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# The Notre Dame Alumnus

Vol. II

Contents for November, 1923

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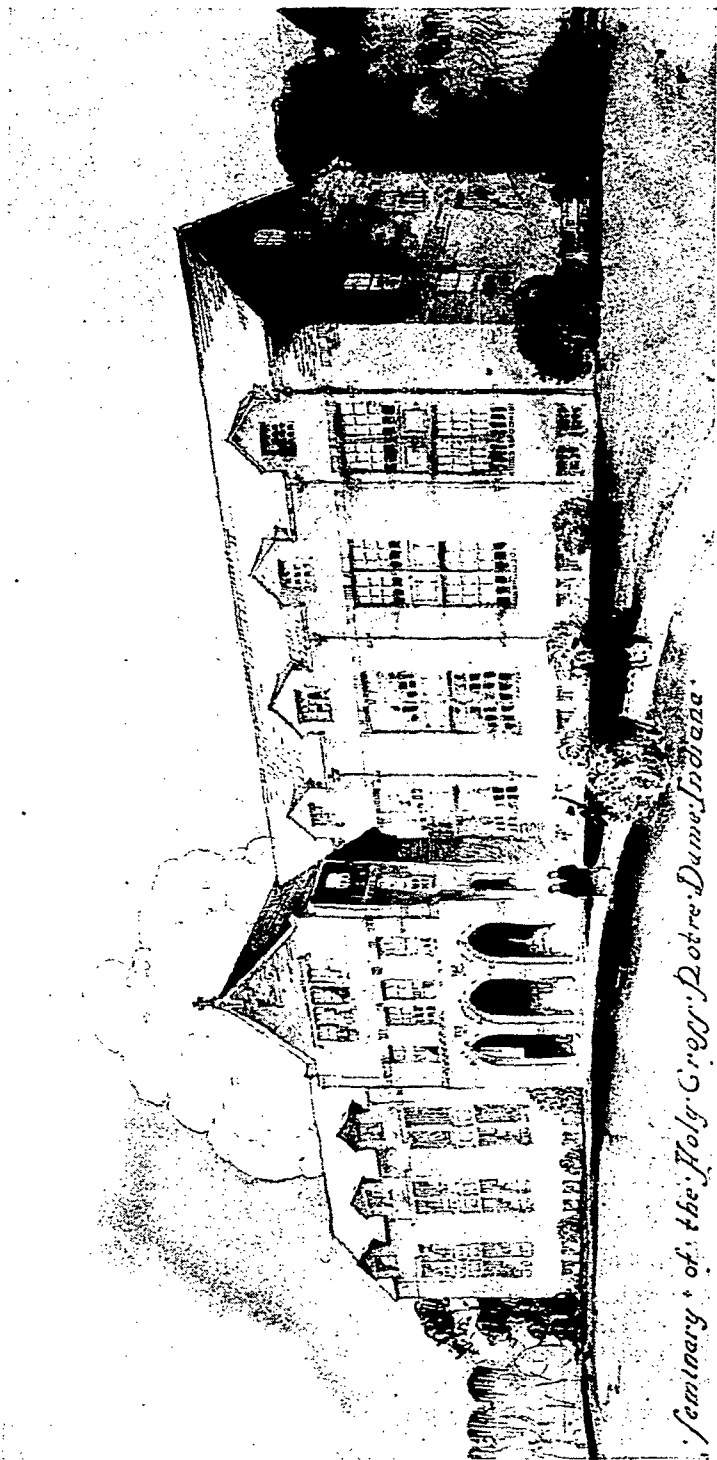
ALFRED C. RYAN, '20, Editor

## THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF THE University of Notre Dame

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*Seminary of the Holy Cross Priory, Dame, Indiana.*

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Vol. II

NOVEMBER, 1923

No. 2

## Let The Picture Grow

*By* REV. GEORGE FINNEGAN, C.S.C., *Litt.B.*, 1910

THAT THE ALUMNUS should think of Notre Dame in terms of the Notre Dame of his day is a very natural thing. This applies to the buildings and the equipment, the courses and the discipline, the religious life and the recreational life. It applies in a very special way to the group of men, priests and brothers and laymen, who constituted the faculty during his school days. These men played a big part in his life then and the remembrance of them still has its influence. These men live in memory, a group of immortals; big, devoted, holy, intellectual, human men. From them he still draws inspiration. They are lasting personages, vividly moving about in vivid scenes, praying, working, influencing minds and hearts, shaping destinies.

If the alumnus has never returned to Notre Dame or has come back at rare and hurried intervals his Notre Dame is always the Notre Dame of the past. He may rejoice over football victories but for him these teams of twentieth century brain and brawn move through a picture of Notre Dame formed years ago and he may forget that they are the logical growth of a Notre Dame that has grown beyond his picture. He may hear of great gatherings at Notre Dame, but they gather at the small Notre Dame that he knew and are entertained by a faculty that he does not know, a younger faculty, never able to supplant in his mind the valiant few of old. The Fathers of the Mission Band of Holy Cross may give a mission in his city, but they are the new generation, separated by years from the great preach-

ers that he knew at school. In a word an alumnus may believe that his Notre Dame exists no more. Those days when his beloved school worked so efficiently in preparing him for life are over. The days when he saw Notre Dame growing year after year and cheered at the increase of student members and rejoiced in the addition of priests and brothers and lay-professors, and saw ahead the sure fulfillment of promised greatness and efficiency are over.

But why should he stop here? Why should not the picture grow with the years? If Notre Dame promised wonderful things and the men he knew were valiant enough to make promise live in reality, then there must be a Notre Dame which is the fulfillment of that promise. If Notre Dame has not grown in numbers and efficiency and achievement as the alumnus, then a student, dreamed that she would and as great priests and brothers and lay-professors vowed that she should, if Notre Dame ceased to be a growing, religious, intellectual Notre Dame when those old members had gone to their reward, then is his old Notre Dame unworthy of the halo that passing years have woven round her but rather a sterile, unproductive institution dreaming unwarranted dreams and building hopes without the qualities to realize them. But the dreams were warranted, they did have the virtues to bring them to reality. Beyond the fondest hopes of the alumnus himself in those past golden days have those dreams been fulfilled. The Notre Dame of today is the fulfillment. The

Notre Dame of today is the proof of greatness of the Notre Dame of the past. The Notre Dame of today gives the alumnus the right to say that the men that he knew were great men. The Notre Dame of today, towering high among great institutions of learning, is proof forever that the men who guided a smaller Notre Dame guided her well.

The greatest aspirations of olden days always centered around the development of Holy Cross. The first and biggest love of a religious is his community. To give all he has to Holy Cross has been the passion of its every member. To submerge self in the common aspiration, to hold self in the background in the common glory, to do all publicly or secretly, more often the latter, that Holy Cross might be great in doing God's work—these are the things that religious hold worthy of their best effort. In the providence of God and under the protection of our Blessed Mother Holy Cross had come to America. There were many works to be done and she must do as many of them as she could.

In the accomplishment of work must go first intellectual training and efficiency. That religious be deeply spiritual and not less deeply intellectual they knew. Those were hard times. Vocations were scarce, means to educate properly were lacking, students were even then flocking to Notre Dame. The college must be run and to do that every available subject must be drafted into service. Postulants coming to Notre Dame found immediately work awaiting them. Novices left the novitiate during the day to teach and spiritual formation was given to their zealous hearts in their very work. They made work a prayer. They arrived at profession and priesthood through hard ways, but they came, priest and brother, trained in the very process of accomplishing and learning in the very process of teaching. There can be no doubt that theirs was a sturdy formation and God made them valiant men. We of another generation can swell with pride over the blood of our lineage. We are the sons of noble sires.

But these men were not satisfied with conditions. They worked and prayed and

sacrificed that Holy Cross might grow to meet needs, not only in numbers, but in spiritual and intellectual intensity. Many a prayer of thanksgiving must have been said when the seminary was opened in 1886 where Holy Cross now stands, and when the house of studies was opened for the brothers later on the community house hill. It was a tremendous step and the men of those days went to rest with a bright future for Holy Cross before their eyes.

Hardships of course did not end there nor will it ever end. The religious of Holy Cross are not contented today, there is always more to do, always more efficiency to be gained. It is the way of life that is really vital. But a new epoch was begun. As time went on the period of training grew steadily. Year after year all the way through religious took more work than they should have taken that those being formed might not be called from their formation too soon. The spirit of the forefathers has come right down through and it has always been a spirit of sacrifice, a spirit of self-giving, a precious heritage of labor for the love and glory of Holy Cross.

Before going further let us try to bring home to ourselves this very important fact. Being in the seminary and in a certain sense not identified with the priests and brothers engaged in conducting Notre Dame and the other schools of the congregation, or its missionary work, or parish work, or its publications, or its missions in India, I can call attention to the perpetuating of one of its most glorious traditions. The men that have gone gave by their lives and accomplishment a precious heritage of self-sacrifice. Self-sacrifice, work, these are the things that they have handed down to us. They loved Holy Cross too well to pass on material gains. That Holy Cross spirit of work has always been a dogma of Holy Cross faith. Each generation has it from the lives of those that they have laid away in the community cemetery and from the lives of devoted lay professors. They saw it in each brick of every building, for they knew that those bricks had been earned. They read it in the increasing number

of students, for efficiency alone can draw. And they caught that spirit and made it the principle of Holy Cross existence. That principle has only grown in strength. We should not speak of generations in life of our community. There are no distinct generations, there is just one. The alumnus who looks back to the men who are gone and then turns his eyes hesitatingly toward the men of the present of course knows two generations. But they are two generations for him because he has missed all that have gone between. There are no broken links in the chain of Holy Cross life, there have been no revolution of ideas that have made sudden transformation and developed a new kind of Holy Cross man, there have been no periods of ease to weaken the desire for work.

No, Holy Cross life has gone on unchanged, the same in kind, each one seeing the work of the past lived in his elders who in turn learned it from those who went before; each one handing on to his youngsters the example of what he had learned, each one believing in greater things to come provided the spirit of sacrifice was never lost and believing that Holy Cross would begin to decline should she be faithless to that trust. Every succeeding year has been the fulfillment of past hopes, and tomorrow's fulfillment is based on the hope and work of today. Holy Cross has grown but not changed.

*(How the religious of Holy Cross have fulfilled in recent years, the dreams of their forbears of twenty, thirty, forty or more years ago will be shown in the concluding article, "The Training of Holy Cross," in the December issue.—Editor.)*

The many friends of the Rev. John Cavanaugh, C.S.C., formerly president of the University, will welcome the news that the Reverend Father has made a splendid recovery from his recent serious illness, and has returned to the University this month. Father Cavanaugh was suddenly stricken while preaching in St. Rita's Church in Chicago. He will not continue his special lectures in the English department at the University this season.

### BROTHER FLORIAN IS DEAD

[Reprint from the Notre Dame Daily. Brother Florian, C.S.C., died October 27, 1923.]

Last Saturday death swooped down on Notre Dame. Yesterday morning the funeral of Brother Florian took place in Sacred Heart Church. Tumbled threads of memory will vibrate poignantly in the breasts of undergraduates and generations of alumni most of whom felt the kindnesses or knew the mellow smile of this wrinkled, worn figure.

The life of Brother Florian was a golden monument of Christian charity. As rector for fifteen years of St. Joseph Hall—the Badin Hall of today—this nobleman of Christ wound himself inextricably into the lives of the motley throng that at some time or other inhabited old St. Joe. Homecoming will have a pathetic message for these men, now scattered up and down the coasts of the life, who once a year, mayhap once in a long, long time, meet upon familiar paths that lead back upon the reminiscence of faded youth.

For old grads the wistful countenance of "Flo" was a treasure. He was the magician that could paint the past in rich, vermillion tints. His voice was the elixir that could touch careworn age with Promethean fire. His wand represents the power of love and devotion. His soul was the window of sweetness and light.

To "Flo" the hand of friendship counted more than the touch of wealth, or the intoxicating taste of honors and greatness. He lived in the bosom of mercy, and many a man has "Flo's" memory to thank for standing between him and his transgressions.

Those of us who have experienced the splendor of "Flo's" friendship have a jewel that cannot be stolen or destroyed. He had a lovely nature, soft as twilight rich as raw gold. About him hung the mantle of human feeling which he was ready to share with any disheartened wayfarer. In a world that in places seems more or less sordid and ungodly, he pierces the gloom with the homely glow of memory. God grant him the rest he so notably earned.

## Editorial Comment

### LOCAL ALUMNI CLUBS

This is one phase of alumni activity that is progressing with a spirit that allows for a feeling of real satisfaction to those interested in the re-awakening of alumni interest among Notre Dame men. The local alumni clubs in the large Notre Dame centers are reporting successful meetings and definite plans for the future. The Notre Dame Club of the St. Joseph Valley has interested itself in the activities of the University during the football season and particularly at Homecoming. The Pittsburgh Club has just held its annual election of officers and their plans for the reception of the team and that part of the student body making the trip to the Carnegie Tech. game are rapidly being made. The St. Louis Club has recently been organized and their plans for the welcome to be given the team on Thanksgiving Day will offer ample opportunity for definite organization. The Notre Dame Club of the Metropolitan District served exceedingly well in its role of host to the team while it was in the East. The Notre Dame Club of Chicago, failing in their commendable attempt to bring the Army game to Chicago, held successful gatherings on the Saturdays of the Army and Princeton games. The men in and around Los Angeles have been very active in their efforts to bring the football squad to the Pacific coast for a post-season game. The Notre Dame Club of Detroit recently gave a dinner in honor of one of their men elected to the Circuit Court. Louisville, Minneapolis, Ft. Wayne, Rochester and Kansas City are all making their plans for an active winter season. Cleveland, which boasts of the most active club of the group, has had a large representation at every game so far this season, and their monthly dinners are real gatherings.

It is gratifying to the officers of the association and those at the University interested in alumni affairs to see the movement so well under way. It is hoped that the men in Notre Dame centers where the

clubs have been inactive, will receive some inspiration from the proof offered here of the old spirit of friendship and loyalty that never leaves a Notre Dame man, and affect an organization in their city that will give the University the largest number of alumni clubs in its history when the report is given at the next annual reunion.

### HAVE YOU HEARD?

Notre Dame through her athletic victories of the past month has been accorded high praise in the public press. It has been publicity that has brought the University to the attention of thousands of readers who hitherto had little knowledge of the school and its important position in the realm of Catholic education.

Practically every phase of our college activity has been discussed by writers, well-intentioned but sometimes misinformed. It has resulted in statements being made through the public press that are apt to be misleading. In the desire to explain how Notre Dame accomplishes the seemingly impossible in football, we have unfortunately been misrepresented.

To rather broadly correct any misstatement, it can truthfully be said that as far as scholastic standards are concerned, it makes no difference if the student be an athlete or not. No preference of any kind is ever given any man because of his athletic ability.

Mr. Rockne has always insisted upon high scholastic standings before he allows any man to compete in inter-collegiate contests. The class records of the monogram men during the past few years have been higher than those of the average student. Athletics never interfere with classes or class duties. There is many a man, potential varsity material, who cannot forsake his laboratory period to compete for a position on the squad. We have lost valuable men for the team because studies came first in any consideration.

Notre Dame has almost ideal conditions for the development of successful athletic teams. Those who remember the old inter-hall struggles can understand how football, baseball and any other game is indulged in by the average student. And student the man must be. Every man matriculating at the university, enters as a student. His athletic ability is a qualification that is considered only after every other requirement for entrance has been met.

It is quite unnecessary to go into detail about the situation hinted at by the average sport writer. Those who know the Notre Dame of today can well understand how stories creep out about the old school. Notre Dame, in a small way, is paying the penalty of leadership.

The information offered here is given to those whose contact with the University has not been the most intimate in recent years and who have probably had occasion to question the various remarks circulated.

#### IT'S A FACT!

To the men of '23, '22, '21 and '20 is directed the information that in practically every large city in these United States is a group of Notre Dame men as loyal and regular as your own classmates and friends. They have banded together under the group title of the Notre Dame Club of Chicago, New York, Indianapolis, Cleveland, Los Angeles, Rochester, Fort Wayne or any other city. The local alumni clubs are for Notre Dame men irrespective of year. You are welcome—more than welcome—at any of their meetings. They want you to make yourself known, to get acquainted, to enter into the spirit of the organization that is sincerely endeavoring to maintain the spirit you caught on the campus.

No matter where you locate, there are Notre Dame men. Maybe you don't know them, but the alumni office does. They have an interest in you. They are willing to guide you, to set you right, to render you those services you can reasonably expect of an acquaintance who has an interest in common with you—you are both men of Notre Dame.

These clubs meet at least every month and in some cases, more often. They prob-

ably have luncheon hour at one of the convenient clubs or hotels. They have their annual dance or series of dances. Your membership in the club is assured. Your attendance at Notre Dame is your identification and recommendation. Take advantage of it.

The success of the local alumni clubs is dependent to a great degree upon your support. You can help the club, and believe us when we say the club can help you. If you don't know the club's secretary or where he is located, turn to the inside cover of THE ALUMNUS and with the aid of the telephone directory, enlighten yourself. If then you are still uninformed, write us. We will give you the information you desire and give it willingly.

The local alumni clubs are an important factor in alumni organization and your activity and interest is solicited.

#### WELCOME

We welcome into the local alumni club circle, the new clubs of Rochester and Los Angeles. The response of the men in those sections has been sufficient to make for a successful club gathering. They are rendering a distinct service to Notre Dame men in their vicinity. Such an action merits our heartiest congratulations and best wishes for the continued success of the clubs, and we happily offer them.

The alumni and old students in and around St. Louis, anticipating the visit of 1923 varsity on Thanksgiving Day, assembled at the call of Joe McGlynn, '12, and perfected the organization of the men in that district. Notre Dame has quite a representation in St. Louis and the meeting was well attended. "Stony" himself was elected president and Eugene Cronk, '12 elected secretary-treasurer.

The club has made extensive plans for the reception of the team and the Reverend President of the University has accepted the club's invitation to be the guest of honor at the dinner Thanksgiving night.

Further details of the plans of the club can be secured from the secretary, who is associated with the New York Life Insurance Company, Chamber of Commerce Building, 511 Locust street, St. Louis, Mo.



# ATHLETICS



ASTRONOMY, REGINALD, JUST ASTRONOMY

## THE 1923 SEASON

Notre Dame.....74	Kalamazoo .....0	Nov. 3 Notre Dame vs. Purdue, Cartier Field
Notre Dame.....14	Lombard .....0	Nov. 10 Notre Dame vs. Nebraska, Lincoln
Notre Dame.....13	Army .....0	Nov. 17 Notre Dame vs. Butler, Cartier Field
Notre Dame.....25	Princeton .....2	Nov. 24 Notre Dame vs. Carnegie Tech., Pittsburgh
Notre Dame.....35	Georgia Tech.....7	Nov. 29 Notre Dame vs. St. Louis, St. Louis.

**A** FEW WEEKS PAST when the ingredients of another Notre Dame team were stirring and simmering, we waited. The first two tastings which Rock offered us left slight promise of the savory dish he was preparing. Lombard and Kalamazoo were hardly what we were hungry for and you couldn't really blame us for leaving these two with an appetite unsatiated.

Then the team packed trunks and set out for New York and the field of real combat against an old opponent—the Cadets of West Point. Some, born with a keen confidence that reads in the faces of men that feature of Notre Dame football which is inspired, felt the conviction that a victory was forthcoming. Most of us waited in breathless trepidation. The Army seemed to have the tremendous de-

fensive strength of Gibraltar and a grinding, crushing, rolling offense as would know no balking.

We only know that after the field was cleared and the final signal had been growled, another great victory had been registered by another great team and New York acclaimed it a football marvel. We who have seen the thing similarly and repeatedly achieved in the past recognized it with a glow of pride and glory. Technique, brains, muscle and speed can be, and are frequently, imbued with spirit that shrinks mere physical opposition and makes of a team an inspired and irresistible blast. The greatness of Notre Dame is universally acknowledged and we of Notre Dame are exceedingly glad for 1923, the present, as we are for every year of Notre Dame in an equally glorious past.

The following Saturday the team faced Princeton. They were the old and blooded aristocrats of collegiate football with a lineage which is the claim of few American universities—certainly they were worthy opponents.

Up 'till the Army game, Princeton had believed that Notre Dame would tax her swift cunning and draw deeply on Tiger resources before victory would come to Princeton. The Army game was Princeton's first real warning and it came too late. Before the Princeton team could be braced to stand the force of it Notre Dame struck with the sustained momentum aroused for West Point, and Princeton met it with nothing but the Princeton fight of the men individually. It wasn't enough, but it was the manner in which Princeton chose to meet it and Princeton took the thrust standing at attention and heaving from a hopeless fight.

Georgia Tech. was next. Here at Notre Dame was a team which had been aroused for the Army game, held tense and hard for Princeton. That tension must be relaxed, but so gradually that disaster wouldn't follow. To offset any loss in the fight and drive of the team we enjoyed a new advantage. Our opponents feared us now and Notre Dame had weathered and aged into a team of competent veterans. So Tech. came, fought ferociously but was defeated generously, while Notre

Dame saved and husbanded the precious galvanic stimulant which forces through when the gloom of defeat seems to hang heavy.

—FAGAN, '20.

## NOTRE DAME, 13; ARMY, 0

### Branding the Army Mule

The annual Victory March is well begun. The stubborn Army Mule and the haughty Princeton Tiger have been teamed to power Rockne's juggernaut.

Notre Dame's seventh great gridiron squad of the Rockne regime amazed the football world as it kicked, passed and plunged successfully to victory over the confident veterans from West Point at Ebbets field, Saturday, November 13. The score, 13 to 0, tells a bit of the story.

Thirty-five thousand were privileged to see that classic intersectional duel which began Notre Dame's serious march to another national championship. Thousands were denied the spectacle for Ebbets field was taxed to its capacity. Other thousands in every part of the nation waited hopefully to hear of the "Irish" fortune. The Army game was *the* test game; it made the team a typical Notre Dame unit. Our Princeton friends in defeat added gobs of color and lustre to the varsity's long line of triumphs and confirmed hopes of a triumphant season.

### JUST BEFORE THE BATTLE

Long before the hour set for the kickoff whistle the double-decked steel and concrete stands in Brooklyn were jammed by thousands who had forgotten the world series and a host of other minor events. Long after the opening plays, thousands stormed the gates to gain admission but in vain.

A riot of color and thunderous cheers greeted the smart cadet corps as it marched and countermarched over the field, an inspiring spectacle, to a special cheering section accompanied by the crack band and brave mule mascot of the corps.

Those husky handsome cadets came from their castle on the mighty Hudson confident of an Army victory and remained to cheer in defeat the greatest Point team in recent years. Knute Rockne was still the Army's Nemesis; his magic sway of six years remains unbroken.

Writers the nation over, the east in particular, have not yet finished hurling superlatives in complimentary deluge. Columns and more columns have been written about that game, our seventh victory over the Army in ten years.

Experts have analyzed, pictorial writers displayed and scouts diagrammed in detail every play and feature. Too bad they cannot all be printed in one volume for hungry alumni and friends to devour. Every sentence told of the ascendancy of Notre Dame football in some particular.

#### STAR BACKS INTRODUCED

Grantland Rice best tells of the introduction to the football world of Rockne's superb football squad, the pony backfield and midget line in particular. Following is his version of the first eastern intersectional upset:

"Through the tumult and the shouting the slim, fleet blue-jerseyed backs from the middle west found the path twice that leads across the goal line to victory over one of the best of the Army teams. The Army fought to the finish, but the Army with all its power had nothing to match that spirally array of backfield talent made up of Crowley, Layden, Miller and Stuhldreher, all sweeping forward back of a fast, aggressive line that continually got the charge. For one quarter, fighting it out man to man along the turf, the Army held its own. But the tide turned when Notre Dame suddenly went in the air, abandoning the bayonet for the aeroplane, and from that moment the Cadets were overwhelmed.

"The big thrust came shortly after the second quarter opened when it looked as if the powerful defense and long experience of the Army forwards would never be turned. Back in Notre Dame territory there was a sudden commotion. Stuhldreher raced back, whirled and shot a pass direct to Crowley, one of the brilliants, who raced twenty-five yards down the right side of the field before he was finally hurled out of bounds upon West Point's fifteen-yard line.

"This startling turn left the cadet corps dazed for a fleeting moment before wild cries of encouragement came from the band in gray. On a double pass with a

delayed fake attachment Layden, another star, got nine yards, and with the cadets fighting themselves out in defense of their goal line Layden swung far out to the right, took a quick, sure pass from Stuhldreher and stepped over the line untouched by any rival tackler. The maneuver came so quickly and was worked with such perfection of skill that the Army defense in this sector was caught completely off guard.

#### ARMY ATTACK THROWN BACK

"Both passes had been made to the left wing of the Army defense, a wing that suffered heavy losses through the afternoon. When Crowley kicked goal the great Rockne organization was well on its way to certain success, for in addition to a keen, smashing attack Notre Dame had shown as valiant a defense against heavy battering as one will see in many a football moon. On play after play Wood, Smythe, Hewitt and Gilmore hurled their bodies at the line, only to find Vergara, Brown, Oberst, Walsh, Kizer and others diving in under the play and spilling the attack.

"With this quick, hard charging line and four of the finest backs football will show this season turning on the Rockne system the cadets' cause was doomed. Their first downs were rare, and it was only by the last turns of desperation that now and then they made their distance. In the passing game the cadets were left behind by a fleetier, quicker aggregation drilled into rare aerial skill.

"As the half light of dusk began to settle on the field through the fourth quarter the Army attack fought with even greater spirit to break through and tie the score. Held stoutly on the turf with each assault broken up and driven back, Smythe finally sent a long pass sailing down the field. Before an Army man could get even near Crowley of the flying feet was upon the ball and from deep in his own territory raced down the lines, shaking off three tacklers, writhing and twisting from the reach of as many more, darting through each opening in sight until he had finally raced thirty-five yards to the Army's twenty-five yard line.

### CROWLEY SCORES OFF TACKLE

"Here the western attack took on renewed speed. On a sudden shift Crowley peeled off sixteen yards, reaching the nine yard line before he was brought to earth by a swarm of tacklers in yellow jerseys. The next play broke up the battle. From the nine-yard line part of the Notre Dame attack started for the left. But Crowley cut through to the right on an off-tackle play, shooting forward with such terrific momentum that he was over the line for another touchdown before the baffled West Point defense knew that lightning was threatening to strike."

Army	Notre Dame
Doyle .....	Collins
Left End	
Mulligan, Capt. ....	Bach
Left Tackle	
Ellinger .....	Brown, Capt.
Left Guard	
Garbisch .....	Walsh
Center	
Farwick .....	Kizer
Right Guard	
Goodman .....	Oberst
Right Tackle	
Storck .....	Mayl
Right End	
Smythe .....	Stuhldreher
Quarterback	
Wood .....	Crowley
Left Halfback	
Hewitt .....	D. Miller
Right Halfback	
Gilmore .....	Layden
Fullback	

#### Score by periods:

Army .....	0	0	0	0—0
Notre Dame .....	0	7	0	6—13

Touchdowns—Layden and Miller. Goal from touchdown—Crowley. Officials—Referee, Ed Thorpe, Delasalle; umpire, H. J. Costello, Georgetown; field judge, A. C. Tyler, Princeton; head lineman, Walter Eckersall, Chicago. Time of period, 15 minutes. Substitutions—Army, Mack for Mulligan, Stewart for Ellinger, Johnson for Smythe, Storck for Doyle, Doyle for Storck, Storck for Baxter, Gilmore for Hewitt, Baxter for Storck, Glasgow for Doyle, Cleland for Baxter, Johnson for Smythe, Dean for Ives. Notre Dame, Crowley for Collins, Vergara for Kizer, E. Miller for Oberst, Reese for Stuhldreher, Bergman for Crowley, Crowley for Bergman, Oberst for Miller, Miller for Oberst, Cerny for Layden, Regan for Walsh, Hunsinger for Mayl, Fiske for Crowley, Maher for Miller.

	N. D. Army
Yards gained by rushing.....	105
Yards gained by end running.....	60
Yards gained by forward passes.....	89
Total yards gained.....	254
Forward passes tried.....	6
Forward passes completed.....	4
First downs .....	13

—STARRETT, '21.

### NOTRE DAME, 25; PRINCETON, 2

The 25 to 2 triumph over the eastern champions of 1923, and decade favorite of the "Big Three," proved the consistency and supreme heights of the Rockne football system as exemplified by Notre Dame.

Those scores of alibis offered and hinted by the eastern press before the game was lost (for none anticipated such a complete rout on the Princeton field that day), were unavailing. They who rated the Army victory as "lucky," "lack of Army condition," and predicted a "stale team," "over-rating," and "fight-to-death stand" were silent. Gold and Blue superiority over any other aggregation on the 1923 gridiron horizon was accepted. To win two intersectional contests from eastern teams of this class was unheard of, hats were off and news of the conquering Irish van of 1923 was now the prevailing passion.

Notre Dame's welcome at Princeton will never be forgotten. Notre Dame players and men found a new spirit of rivalry arrayed against them, a spirit of friendly "enemy-ness" that is genuine.

Coach Rockne is only one of those in praise of Princeton courtesy. No one was more pleased than he when Mr. "Bill" Roper wandered into the dressing room after the game and suggested another date for 1924—a later one too.

Princeton's cheering thousands stood singing after that defeat, one of the most disastrous and complete in all the long illustrious history of Tiger football annals. Thousands wearing the Gold and Blue ribbons marched in triumph over Palmer Stadium field, swarming down from the high concrete stands and under the goal posts, over which hundreds of hats and caps cascaded. Princeton men cheered Notre Dame and hailed "come back again."

Notre Dame's second eastern invasion of October was made through the Newark sector. At Newark the squad received a fine reception. Friday afternoon the Rockmen lunched and warmed up at the Deal Country Club. The workout in a driving rain was anything but encouraging, every hour of rainfall worked in the Tigers' favor. Throughout the night the

rain poured and the squad, quartered in the cosy Colman House at Asbury Park, within a few score feet of the Atlantic surf, was anything but cheerful. Saturday morning brought the first "break"—a break in the weather. The morning dawned dark but lightened each hour, and by nine, the hour of the actual march towards Princeton, a bright, almost clear sky brought back the hesitant confidence of other days. A host of alumni greeted the team at the ancient Nassau Inn and Colonial Club, where our men lunched and awaited the game, watching the greatest crowd of any early season game in Princeton history swarm towards the Palmer Stadium.

At the Princeton field house the team dressed and then listened to Rock's inspiring words. As they rumbled from the dressing room and through the curious crowd to the stadium, the "sure-to-win" look was in their eyes. More than 30,000 greeted them with cheers. Princeton's swarthy huskies looked them over carefully—and without a smile, for they sensed that prophetic victory spirit in Notre Dame's mood.

Only the cold unbiased figures of the Tiger defeat can give any comprehensive estimate of the rout of Princeton. Rockne's men did everything perfectly, save kick-

ing. The lightning backfield men of the Army game again swept the ends and knifed through the tackles for great gains. The Tiger giants seemed helpless to cope with them. Roper sent man after man into the line hoping to solve the mystery attack that marched down the field with all the majesty of an Atlantic liner and speed of the Century. That midget line, too, did its part and proved the efficacy of smart speed against not so unskilled weight. Never had a Princeton team been so completely routed.

But the Tiger did not falter once in fight. As the day grew old and darkness fell on the Irish victory in the jungle lair, the old spirit of Princeton fought desperately. Forward passes were hurled with reckless abandon, and often with costly losses. On the other hand, Notre Dame rolled on with her straight football tactics, disdaining to take the aerial route for two or three other touchdowns that might have been had for the asking.

Alumni, friends and fans are yet wondering at the Princeton victory which completed the tastiness of the flowing cup of 1923 football for Notre Dame. Is it possible to win every game of such a schedule without a real star, an outstanding star? Can the team, the squad, continue to submerge personal entity for the



A SIDE LINE PLAY AT PRINCETON

maximum good of the whole? "Rock" has it achieved to date.

#### AN ACTION SKETCH

Arthur Robinson, of the *New York American*, is one of the most appreciative eulogizers of Notre Dame football. Of the thousands of words written about our Princeton victory, Mr. Robinson's summary is among the best. It is to be regretted that all of the interesting stories of that contest cannot be presented now for the perusal of the interested alumni.

The Robinson account of the action in the game follows:

"The play at the start was hard and swift. Princeton kicked off and Rutan, a husky tackle, broke through and smeared a Notre Dame play for a loss. Two more thrusts followed and then an exchange of punts.

"The Notre Dame attack now turned on its full fury. And that fury was a thing of beauty. The march on the Princeton goal started from Notre Dame's twenty yard line and in three minutes the westerners scored a touchdown.

"Miller started with a twelve yard wriggle and Bergman made nine. Layden split the Princeton line for twelve yards and then Bergman, Layden and Miller took turns on carrying the ball. And presently the parade subsided with a twenty yard run around left end by Miller for the score. Bergman failed to kick goal.

"The Princeton defense seemed porous in the face of the fierce, precise lunges of the westerners' assault and the Princeton men in the stands looked on amazed and stunned, but admiringly.

"A few moments after the kickoff Bergman broke away for another pretty run of fifteen yards. Then the Princeton defense tightened. Notre Dame kicked and on the first play from scrimmage Vangerbig slipped away for nine yards. Then Dinsmore leaked through for Princeton's first down and the Princeton stands exploded into a cheer.

"But the echoes of the cheer died and again Notre Dame got going. And once more it carried the ball into Princeton territory, beginning from its own twenty yard mark.

"This time the Princeton defense stopped the amazing assault on its thirty-five yard line and Layden dropped back to his forty-five yard mark on the fourth down and missed a drop-kick by a thin margin.

"In the second quarter Notre Dame again embarked upon a mad excursion into Princeton soil, beginning at its own forty yard line, and now Notre Dame was in the shadow of the Princeton goal.

"Here Miller fumbled and Vangerbig recovered for Princeton out of bounds. Then, from behind his goal, Vangerbig got off for a long and beautiful punt to midfield.

"But once more the Notre Dame backs smashed through the line and squirmed and wriggled around the ends. Six inches from its goal Princeton made a fine, splendid stand, but on the fourth down, with these same six inches to go, Stuhldreher plunged over the line, bounced back, then came to earth behind the goal for a touchdown. The attempt at goal was blocked.

"Princeton scored a safety a few minutes later. Vangerbig lifted a punt that carried seven yards over the Notre Dame goal and Smith blocked Crowley's punt. Crowley, however, fell on the ball behind his goal for the safety. The two points were at least encouraging. Princeton cheered.

"The play opened up now and a minute or two before the half ended Vangerbig intercepted a forward pass on Princeton's five yard line and ran thirty yards before he was downed.

"The third quarter was much the same as the first and second. Notre Dame plodded monotonously but brilliantly toward the Princeton goal, but five yards from home Crowley fumbled and Crum picked up the ball and flanked by three Princeton volunteers swept seventy-five yards down the field to Notre Dame's twenty yard line.

"Princeton was true to its tradition of eternal alertness, but it availed little, for as the Notre Dame offense had been sufficient unto its own purpose now the defense was adequate to Princeton's first menace. And Notre Dame recovered on downs.

"Notre Dame scored again in the fourth quarter. A forward pass placed the ball in scoring position and Maher, another of Notre Dame's collection of great backs, slipped away for an eighteen yard run for the touchdown. Layden kicked the goal.

"Princeton spent the last few minutes forward passing desperately, and at length Layden intercepted a forward pass and ran thirty yards for the last touchdown of the game."

### Who Played That Day

Princeton	Notre Dame
Drews .....	Collins
Rutan .....	Left End
L. Bergen .....	Left Tackle
Hills .....	Center
Howard .....	Left Guard
Emery .....	Right Guard
Stout .....	Right Tackle
Dinsmore .....	Right End
Croft .....	Quarterback
Snively, Capt. ....	Left Halfback
Vangerbig .....	Right Halfback
	Fullback

Touchdowns — D. Miller, Stuhldreher, Maher, Layden. Safety—Crowley. Point after touchdown—Layden. Substitutions—Princeton, Bedell for Hills, Smith for Drew, Crum for Croft, Crago for Bedell, Gorman for Dinsmore, Legendre for Vangerbig, Newby for Snively, Bell for Crago, Hills for Emery, Beattie for Newby, Gates for Hills, Snyder for Gates, Croft for Beattie, Booth for Snyder, Tilson for Stout, Crago for Howard, Snively for Crum, Aldridge for Smith. Notre Dame, Regan for Walsh, Mayl for Murphy, Crowley for Bergman, Cerney for Layden, E. Miller for Bach, Noppenbarger for Vergara, Maher for D. Miller, Crowley for Collins, D. Miller for Maher, Reese for Stuhldreher, Vergara for Noppenbarger, Layden for Cerney, Stuhldreher for Reese. Officials—Referee, H. H. Hackett; umpire, F. W. Murphy; lineman, Major H. Nelly; field judge, Mageson. Time of quarters, 15 minutes.

	N. D.	Princeton
Yards gained by rushing.....	241	54
Yards gained by end running.....	155	8
Yards gained by forward passes..	66	39
Total yards gained.....	462	101
Forward passes tried.....	8	21
Forward passes completed.....	4	5
Forward passes intercepted.....	4	3
Forward passes not completed....	1	12
First downs .....	22	5
First downs by penalties.....	5	0

—STARRETT, '21.

### NOTRE DAME, 35; GEORGIA TECH, 7

The team of Southerners came from Atlanta to wage a bitterly contested game, but were unable to check the inevitable and precise attack of the 'varsity.

Rockne worked an alternate backfield as the team kicked off to Georgia Tech. Working around Wycoff, the Tech team set their whirling attack in motion on their forty yard line and made first down with yards to spare. Still they maintained their drive making three consecutive first downs till they fumbled and lost the ball on our forty yard line. They displayed strength and it behooved Notre Dame to work for an immediate and precautionary touchdown. On the offense for the first time, the first backfield of Miller, Crowley, Stuhldreher and Layden reported to the officials. Layden punted and Tech started again on the twenty-eight yard mark. Three plays failed and Stuhldreher brought the punt back to the Notre Dame forty-three yard line. From there the backfield of fame and skill marched without the loss of first down till Crowley swung over from the seven yard line for a touchdown and kicked goal.

Layden kicked off and Merkle was down on his own thirty-five yard line. A five yard penalty placed too great a handicap on Tech and the punt came on third down and rolled out of bounds on Notre Dame's four yard line. As the quarter closed Layden punted and Williams, of Tech, had placed the ball on our thirty-three yard latitude.

In the second quarter, Rip Miller replaced Oberst at tackle. Tech's game didn't promise first down and their punt went out of bounds on our twelve yard line. At this point the most magnificent piece of work of the day was accomplished and then discounted for some obscure infringement of a technicality. The luck of the game, but still glorious. Don Miller, on the first play called, from our twelve yard line, pivoted, cut, dashed and hurtled the entire length of the field, only stopping behind the Tech goal line. It was simply tremendous and no wonder a great groan arose as it was called back and Notre Dame was penalized. From the two yard line Layden then punted sixty yards and Huffines, of Tech, was

downed in his tracks by Crowe. On the third down Tech kicked and it was on the N. D. twenty-five yard line. Don ricocheted along for twenty-one yards but the following gains were not up in the two figures so Layden kicked over the Tech goal line. In two plays Tech gained five yards and kicked. Short Notre Dame gains advanced the ball till Layden passed and grounded over the goal line. Soon Tech punted badly and we held the ball on their thirty-seven yard line. Crowley obtained fifteen yards and then Miller paced off twenty-two for another touchdown, Layden adding the single point.

Here an alternate backfield for N. D. took up its duties. Noppenberger kicked off and it was Tech on the twenty-eight yard line. A punt and a good return gave us the ball on Tech's thirty-two yard line. A few plays sent the ball over to Tech on their thirty-yard line. A penalty for Notre Dame and some meagre Tech gains finished the half with Notre Dame leading, 14 to 0.

Hauser kicked off, to start the second half, to Tech who returned to the seventeen yard line. Again a Tech penalty made their burden too heavy and their inevitable punt was blocked, though recov-

ered by Tech on her own twenty yard line. A Tech penalty followed and another blocked kick was recovered by Mayl for another N. D. touchdown, Reese kicking goal. Again Hauser kicked off and it was Tech on her own thirty yard line. Two plays failed, then Tech forward passed and ran for forty yards to our twenty yard line. They made four more through the line and then passed successfully to our five yard line. On the third down Wycoff crashed over for a Tech touchdown and then kicked goal. It was the first time a touchdown had been suffered by Notre Dame this season.

Rockne sent in his best backs again and Tech kicked off. Soon Layden kicked and then after Tech had passed for a fifteen yard gain, Walsh intercepted another pass making it N. D. on our forty-five yard line. Don Miller then tripped off a run of fifty-five yards for another touchdown and Layden added the other point. Maher went in for Miller and after receiving Layden's kickoff the quarter ended with the ball in Tech's hands on their own forty yard line.

Beginning the last quarter Tech drew a five yard penalty. Their attack failing again, Wycoff punted out of bounds on



READY TO BREAK THROUGH THE "TECH" LINE



our thirty-eight yard line. Here we drew a five yard penalty and, finding it too much, punted. Tech started on their thirteen yard line. Fourth down and nine yards to gain was judged inauspicious and Tech kicked. N. D.'s ball on the Gold and Blue forty-three yard line. Maher made two and Layden secured nine, then Maher raced forty-five for another touch-down. Layden kicked goal.

Noppenberger kicked to Tech and Tech couldn't pass the twenty-four yard line and punted to our thirty-three. A few plays and Roach punted back, the final whistle sounding as Farnsworth, of Tech, made nine yards through the line.

The summary and lineup:

Notre Dame	Georgia Tech
Collins ..... Left End	Gardner
Bach ..... Left Tackle	Merkle
Brown, Capt. .... Left Guard	McConnell
Regan ..... Center	Frye
Vergara ..... Right Guard	McIntyre, Capt.
Oberst ..... Right Tackle	Huffines
Murphy ..... Right End	Stanton
Reese ..... Quarterback	Hunt
Houser ..... Left Halfback	Albright
Connell ..... Right Halfback	Reeves
Cerney ..... Fullback	Wycoff

Score by quarters:

Notre Dame	7	7	14	7—35
Georgia Tech	0	0	7	0—7

Substitutions—Notre Dame, Walsh for Regan, Stuhldreher for Reese, Mayl for Murphy, D. Miller for Houser, Crowley for Connell, Crowe for Collins, Kizer for Vergara, R. Miller for Oberst, Vergara for Kizer, Weibel for Brown, Noppenberger for Bach, Bergman for Crowley, Maher for D. Miller, Hunsinger for Mayl, Enright for Layden, Harmon for Walsh, Farrell for Crowe, Glueckert for Weibel, Frisbe for Stuhldreher, J. Miller for Maher, Roach for Bergman, Millbauer for R. Miller, McMullen for Noppenberger. Georgia Tech, R. Williams for Albright, Farnsworth for Reeves, Carpenter for Merkle, Fair for McConnell, Fleetwood for Frye, Carter for Hunt, Mabelle for Stanton, Hall for McIntyre, King for Gardner, Moore for Williams, Usry for Carter, Carpenter for Merkle, Werner for Carpenter, Capenter for Huffines.

Scoring. Touchdowns—Notre Dame, D. Miller 2, Crowley, Mayl, Maher; Georgia Tech, Wycoff. Goals from touchdown—Notre Dame, Layden 3, Crowley, Reese; Georgia Tech, Wycoff.

Officials—Referee, Birch, Earlham; umpire, Williams, Virginia; head lineman, Streit, Auburn; field judge, Kearns, DePaul.

## NOTRE DAME, 14; LOMBARD, 0

A 14 to 0 victory over the Lombard College eleven in the second game of the season prepared the varsity for the eastern trip that has now been recorded in our athletic history. Playing a minor college eleven confident through their ability to go undefeated for two seasons, Notre Dame employed straight football in the scoring against them. The game was far more interesting from every angle than the Kalamazoo contest, and the stubborn resistance displayed by Lombard throughout the game was excellent training for what was then an untried varsity in the making. Steady line plunging and fast driving off the ends constituted Notre Dame's attack and resulted in regular gains or from five to twenty yards.

The individual members of the team, particularly the linemen, were given every opportunity to display their ability against the heavy Lombard eleven, and the work of Capt. Brown, Walsh and Kizer in the center of the line was hard and fast. Many substitutions were made throughout the game, Rockne evidently wanting to test his men in their respective positions. The injury of Stange in the early part of the game allowed Bach to play left guard and his work in that position won for him a place on the first squad, a move that has been responsible for much of the success of the left side of the line for the rest of the season.

The lineup and summary:

Notre Dame	Lombard
Vergara ..... Left End	Swanson
Noppenberger ..... Left Tackle	Stetson
Bach ..... Left Guard	Hart
Regan, Walsh ..... Center	Stiner
Weibel ..... Right Guard	Roseberry
E. Miller ..... Right Tackle	Thompson
Hunsinger ..... Right End	Brockmuller
Hauser ..... Left Halfback	Cox
Connell ..... Right Halfback	Hannum, Capt.
Cerney ..... Fullback	Hummel
Reese, Stuhldreher ..... Quarterback	Lamb

Notre Dame	0	7	0	7—14
Lombard	0	0	0	0—0

Touchdowns—Miller, Stuhldreher. Points from try after touchdown—Crowley, 2.

## TRIP TOPICS

THE REPORTORIAL STAFF, accompanying the team on their much-heralded eastern invasion, found so many diverting pleasures during the trip that any recital must be acknowledged as incomplete until the entire gang convenes. . . . But

Honeymoons and honeymooners were arranged according to football schedule this year. An accurate count of the number who had won the wife despite their constant chatter about the old school was impossible, but we caught a few who succeeded. Dillon Patterson started from scratch with the team—what handicap was given is not known—Dillon and a Miss Friedman, of Mishawaka, were married the Thursday preceding the Army game and journeyed eastward with us. At Brooklyn and Princeton they were joined by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lockard, of Toledo, ("Abie" was a quarterback in his time) and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Waters, from the Boston settlement.

Correspondence as to the advisability of combining honeymoon and football trip should be addressed to any of the parties mentioned above.

It would seem that the class of '20 got away to a slow start, but since two out of the three couples we met (and they were not all by any means) were '20 men, the percentage forming domestic alliances is not so bad. . . .

Brooklyn-bound, our trip by train ceased at 125th street, where the nucleus of the Notre Dame Club of the Metropolitan District gave us first inkling of a set of plans for reception, entertainment and arrangement remarkably complete and surprisingly pleasant. Angus McDonald, Joe Byrne, Jr., Rupe Mills and a squad of loyal Notre Dame followers took charge. . . .

Motored to Westchester-Biltmore Country Club at Rye for Friday and Saturday until game time. Eventful in many respects—productive of a recognized value

of Notre Dame influence—Joe Byrne and the law agreed heartily that speed shown on highways was only an indication of how fast the varsity can travel on either highway or gridiron.

Danny Sullivan, of Newark, New York and adjoining territory fame bundled his monogram sweater and took active charge of the squad from a water-boy's position. Danny presided well at the Army game, but was relieved at intervals at Princeton by Mulligan '17 and thereabouts fame. . . . Mulligan doubled in the role of water-boy and cheer leader. . . . Ably assisting him, however, was Walt Miller. They evoked or provoked cheer after cheer from the Notre Dame section. . . . Cries for Al Slaggert, cheer leader par excellence, who viewed the game from the stands were of no avail. . . . Not that they particularly needed Al, but he could have worked off that excess zipper that knew no limits after the final whistle had blown. . . .

Any omission of names in this recital is unavoidable. We couldn't jam our way through the 30,000 that saw the Cadets go under—or the few less thousands who witnessed our first victory over one of the Big Three. . . .

We had hardly seated ourselves at the Army game when Peter McElligott presented himself—he never misses the Army classic—directly behind him was Ambrose O'Connell, wife and child, Rev. Michael Shea and John Shea (the latter from Holyoke) who listened to the professional band stumble through our glorious Victory March.

New England always has its representation. The good Father John McNamara, who has witnessed every Notre Dame-Army struggle, drove down from Milford, Mass. Danny O'Connell, '23, "Wild Bill" Baker, from Lenox, who is now demonstrating and computing lumber in South Bend, the Granfields from Springfield, the Currys from Hartford, the Murphys from Bridgeport, Mickey Kane, alderman-elect, Charlie Crowley, still red-headed and enthusiastic, and Conaghan who checked Harvard off for the week were noticed in

different groups. Jim Logan, who has deserted Denver and its gold for New York City and the investment business, Al Ficks, basket-maker and the Durcans were among the early callers at Rye.

Noticed colliding with the field police between halves at the Army game were John Flynn, monogram man of last year, Steve Willson, who accompanies and guards John, Clem Hagerty, who drove from South Bend, and is acknowledged leader in the cigar-receiving circles, and Bernard McGarry, who chucked architectural practice in Cleveland for the week and acted as guide to Stubby Flynn, of Rochester, in and around the city between the two games. . . .

Always colorful and deserving of honorable mention as Notre Dame's most enthusiastic athletic alumnus was E. Morris Starrett. Starrett conceded editorial privileges to the assistant manager of his newspaper in Port Townsend, Wash., and traveled from the Pacific coast to see Rockne's men perform. This is the 1923 record, and Starrett intends to make the task of equalling the record all the more difficult by staying on for the Georgia Tech and Purdue games. He hasn't decided whether to include the Nebraska and Carnegie Tech games as yet, but it's very likely.

Starrett can cite almost as many authentic statistics about Notre Dame athletics as "Dope" Moore or John Neeson. We suspect his memorizing the Athletic Guide as a pastime, but he vows differently. It is also conservatively estimated that Starrett has purchased by the five and dime's worth, 230 tons of newspaper since the football season started. He is well armed with paper-proof of N. D.'s superiority and the club house and corner drug store at Port Townsend are due for some lengthy discourses when Morrie finally decides to raise another berry crop and add that additional four-sheet to the Weekly-Leader.

Distance was no barrier to Newning, '14, who deserted Texas for a week and was a proud witness at both games.

Princeton! What a gathering place for Notre Dame men on October 20! The Millers headed a contingent of over 100 Cleveland men. . . . John Neeson personally disposed of tickets totalling many hundreds of Notre Dame men and their friends in the quiet city of Philadelphia. . . . and the last time we saw Rupe Mills in Newark he was almost frantic because he had only sold 783 tickets to his friends and was seeking a haven of refuge from the rest of the group who demanded tickets on the fifty-yard line.

Our first glimpse of Nassau Inn early Saturday morning reminded us of Hulle's or Goat's in South Bend. . . . We made several unsuccessful attempts to get through that Notre Dame gang before we were successful, and all the old-timers in the lobby of the Inn made passage impossible.

Don Kennedy, known as "Krazy" Kennedy in the Corby Hall days of '17 and Mal Gooley from Syracuse were the advance guard from upper New York. Don was betraying signs of wealth from real estate promotion and Gooley, if we remember correctly, has acquired a pair of eye-glasses—knowing Mal, you can imagine the surprise!

Admiring the architectural beauties of Princeton were Bernie McGarry, Vince Fagan, Tom Waters, Bill Baker, Columbus Conboy and several others who have found the B.Arch. from N. D. a help in acquiring worldly goods.

Hugh Daly and Bill Milroy, from Chicago, had business in the east that brought them to the game. . . . They had tickets for other Chicagoans when we were pushed aside to meet Harry Kelly, from Detroit, formerly of Ottawa, Ill., Stan Cofall, who is coaching in Philly, "Red" Douglass, of insulating compound fame, Paul McNulty, of last year's varsity, "Red" Heffernan, now practicing law in the city, Steve O'Neill, of Cleveland, and others. . . .

Around the club house, awaiting the appearance of the squad was Fred Wile and son, from Washington, Bill Galvin, who neglected navy publicity for the week end and journeyed with the Wiles. Robert Anderson, of '83, was seen looking in vain for Marty McCue. F. Henry Wurzer, of Detroit, had corralled most of the men of his time and were over in a group inaccessible to reportorial inquisition.

The younger alumni from the Metropolitan district waiting around to renew acquaintances among the team were "Sass" Colgan, George Meredith, Arnold McGrath, Morgan Sheedy, Eddie Gottry, Gus Desch, Red Murphy and Max Brown—Max came east for both games and covered Times Square and vicinity during the intervening days.

Vince Hanrahan accompanied by a charming Miss was seen to pass through the gates of Palmer stadium, as Walt O'Keefe drove up and parked his new Wills-St. Claire and helped an equally attractive companion from the car.

The offices of J. M. Byrne & Co., at 60 Broadway and in Newark from the Wednesday before the Army game until the Monday after the Princeton game had every appearance of Notre Dame club rooms. Business was seemingly suspended for that period and Joe Byrne, Jr., was deluged with calls, requests and probably call-downs. We were waiting for Joe to unravel some of his many detailed plans when we met Larry McNerny from Elgin in quest of tickets. . . . Shoumlin from Springfield, Ohio, was also noticed to drop in and exchange greetings and renew acquaintances. . . . Leo McElroy was discussing prevailing odds and growth of families with the group and Ambrose O'Connell presented himself for another conference with Joe on plans.

Too much cannot be said in praise of Joseph M. Byrne, Jr., for the splendidly efficient manner in which he managed every arrangement for the two trips of the varsity squad. Only those intimately acquainted with the duties such a trip involves can understand just how many de-

mands were made upon his time and energy. Practically every arrangement from the time the squad arrived at 125th street station in N. Y. C., attended church and started for Rye, until the return from Brooklyn to the Belmont for dinner after the game, and then on the second trip from the time the team breakfasted at the Newark Athletic Club, hied away to Deal, then down to Princeton, back to New York for dinner at the Palais Royale and then to the Hotel Plaza as guests of honor at the formal dance of the Marquette Club, was made by Joe Byrne, Angus McDonald, Ambrose O'Connell or the group that had volunteered to assist in the success of the plans.

The name of Byrne, both Sr. and Jr., is closely linked with any eastern trip made in recent years by the football team. The members of the different squads all offer sincere attest to the capabilities of the Byrnes as hosts and real Notre Dame men.

The name of Angus McDonald, an old monogram man himself, always commands and deserves the highest praise in any Notre Dame circle. The devotion of Mr. McDonald to Notre Dame cannot be measured, and his whole-hearted co-operation with other members of the Notre Dame Club of the Metropolitan District in perfecting the arrangements for the annual eastern trip is but one proof of his deep interest in the school.

The names of Messrs. Peter McElligott, Rupe Mills and Hardy Bush in the Notre Dame circles and the Messrs. Jimmie Gill, Ed Rock, Harold Diblee and Al Nagel cannot be overlooked when any mention is made of the courtesies extended Rockne and his team while in the East.

The alumni in other centers can be honestly assured of a real Notre Dame spirit behind every endeavor and acknowledgment in any form is inadequate expression of the work of the men mentioned above.

## As Others See Them

"the best football team that ever laced up a shoulder pad"

"resourceful, versatile, powerful, skillful and clean"

"the most amazing dash for touchdown I ever saw"

—Danforth, Georgian-American, Atlanta.

"not only the best team in the country this year, but it is the best team that I have seen in my fifteen years of writing sports, with one exception."

"the team possesses large gobs of real football ability, individually and collectively, plus combined team speed that blinds opposition, and a wall of interference that protects runners most effectively"

"make it compulsory that N. D. spot all opponents 14 points before play started. Then someone might have a chance"

"backfield collectively the fastest and smoothest working thing I have seen in action"

"best wishes for undefeated season, and earn championship which is rightfully yours"

—Jemison, Atlanta, Ga., Constitution.

"they executed their plays more perfectly than any other team I have ever seen play the game"

"contained no single player, either first-string or substitute, who could not and did not think football on his feet"

"played hard, rough football, but absolutely clean football."

"was an example and an illustration of how football should be played, of individual and of team play perfect in almost every detail"

"perfect in sportsmanship"

"In speed, power, deception, choice of plays, in tackling, interference and general football sense, Notre Dame outclassed"

"Eight perfectly executed plays had brought the ball 78 yards for a touchdown, an average of just under 10 yards per play. I don't think any team at any time has ever before done such a thing to a Princeton team."

—Herring, Princeton Alumni Weekly.

"Six touchdowns for 38 points against the Army and Princeton on successive Saturdays has been one of the leading football triumphs of many seasons"

"Rockne's wizards attack relentlessly"

"they were relentless, thorough, superb."



MILLER SCORING IN GEORGIA TECH GAME

"it seems to be a strange device composed of eleven steel prongs that move only forward—forward—forward, eternally forward in great, swift moving strides."

"Westerners were too perfect—monotonously consistent"

It was amazing. One of the greatest and best balanced teams seen hereabouts in years. Composed entirely of football geniuses."

"Ambitious schedule? It's downright heroic!"

"Miller, Layden, Crowley and Stuhldreher comprise the finest backfield that has been seen in a decade in the east"

"outplays and outgenerals the heavier team before 30,000 persons."

"One of the most perfectly drilled machines that Notre Dame has ever turned out, schooled by the master football tactician, K. K. Rockne, turned loose a baffling assortment of plays. . . ."

"outweighed to a marked degree by the cadets, they proved themselves to be one of the greatest offensive aggregations ever at the South Bend institution"

"had nothing to match the swift motion picture, known as the halfbacks of Notre Dame, halfbacks whose only hunch was forward"

"in addition to a keen, smashing attack Notre Dame had shown as valiant a defense against heavy battering as one will see in many a football moon"

"the brainiest, fastest, fightingest football outfit throughout the length and breadth of these United States"

"a team of stars, in which the individual was forgotten in admiration of the team"

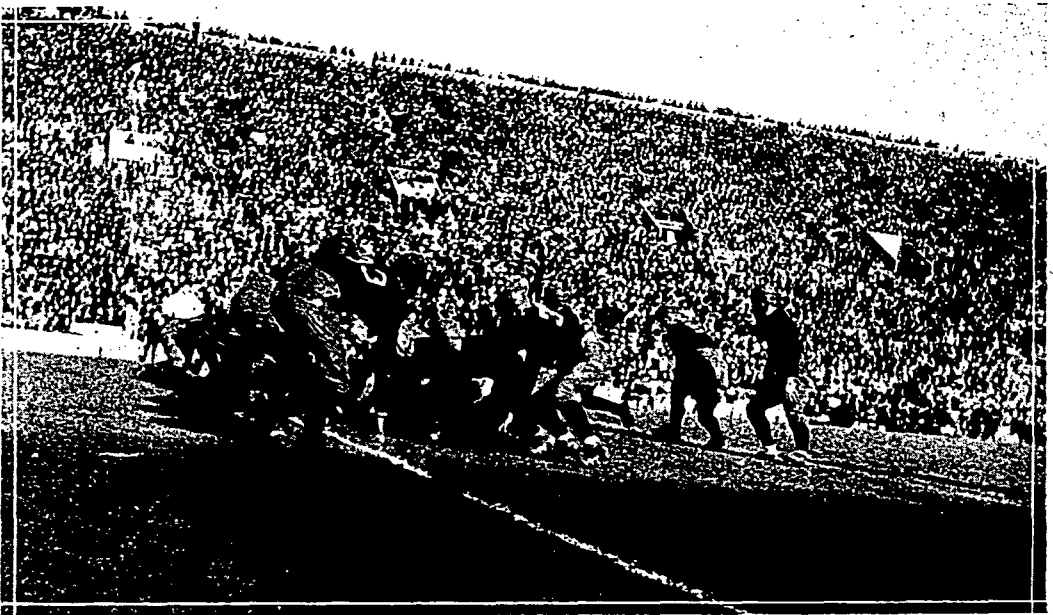
"as a team, will be remembered when the personal exploits of its stars are forgotten"

"On the sidelines, tense and fidgety, sat Knute Rockne, a species of football 'master-mind,' master-minding with exquisite intelligence and victorious effect."

"it was the largest crowd ever seen inside the Brooklyn ball park. Thousands were unable to obtain admission."

"We want to pay a tribute to the clean playing of the Notre Dame eleven, no member of which forgot the code of the game in the heat of the conflict. The glory of victory is fleeting, but good sportsmanship leaves an indelible mark on the pages of time"

—New York, Philadelphia and Brooklyn Sport Writers.



A VIEW OF THE PRINCETON CROWD

## Campus News and Views

It was a noble march up the front steps of the Main Building in September! Seven hundred thirty-six Freshmen, seeking admittance to the school of their choice, parked hand-bags and various other equipment in the reserved quarters of the front porch and hall and caused consternation to reign among those whom the sight of such desecration is more than an annual incident. They came from every state, inspired and bothered by many dreams and hopes. They were a likeable looking group, and they accepted with due respect the decrees handed them through the medium of the Freshman Handbook. They discovered their numerous roommates in Brownson. They solved the mystery of how scattered their belongings can be and still be accessible. And they have learned to know the many characteristic features of the hall on the campus. Entering into the spirit of things Notre Dame, they have been a welcome addition to the undergraduate group. They are the responsive element in any undertaking and their activity during the four years of Notre Dame life is seemingly insured.

The tales told during past years about the Golden Dome have been innumerable. Class after class of incoming first year men have listened, overawed, to the recitals of the traditions surrounding it. But few classes have had the privilege of witnessing the re-gilding of the celebrated Dome. Many men in the past have paid for the supposed privilege of painting it, or having their names inscribed thereon. It was a defeat of Sophomore scheming when the authorities postponed the rebeautifying of the Main Building until such an inopportune time as the re-opening of school.

However, the work progressed without interruption. A glance down the Main Quad walk during the first week of school would seem to indicate the order: Heads thrown back! It was nothing more than curiosity getting the best of the crowd as they watched the workmen.

A new system of illumination has been installed and the statue can now be seen in full relief at night. It has been a guide to many men.

The Blue Circle, commented on so frequently about the campus, is an organization of students interested in the regulation of student activities. They assume direction of the duties incidental, but so important, to Homecoming, Commencement, team receptions and various other related activities. The name sounds strange at first thought, but it is believed to have been advocated by those who fear that in the use of the name "Boosters" by the club that they were frankly admitting allegiance to the blah-blah spirit and to eliminate forever such groundless fears, they decided on the new name. It is supposed, we understand, to symbolize the blue circle of loyalty encircling the solid gold center of real friendship—a combination of gold and blue. Reads like a childish explanation, but it is of student origin, and we want to get it right. The commendable regulation of affairs at the home games so far this season speaks well for its members and it will soon be an established institution at the University.

Mere mention of a Notre Dame Band in past years provoked laughter and oft-times ridicule. Perhaps the organization in years past deserved it. Some we saw did, others didn't (if you are inclined to be charitable!). Someone went so far as to offer a definition of the organization as a group of six off-tune cornetists with a drum and French horn. But again time has served us well.

Picture, if you can, a sixty-piece band, splendidly attired in blue-gray uniforms, with black belts, known to veterans as Sam Brownes, and black puttees, marching in perfect step onto Cartier Field playing the Victory March as it seldom has been played. That sight deserved the wild applause that greeted the 1923 Band at the Georgia Tech. game. And they won a

host of friends by their playing a medley of Irish airs—a good thing and commendable. The name of Fighting Irish and all it typifies is too firmly implanted in the minds of all to be forgotten.

The band accompanies the varsity football team to its Carnegie Tech. game at Pittsburgh and it will be as representative of the school as the team itself. The band's cry for 1924 is: One hundred men or none!—"and they don't mean maybe."

Alumni who delight in running through all literature that is Notre Dame have every reason to find their nights-at-home worth while. With the Notre Dame Daily, the Juggler, the Scholastic and last (and we hope not least) this respectable journal to keep them informed, their information should be ample. The Daily and Scholastic are both experimental in their present stages. The Daily seems to find plenty of space to acquaint us with the different committees appointed at Notre Dame. Less of that and more news will be welcome. The Scholastic, now fostered by The Scribblers, a group of undergraduate aspirants for literary honors, presents a formidable sixty-two page first issue. It is in the distinctly literary group now, and the outlook for success is most promising. The first issue was very creditable and contained worthy bits of literary endeavor.

The Juggler presented a Freshman number as its first issue and the many improvements in the quality and quantity of matter bespeaks a prosperous year for the new editors. At times, it seemed as if the Juggler forgot it was a Notre Dame publication—that the matter should be localized (it has proven it can easily be done)—and attempted to copy and cover too much. The trend of light thought, cleverly handled in its recent number, will meet with the critical approval of the older men, and will be a big factor in the supplement of their subscription list.

Some few years ago (this is not a radio bed-time tale!) it was agreed as secretly as possible among the senior lawyers that it was worthy and befitting the learned members of the senior law to carry senior canes. And the canes were carried—with

some degree of success by those who hail from what easterners term "America." To those who reside in villages, towns and cities 'way up in the interior, the cane became nothing more than a campus ornament, discarded as soon as they left the Main Quad.

We know not, nor have we been informed, just why the custom was adopted. We find logical reason, from a student point of view, why seniors should carry canes—or walking sticks. If campus life qualifies a man to accept more readily the usual social custom on the outside, it is commendable. The use of the stick being an accepted practice in some centers, it must likewise, we presume, be commendable. It is also presumed that if it is to be worn at all, it must be worn well—hence, the annual tryout at the expense of no one save the carrier. We must confess that some of us have been given many a laugh or snicker at the sight of the worthy senior carrying, with more or less evident embarrassment, his sign of senior law. Especially so when he saunters into the Oliver or down Michigan street. We always hoped that the novelty of the acquisition would gradually disappear and all would be well.

Our hopes are far, very far from realization. The entire senior class met recently and agreed that all seniors in all colleges of the University could and should carry canes. It is going to be worth watching, this parade of some four hundred seniors with their walking sticks. Maybe a cane drill can be made a feature of alumni reunions, Homecomings and various other state occasions.

However, the cry on the campus is: Get a walking stick! Get a cane!

The passing of institutions intimately connected with the tradition of Notre Dame is one of the inevitable decrees of time, and when the downtown haunts of "Jimmie and Goat's" and "Hullie's and Mike's" changed hands, the atmosphere that marked the rendezvous when "pers" were given slowly disappeared.

"Goat's" and "Hullie's" are no more!



## LOCAL ALUMNI CLUBS

### St. Joseph Valley

**T**HE ENTHUSIASM manifested throughout Notre Dame centers after the two eastern victories was strikingly evident at the meeting held at the Hotel LaSalle on the 25th of October, the Thursday preceding the Georgia Tech. game. The meeting was called to discuss the club's activities at the annual Homecoming and the reception of the Georgia men that week-end. Mr. Harry Richwine was the presiding officer in the absence of John Riley, who was called out of the city the afternoon of the meeting. The turnout was the largest in the city since the organization of the club last year. The Rev. J. Hugh O'Donnell, C.S.C., K. K. Rockne, William A. McInerney and several others spoke on the activities and duties of the club and how instrumental the men could be in the successful handling of the forthcoming celebrations. Mr. Rockne spoke in high praise of the alumni reception while in the east, and offered interesting side-lights on the games with Army and Princeton. The possibility of interesting various groups in the Notre Dame stadium question was discussed, but no definite action was taken until the Athletic Committee of the club could report what the attitude of the University would be toward such a proposition. The club is planning a series of dinners for the winter months and will probably have as guests of honor, the deans of the various colleges at the University.

### Pittsburgh

The Notre Dame Club of Western Pennsylvania at a meeting held on the 15th of October, elected the following officers for the coming year: Dr. Leo D. O'Donnell, '17, president; Leonard M. Carroll, '16, secretary, and A. J. O'Donnell, '06, treasurer.

The club will entertain the Notre Dame team with a dinner-dance at the Schenley Hotel on the evening of November 24.

This affair will be open to Notre Dame men and their friends. If possible, the club will hold a smoker and general get-together of Notre Dame men at the Americus Club in Pittsburgh on the evening of November 23. All visiting Notre Dame men will be heartily welcome, and the turnout on the eve of the Carnegie Tech. game should be very representative. The club will also establish an information booth at the Fort Pitt Hotel, where the addresses of every member of the club in Pittsburgh will be available.

The secretary of the club may be reached at 90 Vandergrift Building, Pittsburgh.

### Chicago

The Notre Dame Club of Chicago with the largest membership of any club in the alumni group, realizing that many of the men could not make the eastern trip with the team, arranged for a special wire service and play by play reports were received at gatherings on the afternoons of the Army and Princeton game. At the special one o'clock luncheon held at the Brevoort Hotel more than a hundred fifty alumni and former students crowded into the private dining room to follow the Army game as it was played on the blackboard by Paul Castner. A number of Army men were present at the invitation of the club.

The Saturday of the Princeton game found over two hundred fifty alumni and old students gathered at the Brevoort to listen to the play by play reports of the game. The club was host to about fifty Princeton men, including the majority of their most prominent alumni in Chicago. The reports of the first half were read by Jim Sanford, '15, a member of the board of governors of the Notre Dame Club of Chicago, while Robert McCormick Adams, '13, the secretary of the Princeton Club of Chicago, had the dubious pleasure of announcing the returns of the second half.

## THE ALUMNI

Notices of births, marriages, and deaths, alumni association meetings, dinners, and other alumni activities, and personal notes, are desired for publication. Timely arrival of such information will help to make this department of real interest to its readers. The editors believe that *The Notre Dame Alumnus* completely fulfills its function only when it is of service to the alumni. We shall be glad to give any information or be of aid in any way that is within our power.

### 1890

THOMAS J. McKEON, LL.B., whose practice of law at 817 Torrey building, Duluth, Minn., has delayed many an intended visit to the campus, dropped off at Notre Dame on his way back from Pittsburgh to renew acquaintances of earlier days. The judge uncovered many a new page in the history of football as it was formerly played at Notre Dame, and his contrasting stories between now and then furnished us with many a new tale about the members of the first teams at Notre Dame whose bewhiskered faces now adorn the walls of the gymnasium.

WILLIAM P. DEVINE, whose period at Notre Dame dates from '81 to '90, is head of The Devine Dairy, with offices at 127 West Kinzie street, Chicago, Ill. His residence address is 925 Edgecomb place, Chicago.

### 1893

Two brothers calmly walked into the editor's quiet office the morning of the Purdue game, and announced themselves in a most modest manner. They were J. F. and C. FABER DONAHUE, president and vice-president respectively of the Easiest Way Manufacturing Company, manufacturers of electric washing machines. They are one of the pioneers in this industry, and their plant at Sandusky, Ohio, bespeaks good fortune and good business. It was their first return to the campus in thirty years, and we are glad to mention that they have joined the "Second Generation Club" by preparing their youngsters for entrance into the University. There is a movement under foot for the organization of the men who are making their first visit to the old school after an absence of more than twenty-five years. The most satisfying phase of their return is the fact that despite the long absence, they have never lost their old spirit or interest in the school, and they leave the

campus with that spirit all the more intensified.

ERNEST F. DU BRUL, A.B., 1893, of Cincinnati, is now an authority on business forecasting, and delivered a lecture before the students of the College of Commerce on that subject on October 23. Mr. Du Brul's remarks were well received, and his possession of five degrees from the University (a remark of the party introducing him to the students) made a distinct impression upon his listeners.

At the same hour, in the same building, LOUIS V. EYTINGE, ex-'93, of New York City, was delivering a lecture on "Advertising and Business." He is an advertising consultant with offices in New York City, and was on his way to the Direct Mail Advertising convention to be held in St. Louis. The occasion of his recent visit to the school was his first return in over thirty years, and he stands high for membership in the club mentioned in a preceding paragraph.

### 1897

The University was represented by WILLIAM SHERMAN STEELE, Litt.B., at the inauguration of Herbert S. Hadley as Chancellor of Washington University, St. Louis, Mo., on the 10th of November.

### 1898

Since the football victories occupy such a large part of the present issue, the remark made by one of the '98 men about the victory can hardly be out of place. "As I remarked to some of the boys in New York, we men from the period of twenty-five years ago certainly saw a greater contrast and got a greater thrill out of the situation than the men of later days. To walk down the streets of New York and see Notre Dame pennants for sale in the leading stores spoke volumes to us older men who used to explain what

and where Notre Dame was. . . . . Everywhere, from east to west, they have not gotten over talking about Notre Dame." Not so bad!

One of the most staunch boosters of N. D. in the far west is none other than JOHN F. POWERS, former Los Angeles baseball club owner and all-around sportsman. He is said to have been quoted as remarking that Notre Dame can have anything that he has to give, including his only son who is lined up for N. D. in the class of '28.

#### 1900

THOMAS E. NOONAN, old student from '95 to '01, is now living in Chicago at 5727 West Superior street, and extends greetings to all the men of his time. Tom has been fighting lung trouble for the past year, but reports fine progress and promises attendance at the 1924 Homecoming. His regret is that he can't make the present year reunion.

Rock Springs is in Wyoming, and the Rock Springs National Bank has none other than ROBERT D. MURPHY, old student '00-'02, to strengthen its list of officers.

GEORGE STUHLFAUTH, E.E., has deserted Chicago for Wausau, Wis., where his interests are centered. We do not know just what particular line of endeavor George has adapted himself to, but there is no doubt of his success.

#### 1901

A newspaper clipping headed "Fortune Soldier Hits Oil" and marked as coming from Madrid, Spain, contains the news account that ANTHONY BROGAN, American soldier of fortune, struck oil in Catalonia (wherever that is!). It continues to say that Brogan "went broke drilling for oil in Spain after the armistice and remained broke until he discovered the rich oil fields today." He was graduated from the University with a Litt.B. in 1901 and was third baseman on the varsity baseball team of that year. The report offers us the information that instead of Anthony it is Antonio now.

#### 1903

FRANK J. BARRY, LL.B., who makes it a yearly duty to visit Notre Dame whether in season or out, has recently moved from his old stamping ground of some

twenty-odd years in Nogales, Arizona, to Los Angeles.

The past year has been witness to the return to the campus of many of the men of former years who mention with a certain amount of regret that the visit is the first since they left the institution eighteen or so years ago, and as the reaction is always most pleasant all the way around the impulse is to place them on a list for honorable mention. When we do, the name of CLIFTON R. MURPHY, whose interests center around Pine Bluff, Arkansas, will not be overlooked. Mr. Murphy, accompanied by his wife, returned to make a comparative study with the view of making reservations for Mr. Murphy, Jr. His address is Box 50, R. No. 5, Pine Bluff, Ark.

#### 1904

FRANK J. LONGERGAN, LL.B., and LEO F. CRAIG were elected supreme directors of the Knights of Columbus at the convention held in Montreal this past summer. Frank still claims Portland, Oregon, as his residence, and Leo is numbered among the taxpayers of Sioux Falls, S. D.

#### 1907

It has just been brought to our attention that others beside ALLAN DWAN, E.E., are representing Notre Dame in the cinema colony. Few old timers know that FORD STERLING, whose real moniker is GEORGE STITCH, is a product of the old school. He has taken a very active interest in the alumni club of Los Angeles. BILL CURLEY, of later years, has earned distinction by his acting in Ring Lardner's "You Know Me Al" stories, and has apparently taken the lead from Lee Moran and Mike Donlin, the old time ball player.

#### 1908

REV. P. J. CRAWLEY, elected 1908, has moved from Eureka, Mont., to Anaconda, Mont., where he is stationed at St. Ann's Hospital. He writes in to the office, "hoping that all things are prospering and all our mutual friends at dear Notre Dame are well and that you may have the most successful year in the history of Notre Dame, both in the classroom and on the gridiron. The far-off sons of the school follow with much pride and pleasure, the 'doings' at and away from the University."

## 1909

FRANK C. WALKER, was a visitor at Notre Dame Endowment headquarters in Los Angeles recently. Frank is an LL.B. man and from all reports is doing more than well. His firm is engaged in the general practice of law and handles considerable corporation business, including the legal affairs of the Northern Pacific Railroad and the telephone company in that section. Frank, by the way, made a substantial contribution to the Building Fund.

## 1910

The announcement of the marriage of Miss Ruth Johnson to ROBERT J. FISCHER, o.s. '10-'13 and prominent track man, on October 19th in Chicago, Ill., has just been received. Bob's business address is 137 South LaSalle street, Chicago.

JOSEPH F. OELERICH, o.s., '05-'10, is now a member of the firm of Oelerich & Barry Co., 854-864 Larrabee street, Chicago, Ill., dealers in syrups, preserves and jellies. Joe always managed to enliven the activities of the various halls that housed him while at Notre Dame, and we learn from him that his buddy, TOM DUNBAR, is now located in Phoenix, Arizona, where he has large territorial agencies for automobile springs and other accessories.

## 1911

News from St. Louis includes an item that RICHARD G. SARAVIA, o.s. '11, is taking care of the Latin-American exports for the Plapao Laboratories, Inc., of that city. His address is 4129 Washington street, St. Louis.

## 1914

The '14ers will remember MOKE KELLY of Pittsburgh fame. Moke found Chicago habitable during the summer months, but with the coming of fall, has migrated to Los Angeles, where he is dividing his time between selling automobiles in that land of eternal sunshine and tourists and playing a fast game of semi-pro baseball. Moke was married in Mobile, Ala., early this summer.

GEORGE DELANA, Ph.B., who reaps his golden harvest through the sale of opticians' supplies, is now living at the Moona Hotel, 712 North Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill. George joined the Chicago contingent at Homecoming.

FRANK COLLOPY, old student, who caused the good Brother 'Leep' to retire at such an early age by his assistance in purveying lemonades and 4's in such a prolific manner, is employed in the capacity of business manager for a Los Angeles trucking concern with offices in Hollywood.

The famous "Spit Hall gang" that was wont to inhabit Brownson Hall in '14 and thereabouts will remember the McILWEE brothers from Denver. BILL is the proud father of two prospective St. Marys students and LAWRENCE answers to the title of "papa" to one husky youngster. As the reports reads, "all are enjoying California sunshine."

## 1916

JAMES J. McCAFFERY, E.E., and his brother BERNARD J., M.E. 1922, form the McCaffery Company and announce new headquarters at 312 Lincoln Way East, South Bend, Ind. They are specializing in motors, control equipment, automatic electric pumps and ventilating fans. It is mentioned that their engineering information is at your service.

S. WARD PERROT, LL.B., is located in Linton, Indiana, where he is devoting his entire attention to the advancement of the interests of the Linton Gas & Coal Co. Ward was recently married, but he overlooked us both on the invitation and announcement. We regret that we cannot inform you just how, when and where the ceremony took place. If Ward loosens up with a bit of information about himself and his recent acquisition, we'll be happy to pass it on to those interested.

PAUL J. SMITH, LL.B., is in Eldorado, Ark., where oil is booming despite the low price of petroleum and has headquarters at 204 Armstrong Bldg.

We attach no truth to the statement that TIMOTHY P. GALVIN has closed his office in Valparaiso as a result of the poor athletic program of the University in that city that gathered so much publicity recently. However, we're glad to tell you that TIM, formerly of the firm of Kelly and Galvin, Valparaiso, and FRANK J. GALVIN, LL.B. '23, announce the formation of a partnership for the general practice of law under the firm name of Galvin and Galvin. This announcement came to

us as of October 1, 1923, with the notation: Offices at 680 South Holman street, Hammond, Ind.

The announcement has been made of the marriage of Miss Virginia Mills to RAYMOND J. McCABE, old student, on the 23rd of October in the city of New York. McCabe is located at 149 Broadway, N. Y. C.

RAY HUMPHREYS, Litt. B., greatest of Notre Dame cartoonists, is located in Denver, Colorado, where he is assistant city editor of the Rocky Mountain News and Denver Times. Ray began his assignment there in 1916 as cartoonist, but was gradually shifted to the editorial side and he became star assignment man in '17. In April, 1922, he was advanced to the position he now holds. The editor called on Ray for a cartoon, printed in this issue, and he replied that he was "always glad and proud to help us out in any way possible"—so you can look for more of Ray's stuff in the future.

#### 1917

To those in the class who were unintentionally overlooked when invitations were issued, we offer the information that Miss Eleanor O'Connor and RICHARD D. DALEY, Ph.B. Journ., were married on the 23rd of October in Erie, Pa. Mrs. Daley is a sister to EARL O'CONNOR, old student of '17, more familiarly known as "Stretch". Dick is connected with the Erie Daily Times in its advertising department, and his residence address after November first will be 2642 Chestnut street, Erie, Pa.

The T. R. O'Donnell & Co., 1503 West Washington street, Indianapolis, Ind., has none other than T. RAYMOND 'BUGS' O'DONNELL as its head. 'Bugs' specializes in trucking, heavy hauling, machinery moving. His activities while at Notre Dame would fill more space than we're allotted this issue, so we'll be content to say that he resided in every hall on the campus during his twelve, ten or fourteen years' stay here. That's what we call being "put through."

#### 1918

JAMES P. LOGAN, Ph.B.J., is now associated with L. F. Rothchild & Co., 120 Broadway, N. Y. C. We heard Jim explaining just what his position was, but

all we remember is "investment securities" and "new issues." We trust that gives you an inkling of what's what.

CHARLES W. CALL, another journalist of '18, is finding plenty to do on the staff of Woman's Wear, a daily paper to the trade, published in New York City. We were surprised to learn that the periodical had a tremendous circulation, issuing a 42-page paper daily, etc. When Charlie closes his desk for the day, he may be found at 225 Patterson avenue, Hasbrouck Heights, N. J.

WILLIAM J. ANDRES, E.E., is experimental engineer with the Johnson Motor Works, South Bend, Indiana. Bill lives at 712 Lincoln Way West, is married and the proud parent of several children.

The marriage of Miss Anna Marie Yeats to GEORGE H. SOLDANI, old student, on the 17th of September in Los Angeles, has been announced. Mr. and Mrs. Soldani will be at home after November first at 1537 West Adams street, Los Angeles, Calif.

#### 1919

CLARENCE W. BADER, Comm., has moved from Whiting, Ind., to 659 Pierce street, Gary, Ind. Chick is a frequent visitor to the campus, and his interest in the old school and its athletics allow him to cover them all by his annual purchase of a season ticket.

The marriage of Miss Margaret Colwell to EVERETT A. BLACKMAN, B. Arch., was recently announced. They were married on the 15th of September and are now living at 204 Gilbert street, Danville, Ill.

#### 1920

Anyone who attended the 1920 Commencement will be interested to learn that OSCAR SIDENFADDEN, who gained his reputation by winning the gold medal for scholarship and being the only person who ever had the nerve to tackle one of the John Laws of South Bend single handed and knock him cold, is now assistant engineer with the Southern California Edison Company with headquarters in Los Angeles.

NORTON SULLIVAN, old student, and side-kick of JOHN BUCKLEY during the Corby Hall days, is now a member of the firm of Sullivan & Sullivan, lawyers, with

offices at 305 Flynn Building, Des Moines, Iowa.

TED SHEAHAN, one of Father Hagerty's star athletes in Corby Hall in the memorable years of '17 and '18, is married and practicing law in Los Angeles. This may seem to be rather strange and unusual but nevertheless is true. Ted, right at present, is making a tour of the Pacific coast accompanied by Mrs. Sheahan.

CARM P. LOMBARDO, another of the famous Corby Hall crew, now represents Wilson & Co. of Chicago in the Middle West. Carm is with the Canned Meat Department, and has somehow or other managed to make South Bend his headquarters over the week-ends when the varsity is due for a brilliant performance on Cartier Field.

Word has been received that LEO J. HASSENAUER, LL.B., whose degree had a magna cum laude written thereon, is now associated with Donald R. Richberg in the general practice of law with offices at 360 North Michigan avenue, Chicago. Leo has been appointed assistant General Counsel for the Conference of Valuation of American Railroads, and was assistant counsel for the Railway Unions in the recent Government Injunction suit instituted in Chicago. He has also been proposed and elected a member of The Medievalists, Chicago Chapter, an exclusive organization consisting of about two hundred prominent Catholic professional men in Chicago.

JOSEPH SUTTNER, LL.B., famous for his ability to live in Walsh Hall and still be a first class pole vaulter, recently obtained front page publicity in the daily news sheets in and about Los Angeles, when it was heralded that Joe was the attorney for Reginald Denny, motion picture actor, in an extremely spectacular suit for damages over the use of Denny's name in a beauty cream advertisement.

DILLON PATTERSON, Ph.B. Journ., has been the latest '20 man to join the ranks of the married. His marriage to Miss Marie Anne Friedman of Mishawaka, Ind., was solemnized on the 11th of October. Mr. and Mrs. Patterson will be at home upon their return from an extensive tour in the East at 232 East Bartlett street, South Bend, Ind. Dillon is dividing his business

hours between newspaper work, real estate and music.

E. J. LALLEY, varsity-baseballer and Litt.B. man, is now holding the Sports Editorship of the Sioux Falls Press, Sioux Falls, S.D. Ed. always manages to give the varsity plenty of publicity and praise and hardly neglects the other Notre Dame men that are coaching in the Northwest. He assures us that JOE BRANDY and DAVE HAYES are going to turn out another championship team at St. Thomas College this year, and CHET WYNNE has a fast squad at Creighton this fall. EARL WALSH, varsity full-back in 1921-22, is now coaching at Winner, S. D. If the name means anything. . . .

#### 1921

EUGENE M. KENNEDY, LL.B., monogram man and lawyer, is now connected with the largest banking institution on the Pacific coast, The Bank of Italy, in the capacity of assistant trust officer. Gene's address is care Los Angeles Athletic Club.

CALLIX E. MILLER, B. Arch., is now associated with Willard M. Ellwood in architectural practice at 220 West Jefferson boulevard, South Bend. Miller was art editor of the '21 Dome and is now living at 1861 North Adams street, Marquette Park, South Bend.

Any note about J. P. McEvoy, who was elected to the alumni association in '21, probably belongs way back in the '90's somewhere, but we have to stick to the records. Mr. McEvoy's sketches "The Potters" appearing weekly in the Chicago Tribune and other syndicated papers have been dramatized and the first public presentation of the new work was given in Baltimore about the last of October. The comedy originally has some sixteen scenes, but these have now been reduced to twelve, covering four episodes in the career of Mr. McEvoy's amusing *Tribune* family. He has included a bit of Notre Dame life in the sketches, and his Red Miller is reputed to have been fashioned after the "Red" Miller known to so many N. D. men. No write-up of the presentation has reached us as yet, but we'll be awaiting its arrival.

GEORGE SLAINE, Ph.B.F.Comm., is now with the State Banking Department of the State of Pennsylvania, with headquarters at Harrisburg, Pa. He is one of the state bank examiners. George managed to see the games in the East and hustled Indiana-ward to witness the Georgia Tech. game.

Someone offered us the information the other day that the reason JOE TIERNEY was not seen at Brooklyn or Princeton was because his only son and heir had just arrived and departure from Rochester was unthinkable.

#### 1922

AL SCOTT, LL.B., has taken up the practice of law in his father's office in the Black Building, Los Angeles, Calif. It is rumored that it will not be long before the name on the door will change and Joseph Scott will be working for Al Scott. The Hon. Joseph Scott has thought that this arrangement has existed for quite some time!

JOHN HUETHER, E.E., is still doing his share at the General Electric Company's plant in Schenectady, but has taken new quarters at 1035 Eastern avenue, that city.

The engineers are establishing quite a record for themselves in matrimonial leagues. Two more 1922 men joined the oft-mentioned ranks when Miss Betty Lou Carpenter and LEO J. LOVETT were married recently, and shortly after that event, Miss Julia Lootens and LEO A. MAHONEY were married in the Sacred Heart church at Notre Dame. Mr. and Mrs. Lovett will make their home at 318 Hamden place, South Bend, Ind., and Mr. and Mrs. Mahoney are living at 342 Tonti avenue, South Bend.

#### 1923

*Henry F. Barnhart, Sorin Hall, Notre Dame, Ind., Class Secretary.*

Barney cannot be accused of handing out the information about the men of the '23 class in this issue. (We offer this in due respect to Barney's ability!) The esteemed class secretary, busy with the usual duties of an instructor, student and Grand Knight, and preparing for the unofficial welcome of the old gang of last year at Homecoming as this goes to press, politely handed us a bundle of replies to

the first letter ever sent out by a class secretary from the University. Barney has plenty of classmates, some two hundred of them, and we are tempted to caution those who expect to find a long line of chatter, inimitably Barney's, in the class letter to remember that the spirit behind even the mimeographed sheet is just as strong as if he emptied his Parker in personal notes.

JOHN MONTAGUE, most active in his efforts to keep the alumni spirit alive among the younger alumni in Chicago, has taken to the road for some Chicago concern whose sales manager is a Notre Dame man and a monogram man of late '90's. All guessing contests are off, so we are unable to offer the firm name, etc. Monte is reporting for Homecoming, however, and can be reached by mail at 4936 Forestville avenue, Chicago.

EDDIE GOULD, often seen in the company of Montague, has convinced GENE HINES that a fortune is awaiting them in the general practice of law in the city of Chicago, and they announce the formation of a partnership with offices at Suite 1250-52, 10 South LaSalle street, Chicago. Gene was one of the successful men in the last Illinois Bar Examination, so all's well. Eddie is due for another trip to Springfield soon, and then the two are off for good. The offices of FRANCIS O'SHAUGHNESSY, '00, adjoin that of GOULD & HINES, and the libraries of Frank and several others are open to the '23 men.

MICKEY KANE is practicing law in the office of ex-Mayor William P. Hayes in Springfield, and has entered the race for councilman in Ward 1 on a platform that calls for immediate relief of North-end residents from flood conditions, better playground facilities for children and improvement of general conditions. Mickey is assured of strong support. Letters of congratulation on his election may be forwarded to 64 Orchard street, Springfield, Mass.

RAYMOND GALLAGHER, class orator, has joined the Notre Dame colony in the Twin Cities and in addition to teaching several classes in public speaking at the College of St. Thomas is studying law at the Minnesota College of Law. Ray reports that HY HUNT and PERCE WILCOX are

"well placed" in law offices in Minneapolis. Hy confirms the statement by writing that he is with the firm of Devaney & Edwards, Attorneys at Law, Suite 352-356 Builders Exchange, Minneapolis. His permission to attend Homecoming was gladly given, and he and TOM LEE, (they are roommates at the K. C. home) are headed southward for the Purdue game. GEORGE MURPHY, a '20 man, is also making his headquarters at the K. C. home. GLOTZBACH, who piloted around with Dacy and Hunt during his campus years, looked the Twin Cities over for a brief spell, and succumbing to the lure of a quieter place has located in New Ulm, Minn., where the city will benefit through his practice of law. Several others are seen in and around Minneapolis from time to time, among them DANNY COUGHLIN, '22, who keeps in good shape by playing pro. football with the Minneapolis Marines.

WALTER KENNEDY has been contributing his bit to the success of the firm of Sheakley & Kennedy Bros., Inc., New Hampton, Iowa. Business prevents his making the trip "home" for the Purdue game, but he extends his greetings to the gang.

Among the many men of the class residing in South Bend, is ED RYAN, whose home address is 619 Riverside drive. Ed, always quiet, had a lot of stuff in his engineering classes and is now connected with the City Water Department of South Bend. DAN FOLEY, TEX WAGEMAN, BERT CURTIN and Ed drove to New York to see the two eastern games, and they were all discovered one rainy afternoon down by the Battery.

TED HAYES is having difficulty in convincing himself that it is only four months ago that he left Notre Dame—it seems like years to him, and he's coming back to Homecoming to receive assurance that it is still only 1923 and that the gang are all together. Ted is with the "When Store" organization and has very definite hopes of being made manager of one of their chain stores within the near future. It is believed that Ted is very attentive to someone in Fort Wayne and announcements are now just a matter of time.

J. REYNOLDS MEDART, who was responsible for the organization of the golf club last year, is now with his father in business. The Medart Company of St. Louis are manufacturers of machinery equipment for power transmission, and Medart after spending the present year in the different departments is contemplating post-grad. work in Business Administration in some eastern university. His address is 5406 Delmar avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

EUGENE PAYTON, LL.B., left the University after summer school to accept a position with the Union Trust Company of Cleveland. Gene reports everything favorable and can be reached at 1411 Alameda street, Lakewood, Cleveland, Ohio. Gene will be a valuable addition to that active Cleveland crowd.

E. MERLIN ROLWING is a recent addition to the faculty of Loyola University, Chicago. Rolwing is teaching English, college algebra and public speaking at that institution and reports interest and progress in his work. His address is 128 Faculty Building, Loyola avenue and Sheridan Road, Chicago. He still has a few Commencement invitations that he would be glad to send to anyone still wanting a souvenir of that memorable event.

Flat River, Mo., is honored by the presence of J. MELVIN ROHRBACK, who is dividing his attention between school work and practice of law—at least his letter-head offers us proof of the latter assertion. His duties are, we understand, those of a collection man and reports almost magical results from a few well-chosen words on the letter-head. He reports for Homecoming, but can be addressed at the Schram Building, Flat River, Mo.

DONALDSON writes us from Sugarbush Lake, Wisconsin, that his success as a hunter of deer has been eventful, but that he has been spared the duty of lugging any carcass into camp as yet. Hunting, trapping and fishing in the North Woods so engrossed his attention during the past few months that he lost track of the days and at this late date discovers that he can't get back to civilization in time to witness the annual Purdue game.



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