
Representative Notre Dame Men - Series II.

You can't imagine how indignant some of the boys were to find their names omitted from our little Who's Who a couple of weeks ago. They have whistled and cat-called for the spotlight ever since. While it would be a shame to waste all our shot on buzzards, their energy deserves some attention, so a few get it today.

6. Aloysius Fizzlewitz.

He knows just what is expected of a college man, and he out-distances expectations. He loves the dear old schOO; he proves it by wearing pajamahs to the bonfire, he sells his ticket to a stranger and then crashes the gate, all the while jeering the cops for doing their duty; and then wants to know loudly y-inell this school hasn't got more and better buildings. His ancestors throw their stinking nightcaps in the air, first for Caesar and then for Brutus on his father's side, and first for Cromwell and then for Bonnie Charlie on his mother's side.

7. Pukey Buttercup.

Pukey is only a nickname, and boys have such a careless way of bestowing monikers, choosing some of them for cause and some for effect. Pukey, who belongs to the Della Robbia school of facial expression, came here to teach rather than to learn. He had high hopes of holding down the chair of smut, having learned to talk in a sailors' boarding house, and his first reader having been a magazine popular among high school girls. His talents have not been wholly appreciated at Notre Dame, but he likes the place and thinks he'll stay; and he is whiling away his time preparing a dictionary for fresh-water authors with a London accent.

8. Impetus Bushwhacker.

His baptismal name was chosen by his doting parents in the hope that the ladies would come to call him Imp. They don't call him at all if they see him first, but the fellows call him about everything else. His father subscribed to the St. Mary's Endowment Fund to give Bushie a heave over the stone wall, but every time he has tried to cash in on it he has been heaved the other way. He can't understand it.

9. Willie Agatoface.

He has the clothes? Boy -- he has the clothes! Not only that -- he has the rubber-check record of the University. He is always busy rubbing his shins when the collection box comes around. Some of the boys call him Pinchpenny, but that is a libel. He did give two cents for the tin roof.

10. Ignatius Hyperbole.

Iggie's specialty is really a gift, though not such a rare gift. It comes into prominence whenever he mentions his home town or his folks or anything else with which he is connected. He doesn't brag, but tuth will out. If you are ever interested in getting at the bare facts regarding any of his dissertations, all you have to do is to divide by five and subtract two.

11. Tecumseh Jazzbo.

He has nothing more to live for. He has made his monogram -- at the tokio. He has had his mother embroider it on all his socks, right and left. He is, in other words, a marked man.