—Notre Dame Council, Knights of Columbus meeting, 7:45, Council Chambers, Walsh hall.—Scribblers meeting, Scribblers' room, Organizations building, 8:00 p. m.—El Club Espanol a las siete de la noche en la sala banda en el edificio Washington.

TUESDAY, May 21—Toledo Club meeting, Badin "Rec," 7:45 p. m.

WEDNESDAY, May 22—Baseball, Butler vs. Notre Dame, Cartier Field, 3:45 p. m.

THURSDAY, May 23—Band Concert University band, 6:30 p. m., steps of the Main building.

FRIDAY, May 24—Baseball, Notre Dame vs. Minnesota, at Minneapolis.

§ § §

### BLUE CIRCLE TENDERED BANQUET BY UNIVERSITY IN FACULTY DINING HALL

The entire personnel of the Blue Circle, fifty members in all, were tendered a banquet by the University in the Faculty Dining Hall last Tuesday evening. The affair was held in honor of the organization which has rendered valuable service to Notre Dame throughout the year.

Lawrence Moore, chairman of the Blue Circle, presided as toastmaster. Guests of honor included the Reverend J. Hugh O'Donnell, C.S.C., prefect of discipline at the University; the Reverend Eugene Burke, C.S.C., acting editor of the *Ave Maria*, and William H. Kreig, chairman of the Student Activities Council. In a short speech Father O'Donnell lauded the work of the Blue Circle during the past year, particularly during the football season, and thanked the organization on behalf of the University for its efforts. Brief remarks were also made by Messrs. Moore and Krieg.



LAWRENCE MOORE

### MONOGRAM CLUB FORMAL TO BE HELD NEXT MONDAY EVENING

The eighth annual formal sponsored by the Monogram Club will be held on next Monday evening, May 20, in the Progress Club Ballroom from 8:30 till 12:30. Decorations for the affair will consist of blue and gold streamers, monogram blankets and pennants of the various schools which oppose Notre Dame in the realm of sports. The committee assisting President Joseph Abbott in planning the affair includes: Thomas Quigley, Tim Moynihan, John Niemiec, Fred Collins, James Brady, John Colrick, Francis Crowe and Jack Elder.

The patrons for the dance are: Mr. and Mrs. Knute K. Rockne, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Lieb, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas E. Mills, Mr. and Mrs. John P. Nicholson and Mr. George Keogan. Music for the dance will be furnished by the Notre Dame Jugglers, Brunswick recording artists.

§ § §

### NOTRE DAME TO REMAIN ON CENTRAL STANDARD TIME

Although South Bend and other neighboring cities have officially adopted daylight saving time, Notre Dame will remain on central standard time, according to a recent official announcement by the Very Reverend Charles L. O'Donnell, C.S.C., president of the University.

"The printing office and a few other departments closely connected with city activities are already on daylight saving time," Father O'Donnell said, "but the University schedule will remain unchanged as it would be too great an inconvenience to change the time of classes and student activities."

§ § §

### STUDENTS PREFER ROMANTIC NOVELS, LIBRARY SURVEY SHOWS

Jeffrey Farnol, Edgar C. Wallace, Booth Tarkington, Joseph Conrad, Mary Roberts Rinehart, and S. S. Van Dine—these are the preferred names in a survey to find out what authors appealed most to the library-going man of the campus. Romantic novels are closely followed by mystery-murder stories with plenty of action, in a race for favorite types of books.

The most sought-for book at present is "Strange Interlude," by Eugene O'Neill; slips have been on file for this book all year. "Show Girl," by J. P. McEvoy, formerly a Notre Dame man, has been assured of a reader since the book first came out. But for steady popularity over an extended period, "The Bridge of San Luis Rey," by Thornton Wilder holds the record during the year. Since September, 1927, this book has never rested on the library shelves.

Three copies of "The Count of Monte Cristo," by Dumas, have been worn out since the volume was first placed in the Library. "Leonardo the Florentine," by Rachel Annand Taylor; "Francis Villon," by Wyndham Lewis; "Dear Senator," by McCready Huston, South Bend writer, and "The Saga of Billy the Kid," by Walter Burns, are among the leaders at present. The works of John Galsworthy and Donn Byrne always have a number of readers.

The technical book which finds its way over the desk most frequently is "Modern Aircraft," by Major Victor Page. It proposes to be a "complete treatise outlining clearly the elements of aeronautical engineering." In the recreational division, "Thirty Years of Billiards" by the peer of them all, Willie Hoppe, attracts the most readers. Volume I of "Trader Horn," the outstanding travel book of the last few years, leads this branch of literature. Stephen Leacock, among the humorous authors, has many readers for "Literary Lapses," "College Days," and others.

## BAND PREPARES FOR FINAL CAMPUS CONCERTS

The University Band, under the leadership of Professor Joseph J. Casasanta, acting head of the department of music, have added close to a thousand miles to their itinerary since



H. PATRICK M'LAUGHLIN

May 3. The first of their contests since the Easter recess was at Barberton, Ohio, May 4, when it played before an appreciative audience in the Central High School auditorium. The affair was sponsored by the Barberton Council Knights of Columbus. While in the Ohio city, the bandmen were guests at a banquet sponsored by the ladies of St. Augustine's parish, and at a dance given in their honor by the Knights of Columbus, after the concert.

The band also participated in the annual parade

from St. Joseph, Mich., to Benton Harbor, Mich., last Saturday afternoon, which culminated the Blossom Week Festival. While at St. Joseph, the Fox Movietone News company took three news reel "shots" of the organization, once during the coronation ceremonies of the Blossom Queen, and twice during the course of the parade.

A short concert was given at St. Joseph Hospital, South Bend, last Sunday, for the benefit of the patients and hospital personnel. This is the first time that such a concert was given, but the success of the venture insures future concerts.

The Band will close its concert season during the Commencement week program. Two campus concerts will be given, however, before that time. One will be on the quad-rangle next Thursday, May 22, at 6:30, and the second on Sunday evening, May 26, at 6:30 p. m.

§ § §

## KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS HOLD ANNUAL OUTING

The climax to the K. of C. social season took place Thursday, May 9, when over one hundred Knights journeyed to Christiana Lake, Michigan, for their annual picnic. Excellent weather replaced the rain of former years, and the men frolicked and picnicked all day.

Indoor baseball, boat races and similar athletic contests were run off in the morning; after luncheon the real program of sporting events was held, under the supervision of Brothers John Kelleher and Jack Cannon. The feature of the day was a close race between the trustees of the local council, the Reverend John J. Reynolds, C.S.C., and Professor Raymond Hoyer. The distance was seventy-five yards, Professor Hoyer beating his opponent by inches.

After the sports, a chicken luncheon was served, followed by speeches. The Reverend John Reynolds, C.S.C.; the Reverend Holdreth, C.S.C.; the Reverend James J. Connerton, C.S.C.; Grand Knight Edward McKeown; Lecturer John Dorgan and Professor Ray Hoyer were among the speakers. The cutting was arranged by John Dorgan.

§ § §

All checks drawn on local banks and presented at the Secretary's office must be certified before acceptance.

## NOTRE DAME DEBATERS CLOSE SUCCESSFUL SEASON

Notre Dame has come to the end of another very successful debating season. The University extended its activities in this direction this year and put four teams on the platforms. Two entirely different questions were treated, one on the criminal code of this country and the other relating to hydro-electric power.

These two teams won five out of the eight debates scheduled. After the traditional intra-mural debate at St. Mary's the teams defeated Franklin and Earlham in a triangle match and then scored two victories over the University of Detroit.

The triumph over Western Reserve is especially notable inasmuch as the Cleveland institution has an outstanding record in debating circles. The contest with Purdue University at Lafayette on the hydro-electric question was so close that the critic-judge refrained from criticizing either team and awarded the decision to Purdue because of the better audience contact of the home team. Again at DePauw University, the Notre Dame team received much commendation although the De Pauw won in the opinion of the critic-judge.

The Reverend Francis Boland, C.S.C., succeeded the Reverend W. A. Bolger, C.S.C., as coach of the Notre Dame teams when the latter was appointed vice-president of St. Thomas' College. But in spite of Father Boland's inexperience his proteges won five of the eight contests on the schedule.

The following is the personnel of the four teams: Joseph McNamara, Thomas Happer, Charles Haskell, George Baemer, Arnold Williams, Walter Stanton, James Walsh, Francis McGrael, John Keefe, Charles Hanna, and Fred Baer. All these debaters will receive the customary monogram pins awarded by the University.

The University loses the services of five of its debaters by graduation. McNamara, Williams, Baemer, Haskell and Happer all have closed their debating careers at Notre Dame.

§ § §

## THIRTEEN VALUABLE PAINTINGS GIVEN TO LIBRARY BY DR. WIGHTMAN

A gift of thirteen valuable paintings has been made to the University by Dr. Charles A. Wightman, founder of the Wightman Memorial Art Gallery. The canvasses which have been in the private collection of Dr. Wightman for many years will make a notable addition to the Art Gallery on the third floor of the Library.

The paintings were carried to Notre Dame from Chicago in a van Tuesday, May 7. A remarkable set of art books supplement the collection and are being arranged in the Library at the present time. They contain many ancient works, which are of value to the art student and collector.

The list of the pictures is as follows: "Industry," by Jacobo Bassano; "St. Philip," by Valdes Leal; "Winning of the West," by Luetze; "Landscape," by Wilmans; "Flight of the Israelites from Canaan," by Castigleone; "Reposo," by Murillo; "St. Francis," by Suburban; "Marriage of St. Catherine" (Neapolitan School); "Ideal Head of Christ" (Neapolitan School); Ideal Landscape by Cornelius Huysmans; Spanish Primitive of the Madonna, and two Flemish paintings.

## CAMPUS PERSONALITIES

Bob Schulze hangs his hat on the third floor of Sorin Hall; his heart, nevertheless, is in Sorin's most celebrated section—the "sub." And it is there you'll hear of his pet radio, his prowess as an outfielder on Sorin's baseball team, and, most of all, of his verbal combats with the other wranglers of the dungeon. For Bob's spirit has been transplanted to the "sub" and the opinion of the gang there is that "Bob's a good sport."



ROBERT JOSEPH SCHULZE

Of course, it is his genius in the scientific field that has placed Bob in the campus limelight. The only honorary society on the campus is the Academy of Science; Robert Joseph Schulze is president of the Academy, and its present

activities and prestige show that Bob is a good executive.

Bob is a senior in the college of science, in the department of pharmacy. Most of his activities, therefore, follow the lines of test-tubes and elements, acids and solutions. Bob is enrolled in the lists of the Pharmacy Club and the Chem Club, a member of two years standing in each. He was selected for the Cap and Gown committee, proving that the connection between a pharmacist and a combination tailor, fitter and bookkeeper is not as remote as it first seems. The Calumet Club has known him as a member for four years, and to show what they thought of him the members elected him vice-president in his junior year and secretary-treasurer this year. And when the Calumet Club holds a dance, Bob is usually a committee member.

Whiting, Indiana (population 8,000, according to the statisticians of Sorin "sub") is the home of the versatile gentleman. That is, he came from Whiting. And he brought with him, in addition to his scientific talent, a love of discussion and a radio. Both are now found in the "sub." Every night, Bob's voice can be heard, not boisterously, but earnestly trying to convince the boys. Convincing anyone in the "sub" is a difficult job, but the "sub" itself agrees that Bob is capable of it.

§ § §

## SPECTATORS' CLUB ADMITS SEVEN NEW MEMBERS

The recently organized Spectators' Club held an election of new members Thursday night, May 9. The men admitted were Edward G. Conroy, junior in the College of Engineering; Cyril J. Mullen, junior in the College of Arts and Letters; T. E. Benitz, Joe Egerer, Jorge Palomino and Alfred C. Stepan, Jr., sophomores in the College of Arts and Letters; and John Wilson, freshman in the Arts and Letters college. The club now has a total membership of fifteen.

The reports scheduled to be given by John Nanovic, Richard T. Sullivan and John Dubuisson had to be postponed on account of the time spent in considering and voting upon the large number of applications for membership. These reports will be given tonight at a meeting of the club to be held in the Organizations Building. All members, new and old, are expected to be present.

## MEEHAN MEDAL FOR BEST ESSAY WON BY MURRAY YOUNG

Murray Young, a senior in the College of Arts and Letters, has added to his literary honors by winning the Meehan Medal this year, it was announced by Professor Paul Fenlon, this week. His essay, "Gerard Manley Hopkins, S. J.—Modernist" was judged the best of five submitted in the annual contest.

Mr. Young recently won the Scribblers' Poetry Contest with his "The End of Labor." The judges were Katherine Bregy, writer; Theodore Maynard, poet, and Vincent Engels, editor. Mr. Young is also Class Poet of '29 and President of the Scribblers, as well as a member of the SCHOLASTIC Literary board.

J. F. Walz's "Modernity of Anton Chekhov" and Joseph F. Hartnett's "Sir James A. Barrie—Pessimist" were considered the closest rivals of Mr. Young's essay by the judges. These were the Rev. Joseph L. Carrico, C.S.C., head of the English department; the Reverend Leo Ward, C.S.C., professor of English, and Dr. John A. Cooney, head of the School of Journalism.

The medal is the gift of Mrs. Eleanore Meehan of Covington, Kentucky, to be awarded, according to the University catalogue, "to the senior who writes the best essay in English." The four best graduating theses are always submitted, but the contest is open to anyone.

§ § §

## WRANGLERS TO SPONSOR SECOND ANNUAL HIGH SCHOOL ORATORICAL CONTEST

The Wranglers, honorary forensic society of the University, will hold their second annual Northern Indiana Oratorical Contest, open to representatives of all high schools north of Indianapolis, Friday evening, May 24, at 8 o'clock, according to Walter Stanton, who is in charge of the affair. The first of the contests which was held last year, met with marked approval from both Notre Dame and high school authorities.



WALTER STANTON

The major prize for the contest, which is donated by the Wranglers, is a beautiful silver loving cup, standing eighteen inches in height. This award becomes the property of the school winning it for two consecutive years. In addition, the Frank E. McNamara awards consisting of a gold, a silver and a bronze medal, are presented to the contestants winning first, second and third places respectively.

Last year the contest was won by South Bend High School. The entrant from the Central Catholic High School conducted by the Holy Cross Brothers in Fort Wayne, received the silver medal, while the entrant from Mishawaka High School received the bronze award.

The rules of the contest provide that the entrants must be bona-fide pupils of the high school represented and must be in good scholastic standing at the time of the contest. Further provisions limit the orations, which must be original but may treat of any subject, to fifteen minutes.

## ST. EDWARD'S HALL TO BE REMODELED FOR USE OF UNIVERSITY STUDENTS

Discontinuance of St. Edward's School for Boys and remodeling of its present building into a residence hall for the University students was announced by the Rev. Thomas A. Steiner, C.S.C., chairman of the building committee, Monday.



REV. THOMAS A. STEINER, C.S.C.

Steiner, C.S.C., chairman of the building committee, Monday.

Upon completion of the 1929 school year, carpenters will begin their work of revamping the building. It will be formed into a modern dormitory capable of housing 200 students of all four classes. It is expected that the new arrangement will reduce the number of off-campus students to less than 400.

Professor Vincent F. Fagan, of the department of architecture, is in charge of remodeling the

hall. He announces that the dormitory will be ready for occupancy September 12, 1929, the first day of the 1929-30 school year.

At present there are 100 Minims living in St. Edward's, most of them residents of South Bend or Chicago.

§ § §

## CRITICS APPROVE STUDENT POETRY SUBMITTED IN RECENT SCRIBBLER CONTEST

A recent issue of the SCHOLASTIC was entitled the Poetry Number, and in it were presented the poems entered in the poetry contest of the Scribblers. The verses had been judged, and the prizes awarded when the issue appeared, consequently there was considerable interest manifested in the issue by those who are concerned with campus writers and writings.

In recognition of this interest, and as an appreciation of the efforts of the poets, the prominent writers on the campus have been consulted as to their opinions of the poetry submitted in the contest. These writers need no introduction to the student body, for their creative works have made them known in literary circles far removed from Notre Dame.

The Rev. Charles L. O'Donnell, C.S.C., president of the University, and a well known poet, had this to say of the contest: "I have read with an interest in which surprise was a delightful element, the poetry submitted in the recent Scribblers' Poetry Contest. The general level of the work is high. I agree with the judges in their selection of Mr. Murray Young's poems for first prize, though in the same breath I should like to say that the sestet of Mr. Cyril Mullen's sonnet strikes me as being at least as fine as any of the poetry submitted. It displays an insight that is truly remarkable. The Scribblers are to be congratulated upon fostering so splendid a competition, and the University may be justly proud of the work done."

The Rev. Patrick J. Carroll, C.S.C., chairman of the Board of Publications, and a distinguished poet, gave his opinion as follows: "Nearly every poem given a ribbon of recognition in the Scribbler's poetry show is worth while. Some poems are higher up than others, of course. Mr. Murray Young's 'The End of Labour' has a genuine lyrical kick, and Mr. Cyril Mullin's 'A Man of Imagination' is surpris-

ingly mature. Also I like the simple wholesomeness of 'Her Beads' by Mr. John Nanovic. All said, everyone of these young poets is carrying the Notre Dame tradition of song. And one may modestly hope that if this can be done all along our scholastic battle front so to say—however slowly, if only insistently, we should be able to maintain ourselves in positions of cultural eminence—unless this is a mixed metaphor. I do not know, off-hand, just how these young poets have been motivated—whether the tuxedo renters, or with those rarer birds that qualify in the finals with a *maxima cum laude*. But they write good verse. Some of it very good. Which is what I started out to say."

Mr. Charles Phillips, a professor in our English department, and a poet and novelist, congratulated the Scribblers thus: "The score of poems published, taken on the whole, have two marked characteristics: they show a very promising mastery of technique, and they have a good deal of originality. They are not as 'derivitive' as most 'college' poems are; frequently they have the ring of authenticity to them, by which I mean the poets seem time and again to be expressing themselves, their own feelings and experiences, rather than the feelings and experiences of others. Hearsay poetry is often dead. There is real life in much of this Notre Dame poetry. Cliches and outworn phrasings are rare, original turns of expression are frequent. All this means freshness and vigor."

Dr. John M. Cooney, head of our Journalism department, a writer and a critic, expressed his appreciation this way: "One or two of the poems were so graceful as to seem 'unpremeditated art.' This is rare, isn't it, among our present-day versifiers?"

Mr. Norb Engels, of the English department, and a writer of note, gave his opinion as follows: "The Scribblers have long been doing splendid work in encouraging creative writing. The results of their recent poetry contest, published in the SCHOLASTIC, vindicates the worth of their labor. It is genuine, wholesome work, the kind that is fast characterizing Notre Dame as a place of not only poetic interest, but even more so, of poetic production."

§ § §

## FILES OF THE SCHOLASTIC

JANUARY 13, 1877

Unprofessional—Tying your horse to a shade tree.

The Bond House is the place at which to put up when going to Niles.

Quite a large quantity of wood has been taken to the Senior play hall, hence it is supposed that they will not suffer from the cold.

All the doors about Notre Dame are now to be made to open outward. The doors of Phelan Hall were the first to be changed.

MARCH 31, 1883

That "mustache" attracted no little attention.

Duffy's English opera hat excites the envy of the dudes.

Visitors should be entertained in the proper place and not where our dandy entertained his friends, last Sunday.

NOVEMBER 12, 1892

Notre Dame vs. Hillsdale.

It is said that G. O. P. now means "Get out promptly."

Three new seats were added to the law room on Thursday.

On Monday afternoon Jones of St. Edward's Hall ran against Fisher of Carroll Hall for a distance of seven miles. Fisher won the race and the barrel of apples.

MEN YOU KNOW

In nothing is man more persistent than in the search for truth. Certainly truth is often difficult to attain and, even when found, hard to comprehend; yet nevertheless it is indispensable to man, for truth is the outgrowth of our natural desire to place the intellect in conformity with reality. Philosophy is the highest form of truth attained by the human mind.



REV. THOS. CRUMLEY, C.S.C.

At Notre Dame we have a philosopher who has aided hundreds, even thousands, of students in their efforts to find the highest truths. He is Reverend Thomas Crumley, C.S.C., who is known and loved by every Notre Dame man.

Father Crumley received his A. B. degree at Notre Dame in 1896, and in the following year he was ordained to the priesthood. After studying for three years at the Catholic University of America in Washington, he returned to Notre Dame in 1899 and became a member of the faculty.

During the years from 1906 to 1911 he served in the capacity of Vice-President of the University, and since then, with the exception of two years, he has faithfully and successfully instructed classes in Logic, General Psychology, Experimental Psychology, and Inductive Logic, the last course being an advanced one in which he again instructs many students who profited from his other courses during their earlier years in college.

In 1926 he completed and published a book on the principles of logic, entitled "Logic, Deductive and Inductive." This volume has been used as a textbook in the Logic classes of the University, and as a text it has been found extremely valuable and successful. The subject matter of the work is intended for those who are newly entering upon the study of Logic and is restricted to merely the elements of deductive and inductive reasoning. These elements are presented in an individual manner, being neither hidden under an excess of details nor displayed with too little explanation. The treatment of the topics differs from most manuals in the facility of its style.

For those of you who know him at all it is not necessary to mention the fact that he is an exceptional observer; and his observations are indeed inspiring to those who are in daily contact with him and who come to love him for his quiet simplicity and sincerity.

—M.H.L.

§ § §

FINAL PAYMENTS ON SENIOR CAPS AND GOWNS NOW DUE

Final payments on the caps and gowns to be used in the June Commencement exercises are now due, according to Charles Colton, chairman of the Senior cap and gown committee. All payments must be made by Wednesday, May 22.

The final deposit of \$1.75 can be made daily at 126 Sorin Hall between 8 and 9 a. m. and 12:30 and 1:00 p. m. Deposits will also be accepted by the following committeemen: Karl Johnson and Joseph Fitzgerald, Corby; Thomas Shea, Badin; Christopher Faben, Off-Campus; and Joseph Dautremont, Louis Obligato, Robert Schultze and William Loughran, Sorin.

CLASS OFFICERS AND S. A. C. REPRESENTATIVES ELECTED FOR NEXT YEAR

Election of class officers for senior, junior, and sophomore classes for the school year of 1929-30 were held Wednesday, May 8, at the polls in Badin "Rec" room, and a large number of ballots were cast in the election. Nominations of candidates were held during the preceding week and were followed by spirited campaigns.

Ray Reardon of Waukegan, Illinois, was elected president of the senior class in a close contest over Francis Walker of New York City. Vice president will be Harry Francis of Ardmore, Pa. Bernard Conroy of Pittsburgh, Pa., and John Quinn, of Massolin, Ohio, who will also be associate football managers for next fall were, elected to the offices of secretary and treasurer, respectively.

The junior class will be headed next year by Vernon J. Knox, of Crystal Lake, Illinois. He defeated Francis McGreal of Chicago. A recount of votes was necessary to determine the winner of the vice-presidency, James Barr of Chalmers, Ind., being elected over Robert Massey. The class secretary will be John Boland of Scranton, Pa., and the treasurer, John Saunders of Lowell, Mass.

The president of the class of 1932, present freshmen, will be James Collins of Great Falls, Mont. Richard Oelerich of Chicago was selected vice-president, with Thomas Steele of Erie, Pa., as secretary, and Edward Woods of Chicago as treasurer.

S. A. C. representatives of the three classes were elected at the same time. Senior representatives on the student council were elected from the colleges of the University, as follows: College of Arts and Letters, Gilbert Prendergast of Harrisburg, Pa.; College of Commerce, Harold Duke, Laporte, Ind.; College of Science, James Deely, Tarrytown, N. Y.; College of Engineering, Frank Walker, Crestwood, N. Y.; College of Law, Robert Kuhn, Lima, Ohio, and the Off-Campus representative, Jackson Sigler, Cadillac, Mich.

Junior S. A. C. men as elected were: Frank Leahy of Omaha, Nbr., and Tim Benitz of South Bend, Ind., for a two year period, and John Keefe, New Richmond, Wis., for a single year.

The sophomore S. A. C. representative will be John Higgins of Evanston, Ill.

§ § §

DR. JOHN M. COONEY REPRESENTING N. D. AT CATHOLIC PRESS CONVENTION

Dr. John M. Cooney, director of the journalism department of the University, is now in Cincinnati attending a convention of the Catholic Press Association. He will be the guest of Charles A. Grimes, a Notre Dame graduate, and head of the Grimes Feature Company of Washington, D. C., while in Cincinnati. The Catholic Press Association convention is an annual event held for the purpose of promoting Catholic welfare by means of Catholic press co-operation. Dr. Cooney is acting as Notre Dame's representative at the convention.

COLLEGE OF ARTS AND LETTERS NOTES

CHARLES C. MILTNER, C.S.C., PH.D., Dean

All students in this college who have not been registered for their classes this week will be registered by Reverend Charles Miltner, C.S.C., dean of the college, at the office, beginning tomorrow morning and extending next week. The hours during which registration can be made are 9:30 to 10:30 a. m.

# CAMPUS CLUBS

## INDIANAPOLIS CLUB

At a recent meeting of the Indianapolis Club a motion was passed to accept the constitution presented to the club by the Students Activities Council. Plans for a stag get together banquet to be held sometime during the summer were formulated. The purpose of the banquet is to foster a better fellowship between the club and its alumni club. Fellows from the capitol city who are intending to matriculate to this University next fall are also to be included in the affair.

As this was the last meeting of the club for this year the graduating seniors were called upon for short talks. Each of them responded with a few remarks promising to keep in touch with the club after they have left the ranks as active members.

## EL CLUB ESPANOL

The regular weekly meeting of the Spanish Club was held in Washington hall, Tuesday evening, May 14. The principal guest of the evening was Mr. Rafael Polidoura, foreign representative of the South Bend Lathe Co., who was introduced by Professor de Landero, club sponsor. Mr. Polidoura gave an interesting talk on his intended trip to South America, giving a brief account of the many countries he will visit, and he spoke of the many excellent opportunities awaiting trained college men in these countries. The talk was well received by the forty-seven members present at the meeting. Joseph Lenihan read a well prepared paper in Spanish to conclude the social side of the meeting.

The main business of the meeting centered around the discussion for a club banquet. Finally a motion was passed to hold the banquet Tuesday evening, May 28, in the Lay Faculty Dining hall. The arrangements for the affair will be conducted under the supervision of the club officers. As this will be the last get together of the members of the club for this year all are urgently requested to be present.

## BOSTON CLUB

There will be an important meeting of the Boston Club Sunday morning, May 19, in Badin Hall "Rec" room at 10:30 a. m. At this meeting an election of officers for the school year 1929-30 will be held. Plans concerning the club's summer vacation program, which promises to be most eventful, will be discussed at the meeting. All members are urged to attend the meeting, which will be the last one of the year.

## PITTSBURGH CLUB

Approximately thirty-five members attended the last regular meeting of the Pittsburgh Club held Monday evening, May 13, in Badin Hall "Rec" room. The election of officers for the school year 1929-30 was the most important business transacted at the meeting. As a result of the balloting the following men were elected to office: Thomas Murphy, president; Hugh Gallagher, vice-president; John Hickey, secretary; and William Magarral, treasurer. Each of the newly elected officers gave a short talk in which they thanked the members for the honor bestowed upon them.

A new charter issued to the club by the Students Activ-

ities Council was placed before members for acceptance. After a short discussion it was adopted by a unanimous vote. Plans were also formulated for the club's annual summer dance which is to be given the latter part of June. The initial arrangements will be carried out by the club's officers, until the various committees are selected.

## BUFFALO CLUB

The annual farewell banquet of the Buffalo Club was held Tuesday evening, May 14, in Lay Faculty Dining Hall. Henry L. Burns, retiring president, and George Perone were the graduating seniors honored by the club at the banquet. Ottie Winchester, president of the Cleveland club was the principal speaker of the evening. Following his talk Tony Kopecky rendered several solos which were well received by the members present.

At the conclusion of the banquet an election of officers for the next scholastic year was held. The following men were elected to office: George Doyle, president; J. Franklin O'Marah, vice-president; Martin Travers, secretary; and Ronald Zudeck, treasurer. The members also voted to adopt an official club pin. An insignia bearing the picture of a buffalo head with a N. D. monogram met the favor of the majority, and was adopted.

## CONNECTICUT VALLEY CLUB

The chairmen of the committees in charge of the summer dance of the Connecticut Valley Club met with the club officers in Walsh Hall Sunday morning. Vincent Turley, General chairman of the dance, reported that the Old English Room in the Bond Hotel, Hartford, Conn., has been engaged for June 22. Emil Heimburger's Bond Orchestra will provide music. The dance will be semi-formal, according to the chairmen, who are rapidly completing the plans. The dance is given in honor of the graduating seniors, in place of the usual banquet.

The chairmen of the committees are: General chairman, Vincent Turley; tickets, Tim Toomey; floor, Raymond Snyder; alumni, John Cianci; patrons, Richard Lacey; programs, Tom Kenneally; music, Frank Farrell; and publicity, Ray Connors.

## GRAND RAPIDS CLUB

An election of officers for the Grand Rapids Club for the school year 1929-30 was held at a meeting of the club Tuesday evening, May 14, in the Law Building. Manard Sullivan was elected to succeed Gerry Roach as president. Joseph Deeb was elected vice-president; Joseph Boyland, treasurer; and Paul Flanagan, secretary. The newly elected officers assumed office at once and the rest of the meeting was conducted under their guidance.

Plans were discussed for a summer gathering, but no definite decision was reached as the nature or date of the affair. At the conclusion of the meeting a rising vote of thanks was tendered to the outgoing officers for the excellent work they have accomplished this year.

MY LIFE IN ART—Constantin Stanislavsky. Little, Brown and Company, Boston, 1929. \$6.00.

Stanislavsky came of a rich Moscovite merchant's family, and received every educational and cultural advantage that wealth and highly-civilized parents afford. The first part of MY LIFE IN ART sketches the general outlines of Stanislavsky's boyhood. What is of greater significance, however, is the intimate knowledge of the section affords of life in pre-revolutionary Russia. The intellectual excitement of that time, the self-abnegation with which business men spent their fortunes in the interest of Russian Art, the fine spirit of co-operation which existed between the government and aristocrats and the artists, are all shown, and are all new to anyone not intimately acquainted with the non-political history of Russia.

The whole of the accomplishment of Stanislavsky and the Moscow Art Theatre may be summed up in the phrase "truthfulness in the theatre". This does not mean that Stanislavsky's theatre is one of realism, or for that matter any other of the *isms* of the theatre. It includes all of them and more. It is a theatre whose purpose is the expression of inner truth through whatever externals of mimetics, scenery, costume, lighting effect and *mise en-scene* are necessary and best suited to the representation of that truth. The theatre is a wholly unified art, in which the several departments are not organically distinct but only contribute through different means to the realization of the single effect.

But perhaps the greatest, because many-faceted, personality of them all is Stanislavsky himself. He writes of himself with charming candor and with entire lack of self-exploitation. Because MY LIFE IN ART so aptly reveals Stanislavsky's personality and tells his life, the book is assured an important place among the documents of dramatic history.

—B.G.R.

John Donne has never been as widely known as his peculiar genius has warranted, but in recent years there has been a widespread interest in his poetry, due to the recognition that it possesses certain qualities which are singularly akin to contemporary verse. More and more people are coming to read him, and to find in his eccentric and intense poetry a tonic and an influence.

Donnes' life covers the heyday of the Elizabethan period, and he possesses many of the characteristics which make this period so fascinating and so golden. His poetry is full of difficult and witty conceits, and gives the effect at times of strain and harshness, but his language itself is unpoetical to the extreme, following closely the speech of every day. Not until Wordsworth do we see a like attempt, and not until the contemporary poets do we find a successful one.

Donne's influence on the metaphysical poets of the seventeenth century is easily seen, but they lack somehow just that quality which makes him so characteristically an Elizabethan, exquisite and beautiful as their poetry is. Outside of his influence on his immediate followers, Donne until recent times was almost forgotten except for Robert Browning, who learned many things from a study of his poetry.

For anyone who desires a background in English poetry Donne is essential, for English poetry is not confined, as one might easily imagine from texts and classrooms, to the brilliant and obvious stars. The lesser and concealed stars also radiate a light, stiller, colder, perhaps, but often as lovely.

—M. Y.

*Education:* Duggan, "A Student's Textbook in the History of Education"; Payne, "Organization of Vocational Guidance."

*Sociology:* E. O. James, "The Stone Age"; Max Schmidt, "The Primitive Race of Mankind"; Clark Wissler, "Man and Culture"; T. M. Osborne, "Within Prison Walls"; T. W. Gallows, "The Father and His Boy"; G. W. Fiske, "The Changing Family."

*Business:* John Leitch, "Man to Man."

*Fine Arts: American Art Manual for 1928 (reference room).*

*History:* W. L. Clowes, "Black America"; W. M. Robinson, "Confederate Privateers."

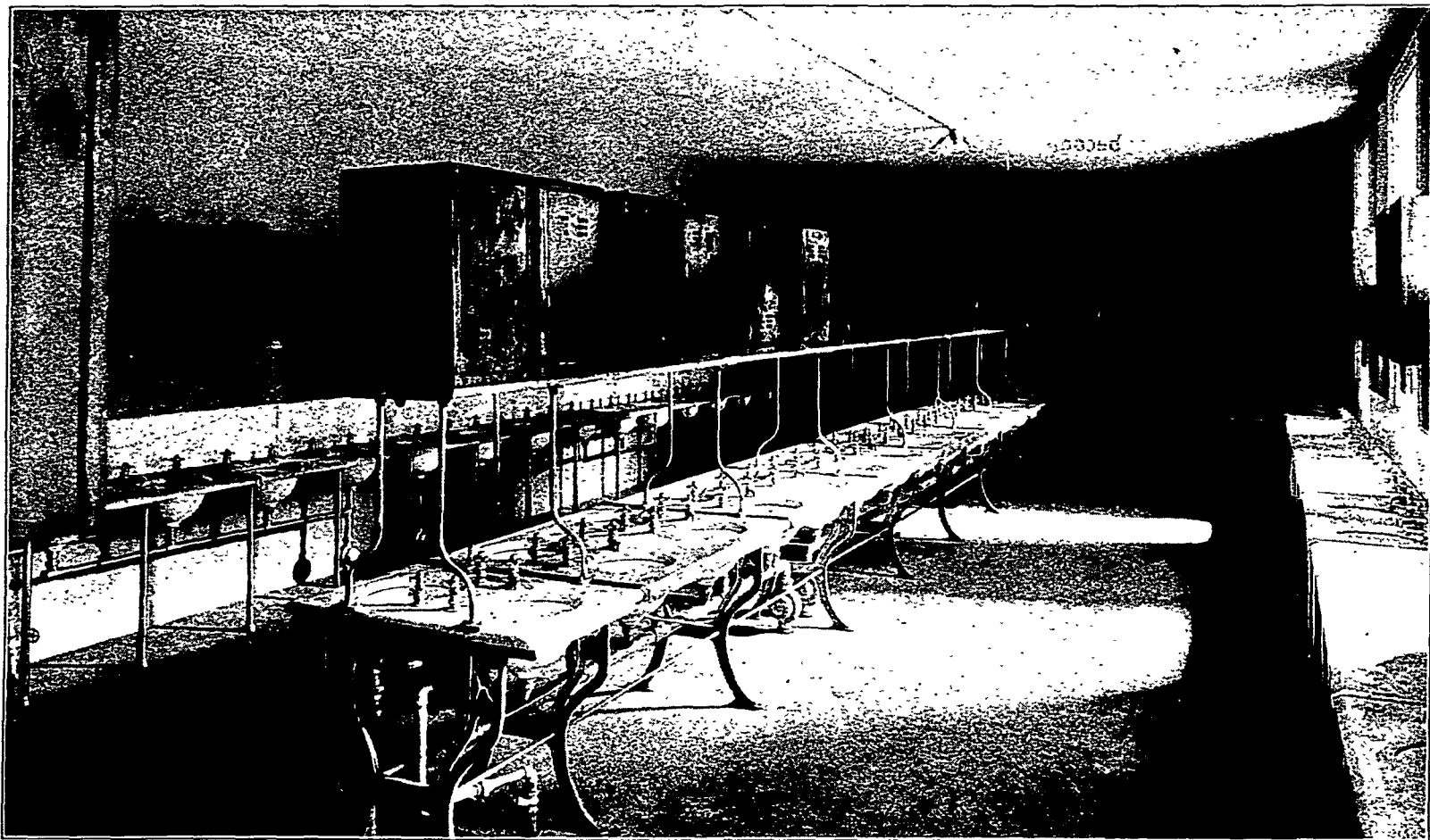
*Literature:* Browning, "The Ring and the Book"; B. O. Brown, "Problems of Newspaper Publishing"; Earland, "Ruskin and His Circle"; Galsworthy, "A Modern Comedy" (3 vol.); Murray, "The Classical Tradition in Poetry"; Nicoll, "An Introduction to Dramatic Theory"; Scott and James, "The Making of Literature"; Shaw, "Dramatic Opinions and Essay" (2 vol.); Van Dine, "The Greene Murder Case."

# THE WINK

## OUR OWN COLOR ROTO SECTION

Synchronized sound pictures now shown here . . . . No extra charge, take it or leave it and see if we care.

"Well friends, we now present to you our synchronized sound pictures. The slight lisp, which has never been so much present as to be objectionable in "Wink" talking pictures, has at last been



## WINK TALKING PICTURES NOW SYNCHRONIZED

This is the Nasaltone News which brings to you the uninteresting events of the day in sound and pictures. We present Mister Joseph Wobble of the "Wink" talking picture studios.

completely eliminated. This is due largely to our perfected synchronization. Above are seen the sinks used in our studios in obtaining this perfect synchronization."

Splutter . . . Splutter . . . Splutter . . . Splutter!

## PHILOSOPHER GOES BUGGY

*Beware of ghosts! Avoid the witch!  
Your very self you should suspect:  
Your mind is but a spirit which  
Contains unearthly beings decked  
In extramundane clothings;  
Things slightly more than nothings!  
Beware! Beware! Gr-r-r-r  
I'm a rational animal.*

*A psychic being has no weight,  
No sides, no volume, race nor kind;  
You have one as a mental state  
Right now! The mud is in your mind  
Not in the Mississippi,  
For "esse est percipi."*

*Beware! Beware! Gr-r-r-r  
I'm a rational animal. —NUMBER 55.*

From far down the river come the strains of a caliope playing a rather mechanical version of "Here Comes the

Show Boat." The music gets steadily louder until it becomes a series of shrill blasts as the boat rounds a bend and comes into full view. It is, as may have been imagined by a few particularly clever readers (that applies to all of you, of course) a show boat. Brilliantly painted canvas banners proclaim it to be the Wink Mammoth Floating Palace. There is a tall flag pole at the prow of the boat, on the top of which Mr. Joseph Wobble is doing a bit of flag pole sitting while being filmed by Mr. Otto Graphick of the Wink Talking Picture Studios. The Caliope reaches the end of the number and pauses for breath. The whistle blows because of an approaching curve and a fine mist of steam floats down on the deck where The Erring Knight is leaning against the railing, gazing abstractedly at the passing shore. As the Boat disappears around the bend we see Mr. Wobble, who had stood up to wave to friends on land, slip from the flag pole and fall to the deck beside The Erring Knight. The Erring Knight looks down at him and shifts his chaw of tobacco to the other cheek.

"Well mate," says The Erring Knight, "it looks like the season is just about over."  
—YE ERRING KNIGHT.

# Notre Dame Post Office

PAUL J. HALLINAN

*"He whistles as he goes, light hearted wretch,  
Cold and yet cheerful; messenger of grief  
Perhaps to thousands, and of joy to some."*

—Cowper in "Winter Evening."

"Any mail this morning?"

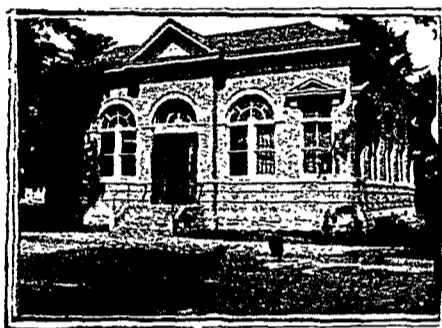
"Do you live in one of the halls?"

"Howard."

"The mail is distributed direct to the halls now."

This was early last September and the freshman had probably tramped over and back to the post office six times that morning. No luck.

The same youth has now become more technically a "Notre Dame man." He reads letters without thinking of the little



building at the cross-roads. He drops in to buy stamps; possibly he sends his laundry-case home. If the Indiana weather (which filled so many of his early letters) becomes too moist, he stands inside the post office till his trolley-car rocks

down the track into sight. The post office has lost much of its Septembrual attraction for him.

But the corps of clerks there keep on sorting letters and weighing parcels and addressing laundry slips. Like their fellows in 60,000 or more similar establishments in the United States, they are "messengers of grief or joy." Each bag that the carrier hauls in from the South Bend post office contains hundred of stamped packets: news from home, checks from home, lines of sweetness from "her," and stories of big times in the home town as told by the boy friend. It would be an interesting compilation to estimate how many "36 more days" and "the grub was terrible tonight" and "love and kisses" drop through the slide each day.

Notre Dame being a university and the post office being a university post office, business has a fluctuating quality that would drive the "efficient" business man into an orgy of charts, graphs and statistical reports. Brother Theogene, C.S.C., known in governmental parlance as Postmaster F. J. Merline, points out that the activities of Art Haley and his athletic association cause the humble establishment to become a "first class" post office during September, October and November each year. Last season, 24,000 registered letters went out from Notre Dame to the East and West with tickets for the Blue and Gold football games.

After the first confusion is over and the Sorin mail no longer contains letters to the sophomore in Morrissey, things settle down to a steady pace and a heavy out-put. The home town daily papers and technical journals roll in steadily with the letters. Then comes June, which means notification to all these periodicals that Notre Dame men do *not* live here in the summer. After a few weeks, the summer school session is on and the confusion again has to be changed into system.

When you toss your SCHOLASTIC aside this week, or page through the next *Juggler*, the weight of the paper is the last thing that you think of. But forty tons of reading matter, including the SCHOLASTICS and *Jugglers* leave the post office

every three months. This includes everything from the scientific pages of Father Nieuwland's *American Midland Naturalist* to the cheerful paragraphs of Jim Armstrong's *Alumnus*. Other publications which help to make up the forty tons are the *St. Mary's Chimes*, the *Notre Dame Lawyer*, the *Catalyzer*, the *Santa Maria*, the *Ave Maria*, the *University Bulletins*, the *Holy Cross Courier*, and the *Annals of Our Lady of Lourdes*. All of these are entered as second-class matter.

More statistics could be hurled right and left about the volume of business which the post office handles. For instance, 52,000 domestic and 5,600 foreign money orders have been issued since 1871. A permanent prosperity wave, it would seem. And this year, the postmaster figures that 28,000 registered letters and parcels will go out. That is an increase of 26,000 since 1922. Page that "efficient" business man again. But human interest is what we're looking for and it is in the laundry-case totals that we find it. For 900 packs go back and forth each week, with shirts and towels of various shades making up the "exported" cargo and fresh linen of all kinds in the import.

The name of Henry Clay suggests to most people that gentleman's preference for righteousness rather than the presidency. To men versed in the early history of Notre Dame it calls to mind the post office. For the statesman who spent so much of his life in the service of the Senate found time to use his influence in Notre Dame's behalf. In 1851, Clay and Father Richard, a friend of the University and the first priest to sit in the Senate, secured the grant for Notre Dame's post office.

We believe that any story about a post office, or the mail or any part of that huge system that Mr. Brown now bosses, is a failure without that famous phrase, "The mail must go through." Where the expression had its origin—back when Phidipedes ran the marathon which ended in a dead heat, or when Jesse James made stage-coach driving a hazardous occupation—is not important. The traditional sacredness of the mails, the guarding of the mail trucks and the efficiency of the clerks are significant of the public trust. His Majesty's Post, trotting down a road of "merrie old England" in the days of Henry VIII had no more dignity than the somber vehicle which rolls out of Notre Dame every day to the school across the way. They have much in common—principally a horror of speed.

Reading of the early days of the *Penny-Post*, we came across an incident where bigotry and unprogressiveness went hand and hand to balk the new system. About 1650, William Dockwray set up at great expense a post, which delivered letters and parcels daily to the people in and about London. As usual, a great cry was raised against it; it was declared that the Jesuits were at the bottom of it all and that every bag was loaded with treason. It's a long way from those days to our own, when Brother Theogene and his four Brother-clerks manage a post office for a community of four thousand. But then, William Dockwray never thought of the air-mail or even the mail truck.

Meanwhile the Brothers keep on sorting letters.

# COLLEGE PARADE

Here is something new in the college man's curriculum. A course in sleep is being offered at the University of Texas for those students who are not physically capable of participating in physical training exercises. They report to the gym, and in lieu of three hours a week of calisthenics they are put to bed and taught how to sleep properly.

\* \* \* \*

From the *Purdue Exponent*:

"'Amusement and education are separated from each other in European universities,' said Dr. Franz Jaeger of the University of Gronigen, Holland, when asked to compare the higher education of Europe and America. Athletics in his university, he says, are purely personal with no thought of loyalty to the college. Even the curricular work is not closely supervised, and a student enrolled may pursue his studies as he wishes and report to take his examination when he feels prepared."

\* \* \* \*

"Thou Shalt Not Sing—at least not at 2 o'clock in the morning," was the decree laid down to 16 students at the University of Illinois. The students, divided into three groups, were raising their songs in praise to the sisters of several sororities. A number of professors and hospital attaches were unappreciative and notified the police.

\* \* \* \*

Does a college education pay after all? This question is raised by Judge C. W. Pound of the New York court of appeals. Judge Pound is a graduate of Cornell university, class of '87, and was formerly a teacher in the university's law school. In a recent interview with a *Cornell Sun* reporter he stated in part:

"A college education may make a man pensive and hesitant. It might take the punch out of him. It ought not to have that effect. He will find, however, that non-college men often possess the courage and energy that count for success anywhere and for which no amount of learning will be a substantial equivalent."

\* \* \* \*

Hazing, it seems, is sometimes profitable to the hazer. It netted one dollar to this Gettysburg sophomore. He offered to move the bleachers for one dollar, and his offer was accepted by the athletic commission. Immediately the bulletin board was posted with a sign for every freshman to report to the field and be prepared for the task. The bleachers were moved—he looked on and issued commands—he's in a dollar—and hazing lives on at that institution.

\* \* \* \*

The class of 1929 at Princeton is carrying on one of the university's time-honored customs, according to the *Daily Princetonian*:

"Senior singing on the steps of Nassau Hall, which com-

menced for the class of 1929 Tuesday, is one of Princeton's oldest and best known customs.

"As early as 1760 we find the students singing campus songs at Commencement. It is not, however, until the rise of the Glee Club in the early sixties that campus singing started in its present form. At this time 'Old Nassau' was composed by H. P. Peck, '62. During the Civil War campus songs gave way to more patriotic music, but as soon as the war ended old Princeton tunes were again taken up.

"In the eighties there existed a period of two weeks, called Senior Vacation, which came after the writing of final examinations and was utilized in the writing of theses. During Senior Vacation the graduating class regularly gathered on the steps of Nassau Hall when the sun was setting to sing the campus and faculty songs. This custom has been preserved ever since. At Commencement the Seniors still gather before Old North for the farewell song and when they are through yield the steps to the incoming Senior Class and make a bonfire of the benches used during the ceremony."

\* \* \* \*

It pays to hit the books once in a while for the students who are "grinds" in college do better than the socially-minded student after college days are over. Colonel R. E. Rees, assistant vice-president of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, says a survey of 4,000 employees who have been out of college 25 to 30 years shows on a salary basis the scholars are 50 per cent more successful than the glad-handers.

\* \* \* \*

A lampoon on the college man studying, from the *Daily Illini*:

"Picture of a soph studying:

"Well, it's 8:30, guess I better start on that French. Hey, Spud, ya got my French book? Well, whooze got it? Aw, yer crazy, how kin I see it when ya gotcher pants on it? Lessee, lesson 25—wow, a long one! L'abord, approach, no connection at all—no language like American; it's logical. . . Well, 8:40, guess I kin call her now—lessee, what line did I give her last time? Oyeh—better suggest a walkin' date—wow—only 5 cents! Ha, ha, imagine these Frenchies callin' a railroad coach a wagon—hey, Spud, lissen to this—aw, wot's gripin' ya? Well, 8:45, guess I'll caller. Hey, Spud, if a guy calls—hey, ya nearly hit me! Aw right, I'm goin', aint' I?"

\* \* \* \*

Every year at the University of California, the faculty challenges the seniors to a baseball game. The instructors are quite proud of their ability, and make many slurring remarks about the college boys being unable to win a ball game from staid old professors. This year the graduating students are out in force to uphold the honor of the class.

# An Academic Advance

FRANKLYN E. DOAN

*Director Department of Public Relations*

**T**HE University of Notre Dame makes a definite advance in the academic field with the addition of Professor Emil Jacques, noted Flemish painter, to its faculty. Prof. Jacques, although he has been in America but a few years, has a reputation in Europe as well as in this country, and the acquisition of such a personality by the faculty of the Fine Arts department should bring added prestige to the University. A member of the contemporary school of Flemish painters, Prof. Jacques has for 35 years devoted his talents to painting. Hundreds of portraits, landscapes, murals and decorative effects bear testimony to his ability as a painter in oils, and acclaim the popularity which has been his for almost two scores of years. Administrative officers of the University, ever anxious to provide for students the best means of instruction, have asked Prof. Jacques to come to Notre Dame in the hope that his wide experience will prove valuable to Notre Dame men who seek distinction in the field of art.

Prof. Jacques was born a half century ago in Ypres, the territory which became famous during the war as "No Man's Land." He was educated in the schools of Ypres and early in his life showed a fondness and an attraction toward art. In 1893, he entered the Jesuit College at Ypres and remained there for two years. His teachers were so well impressed with the artistic leanings of the young Jacques that they encouraged him to seek specialized education in that field. Accordingly, in 1896, he went to Antwerp and became connected with the Royal Academy of Fine Arts where he studied for five years. During that time, although still a young man, Mr. Jacques won the Grand-Prix of Antwerp in a competition which attracted some of the best artists of the day, and won second prize in the Grand Concours of Rome. After he had finished his course of study at the Royal Academy, Jacques was appointed to the Institut Supérieur des Beaux-Arts de Belgique, where he studied zealously for another five years. During this period he worked on a series of ten drawings, dealing with "The Flax, Its Culture and Industry." The city of Antwerp, which commissioned Mr. Jacques to do his work, retained many of the paintings, but "The Hop-Pickers" and "The Flax Weeders" became the property of the Belgian government. Among the paintings which Mr. Jacques completed during this period of his life, "Innocence," an allegorical canvas, and "The Sick Child" stand out. The former is possessed by the Ant-

werp Art Museum, and the latter is now the property of the Museum of Bucharest.

Acclaimed throughout southern Europe and well grounded in his art, Mr. Jacques became a professor of art in the Royal Academy of Fine Arts at Mechlin, Belgium. He remained there for five years and was also commissioned as government inspector of Belgian Art Schools. In 1918, Jacques devoted himself to portrait and landscape-painting and in 1923 he came to America. He became a Professor of Art at Columbia University, Portland, Ore., and has been connected with that institution for five years.

Prof. Jacques has worked in every branch of oil-painting. Not only are his paintings artistically beautiful, but many of them have added historical significance. A series of drawings which he made in Ypres prior to the World War, is now retained by the Belgian government as historical document,

because it preserves a section of Flemish life which was changed radically by the devastations of the War. Portraits of prominent men, allegorical and religious paintings, and mural decorations are included in the range of Prof. Jacques work and art museums and galleries throughout southern Europe and parts of America, as well as many private galleries, are proud of those canvases which the Flemish artist painted.

Prof. Jacques attributes his interest in the Indian atmosphere to a natural love for history. All of the scenes are typical ones and were painted after the artist had studied Indian life closely. In speaking of these paintings, Prof

Jacques says: "I have represented nature in bright colors because the Indian saw nature as I have shown it. I have attempted to catch his spirit and have given about Indian life what I consider its most salient characteristics."

The "Tijd" of Amsterdam, says: "The Belgian professor, Emil Jacques, with these other renowned Flemish painters, Emil Claus and Theo van Rysselberghe, with whom he is affiliated in the luminous art-expression, is a representative of the Flemish country, of the Flemish people. His work is all life and sun, full of blooming glory and sparkling colors."

Notre Dame is fortunate in acquiring the genius and the inspiration of Prof. Jacques. To his many accomplishments as a painter of life, may be added the development of a Notre Dame man who will become distinguished in the field of fine art.



*River Scene and War Dance, prize paintings by Emil Jacques*

# EDITOR'S PAGE

## FOOTBALL AND HARVARD

An interesting paragraph in the story of football in this country, has been written by Harvard University. The Cambridge institution recently made known its resolve to abolish intercollegiate football, with the exception of a yearly game with Yale, and substitute intra-mural competition in its place.

The plan calls for each hall to put forth a team every fall; these teams to compete for the championship of Harvard; then, from them, will be selected some eleven men who will meet Yale in Harvard's one foreign game of the year. The plan closely resembles, it is said, the systems now in force at Oxford and Cambridge.

*The Chicago Tribune* has editorially accused Harvard of becoming medieval, yet the supporters of the plan will, just as vociferously, maintain that Harvard is ahead of the times, and that, after a few years the other educational institutions of the country will come abreast of her.

As a matter of fact there is nothing new in the so-called *Harvard* plan. As Mr. Eckersall pointed out in *The Chicago Tribune*, Notre Dame has been carrying out this plan through interhall contests for University championships some thirty years; and the team which represented the school in outside competition came chiefly from these interhall athletes. The Harvard plan may be new to Harvard. It is very old here. And it is a very good plan. We commend it to Harvard. It will develop what Harvard wants—a good football team.

—M. H. L.

---

## THE PASSING OF THE MINIMS

On another page of the SCHOLASTIC there is a news item telling of the University's plan to discontinue the Minims department and remodel St. Edward's Hall into a residence hall for students of college grade. Known throughout the country as a school for boys under the age of fourteen, St. Edward's has always been associated with Notre Dame. Until 1921 both high school and grammar school students received their education at St. Edward's, but in that year the high school department was discontinued. Now the grammar school too must go.

The present expansion program of Notre Dame necessitates the abolishment of the Minims department. The school which was first started by Father Sorin, founder of the University, must give way to the exigencies incidental to the growth of Notre Dame in the last few years. The boys in the school were Father Sorin's pride and joy—his "princes" he used to call them. And it is easy to understand why they were his "princes"; no finer collection of "reg'ler fellers" is to be found anywhere.

Because of this important reason University authorities have decided upon the change. But the Minims will be missed next year; missed a great deal by the students as much as by anybody else. The youngsters are firmly entrenched in a warm spot in the heart of every Notre Dame man, and their departure is looked upon with regret.

The building committee is to be congratulated upon making this necessary change. Without doubt such a decision required some courage. It must not have been an easy matter to decide to abolish so traditional a department. The Minims have been part and parcel of Notre Dame too long. So the decision to make the change must have been fraught with serious thought and consideration before it was reached.

—D. W. S.

# LITERARY

## The Funeral Hour

JOSEPH CLEMENTS

“AND the old lady’s dead.”  
 “Yep, she was gettin’ purty old, an’ her life was hard. Lived on the farm ever since she came from Carolyn.”

“Big family?”

“Eleven—eight boys, an’ three girls. She raised ’em all, an’ all of ’em got married too. Course the girl from Texas an’ the boy from Californy—they won’t be here. But all the rest settled hereabouts, an’ they all had big families. There’ll be a big enough crowd here for the funeral. Always liked to see a big crowd at a buryin’.”

. . . . .

The old farmhouse was crowded with coarse, stern-featured farm-people. Men stood shyly by in corners, seeking more unapparent places. They wore clean overalls, or Sunday suits, if they had them. The preacher consoled the sons and daughters, and walked about with mournful solemnity. Younger, farm-maids watched these elder women disdainfully, and held handkerchiefs saturated with cheap perfume to their faces to evade the stench. Hot, panting children chewed, and twisted dirty, sweaty handkerchiefs in nervous wonderment. Flies buzzed in and out of the unscreened window, and lit on the mosquito netting over the coffin. The body had been kept five days—July weather at that!

Outside, the undertaker backed his hearse into the yard to the front door. The team hitched to it blew and blustered their nostrils as they pawed the earth, and twitched their skin in an effort to shake off the flies that clung so persistently to their hides.

The funeral hour was near. The undertaker bustled in and started to move the rude bunches of flowers away from the coffin. Those who had come to the funeral, just to be there, started out to their waiting buggies and wagons. The near relatives formed a line, and passed by once more to see how Grandma looked laid out. The preacher led a short prayer in a quavering voice, and those in the room answered

him between panting sobs. The coffin lid banged, and the casket stands squeaked as the body was rolled over to the door.

. . . . .

“All those wantin’ to see the corpse, form a line to the right,” instructed the undertaker.

A long line with the close relatives in the rear formed at the grave for a last brief view of the old woman. Dark thunder clouds lowered overhead, and the fresh-displaced red clay, gave off a hot, sultry oppressiveness.

The line filed slowly by. Women dabbed their eyes as they passed the coffin. Men twisted old felt hats in nervous hands. Finally, the sons and daughters came, with their children by their sides, or in their arms. The emotion-scourged daughters wailed, and tears ran down their spotted faces onto their bosoms. Unrealizing children sobbed because their mothers sobbed. The sons cried softly, and tears ran down over their weather worn faces. They all hovered about for a last look, and then the undertaker started to fuss impatiently with the casket lid.

One daughter moaned insanely, bent over the discolored, skin-tretched face of her mother and kissed it passionately. Her tears dropped, and formed blacker spots on the black “put-away clothes” on the corpse.

“Here! Kiss Grandma! You’ll never see her again!” the crazed daughter moaned to her children.

One by one, she held the four of them over the dead body, and almost shoved their faces to the face of the corpse. Then she walked dazedly to the open grave, hands to forehead, pulling back sticky, damp hair from her eyes—eyes staring wildly, and breath coming in sobs.

Once more the coffin lid banged. The casket was carried to the grave, and as it dropped slowly from view, the leather straps slithered through the knotted hands of the coarse, stern-faced pallbearers.

And then the preacher started to intone, “Ashes to ashes, and . . . . .”

# "Ennui"

JORGE PALOMINO

Bland idleness . . .

White silence . . .

Solitude . . .

Ennui . . .

Light floods the room.

**T**HROUGH the windows, rumors of nature enter in sourdine. The wind fingering the chevelure of the tender willows. Blotches of green, the rustling foliages. Birds inscribing parabolas against the intolerable stupidity of the blank sky. Electric wires, in front of the window by the desk. Heavy hours of the afternoon. Everything slumbering silently. The mind is veiled. Thought slides diagonally on a plane of two dimensions. Noises are indefinite in the long corridors. Splashing water as a door opens—silence, as it is closed. Steps that faint and fade away. Someone coughs. Echoes stumble along. Alone in the silent room; the eyes concentrated on nothing. Looking out, looking in again. Thinking about everything, thinking about nothing. Letting the imagination leap prodigious distances and plunge into the past. Plain day-dreaming. The eyes finally rest on a book. Novels of Cervantes. The imagination rushes back swiftly. Noisy, dynamic New York. The vertical city. The apartment, that night. The long hands caressing the gray Persian cat. Long talks. The dark skin and the jet hair; the strange oblique eyes shining like obsidian. The sea trip together. Cocktails and laughter on board. Tropical nights between Habana and New York. Then, just last Autumn, again in Habana; as nice as ever, waving the hand with the great ring. Nothing after that. Never wrote again. The father, that old gentleman, never forgetting his days as Ambassador to Madrid, later to Paris, and now in exile never mentioning them. . . .

Time passes; minutes drop like coins into a deep well. Not a stir in the room. Silence, silence, a dull, moaning silence. . . . A cigarette is lit. There is the smoke now; the distracting volumes curling up like the white wigs of the French Louises. The shadows grow deeper, like wrinkles in the face of the ageing afternoon. The hours die one by one, accumulating death. The little Chinese Foo dog of white porcelain stares boldly in the empty eye. Elastic Gongorism. Clear remembrances of past summers in distant lands. That last afternoon before leaving. The dim room. The exotic things about. The setecento ivory Madonna, and statuettes carved in China; the Ming tibors; the iridescent Venetian glass bowl with lotuses; the antique furniture inlaid with tortoise shell, ivory and silver. The tall figure

standing by the Coramandel screen, talking vaguely; the words absorbed by the damasks and the brocades on the tired walls. Then the pale hand extended with a present. The strangely calmed goodbye. The noisy streets. Then later, the hurried departure and the moistened kisses, the white, empty words before the train started. The curious unwrapping weeks after . . . . (Another cigarette). Then that night in Rome, suddenly coming across the same pale face in the Corso, after a lapse of two silent years. The shadows have crept like leprosy. The afternoon has to be incinerated for fear of contagion. Someone climbs the stairs and walks towards the door. The steps cease abruptly; then continue. Knocks on another door. Silence. The knob is tried; in vain. The steps turn back and disappear in the distance. Ila the little siren of Denmark porcelain evokes the birth of the year. 57th Street. Fifth Avenue. New Year's Eve. The baptism of the little siren with champagne. A harmony in graws and terse flesh colours, plunging into the effervescent liquid amber. Emerging after the pagan rite like a glittering gem. The hand searches for the watch. The other hand holds the last cigarette. The room is filled with a dense mist. A feeble blade of sunshine pierces through like a splinter light. The windows are opened. Air enters impregnated with the perfumes of evening. The afternoon is dead, all wrapped in gray veils on a pyre. It burns. A cheap sunset blazes away in the distance. Vanity Fair lies on the bed. Marie Laurencin's cover, a pale vision in grays and rose, ambiguous and feminine. The pages pass, the eyes detained on nothing. The eyes close. The world disappears. Consciousness plunges into black ink. Infinite longing to vanish, to sublimate. To never see, nor hear, nor taste or touch again. Exist as an abstraction. Free from vulgarity, from ridicule, from stupidity, from humans in other words. The future, it all looks grim and nebulous. There is nothing firm nor sure. Instability, that is all . . . .

The long blue evening seems to peep through the open windows. Suddenly something infernal, horrible and insufferable that scratches the walls and hurts the ears, bursts out in the corridor. A shrieking noise that murders silence leaving it torn . . . . shattered. It is the bell ringing. It is six o'clock. The inquisitive little stars titter. Everything continues to be. Routine, routine, blue noises. . . .

Blue silence . . . .

Solitude . . . .

ENNUI, elevated to the cube. . . . !

# Largo

D. H. LARRY

THE quiet end of day has come, and a long ray of the lowering sun breaks through the shaggy lilacs to lodge on the toe of my broken shoe. I hide the shoe beneath my skirt, but it is not satisfactory, for my skirt is shabby as well. It is hateful, and I bite my lip. My lip, too is old, sodden, nerveless, wrinkled, without beauty, like all my insignificant life. . . .

You are lying on that bed where once your poorest groom lay, above the stable which housed those pawing, fiery-eyed horses, which have gone, as have your wealth and those whom you loved, leaving only you. For you have failed; your body is the burned out shell of your once splendid self, and you will not last much longer. You know this. And still you will not admit in one least lowering of your cold prideful eyes that all your life has not been forged out to your finest satisfaction.

I sit here in the last pleasure of the sun, thinking of these things and looking at the sadness of your closed-up house, hearing the vague echoes of that long past time. Why can I never tell you all these things which I feel? Why are you able to ward off the punishment which your life has earned?

When you pass in the street you make me believe that you have been out for the air in the fashionable way, as if you still walked with the rich pleasure of one who knows no want and is immune from the everyday. And I hurry along, bent on the petty details of my life, and the you who lurks behind that stiff mask of face leers at me. How can this be? when I know that you have only been to that cheap cafe for a pinch-penny breakfast: when I know that I have spent for my husband's and my pleasure more for little good things than you can afford for a whole week.

Still you walk along with your stiff legs and your straight body, not touching your walking stick to the pavement for fear that it will be dirtied perhaps by that soggy leaf from last night's rain. Automobiles pass by, and street cars and great lumbering trucks; boys run along on the way from school, shouting and climbing fences and swinging books on long straps; young girls pass you by, with their eyes for others. All these things must tell you that your time is past, and more: that you have not earned even the small satisfactions which those who have begotten children enjoy, much less that you have rich memories of the beautiful life which was offered you and which you flung away. But you walk along, a little backwater that knows nothing beyond itself, nor cares.

When we meet you ask me about my new house, and in your voice there is the feeling that it is not much of a house. And I think of the stone rabbits on your lawn here, and of the great lions crouching by the steps of your great old house. I hurry along with my basket filled with cheap little things and with my hat maybe a little askew. I know you are not laughing. You are not thinking of me.

This sun is softening. The stable is throwing a long shadow that will soon disappear, and then you will come out to stroll along the streets in the quiet dusk.

I think that sometimes you sit for a while on this old bench by the lilacs. Do you first put down a handkerchief? When you look at your house, and its signs: FOR SALE: do they accuse you? Or do you only remember that time when

your house would have been lighted by now, with long candles. . . . that time when your house murmured to the voices of servants, and ladies whose skirts rustled on the glossy floor. . . . ladies whose hands were soft. . . . (one of them touched me once, do you remember?—it was your mother, and you laughed at me). . . . and you were its master. For you are not its master now, the lawyers can throw you out when they wish! But still you carry your cane.

I know that if you think of that old time you are all regret and no joy; you are a reasoning man now that all those passions have burnt their course, leaving only the dryness, and the cold. You must see me, with my new house built from nothing, and think that if on that violet summer night I had answered you differently you would still have those fine horses and not only the ghastly odor of them, to breathe while you sleep the days away.

You meet me on the street and make me think that it is a poor husband whose wife must walk along with heavy bundles. But you are wrong. If I have dreamt of splendid gowns with long trains, of oval mirrors and small gold chairs, of elegant men and women, gracious and grand, it is not my husband's fault. He has no idea of these things. He is a house and his thoughts do not go very far. He mixes all the brilliant paints which are left over in our cellar and finds that all together they only make gray. We wonder how this can be. He does not know what I think of the house he has slaved since we were married to build for me; what I think of its glaring yellow pine. He mixes all the brilliant colors and gets gray, and he does not understand it.

You may think him a poor fellow. He has no canes. He has never known what it is to command a house full of servants, to own horses and carriages and to have flowers in lapis-lazuli vases from Italy. What do I think of him? You think he is a poor fellow.

You told me I should have such an one as he. You remember it when you ask about my new house. I could have had you and this great house, could I not? Do you remember that I refused? I had that in me which refused to be enslaved, and I thought I should guard it. You know that I have lost it, as everyone does.

The great leaping horse on the weathervane is awry, and dull in the sun. You sleep beneath it, peacefully, in the room which was once used by your grooms. Do you have a cane beside your bed? Do you ever notice the broken ears of the cement rabbits on this lawn? How can you smoke cigarettes when you have not enough to buy food?

But you will come out of that door when the sun is a little lower; you will be cool and fresh, with a cane and a cigarette. I will slip through the hedge and hurry along so that we will meet at the walk, where we have met so often. When we meet I will forget the boarded-up windows and the FOR SALE signs. You know this.

You will lift your cane and poke its end about the vegetables here in my basket.

"What have you there? Ah, asparagus. The tips are very fine now, don't you think?"

And I will not answer, and after a moment you will lift your hat and go on, swinging your cane. . . . relishing yourself.

# Cuchulain of Muirthemne

EDWARD BRENNAN

FOR a school as noted for its Irish sympathies and feelings as Notre Dame is, there is surprisingly little reading of Gaelic literature by the students. The Hibernian Collection in the library is almost totally undisturbed, and the books of Irish tales are allowed to gather dust, until they become as decrepit as the textbooks used by the students, which are allowed to remain upon the desks, throughout the academic year. I do not claim that I have read widely in this field, but I have read "Cuchulain of Muirthemne," a book which I believe to be the best collection of Irish tales printed in English.

The book is really the Irish epic, being the account of the deeds of one Cuchulain, a hero of Ulster. Unlike modern novels, the main theme is not closely followed. In fact, the old Irish bards who wrote these tales seem to have been very willing to wander off from the main trend of the narrative, and to tell us of the deeds of countless forgotten heroes, regaling the readers with an account of "old, unhappy, far-off things, and battles long ago." Strange as it may sound, this willingness to wander from the main theme is the feature which gives the work half its charm, although it is true that it does not fit the book for the hasty reader. Lady Gregory, the compiler and publisher of these Irish tales, is to be given great credit for permitting these digressions to remain in the

work. With much less trouble she could have compiled a book, which would have better suited popular fancy, by pruning away these legends, until she had nothing but the story of Cuchulain left, but such a work would not have stirred the imagination as much as her work does.

True, there are many laughable incongruities in the book. Cuchulain seems to have thought nothing of slaying a hundred enemies with one doughty sword stroke. Heroes bear charmed lives, coming through bloody battles unscathed, and they are able to bear untold hardship or to do seemingly impossible feats; in one story Cuchulain nonchalantly lifts a castle off the ground, but in spite of these shortcomings, or rather because of them, the tale remains a very entertaining one. They portray the thought and feeling of a people who regarded a story as an end, not as the means to an end, people who were in love with stories and story-tellers.

Such is the tale of Cuchulain, a tale well worth the reading, in my estimation. To give some idea of the sweep and power of the work which, although in prose, has the roll and grandeur of blank verse, I will quote the superb lines with which the tale is ended: "But the three times fifty queens who loved Cuchulain saw him appear in his Druid chariot, going through Emain Mancha, and they could hear him singing the music of the Siddhe."

## The Poetic Imagination

PHILLIP DE ROULET

IT has been said that poetry is the singing in a man's heart which sometimes is overheard. Unfortunately, however, this definition leads the reader to suspect that the creation of beauty through the medium of lyric rhythms is a very simple process—one which requires a light heart and an audience possessed of sharp ears. It excludes the delicate carving, the fine chiseling, the careful craftsmanship which the true poet must possess along with the purity and strength of mind which encourages the flowering of poetic image. The importance of technique cannot be overrated in a study of poetry, that is, if the student carries on his investigations with even a remote desire to achieve a modicum of success in creative writing. We shall assume in this paper that the reader studies versification better to fit himself for the writing of poetry; and, we shall presume that he has already a keen and eager appreciation for the singing ecstasy of meter, imagery and rhyme.

In the study of technique no form of poetry is more valuable to the student than the verses of Japan. In the verse of the Island Empire we find the most exquisite in poetic carving. So delicate are the strokes of the creative artist, so sure his hand, that in his work we find beauty—infinitely simple, yet glowing with a sort of interior iridescence. The form of the Japanese poem might be compared to a translucent globe of tin proportions, through which glows orient light of pure beauty. Ken Nakazawa, an authority on Oriental Literature, has defined the poetry of his people as,

"the dewdrop that holds a rainbow in its heart." The comparison is obviously apt, when we pause to consider that the two most popular forms of poetry in Japan are the *tanka* and the *hokku*—of thirty-one and seventeen syllables respectively.

It is amazing how much beauty can be carried in a form so slight. These forms of poetry seem to me to be not unlike a beautifully carved incense burner, in which is placed an exotic perfume endowed with a mystic power to transport us into delightful realms of fancy. This is the intent of the poet of Japan. He makes no effort to paint for us a picture, a thing of beauty resplendant with detail. He merely suggests, with lines of almost infinite purity, a scene so lovely as to leave the appreciative beholder almost breathless with delight.

Probably the most typical of the really fine poem of the Oriental artist is:

"How cool! Moonbeams drip from bamboo leaves."

In this we find all that is beautiful in the poetry of the East. It is delicate as a miniature carved in ivory, as carefully executed as a slender vase of cloisonne. It possesses all the power of suggestion, for which the truly great poet strives, and it carries the reader into far-off places, places crowded with romance and beauty, mysticism and magic. Yet there is about this slim verse a naive quality which the poetry of the Occident has infrequently attained.

# A Poet of Love

LOUIS L. HASLEY

**R**UPERT BROOKE is one of the most truly lyric poets in the English language. He devoted himself to one great theme—Love—and this keynote is apparent throughout his work. Whether he sings of his friends, his native England, the soul, a sweetheart, spring, war, heaven, or of death, it is always Love that is uppermost.

No other poet with whom I have come in contact is as continually and irresistibly exuberant as Brooke. Here and there one finds a mournful or a disappointed note—a dejected mood—but only for a moment; for he is soon back again singing of Love, of Love, of Love unquenchable. He is "The Great Lover":

"These have I loved:

White plates and cups, clean-gleaming,  
Ringed with blue lines; and feathery, faëry dust;  
Wet roofs, beneath the lamp-light; the strong crust  
Of friendly bread; and many-tasting food;  
Rainbows; and the blue bitter smoke of wood;  
And radiant rain-drops couching in cool flowers."

And after thus naming a long list of delightful things, he says:

"Dear names,

And thousand other throng to me!"

In this poem, certainly one of his finest, we see Brooke as a man in love with life, experiencing a joyous surprise with every new object he encounters, or with the mere mention of old familiar sights. But his is not entirely a materialistic love, for he says:

"Oh, never a doubt but, somewhere, I shall wake."

Often his song will take a whimsical turn, when he seems to part from himself and view lovers objectively. In "The Chilterns," he speaks of an unfortunate love affair:

"And I shall find some girl perhaps  
And a better one than you,  
With eyes as wise, but kindlier  
And lips as soft, but true  
And I daresay she will do."

Despite the general singleness of his theme, the poetical forms that Brooke uses are widely varied. He employs the short lyric in numerous forms, and handles the longer lyric with exceptional artistry, although he seems, like Poe, to feel that there is no such thing as a long poem. His longest work, "The Old Vicarage, Gratchester" is less than one hundred and fifty lines. He was a tireless experimenter, and consequently many of his poems cannot be classified under any standard form; and in none of them did he discard the use of rhyme—but rhyme that is neither too simple or

obvious to become wearying, nor too difficult to call undue attention to itself.

It is, however, in his use of the sonnet that Rupert Brooke is especially fine. Here he combines the experiences of his delicate sensibilities, his excellence of technique and, what is more important, his faultless dramatic taste. It is always interesting, although perhaps idle, to speculate just what a poet of Brooke's calibre might have done had he lived to old age. To me it seems inevitable that, had he lived, he would have been the foremost dramatic poet in the English language to-day. Mr. Lascelles Abercrombie, one of the greatest of our present day younger poets, has called Brooke's "1914" sonnet sequence "incomparably the finest utterance of English poetry concerning the Great War." The five sonnets contained in that sequence are, indeed, the body and soul of Rupert Brooke, equally as noble in his love of life as in his willingness to die for his country. In "The Dead" he says:

"These laid the world away; poured out the red  
Sweet wine of youth; gave up the years to be  
Of work and joy, and that unhopèd serene  
That men call age; and those who would have been,  
Their sons, they gave, their immortality."

Brooke's dramatic sensibility is perhaps best exemplified in his sonnet, "The Hill." Two lovers are blissfully repeating how happily they will die:

"We shall go down with unreluctant tread  
Rose-crowned into the darkness! . . . Proud we were  
And laughed, that had such brave true things to say.  
—And then you suddenly cried, and turned away."

The last line is a monument to his artistic genius. And this sonnet is an experiment—certainly a successful one. Witness the unusual rhyme scheme: a-b-b-a, c-d-c-d; e-f-f-e-g-g.

When the World War came in 1914, Brooke was one of the first to go. He sailed with the British Mediterranean Expeditionary Force, and in April of the next year he died on shipboard in the Aegean. Mr. John Drinkwater, prominent English poet and dramatist, said, "There has not been, I think, so grievous a loss to poetry since the death of Shelley." Brooke was twenty-eight when he died. Certainly, if the quality of poetry that Brooke has left us is any indication of what he might have done had he lived, Mr. Drinkwater's statement is no exaggeration.

To-day on the little island of Scyros in the Aegean is a hallowed spot where fourteen years ago a body was gently laid to rest at night, by torchlight. There, by thoughts that know no space, or by reverent pilgrimages, the world pays homage to Rupert Brooke.

## My Ship Of Dreams

*Like a ship on the deep,  
Battered and torn  
By winds,  
That comes into port at last  
After the storm has passed;  
So has the Ship of Dreams  
Weathered the storms  
And anchored lies  
Again.*

—JOHN L. NANOVIC.

# SPORTS

## Track Men Score Over Michigan State

### *Coach Nicholson's Squad Takes 10 Out of 15 Firsts*

Flashing an unexpected display of speed and brawn, a surprisingly strong Irish track team rode rough-shod over Michigan State last Saturday on Cartier field to bury the Spartans under an 83 1-3 to 41 2-3 score.

Notre Dame jumped into a commanding lead at the very outset when Elder, Boagni and Nichols slammed the hundred.

Then Pete Morgan ran the finest race of his career to nose out Clark of Michigan State, a point-winner in last year's I. C. A. A. A. championships. Morgan ran a heady race, timing his sprint beautifully to win by inches from the smooth-running Clark.

Johnny O'Brien skipped over the high hurdles to win easily in the fine time of :15 5-10. Hackney of Michigan State surprised by coming from behind in the 440 to nose out Tom Quigley in a driving finish. Joe Quigley came right back however, to run his field into the ground in the 880. The younger member of the Quigley family led all the way to lead Don McConville to the tape in the excellent time of 1:59.2.

Roy Bailie turned in what was possibly the best performance of the day to win the broad-jump and the low-hurdles. His distance for the broad-jump, 22 feet, 10 inches, was above the ordinary, but his time in the low-hurdles was undoubtedly the best of the meet, despite the fact that he had the wind behind him. Lauren Brown, State's diminutive distance star, ran his usual well-judged race to win by some forty yards from his team-mate, Chamberlain. John Brown, who has been training for the mile instead of the two-mile during the outdoor season, finished third.

To Big Bob Walsh went the only record of the day when he heaved the shot 47 feet, 6 1-2 inches to smash Dan Lyons' field record. Later the big fellow came back to win the discus throw with a heave of 128 feet, 1 1-2 inches, making him the second double winner of the meet. McDonald and Hoffman also garnered places in two events, as did Johnny O'Brien. Dan Welchons showed signs of his old form when he took the high-jump with a leap of 5 feet, 9 inches. Fishleigh and Slattery, Irish pole-vaulting twins, tied for second place behind McAtee, Spartan crack.

All in all it was a most satisfactory performance that Coach Nicholson's men turned in, the times in the distance and middle-distance events being especially noteworthy considering the strong wind and the condition of the track. It seems that at last the fruits of Coach Nicholson's labor are being brought forth. Bailie, Walsh, Joe Quigley, McCon-

ville, Hoffman, Morgan and O'Brien are all products of the genius of Coach Nicholson. These men had little or no experience a year or so ago, but now under the skillful guidance of John Nicholson they bid fair to be the backbone of what will probably be one of the best track teams in the country next year. The summary:

100-Yard Dash—Elder, Notre Dame, first; Boagni, Notre Dame, second; Nichols, Notre Dame, third. Time, :09 7-10.

One Mile Run—Morgan, Notre Dame, first; Clark, Michigan State, second; Brown, Notre Dame, third. Time, 4:31 8-10.

220-Yard Dash—Boagni, Notre Dame, first; Elder, Notre Dame, second; Henson, Michigan State, third. Time, :25.

120-Yard High Hurdles—O'Brien, Notre Dame, first; Yarger, Michigan State, second; Oswalt, Michigan State, third. Time, :15 1-10.

440-Yard Dash—Hackney, Michigan State, first; T. Quigley, Notre Dame, second; Peterson, Michigan State, third. Time, :50 5-10.

Two Mile Run—Brown, Michigan State, first; Chamberlain, Michigan State, second; Brown, Notre Dame, third. Time, 9:44 8-10. New field record.

220-Yard Low Hurdles—Bailey, Notre Dame, first; Oswalt, Michigan State, second; O'Brien, Notre Dame, third. Time, :24 6-10.

880-Yard Run—J. Quigley, Notre Dame, first; McConville, Notre Dame, second; Roossien, Michigan State, third. Time, 1:59 4-10.

Pole Vault—McAtee, Michigan State, first; Fishleigh and Slattery, Notre Dame, tied for second. Height, 12 feet 6 inches.

Broad Jump—Bailie, Notre Dame, first; McDonald, Notre Dame, second; Potter, Michigan State, third. Distance, 22 feet 10 inches.

Shot-put—Walsh, Notre Dame, first; Hoffman, Notre Dame, and Dill, Michigan State, tied for second. Distance, 47 feet, 6 1-2 inches. New field record.

High Jump—Welchons, Notre Dame, first; Laymond and Lisch, Michigan State, tied for second. Height, 5 feet 9 inches.

Javelin Throw—Hayden, Michigan State, first; McCrill, Notre Dame, second; McDonald, Notre Dame, third.

### NORTHWESTERN SWAMPED IN FREE HITTING BATTLE, 11-5

In a free hitting contest, Notre Dame piled up ten runs in the first three innings against Northwestern last Saturday afternoon on Cartier field and defeated the Purple, 11 to 5. Oliphant, Northwestern's first sacker, knocked a home-run over the left-field fence in the sixth inning, scoring Prange ahead of him. This is the first time in four years that a ball has been driven over the left-field fence of Cartier field.

The Notre Dame slugging machine got into action early and collected a total of ten runs in the first three innings. Northwestern tied the count in the second inning after the victors had opened with a trio of runs in the first. The Ramblers came back in the second with two, and pounded the offerings of Panosh, Purple twirler, mercilessly for a total of five runs in the third. Panosh was then taken out of the box after allowing eight hits, and McAleece replaced him on the mound.

With McAleece in the box, Notre Dame failed to get but two hits and one run which they scored in the eighth inning. The earlier rallies were aided by poor support on the part of the Northwestern infielders, six errors in all being chalked up against the base guardians.

Oscar Rust easily had the better of the pitching duel, allowing ten hits and striking out eight men, while only one Notre Dame man whiffed during the game. Notre Dame garnered ten hits off the combined pitching efforts of Panosh and McAleece.

Jim Bray, subbing for Bill McCleary at the keystone sack, played a fine fielding game and besides took all slugging honors for the day by procuring four hits in five times at bat. His base running was well above par, as he stole second three times. Moran and Feehery also hit well, the former making a triple and the latter a double.

#### NORTHWESTERN (5)

#### NOTRE DAME (11)

|                | AB | H  | PO | A  |             | AB | H  | PO | A |
|----------------|----|----|----|----|-------------|----|----|----|---|
| Jacobs, cf     | 4  | 0  | 3  | 0  | Palermo, ss | 4  | 1  | 3  | 2 |
| Waniata, ss    | 4  | 0  | 1  | 2  | Moran, lf   | 4  | 3  | 3  | 1 |
| Schwartz, 3b   | 3  | 1  | 4  | 1  | Bray, 2b    | 5  | 4  | 3  | 0 |
| Peisard, 3b    | 0  | 0  | 0  | 0  | Feehery, rf | 5  | 2  | 0  | 0 |
| Prange, lf     | 3  | 1  | 0  | 1  | Colrick, 1b | 5  | 2  | 6  | 0 |
| Vandenberg, lf | 1  | 0  | 0  | 1  | Hart, cf    | 3  | 0  | 3  | 0 |
| Oliphant, 1b   | 4  | 2  | 7  | 1  | Griffin, 3b | 3  | 1  | 1  | 2 |
| Kadison, 2b    | 4  | 1  | 3  | 0  | Lordi, c    | 1  | 0  | 8  | 1 |
| Rojan, c       | 4  | 2  | 4  | 2  | Rust, p     | 2  | 0  | 0  | 1 |
| Carey, rf      | 4  | 1  | 1  | 0  | *Donahue    | 0  | 0  | 0  | 0 |
| Panosh, p      | 1  | 0  | 1  | 3  |             |    |    |    |   |
| McAleece, p    | 3  | 2  | 0  | 1  |             |    |    |    |   |
|                | —  | —  | —  | —  |             | —  | —  | —  | — |
| Totals         | 35 | 10 | 24 | 13 | Totals      | 32 | 13 | 27 | 7 |

\* Ran for Lordi in fourth.

Score by innings:

|              |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |      |
|--------------|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|------|
| Notre Dame   | 3 | 2 | 5 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | *—11 |
| Northwestern | 0 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0—5  |

Runs—Schwartz, Prange, Oliphant 2, Kadison, Palermo, Moran 4, Bray, Feehery, Griffin, Lordi, Rust 2. Two base hits—Feehery. Three base hits—Moran. Home run—Oliphant. Errors—Waniata 3, Oliphant, Rojan 2. Base on balls—off Rust 1; off Panosh 2; off McAleece 2. Struck out—by Rust 8; by McAleece 3. Wild pitch—Panosh.

### JACHYM HURLS FOUR-HIT GAME IN DOWNING MICHIGAN STATE, 9-1

Joe Jachym came out of his "hard luck" slump and let Michigan State down with four hits, while his team-mates were piling up a total of nine runs against the Spartans' one in a contest played at East Lansing last Friday. Notre Dame opened the scoring with a lone run in the second, and Michigan State tied the count with one in the second as the result of a bad throw by Joe Lordi.

For the first five innings it was anybody's game, but in the sixth Notre Dame got to Gerald Byrne, Michigan State twirler, and scored three runs after two men had been retired.

Another rally in the eighth frame netted four runs for the victors and a last run was added in the ninth to make the final score, 9 to 1. Jachym allowed the Spartans but four hits and kept them well-scattered. He fanned twelve of the Michigan State players.

Moran led the Notre Dame sluggers at bat, poling out four hits, one of them a double. Joe Lordi crashed out three singles and Jim Bray was credited with a triple.

#### NOTRE DAME (9)

#### MICHIGAN STATE (1)

|             | AB | H | PO | A |              | AB | H | PO | A |
|-------------|----|---|----|---|--------------|----|---|----|---|
| Palermo, ss | 4  | 0 | 2  | 3 | McCauley, ss | 4  | 1 | 1  | 5 |
| Moran, lf   | 5  | 4 | 0  | 0 | Eggert, 2b   | 1  | 1 | 1  | 0 |
| Bray, 2b    | 5  | 1 | 1  | 4 | Watkins, 2b  | 2  | 0 | 0  | 0 |
| Feehery, rf | 5  | 0 | 0  | 0 | Barnard, c   | 3  | 0 | 3  | 0 |
| Colrick, 1b | 4  | 1 | 10 | 1 | Schs, cf     | 3  | 0 | 4  | 0 |
| Hart, cf    | 3  | 0 | 1  | 0 | Crall, lf    | 4  | 2 | 2  | 1 |
| Griffin, 3b | 5  | 2 | 1  | 2 | Byrne, p     | 2  | 0 | 0  | 5 |
| Lordi, c    | 5  | 3 | 12 | 1 | Knisel, 3b   | 3  | 0 | 2  | 3 |
| Jachym, p   | 4  | 1 | 0  | 2 | Macier, 1b   | 1  | 0 | 8  | 2 |
|             |    |   |    |   | Weed, 1b     | 2  | 0 | 6  | 0 |
|             |    |   |    |   | Pevic, rf    | 2  | 0 | 0  | 0 |
|             |    |   |    |   | Gibbs, rf    | 1  | 0 | 0  | 0 |
|             |    |   |    |   | *Sheathelm   | 1  | 0 | 0  | 0 |
|             |    |   |    |   | **Warner     | 1  | 0 | 0  | 0 |

|        |    |    |    |    |        |    |   |    |    |
|--------|----|----|----|----|--------|----|---|----|----|
| Totals | 40 | 12 | 27 | 13 | Totals | 30 | 4 | 27 | 16 |
|--------|----|----|----|----|--------|----|---|----|----|

\* Batted for Knisel in 9th. \*\* Batted for Weed in 9th.

Score by innings:

|                |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |     |
|----------------|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|-----|
| Notre Dame     | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 4 | 1—9 |
| Michigan State | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0—1 |

Summary: Runs—Griffin 3, Lordi, Jachym 2, Moran, Colrick, Macier, Palermo. Two base hits—Griffin, Moran. Three base hits—Bray. Double plays, McCauley, Macier to Knisel. Left on base—Notre Dame 9, Michigan State 7. Bases on balls—Jachym 3, Byrne 1. Struck out—Jachym 12, Byrne 1. Wild pitch—Byrne. Hit batsman—Byrne by Jachym. Umpires—Green and Daly.

§ § §

### NOTRE DAME FROSH WIN DUAL TRACK MEET AT KAZOO, 64 1-4 TO 57 3-4

The Notre Dame yearlings defeated the frosh cinder path artists from Western State Teachers college in a dual meet, 64 1-4 to 57 3-4, held at Kalamazoo, Wednesday, May 8. Notre Dame took seven first places out of the fourteen events and scored a grand slam in the 440-yard dash. Wilson, of Notre Dame, ran this event in the fast time of 51:08. He was closely pressed by his team-mates, Kuhn and Scanlon.

Pedo, one of the Hilltoppers, hurled the javelin 173 feet, 7 1-2 inches, breaking the field record by five feet. Jones, another Michigan State man, was second in this event with a toss of 173 feet, 4 inches.

In the pole vault, Notre Dame's entry, Behrman went

over the far at 11 feet, 6 inches to take the event.

#### Summary:

100-Yard Dash—McCormick, N. D., first; Cummings, N. D., second; Krill, W. S., third. Time, 10 seconds.

Mile Run—Swartz, W. S., first; Howrey, N. D., second; Bower, N. D., third. Time, 4:32 3-5.

220-Yard Dash—Krill, W. S., first; McCormick, N. D., second; Cummings, N. D., third. Time, 23 seconds.

120-Yard High Hurdles—Schrier, W. S., first; Vaughn, N. D., second; Rimmel, W. S., third. Time, 16:09.

440-Yard Dash—Wilson, N. D., first; Kuhn, N. D., second; Scanlon, N. D., third. Time, 51:08.

Half Mile—Swartz, W. S., first; Gay, W. S., second; Tuohy, N. D., third. Time, 2:01:07.

220 Low Hurdles—Vaughn, N. D., first; Schrier, W. S., second; Norling, W. S., third. Time, 28 seconds.

Mile Relay—Notre Dame, first. Time, 3:29.02.

High Jump—Darling, N. D., first; Schrier, W. S., second; Althoff, W. S., third. Height, 5 feet, 10 3-4 inches.

Shot-put—Harper, W. S., first; Brill, N. D., second; Groves, N. D., third. Distance, 42 feet, 7 inches.

Javelin—Pedo, W. S., first; Jones, W. S., second; Kennu, N. D., third. Distance, 173 feet, 7 1-2 inches.

Broad Jump—Hutton, N. D., first; Schrier, W. S., second; Groves, N. D., third. Distance, 20 feet, 10 inches.

Discuss—Harper, W. S., first; Brill, N. D., second; Groves, N. D., third. Distance, 121 feet, 5 inches.

Pole Vault—Behrman, N. D., first; Balmer, W. S., second. Four tied for third. Height, 11 feet, 6 inches.

§ § §

### RACQUETMEN MAKE CLEAN SWEEP IN MATCH WITH MICHIGAN STATE

The Notre Dame squad of racquet swingers overwhelmed the Michigan State college team Monday afternoon on the home courts in a dual meet by the score of 7 to 0. The Irish captured the five singles matches and both of the doubles events.

The most interesting matches of the meet were those played by Capt. Griffin, Notre Dame, against Swan, Michigan State, and Burns, Notre Dame, and Pennington, Michigan State. Griffin failed to hit his stride in his opening set, dropping it 4 to 6. In the next set, however, he came back strong to win 6 to 3. The final set was the most interesting of the match. There was an abundance of volleying from back court enlivened by quick spurts to the net for kills. Griffin finally won out by the score of 6 to 4. Burns copped his opening set easily enough, but dropped the second when his opponent ran off three games to win 6 to 3. The final set went to Burns after an exhibition of good tennis on both sides. Scores:

SINGLES—Markey (Notre Dame) beat Kanex (Michigan State), 6-2, 6-4; Griffin (Notre Dame) beat Swan (Michigan State), 4-6, 6-3, 6-4; Burns (Notre Dame) beat Pennington (Michigan State), 6-4, 3-6, 6-4; O'Brien (Notre Dame) beat Jennings (Michigan State), 6-4, 6-3; Kane (Notre Dame) beat Bentley (Michigan State), 6-3, 6-0.

DOUBLES—Markey and Griffin (Notre Dame) beat Kane and Pennington (Michigan State), 4-6, 7-5, 6-3. Reaume and Cianci (Notre Dame) beat Swan and Jennings (Michigan State), 6-1, 6-2.

§ § §

### STRONG NORTHWESTERN TEAM TAKES TENNIS MATCH, 5-2

The Notre Dame tennis squad met defeat Wednesday, May 8, at the hands of the strong Northwestern team, 5-2, on the Evanston courts. The matches were all closely con-

tested and the outcome of the match was not assured until the first match in the doubles had been played.

Bud Markey, Gold and Blue flash, had an easy time in his singles match with Bert Riel, winning in straight sets. The Irish ace drove and smashed his way to a 6 to 1 victory in the opening set, and as he continued this fast attack in the second set Riel resorted to a lobbing game in an effort to slow up his opponent. Bud proved equal to this style, however, and consistently took the lobs in mid-air for kills.

O'Brien, the only other Notre Dame player to win his singles match, defeated Rooney in straight sets. The duel between Burns, Notre Dame, and Perrin, Northwestern, was the most spirited of the day. Although the Purple star won in straight sets he was forced to carry the opener to twelve games and the final to fourteen.

Both of the doubles matches were dropped by Notre Dame, although they were close and fiercely contested. Both doubles matches went the entire three sets. Scores:

SINGLES—Markey (Notre Dame) beat Riel (Northwestern), 6-1, 6-2; Bergherm (Northwestern) beat Griffin (Notre Dame), 6-2, 6-4; Perrin (Northwestern) beat Burns (Notre Dame), 7-5, 8-6; O'Brien (Notre Dame) beat Rooney (Northwestern), 6-3, 6-1; Martin (Northwestern) beat Kane (Notre Dame), 3-6, 6-2, 6-2.

DOUBLES—Riel and Bergherm (Northwestern) beat Markey and Griffin (Notre Dame), 5-7, 6-3, 6-3; Perrin and Rooney (Northwestern) beat Burns and O'Brien (Notre Dame), 8-10, 7-5 and 6-3.

§ § §

### MARKEY AND GRIFFIN REPRESENT NOTRE DAME IN C. I. C. MEET AT CHICAGO

Bud Markey, fresh from his recent victory over Tom Wilson in the Indiana college tennis meet, and Ted Griffin are representing Notre Dame in competition with thirteen other colleges in the first annual Central Intercollegiate tennis meet at the Chicago Town and Tennis club. The semi-finals are to be held today with the final events tomorrow. Silver loving cups are to be awarded to the winners and runners-up in both singles and doubles play.

Tom Wilson of Butler, who defaulted his finals match to Markey in the downstate tourney last Saturday, will also be present. Christopher will be Butler's other entrant. Markey and Griffin also copped the doubles championship at the meet held in Muncie, Indiana.

With the cream of the middle-western racquetmen entered, interest is running high as to the outcome of the tourney. At least six stars who have held junior and sectional titles during their tennis experience are entered in the singles play, and three of these will be watched closely when the national college championship play begins in June.

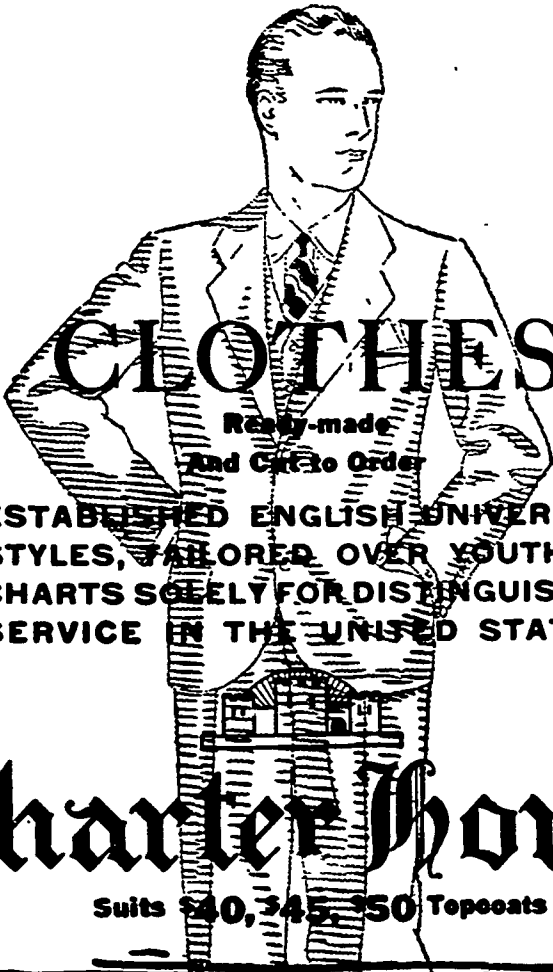
Harris Coggeshall, Grinnell ace, who went to the quarter-finals of the national collegiate meet last year, only to be defeated by Julius Seligson of Lehigh, who subsequently won the college title, is picked to win the Central Conference title. Coggeshall's march to the top will not be unimpeded, however. Riel, the number one man on the Northwestern squad, is conceded a chance to whip Coggeshall. Tom Markey and Tom Wilson, of Notre Dame and Butler, respectively, are rated close to the Grinnell player. Frank Brody, tri-states champion last year, and George Boehmer, whom St. Louis university is depending upon for singles honors, may spring a surprise.

Harry A. Walsh, president of the Western Lawn Tennis Association, and Knute K. Rockne, director of athletics, will have complete charge of the play. Leo J. Lunn of Chicago has been named as head referee of the tourney.

Pass Defense—Emmett Murphy.

## BOB BALFE AND DAN HALPIN

三三三



**CLOTHES**  
Ready-made  
And Cut to Order

**ESTABLISHED ENGLISH UNIVERSITY  
STYLES, TAILORED OVER YOUTHFUL  
CHARTS SOLELY FOR DISTINGUISHED  
SERVICE IN THE UNITED STATES.**

**Charter House**  
Suits \$40, \$45, \$50 Topcoats

## South Bend, Indiana

## Newspapers

# COLEFAX THEATRE

Home of Paramount Pictures

ONE ENTIRE WEEK

Starting

**SATURDAY**

*Glittering!*

*Gorgeous!*

*Glamorous!*

THE romance of the ages transformed into the grandest show ever put on, combining the mighty appeal of Edna Ferber's novel with the high lights of Florenz Ziegfeld's musical comedy success into one dazzling hit.

**EDNA FERBER'S**

## "SHOW BOAT"

YOU will HEAR as well as see the famous Ziegfeld stars . . . and the celebrated Ziegfeld himself . . . Helen Morgan singing "Bill" and "Can't Help Loving That Man" . . . Jules Bledsoe singing "Old Man River" . . . Aunt Jemima and the celebrated plantation singers singing "Hey Feller" and "Come On Folks." . . .

**Florenz Ziegfeld's**

## 'Showy Boat'

YOU will HEAR as well as SEE the brilliant Universal cast of screen stars . . . Laura La Plante as "Magnolia"; Joseph Schildkraut as "Ravenol"; Otis Harlan as "Captain Hawks"; Alma Rubens as "Julie"; Emily Fitzroy as "Parthy Hawks"; Jane LaVerne as "Kim" . . . and hundreds of others. . . What a picture; what a story; what an entertainment! SEE IT! HEAR IT! ENJOY IT!

**CARL LAEMMLE'S**

## "Show Boat"

Bradley College from Peoria sent its Club to Cartier on Tuesday but Old Jupe Pluvius refused to sanction the contest, hence the boys from Peoria had the pleasure of a delightful stroll over the campus and also witnessed the Hering medal contests at Cartier field.

‡ ‡ ‡

At the time of writing, Joe Lordi was still on the injured list, having sprained his ankle in the Northwestern game. John Law may be seen in action if Joe is unable to perform. Johnnie has come through in every game he has played to date and should fill Lordi's place capably.

‡ ‡ ‡

Which reminds us that for next year, at least, Coach Rockne's word is LAW.

§ § §

### INTERHALL TRACK CHAMPIONSHIP TO BE DECIDED TOMORROW AFTERNOON

What promises to be the high spot in the interhall track season will take place on Cartier field tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock when the largest outdoor meet of the year will be held. Every hall on the campus has announced its intention of sending its track and field men to the meet. Individual awards will be given in the form of handsome medals of gold, silver, and bronze, for the first, second, and third place winners respectively. All students at the University are eligible to compete except members of the varsity and freshman track squads.

Each year has found an increased interest in interhall track and it is expected that an extraordinary large number of candidates will be on hand to climax the most successful interhall track season in recent years.

The order of events beginning promptly at 2:00 p. m. are: Pole vault, trials in 100-yard dash, 440-yard dash, Mile run, finals in 100-yard dash, trials in 120-yard low-hurdles, Hight jump, Broad jump, 880-yard run, finals in 120-yard low-hurdles, Shot put, and the 1-2-mile relay (four men, each running 220-yards.)

§ § §

### INTERHALL TRACK PICTURES TO BE TAKEN TOMORROW; BASEBALL, SUNDAY

Prior to the opening of the track meet tomorrow afternoon a photographer will be on hand to take a group picture of the hall squads. It is requested that all trackmen be on hand promptly at 1:30 tomorrow afternoon for the pictures.

Interhall baseball teams will be photographed at 1:30 Sunday afternoon. Whether a team is scheduled to play at that time or not it is hoped that all will be present wearing full uniforms.

§ § §

### ADAM WALSH SIGNED TO BE ASSISTANT HEAD COACH AT YALE

Adam Walsh, famous Notre Dame football star and captain of the 1924 national championship team, has been signed as line coach at Yale to assist Head Coach Malcolm Stevens. Walsh, while at Notre Dame, was a unanimous choice for All-American at the center position. He was also a hurdler and was active in class affairs. On leaving Notre Dame in 1924 Walsh was signed as head coach at Santa Clara, where he gained much success in developing teams that defeated Stanford and California. "Buck" Shaw, a Notre Dame star in 1921, will replace Walsh at Santa Clara.

While enroute to confer with athletic officials at Yale last week he stopped off at South Bend and visited friends on the campus.

# SOPHOMORE HALL LEADS MAJOR LOOP; BROWNSON HALL HIGH IN MINOR

Next Sunday's games will complete the interhall baseball season and the winners of the two leagues will probably be the present leaders, Sophomore in the major loop, and Brownson in the minor. These two teams have won nine straight games without a single loss.

Two teams in each league are tied for second place with seven wins and two losses apiece. Morrissey and Sorin are the runners-up to Sophomore in the major circuit, and Carroll and Brownson trail Brownson in the minor loop.

Morrissey hall's major team lost two games last week to give Sophomore undisputed possession of first place. The Morrisseyites lost to Carroll, 11 to 9, and in the big game Sunday, they were defeated by Sophomore, 7 to 5.

A youngster from Brownson hall, Joe Miller, turned in the best hurling bit of the entire season by pitching a no-hit, no-run game against Howard while his team was winning, 13 to 0. Several Howard men got on base via walks and errors but not a single player was able to reach third during the contest. Miller, a southpaw, struck out twelve men.

## Results of games played:

SUNDAY, May 12—MAJOR—Freshman 9, Corby 0, (forfeit); Brownson 9, Howard 0, (forfeit); Sorin 0, Lyons 0' Sophomore 7, Morrissey 5; Carroll 19, Walsh 17; Off-Campus 9, Badin 0 (forfeit).

MINOR—Freshman 9, Corby 6; Brownson 13, Howard 0; Sorin 0, Lyons 0; Sophomore 13, Morrissey 0; Carroll 7, Walsh 6; Off-Campus 9, Badin 0 (forfeit).

WEDNESDAY, May 8—MINOR—Off-Campus 5, Corby 2; Freshman 9, Howard 0 (forfeit); Brownson 6, Sorin 5; Sophomore 9, Lyons 0 (forfeit); Carroll 7, Morrissey 6; Walsh 10, Badin 7.

THURSDAY, May 9, MAJOR—Off-Campus, 28, Corby 10; Freshman 9, Howard 0 (forfeit); Sorin 10, Brownson 9; Sophomore 9, Lyons 0 (forfeit); Carroll 11, Morrissey 9; Badin 15, Walsh 1.

## OFFICIAL STANDINGS

| MAJOR      | G | W | L | PCT. | MINOR      | G | W | L | PCT. |
|------------|---|---|---|------|------------|---|---|---|------|
| Sophomore  | 9 | 9 | 0 | 1000 | Brownson   | 9 | 9 | 0 | 1000 |
| Morrissey  | 9 | 7 | 2 | 778  | Carroll    | 9 | 7 | 2 | 778  |
| Sorin      | 9 | 7 | 2 | 778  | Sophomore  | 9 | 7 | 2 | 778  |
| Carroll    | 9 | 6 | 3 | 667  | Off-Campus | 9 | 6 | 3 | 667  |
| Badin      | 9 | 5 | 4 | 556  | Corby      | 9 | 5 | 4 | 556  |
| Brownson   | 9 | 4 | 5 | 444  | Freshman   | 9 | 5 | 4 | 556  |
| Freshman   | 9 | 4 | 5 | 444  | Walsh      | 9 | 4 | 5 | 444  |
| Lyons      | 9 | 3 | 6 | 333  | Morrissey  | 9 | 3 | 6 | 333  |
| Off-Campus | 9 | 3 | 6 | 333  | Badin      | 9 | 2 | 7 | 222  |
| Corby      | 9 | 2 | 7 | 222  | Sorin      | 9 | 2 | 7 | 222  |
| Walsh      | 9 | 1 | 9 | 111  | Howard     | 9 | 1 | 8 | 111  |
| Howard     | 9 | 0 | 9 | 000  | Lyons      | 9 | 1 | 8 | 111  |

## SCHEDULE

| MAJOR                  | MINOR                  |
|------------------------|------------------------|
| Sunday, May 19 at 2:00 | Sunday, May 19 at 9:30 |
| Corby—Lyons 5          | Corby—Lyons            |
| Howard—Morrissey 6     | Howard—Morrissey       |
| Sorin—Walsh 1          | Sorin—Walsh            |
| Sophomore—Off-Campus 2 | Sophomore—Off-Campus   |
| Carroll—Freshman 3     | Carroll—Freshman       |
| Badin—Brownson 4       | Badin—Brownson         |

Starting Saturday

# Hear The Voice of New York City Tell its Story

THE MAD TUMULT OF A  
GREAT CITY — VOICES OF  
MILLING MOBS—HUSTLE AND  
BUSTLE OF TIMES SQ.—  
BREEZY TALK OF BROADWAY  
—YOU SEE AND HEAR THIS  
LIVING SPECTACLE OF THE  
GREATEST METROPOLIS IN  
THE WORLD IN

# “SPEAKEASY”

with

LOLA LANE  
PAUL PAGE  
HENRY B. WALTHALL

WEEK DAY  
MATINEES 25c

Other  
deluxe  
features

**GRANADA**

## Palace Theatre

Three Days Starting Sunday

On Our Talking Screen

# “SQUARE SHOULDERS”

With JUNIOR COUGHLIN  
And a Superb Vaudeville Program with  
Musical Comedy Highlights

**Sid Marion & Co.**

In “Divertissements”

**George McLennon**

“The Black Sensation”

And Other Acts.

Four Days Starting Wednesday

An All-Talking Sensation

# “Not Quite Decent”

With

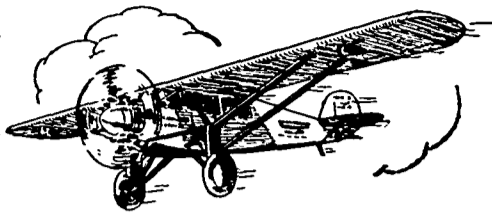
LOUISE DRESSER and JUNE COLLIER

And a Great Vaudeville Show with

**Florence Brady and Gilbert Wells**

## During Summer Vacation

# LEARN TO FLY



### Youngmen with college background needed in aviation

Spend a delightful vacation in the air. Prepare at the same time for one of the many opportunities offered by aviation. A college training backed by a thorough course in practical aeronautics and actual flying as taught in Universal Aviation Schools, prepares you for a position in this growing new industry or any of the other fields of business which aviation touches upon.

### Many Courses Available

In addition to complete flying courses qualifying graduates for examination for private,

commercial or transport pilots license, Universal Aviation Schools offer various courses in aviation mechanics and business aviation. The faculty of Universal Aviation Schools is composed of the most competent ground and flying instructors in the country. Universal Aviation Schools are located in a number of cities throughout the United States. A school may be near you.

### Get this FREE Book

"Aviation—What It Means to You" describes without distorting or magnifying facts, what the aviation industry is doing. Every young man should have a copy of this book. Your copy sent Free if you use the coupon below.

## Universal Aviation Schools

A Division of

Universal Aviation Corporation

The Universal Aviation Corporation is a \$10,000,000 concern operating over 6000 miles of airways a day carrying air mail and passengers and maintaining aviation schools in a number of cities



Member Aeronautical  
Chamber of Commerce



Suite 1054-1063, Boatmen's Bank  
Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

Please send me your Free book,  
"Aviation — What It Means To  
You."

Name.....Age.....  
Address.....  
City.....State.....

N-398

## Nunn-Bush

The Ankle-Fashioned Oxford

The foot neatness produced by Nunn-Bush Ankle-Fashioning will strike the right chord with you. No gaping at the ankle, no slipping at the heel . . . .

### KLINGEL

Shoes for Men  
and Boys

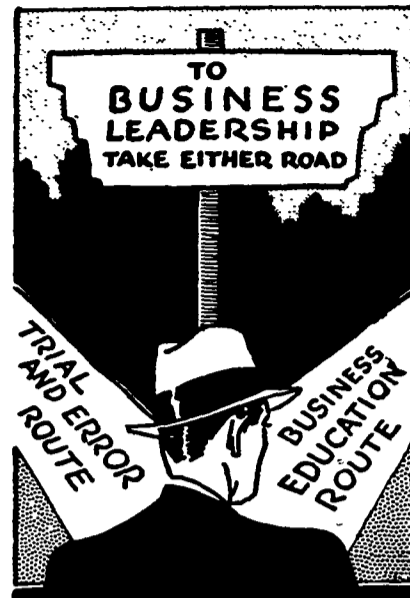
112 N. Main Street  
Oliver Theatre Bldg.  
SOUTH BEND, IND.



91

The French  
STYLE No. 1518

## After College



### Which Path Will You Follow?

To the left — a path of uncertainty, guesswork and error on which you may never reach success.

To the right — a path of confidence, accuracy and knowledge that should guide you to business leadership.

If you choose the path to the right, Babson Institute can serve you — and serve you well. AND now is the time to act.

### Send for Booklet!

Every College man who is ambitious to succeed in business should read our booklet "Training for Business Leadership." It explains in detail the work given, the unique features of our course in business fundamentals, and how leadership is achieved. A copy will be sent free.

### Mail this Coupon Now!

### BABSON Institute

E301 Wellesley Av., Babson Park, Mass.  
Send me, without obligation "Training for Business Leadership" and complete particulars about Babson Institute.

Name.....  
College Address.....  
Home Address.....  
City.....  
State.....

Headquarters for  
DUNHILL-SASINEI

and

THREE-B

DOMESTIC PIPES

GARDNER'S

MAIN AND JEFFERSON

❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖  
❖   **SPLINTERS FROM THE PRESS BOX**   ❖  
❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖

---

---

---

\* \* \* \*

\* \* \* \*

\* \* \* \*

Lafayette bids fair to have one of the best college baseball teams in the country. The Maroon and White has an

**Kellogg's**  
**CORN FLAKES**



all-veteran team and three pitchers that have had the scouts writing home.

\* \* \* \*

Consistency is always the true test of greatness. A fellow by the name of Hagen just won the British Open for the fourth time in eight years.

\* \* \* \*

Even if Harvard does drop all intercollegiate competition except the contests played with Yale, it is doubtful that there

will be many to follow her example. Many schools could not maintain the intensive intramural competition favored by Harvard unless there were intercollegiate contests to pay the expenses of the campus competition.

\* \* \* \*

Incidentally one of the things that has made intercollegiate competition so beneficial is the fact that the contestants train religiously, thus aiding in character development. It is hard to conceive of the contestants in intramural games training to take part in them.

Drink  
**Coca-Cola**  
Delicious and Refreshing

**PAUSE AND REFRESH YOURSELF**

IT'S REALLY A SHAME TO INTERRUPT THE PROFESSOR'S CHASE OF THE DIURNAL LEPIDOPTERA AND TURN THE BULL ON HIM BUT YOU HAVE TO BLAME THE ARTIST FOR THAT.

Obviously, few of us have the chance—or temerity—to make matadors out of ourselves. But even in the normal course of human events, there's nothing so welcome as a refreshing pause. Happily there's a soda fountain or refreshment stand—with plenty of ice-cold Coca-Cola ready—around the corner from anywhere. With its delicious taste and cool after-sense of refreshment, it makes a little minute long enough for a big rest.

OVER **8** MILLION A DAY

The Coca-Cola Co., Atlanta, Ga.

YOU CAN'T BEAT THE PAUSE THAT REFRESHES

IT HAD TO BE GOOD TO GET WHERE IT IS



SAWYER'S  
*Forain*

**ZEPHYR-WEIGHT RAINWEAR**  
THE very latest wet weather protection  
for college men and women.  
"Forain" garments are made of balloon  
cloth rendered absolutely waterproof by  
the famous Sawyer process.

*Light Weights : Comfortable : Pliant*  
See Sawyer's "Forain" Coat, Golf  
Blouse, Sport Shirt, Fishing Shirt  
and complete suit for speedboat  
racing at your favorite shops.

**H.M. SAWYER & SON**  
EAST CAMBRIDGE MASS

New York, N. Y. Chicago, Ill. Office: St. Louis, Mo. San Antonio, Texas

## Would Vote To Re-elect This Smoke

So. Richmond, Va.  
July 25, 1928

Larus & Brother Co.,  
Richmond, Va.

Gentlemen:

As a constant user of EDGE-  
WORTH Tobacco for the past four  
years, I can say I have enjoyed the  
comforts and pleasure of the World's  
Finest Tobacco. If EDGEWORTH  
were running for re-election, here is  
one sure vote for it. Its uniform  
quality is the outstanding feature and  
I recommend it highly. The EDGE-  
WORTH Club hour over WRVA  
is highly pleasing and helps to form  
a good combination.

Fraternally yours,  
(Signed) Franklin Montgomery

## Edgeworth

*Extra High Grade*  
**Smoking Tobacco**

OFFICE 2-1087  
RESIDENCE 3-4041

**Dr. Edgar S. Lucas**  
**DENTISTRY**

701-702 J. M. S. BUILDING  
SOUTH BEND, INDIANA

# ANNOUNCING A \$3,000.00 COLLEGE NOVEL CONTEST

sponsored by

## COLLEGE HUMOR DOUBLEDAY DORAN

There is no more provocative field of life in America today than the college. College men and women are sifting, experimenting, and thinking more boldly than any other group. They are building the new America.

The Campus Prize Novel Contest is open to all college undergraduates, or to graduates of not more than one year. The prize novel may be a story of college life, or of college people in other environments; it may be your personal story or the novel you always have wanted to write about your generation. A \$3000.00 Cash prize will be paid the winning author.

The winning novel will be serialized in College Humor and published in book form by Doubleday, Doran and Company. Book royalties will be paid the author in addition to the prize, and motion picture and dramatic rights will remain with the author. We reserve the right to publish in serial and book form, according to the usual terms, any of the other novels submitted. *The closing date of the contest is midnight, October 15, 1929.*

The contest will be judged by the editors of College Humor and Doubleday Doran. Typed manuscripts of from 75,000 to 100,000 words should be sent with return postage, name, and address, to the Campus Prize Novel Contest, College Humor, 1050 La Salle Street, Chicago; or to the Campus Prize Novel Contest, Doubleday, Doran and Co., Inc., Garden City, N.Y.

## DOUBLEDAY DORAN AND COLLEGE HUMOR

## Trips and Tours to Europe

See Pearl Bloomfield, agent for Consolidated  
Steamship Companies, at the La Salle  
Hotel, Saturday afternoon, May 18.

After all's said and done,  
the pleasure you get in  
smoking is what counts

# CAMEL

## CIGARETTES

WHY CAMELS ARE THE BETTER CIGARETTE

*Camels are made of the choicest tobaccos grown.  
The Camel blend of Domestic and Turkish  
tobaccos has never been equaled.*

*Camels are mild and mellow.*

*They do not tire the taste.*

*They leave no cigaretty after-taste.*

*Camels have a delightful fragrance that is  
pleasing to everyone.*

