

The Archives  
of  
The University of Notre Dame

607 Hesburgh Library  
Notre Dame, IN 46556  
574-631-6448

[archives@nd.edu](mailto:archives@nd.edu)

[Notre Dame Archives: Alumnus](#)

# The Notre Dame Alumnus

Vol. III

Contents for November, 1924

No. 2

Catholic Education, by Dudley G. Wooten, LL. D.....	33
Joseph M. Byrne. Sr., 1897.....	39
Editorial.....	40
The 1887 Team.....	41
Athletics.....	42
The Alumni.....	52

The magazine is published monthly during the scholastic year by the Alumni Association of the University of Notre Dame, Notre Dame, Indiana. The subscription price is \$2.00 a year; the price of single copies is 25 cents. The annual alumni dues of \$5.00 include a year's subscription to The Alumnus. Entered as second-class matter January 1, 1923, at the post office at Notre Dame, Indiana, under the Act of March 3, 1897. All correspondence should be addressed to The Notre Dame Alumnus, Box 81, Notre Dame, Indiana.

ALFRED C. RYAN, '20, Editor

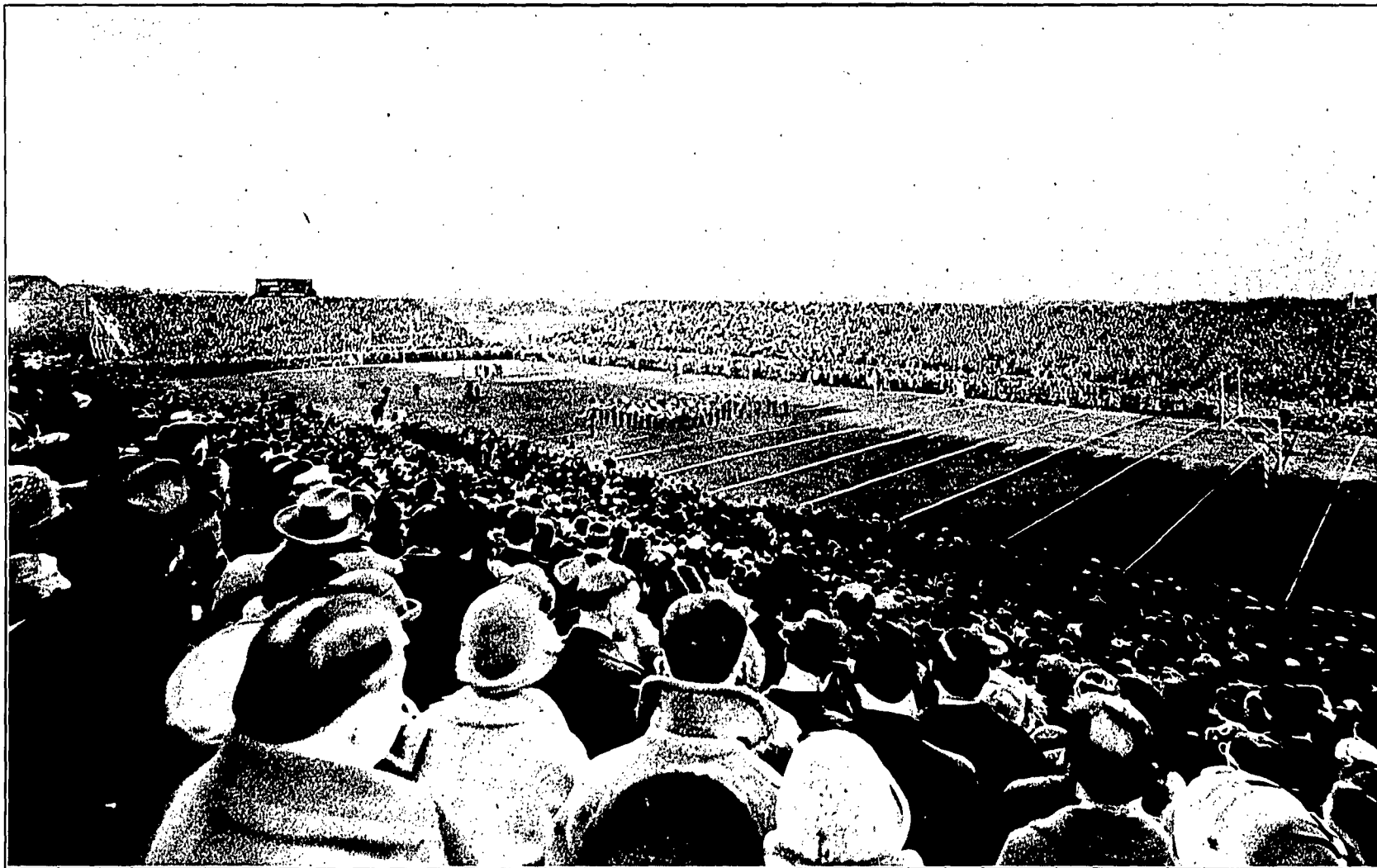
## The Alumni Association — of the — University of Notre Dame

*Alumni Headquarters: 232 Administration Bldg., Notre Dame.*

*Alfred C. Ryan, '20, General Secretary.*

### ALUMNI BOARD

REV. MICHAEL J. SHEA, '04	Honorary President
HUGH A. O'DONNELL, '94	President
JAMES V. CUNNINGHAM, '07	Vice-President
JOHN P. MURPHY, '12	Vice-President
EDWARD A. ROACH, '13	Vice-President
RAY T. MILLER, '14	Vice-President
MARK L. DUNCAN, '15	Vice-President
DONALD GALLAGHER, '24	Vice-President
WARREN A. CARTIER, '87	Treasurer
THOMAS T. CAVANAGH, '97	Trustee
FRANK O'SHAUGHNESSY, '00	Trustee
GRATTAN T. STANFORD, '04	Trustee
ALEXANDER A. McDONNELL, '04	Trustee
JAMES E. SANFORD, '15	Trustee
STANLEY B. COFALL, '17	Trustee



THE LARGEST CROWD EVER PACKED INTO CARTIER FIELD, STANDING WHILE THE NOTRE DAME BAND PLAYS THE VICTORY MARCH BETWEEN THE HALVES AT THE NEBRASKA GAME.

# CATHOLIC EDUCATION

By Dudley G. Wooten, LL. D., of The Hoynes College of Law.

THE visitor to the National Museum at Washington, which is a development of the Smithsonian Institute, will notice, with interest and instruction, a department devoted to "The Religions of the World". Under appropriate divisions are arranged the visible and tangible symbols of each of the great religious systems that have commanded the faith and moulded the minds of men in all ages and countries, pretermittting those that no longer maintain any organized and vital existence, such as the mythologies of the pre-Christian era.

Judaism, Christianity, Buddhism, Mohammedanism, and other cults of lesser importance are exhibited by a systematic array of the objects connected with the worship of each. Whoever superintended the arrangement of this department—and it is this that gives it value and significance—did so upon strictly scientific and historical principles, without bias or discrimination, just as he would have arranged the specimens of a botanical collection, or the fossil evidence of the geologic ages. The most striking

feature of this religious exhibit is the fact that Christianity is represented wholly by the things that constitute the familiar rites and ceremonies of the Catholic Church; no attention is given to the various schismatical and heretical departures from the authentic faith of Rome, or the multitudinous sects and denominations of Protestant Christianity, so-called. It is as if the collector—and his motive cannot be questioned on the ground of religious partisanship—considered Christianity to be synonymous with Catholicism, and had divided the Christian world into two sections—Catholics and non-

Catholics, ignoring the latter as representative of real Christianity; which classification the impartial student of history and social development will readily agree to be the logical and scientific treatment of the subject. In a synthetical view of civilization during the last two thousand years, it will clearly appear that the only constant force and continuing factor in the progressive movement of the Christian world has been that which is embodied in the spiritual and moral teaching of historical Catholicism. The words of the Founder of

Christianity are literally and figuratively true, now and throughout the history of His Church: "He that is not with me, is against me; and he that gathereth not with me. scattereth". They are and always have been true, not only in the realm of religious belief and practice, but in the domain of secular thought and action as well—there is the Catholic point of view and conception of truth, as contra-distinguished from the non-Catholic, upon every subject that can engage the attention, arouse the convictions and challenge

*The scholarly treatment of the timely subject of Catholic Education by Judge Wooten in this issue is of particular interest to the alumni and old students. For a number of years a member of the State Board of Higher Curricula in Washington and chosen by Archbishop Christie of Portland in 1922 to direct the campaign for the protection of private schools against the attacks upon them in the state of Oregon, he has an intimate and thorough knowledge of educational systems that allows him to speak with authority.*

the support of thinking men, always and everywhere. The non-Catholic often realizes this more distinctly than does the hereditary Catholic, and oftener still the non-Catholic feels it instinctively and unconsciously, which accounts for much of the blind and unreasoning hostility to the Church among those outside of her fold.

Aside from questions of faith and dogma, there is probably no one subject upon which the fundamental difference between the Catholic and non-Catholic viewpoint is so marked and apparently so irreconcilable, as that of Education; and this divergence is becoming more pronounced and increas-

ingly practical in our own country. It is not the ignorant and lawless alone who entertain erroneous and prejudiced notions of the scope and purpose of Catholic educational ideals and enterprises; the highly cultured and presumably tolerant seem to be equally blind and every whit as bigotted. This is shown in the very recent and still pending controversy that has arisen at Harvard University, relative to the appointment of a distinguished Catholic to be one of the Fellows of that institution. At least two eminent Harvard alumni have voiced bitter opposition to this appointment—John Jay Chapman and Owen Wister, both of them men of scholarly renown and literary achievement. Their views, publicly expressed, are not less hostile and fully as malignant as those made popular by the editors of the *Menace*, the *Searchlight*, and the *Fellowship Forum*, and for downright falsehood and absurdity they are not surpassed by anything that has emanated from the *Ku Klux Klan*. Says Mr. Chapman: "It is thought unkind and subversive for any Protestant to resent the claims made by the Roman Curia, or even to call attention to them. The outspoken purpose of the Roman Church is to control American education. This is one of the larger issues of our epoch. It is in the minds of all intelligent educators". This sounds like the pronouncement of the Russian *Soviet*, and is in almost the exact language of the Soviet *Commissar* in 1921, when all Catholic schools and churches were closed by the despotic action of that revolutionary tribunal. If the Roman Curia has ever said or done anything even remotely affecting American education, the knowledge of that fact is confined to Mr. Chapman, for certainly American Catholics have never heard of it, and very naturally they would resent such a malicious falsehood as "unkind and subversive". So far from seeking to control American education, the "Roman" Church has had all she can do in recent years to control her own parochial schools and to protect them from attempts at un-American proscription. Mr. Wister is more diplomatic in his utterance, but to the same effect: "I welcome honest dis-

cussion on a topic so vital as the strategic control of education by an organized power alien to American ideals"—meaning, of course, the Roman Curia and Church to which his colleague had more openly referred. Since this sentence contains a covert and cowardly untruth, the amount of honesty that would characterize any discussion in which Mr. Wister might engage can readily be inferred, and his writing during the World War demonstrated his superior qualifications as an adept in malicious mendacity.

But these expressions and the source from which they come disclose the seriousness and the sinister import of the non-Catholic attitude towards the Catholic conception of education; and the potential threat against Catholic institutions of learning contained in them evidences, what close observers of recent movements already had realized, that the purpose of crippling, and if necessary destroying, all Catholic educational agencies is deep-seated and widespread. The man who deceives himself into believing that this anti-Catholic campaign against parochial schools is merely a spasmodic and sporadic exhibition of religious and racial hatred, inspired and conducted by what Judge Ben Lindsey lately demoniated "a midnight aggregation of morons, dim-wits, fanatics, and hoodlums", makes a fatal mistake in his estimate of the nature and extent of the agitation. The victories of the friends of educational freedom in Michigan and Washington, and the foregone decision of the Supreme Court in the Oregon school law case, are but preliminary skirmishes in the real battle that began nearly a century ago, to completely sterilize American education of all religious motive and of such morality as comes from religious teaching. The Catholic Church and her firmly-fixed and immemorial educational ideals being the chief, if not the only, obstacle to this design, her power and influence in the educational field must be broken. The *Klan* and its auxiliary cohorts of ignorant demagogues and *pseudo-patriots* make their assault upon the primary schools, while the *literati* like Chapman and Wister war against the recognition of

Catholic culture by the great universities and colleges, where Modernism—"the synthesis of all heresies"—has its strongholds and prostitutes the wealthy and the well-born by its propaganda of rebellion against all supernatural religion. But, whether at Harvard or among the masked and hooded rabble of the countryside, the language and objective of the movement are identical. The polite phrases about "the larger issues of our epoch", "strategic control of education by an organized power alien to American ideals", and the like euphemisms, are but academic translations of the *Klan's* favorite slogans—"100 per cent Americanism", "one flag, one language, one school", "down with Popery", "the Catholic, the Jew and the Nigger must go", and all the other cheap and vulgar clap-trap of the cross-roads and the country church. It all means the banishment of Christianity as a factor in national life and character, the enthronement of agnosticism or rationalism as the ruling spirit of American civilization, and, necessarily, the proscription of Catholicism and all of its activities and agencies, as being the only real and formidable foe to this radical revolution in the principles of American social life and the traditions of American piety and patriotism. There are many devout and loyal Protestants who share with Catholics the opposition to this irreligious or non-religious cult, but Protestantism as a system is powerless to resist the movement, by the very tenets of its faith and the process of that "scattering" foretold by Christ in His declaration before quoted. The more earnest and patriotic Protestant leaders are beginning to realize the impotency of their system. During the campaign on the school bill in Oregon two years ago, the writer met a very intelligent and sincere Methodist minister in that State, who declared himself in favor of the measure, and when asked why, he replied thus: "The greatest curse of this age in this country is the Godless education of our public school system; our children are being brought up without any religion and without any moral sense founded upon religious principles, we Protestants seem to be powerless to alter the situation and we are divided among ourselves, or indifferent to the danger; you Catholics have

shown your good sense and your courageous convictions on the subject by maintaining your parochial schools; we need your help in the effort to establish a system of religious and moral education in the public schools, and you are strong enough to help us if you were not already provided with that kind of instruction in your own schools; I want to close up the Catholic schools, so that your people will be compelled to help us reform the public schools along religious and moral lines". It was a novel statement and evidently an honest and candid one, but it was a significant and pathetic disclosure of the hopelessness of depending upon Protestant influence in behalf of Christian education. It did not seem to occur to this man, or he considered it unimportant, that his plan of securing a desirable religious training for children in the state schools would involve the insuperable difficulty of reconciling the various Protestant sects among themselves, and then of reconciling Protestantism and Catholicism, in order to formulate a standardized system of religious and moral instruction; and the further fact that such a system under government sanction and control would be the utter destruction of religious freedom by the establishment of a state religion, a thing abhorrent to all American principles and traditions. The scheme would be impracticable and more objectionable than the present condition.

The ultimate fact remains, after all allowance for accidental and exceptional circumstances is made, that the Catholic view of education, and the instrumentalities the Church has provided and is developing for putting that view into practice, are the last hope and the only effective means for preserving the principles and ideals of authentic Christianity in the United States. Within the past sixty or seventy years a vast and radical change has taken place on the subject of religion among the people of this country. Seventy years ago seventy-five per cent of the population claimed and was credited with entertaining some form of religious belief, mostly the Christian; today but a scant 40 per cent professes any sort of religious faith. These are the census figures. Less than two generations ago very few men openly denied the existence of God

or repudiated the Divine government of the world, and it was exceptional to find a man who publicly scoffed at revealed truth, denied the Divinity of Christ, and disclaimed credence in the Bible. Nowadays the cult of utter disbelief in these things is one of the most prominent and potent elements in the self-constituted *Intelligentsia*; the state universities and most of those under private control have banished all semblance of religious profession, and many of the most distinguished teachers in these institutions are noted for their avowals of infidelity, agnosticism, or materialistic rationalism. Some of the most popular and influential clergymen in the Protestant churches are proud to proclaim their emancipation from the superstitious doctrines of historic Christianity. Everywhere and among all classes—but notably among those “intelligent educators” of whom Mr. John Jay Chapman speaks as being opposed to the “Roman Curia” and the “Roman Church”—it is considered an evidence of intellectual freedom and scientific progress to sneer at and denounce the Christian beliefs that were formerly regarded as among the verities and sanctities of respectable living. The things that Washington loved and recommended to his countrymen as essential to national prosperity and happiness—the patriotism that he considered to be founded upon morality and religion—are out of date. The truths that even Franklin and Jefferson and John Adams—esteemed “free-thinkers” in their day—prized as among the indispensable guarantees of political and social order, are scorned as obsolete and valueless by the apostles of a new Americanism, that was born somehow out of the bloody and brutal throes of the World War, and has been baptized by its sponsors in the name of a Godless idealism, that rejects as antiquated and unprogressive those principles and faiths that were held vital and venerable by the founders of the Republic.

These sinister symptoms of a disordered or a decadent civilization are the first fruits of the non-Catholic conception of education for the nation, and they are precisely the natural consequences of that organized campaign against Christianity the inception of which was described by Orestes

Brownson, in a famous address at Baltimore in 1853. It has taken many years for it to reach its present stage of aggressive warfare upon religion and in favor of a secularized monopoly of national education, founded upon the doctrine of the government ownership of children. *Sovietism* has moved much more rapidly in Russia, but to the same ends and upon the same lines, the chief objective in both countries being the destruction of the Catholic Church and her institutions of Christian culture. It is significant that the loss of religious sentiment and the decrease in the religious forces of the United States, above mentioned, have not been in the ranks of American Catholics. On the contrary, the Church has grown steadily and prodigiously in strength and numbers, until today she musters nearly half of the total religious population of the country.

This has resulted in an alignment that accords with the age-old line of cleavage between Catholics and non-Catholics, spoken of in the beginning of this article, and which the Savior described in His classification of those for Him and against Him. Against the Church and her educational system are arrayed not only the remnant of a fast decaying Protestantism, held to a superficial allegiance by force of habit and the inherited antagonism to Catholicism, but that great majority of irreligious and non-religious people whose hostility to the Church is part of their former Protestant affiliations, augmented by a fierce and unscrupulous animosity towards what they consciously or unconsciously recognize to be the sole and unshaken champion of supernatural religion. It appears to be an unequal struggle, and it will undoubtedly be a desperate one. It involves not only the safety of Catholic truth and power, but the integrity and perpetuity of American institutions as the offspring of Christian principles and traditions; it is a fight for God and country—for piety and patriotism, the twin products and the joint conservators of rational freedom and justice. In this conflict the indispensable and most potent weapon of the Church is her educational system—the practical application of her Christian doctrines to the religious and moral training of her children, as citizens of this

free and growing republic. Her adversaries realize this even better than her own members do, and it is this realization that lends vigor and venom to their attacks upon Catholic education. It is important that Catholics should understand not only the motives but the methods of this aggregation of anti-Christian forces, for the attack is oftener than not by concealed and indirect approach.

In the matter of the parochial schools, the method of procedure is single and direct. In a country where universal suffrage renders universal education indispensable to the creation and preservation of a capable citizenship, the state has the undoubted duty and authority to prescribe and enforce a uniform and compulsory system of primary instruction for children of school age, which instruction must be entirely secular on account of the American doctrine of religious freedom and equality. It also has the right to require that all private schools shall conform to this standard of secular studies, but it has not the right, and never can have while our constitutional system remains intact, to exclude from private schools such religious and moral instruction as their founders and patrons may see fit to adopt, or to destroy such private schools upon the ground that they inculcate religion in addition to the standardized secular instruction established by the government. The line of defense is thus clearly drawn upon the plain mandates and limitations of American constitutional law, and it can never be passed unless organic principles of government are transcended or obliterated. The prevalent disposition to amend and alter the Constitution in order to promote certain idealistic schemes of social welfare and economic reform, is the most dangerous symptom of a decaying loyalty to fundamental American ideals. The safe and sane thing for Catholics to do is to oppose all such changes in the organic law, for they are in effect so many Trojan horses whose admission within the walls of constitutional protection will inevitably lead to other and more vital innovations. The attempts to destroy private religious schools naturally and logically carry with them the ultimate purpose to assail the institutions of higher learning, conducted under religious control; once the principle and

policy of the exclusive state monopoly of education are adopted, there can be no rational objection to extending the monopoly to include academies, colleges and universities—in fact, a stronger argument can be advanced for such extension than for the original proposition. The movement in that direction, however, is as yet inchoate and veiled beneath generalized criticisms of private institutions, especially those of the Catholic Church. The Harvard Fellowship incident indicates the spirit whose overt manifestation remains to be developed. Meantime, there is on foot and in process of accomplishment an indirect and insidious plan for bringing all privately owned and religiously directed universities within the zone of secular influence and irreligious or non-religious dictation.

It is a characteristic of *Secularism* to seek to systematize, solidify and standardize its ideas and plans, in order the more easily and effectively to put them into actual operation; and this trait becomes more pronounced when the state itself adopts and enforces the doctrines of the cult. State Socialism is Secularism in action, and its practice is evidenced in the present system of public education in the United States, from the primary schools to the state institutions of higher learning. The whole course of instruction has been standardized and sterilized of religious and moral elements, and, what is almost as bad, the incentive and opportunity for independent initiative and progressive improvement are so restricted as to be practically prohibited. It is literally an educational bed of Procrustes, and the obvious design of those "intelligent educators" who have in mind the "claims of the Roman Curia", and the "outspoken purpose of the Roman Church to control American education", is to make all private, and particularly Catholic, institutions fit the iron measure of a secularized uniformity. Since it is not yet possible to achieve this end by legislative enactment, it must be arrived at measurably by a system of syndicated compulsion, in the shape of various voluntary organizations, whose objects are to establish and enforce upon their membership a uniform standard of qualifications and requirements, which in effect bind the associated institutions to compliance with the will of the majority.

Being wholly secular in its constitution and purposes, under the leadership of "intelligent educators" committed to a purely materialistic conception of education, and covertly, if not overtly, hostile to the Catholic conception, membership in such an organization is of doubtful, if not dangerous, import for a Catholic institution. The associations of American universities, law schools, and like bodies of affiliated educational interests are ostensibly meritorious in design and advantageous in operation; they promote fellowship among men and institutions engaged in a common enterprise of incalculable importance; but in public estimation they cultivate the opinion that membership in them is a credential of proven merit, while failure to belong to them is a badge of inferiority; and thus they exercise a kind of moral intimidation over non-members and create a popular discrimination in favor of those who yield obedience to their secularized standards, which are often arbitrary, artificial and more or less inferior. The state universities, being a part of the standardized system of public education, very readily accede to such organizations, and such private institutions as Harvard, Yale, Princeton and Johns Hopkins find no difficulty in accommodating their methods to such a syndicate of secularized instruction. It is a well known and lamentable fact that most of the great universities of the East, founded by the pious zeal of Christian philanthropy and boasting of an ancient and honorable lineage of devotion to Christian culture, are today even more pagan in their anti-Christian activities than the avowedly non-religious state institutions; and it is under the leadership and control of these apostatizing private colleges that most of the organized effort towards solidifying and standardizing educational content and method is being conducted. The whole scheme is potential of injurious effects upon the integrity and independence of privately owned universities, and being strictly non-Catholic, if not anti-Catholic, in its spirit and objectives, it may well be viewed with caution by our representative institutions. Certainly, no more ingenious and effective method of paving the way for a uniform and compulsory system of non-religious education could be conceived. The history of educational move-

ments in the United States since 1830 affords abundant warning against such insidious efforts to secularize and monopolize all education in the hands of the government.

The University of Notre Dame, by common consent, is regarded as the most typical and distinctively Catholic institution in America. The devotional spirit and day-by-day piety of her student body have become matters of nation-wide and world-wide repute; occasioning pilgrimages and inquiries to discover the source and strength of this intelligent loyalty to the Faith. Her faculties of instruction in the various colleges are not surpassed in ability and achievement by those of any other Catholic university, and may justly challenge comparison with those of any secular institution in the land. Her graduates rank with those of any of the other centers of higher culture, and they possess qualifications of character and moral manhood conspicuous and uncontested. Her situation in the very heart of the Continent, midway between the ancient and conservative civilization of the Atlantic seaboard and the wide-stretching, new and impulsive regions of the West—inheriting the culture of the one and responsive to the adventurous vitality of the other—gives her a commanding and strategic position of power and expansion that is not possessed by any other of the Catholic universities between the two oceans. She is not subject to the narrow provincialism that has always characterized the old colonial portion of the Union, nor is she placed where the sordid motives and distracting influences of commercial greed and activity interfere with her cultural and devotional energies; nor does she feel the effects of an isolated egotism and assumption of authority that spring spontaneously in the environment of a political capital like Washington. The great men and institutions of the Eastern shores of this wide and many-minded land have always been prone to look at other sections and distant objects through the big end of the telescope, and so they minimize their importance and mistake their significance. It is the judgment of acute and impartial observers, growing in formation and force throughout the country, that it is a fatal

(Continued on page 51)

## JOSEPH M. BYRNE, Sr., 1897

When death called Joseph M. Byrne, Sr., of Newark, N. J., on the night of November 23rd; the University and the Alumni Association lost a most prominent and influential member. The name of Joseph Byrne had become so intimately linked with every alumni movement and every growth of the University, that his name was known to every group that ever attended the University. They knew him as a gentleman so interested in the progress of Notre Dame that nothing was ever so important as the successful realization of any plans that directly or indirectly concerned Notre Dame and its men. His period of service to Alma Mater began when he first matriculated at Notre Dame in the seventies and continued unabated until his death. His interests were never confined to any particular field of university activity, but were directed in whatever channels his unfailing judgment loyally prompted.

His conception of a true Notre Dame man was reflected in his entire life. His genuine Catholicity was ever evident. The religious and charitable institutions in and around Newark benefited from his interest. Aside from many substantial financial contributions, his counsel and active effort were responsible for the broadening of their field of service.

His duty as a citizen was manifested throughout his career. He was a former Assemblyman from Essex County, serving two terms and served one elective term as a member of the Newark Board of Street and Water Commissioners. Appointed a member of the State Board of Institutions and Agencies by Governor Edge in 1919, he was subsequently reappointed by Governor Edwards for a term which expires in 1929. He was also a member of the Newark

Board of Education, and a member of the City Plan Commission.

His loyalty to Notre Dame was even greater than his than local interests. He was a national figure in Notre Dame circles. His name was known to practically every student and every graduate. Whenever representatives of the University appeared in the Metropolitan district, it was inevitable that one of the men to render every possible service and extend many appreciated courtesies was Joseph Byrne.

He was instrumental in the arrangement of the football contests with the Army in New York City and was indirectly responsible for the national prominence Notre Dame has gained through the publicity accorded the university in the public press. The old students of the Metropolitan District recognized him as one of their leaders and at the time of his death was a member of the board of governors of the Notre Dame Club of New York City. In 1921, he was unanimously elected president of the Alumni Association of the University for 1921-1922.

His interest in the general policies of the University over so many years resulted in his appointment to the Board of Lay Trustees of the University when it was formed in 1921. He served as a member of that Board until his death.

Mr. Byrne was president of the Joseph M. Byrne Company, general insurance agency. He was a director of the Fidelity Union Trust Company, vice president of the United States Savings Bank, a director of the Newark Fire Insurance Company, first vice-president of the Chamber of Commerce and a special partner in the brokerage firm of J. M. Byrne & Co.

The Newark Athletic Club elected him

(Continued on page 51)



JOSEPH M. BYRNE, SR.

## EDITORIAL

As the football season nears the closing and the ever-present contention of the value of inter-collegiate athletics and the dangers of the over-emphasis of this phase of college life are again advanced by those who fail to clearly see the proper balance, we cannot help but add our word to the endless talk that the eventful months of football always provoke.

From an alumni point of view, we know of no value as great as that of college athletics to awaken alumni interest, not only in the sports themselves but in the University and its men. And it is the interest in the University and among the alumni that concern us. College football, or any other college sport, will always find its loyal followers and we cannot be too greatly concerned about it.

Here at Notre Dame, where alumni activity and interest was not always as encouragingly fine as it is today, we can see the striking side of it all. Since Notre Dame has achieved national prominence in athletics, particularly football, we have found an increasing amount of alumni interest. This interest, properly accepted and sponsored, can be retained after the season is over and utilized for whatever reasonable purposes occasion the need of it.

Alumni interest reaches its height during the first few months of the scholastic year. It is then that the alumnus advances his claim as a graduate. When he wants football tickets or other service, he feels that as an old student he is entitled to more consideration than the average follower of football—and he gets it. That is only one side of the story.

During the months of October and November, the local alumni club is really functioning. The members look for organization to carry out the wishes and plans of the group. They may want tickets for the games, special trains to the scene of the contests or a reasonable and proper reception of the team should it be visiting in the club's particular locality. These mo-

tives are responsible for the gathering of men at meetings. The presence of the men in a group is indicative of some interest, but the contacts that are thus established, the friendships that are renewed, the new acquaintances that are made are all of more lasting benefit than the primary purpose of the meeting. That value of alumni contact is immeasurable. It can and does help alumni organization.

We speak with reasonable assurance. The officers and members of the Notre Dame Club of New York City will tell you that this fall was their first successful period from a viewpoint of organization and co-operation. The Chicago Club, with its remarkable reception and dinner dance, the largest ever given in Notre Dame circles, found many new members in the city and the group will benefit accordingly. Those men out of touch with club activities are encouraged by the success and their responsiveness in the future is certain.

Even in other communities, like Cleveland, Columbus, Indianapolis, Detroit, the Caumet District, Louisville, Minneapolis and Milwaukee the clubs have materially benefited from an alumni interest in athletics. We would say, with little hesitation, that after the present football season is over, the entire group of alumni clubs will be in a stronger position than ever before, that the clubs will find it less difficult to get the men together in the future because of the service the club as a unit has been able to render. It is also possible that what plans and proposals the Association or University will have cause to present will be more responsively received because of this organization.

This is all offered in an optimistic manner. Whether our contentions are entirely true and alumni interest is maintained, is dependent upon the *continued* service to every one concerned. The club will prosper only as the men continue their interest and the Association will advance in its service to the University and the alumni as co-operation is received from the men and the clubs.

## THE 1887 TEAM

IN 1887



Left to right, bottom Row—Harry M. Jewett, right halfback; J. E. Cusack, quarterback; Henry B. Luhn, left halfback; Ed Prudhomme, fullback. Second row—J. L. Hepburn, right end; George Houck, right tackle; E. A. Sawkins, right guard; Frank Fehr, center; Pat Nelson, left tackle; Gene Melady, left guard; Frank Springer, left end.

## IN 1924



Left to right: Joseph Hepburn of Detroit; Frank Hagenbarth of Salt Lake City, Dr. Henry B. Luhn, Spokane, Wash.; Col. Wm. Luhn, Omaha, Nebr.; Edward Prudhomme, Bermuda, La.; George Houck, Portland, Oregon; Patrick Nelson, Dubuque, Iowa; Wm. P. McPhee, Denver; Frank Fehr, Louisville; Eugene Melady, Jr., and Eugene Melady, Sr., Omaha. The other members of the team were unable to attend the celebration.

# ATHLETICS

## THE 1924 SEASON TO DATE

Notre Dame .....	40	Lombard .....	0
Notre Dame .....	34	Wabash .....	0
Notre Dame .....	13	Army .....	7
Notre Dame .....	12	Princeton .....	0
Notre Dame .....	34	Georgia Tech .....	3
Notre Dame .....	33	Wisconsin .....	3
Notre Dame .....	34	Nebraska .....	6
	205		19

When you spend the months of a football season at Notre Dame, your reaction to the glory and success of what we call an ordinary season can be qualified and understood. But to have spent the past five weeks among the men who live and radiate that spirit that has brought to the campus perhaps the greatest football success in many years is to have lived in a modern paradise of masculine youth. To know the attitude of the men who have brought victory and consequential praise to Notre Dame is a blessing. You can understand why 1924 stands out pre-eminent as the year of football years. You like to believe you know how and why it happened.

There is so much that can be said, yet little that has not already been recorded either in student publication or public press. There is nothing important to criticize. It should all be praise; and praise it has been. If there was even something to explain; if there was something remarkably unusual about the men, the team or the spirit, it would be different.

Notre Dame, as all know, has a team that occupies a position in intercollegiate football seldom accorded any team. It is a team of young men, physically and mentally equipped to execute the orders of a great coach with a great system. It is a group of men possessed with the instinct that makes real football players and who can arise to any emergency through a development of faculties that makes not only athletes but scholars and gentlemen.

The 1924 squad has passed through the crucial period of its schedule with a record for clean playing, clean sportsmanship and clean victory that arouses a pride in every

alumnus who has ever known the true balance between athletic and student life.

Notre Dame herself claims nothing. It is content to allow others to advance the claim should they care to do it. The five important games on the schedule have been played and won in the fashion that all games of Notre Dame are played and won. The men have played the game as it was taught to them and it has been the fortune of the present season for them to win. There is glory in it for us and glory in it for the men who have earned it. It is the glory of student success in any collegiate endeavor and we allow others to place the praise where it is deserved.

We can say but this: Every man who has played this season has given everything he had to the game. Every one has contributed his share and while the limelight has yet to fall on some of the lesser lights, it is to be remembered that the team—the eleven men on the gridiron at any time during the game—has been responsible for the unprecedented season we now enjoy.

### NOTRE DAME 13, ARMY 7

When Notre Dame prepared for its twelfth annual game with the respected Army team, it understood that it was going to meet one of the strongest Army teams in recent years. It knew that victory was far from certain and they prepared accordingly. What football generalship was displayed at the Polo Grounds on the 17th of October is already known. That game is considered by some as the game of the year—it can make or break a team, they say. If it's true, the team was made, for it emerged victorious from a game that was a hard, driving and tough battle from the



CROWLEY AROUND THE END FOR ANOTHER BIG GAIN IN THE ARMY GAME.  
NOTICE THE INTERFERENCE.

opening whistle to the shot that ended the contest.

Grantland Rice, writing in the *New York Herald-Tribune*, treated the game in so masterful a fashion that we take the privilege of reprinting his interesting story. So many alumni have asked that the article be quoted, at least in part, that we accede to their wishes.

"Outlined against a blue-gray October sky, the Four Horsemen rode again. In dramatic lore they are known as Famine, Pestilence, Destruction and Death. These are only aliases. Their real names are Stuhldreher, Miller, Crowley and Layden. They formed the crest of the South Bend cyclone before which another fighting Army football team was swept over the precipice at the Polo Grounds yesterday afternoon as 55,000 spectators peered down on the bewildering panorama spread on the green plain below.

A cyclone can't be snared. It may be surrounded, but somewhere it breaks through to keep on going. When the cyclone starts from South Bend, where the candle lights still gleam through the Indiana sycamores, those in the way must take to storm cellars at top speed. Yesterday the cyclone struck again, as Notre Dame beat the Army, 13 to 7, with a set of backfield stars that ripped and crashed through a strong Army defense with more speed and power than the warring cadets could meet.

Notre Dame won its ninth game in twelve Army starts through the driving power of one of the greatest backfields that ever churned up the turf of any gridiron in any football age. Brilliant back-

fields may come and go, but in Stuhldreher, Miller, Crowley and Layden, covered by a fast and charging line, Notre Dame can take its place in front of the field.

Coach McEwan sent one of his finest teams into action, an aggressive organization that fought to the last play around the first rim of darkness, but when Rockne rushed his Four Horsemen to the track they rode down everything in sight. It was in vain that 1,400 gray-clad cadets pleaded for the Army line to hold. The Army had its share of stars in action, such stars as Gabrisch, Farwick, Willson, Wood, E'linger and many others, but they were up against four whirlwind backs who picked up top speed from the first step as they swept through scant openings to slip on by the secondary defense. The Army had great backs in Willson and Wood, but the Army had no such quartet, who seemed to carry the mized blood of the tiger and the antelope.

Rockne's light and tottering line was about as tottering as the Rock of Gibraltar. It was something more than a match for the Army's great set of forwards, who had earned their fame before. Yet it was not until the second period that the first big thrill of the afternoon set the great crowd into a cheering whirl and brought about the wild flutter of flags that are thrown to the wind in exciting moments. At the game's start Rockne sent in almost entirely a second string cast. The Army got the jump and began to play most of the football. It was the Army attack that made three first downs before Notre Dame had caught its stride. The South Bend cyclone opened like a zephyr.

And then, in the wake of a sudden cheer, out rushed Stuhldreher, Miller, Crowley and Layden, the four star backs who helped to beat the Army a year ago. Things were to be a trifle different now. After a short opening flurry in the second period, Wood, of the Army, kicked out of bounds on Notre Dame's 20-yard line. The cloud in the west at this point was no larger than a football. There was no

sign of a tornado starting. But it happened to be at just this spot that Stuhldreher decided to put on his attack and began the long and dusty hike.

On the first play the fleet Crowley peeled off fifteen yards and the cloud from the west was now beginning to show signs of lightning and thunder. The fleet, powerful Layden got six yards more and then Don Miller added ten. A forward pass from Stuhldreher to Crowley added twelve yards and a moment later Don Miller ran twenty yards around the Army's right wing. He was on his way to glory when Wilson, hurtling across the right of way, nailed him on the 10-yard line and threw him out of bounds. Crowley, Miller and Layden—Miller, Layden and Crowley—one or another, ripping and crashing through, as the Army defense threw everything it had in the way to stop this wild charge that had now come seventy yards. Crowley and Layden added five yards more and then, on a split play, Layden went ten yards across the line as if he had just been fired from the black mouth of a howitzer.

In that second period Notre Dame made eight first downs to the Army's none, which shows the unwavering power of the Western attack that hammered relentlessly and remorselessly without easing up for a second's breath. The Western line was going its full share, led by the crippled Walsh with a broken hand.

But always there was Miller or Crowley or Layden, directed through the right spot by the cool and crafty judgment of Stuhldreher, who picked his plays with the nest possible generalship. The South Bend cyclone had now roared eighty-five yards to a touchdown through one of the strongest defensive teams in the game. The cyclone had struck with too much speed and power to be stopped. It was the preponderance of Western speed that swept the Army back.

The next period was much like the second. The trouble began when the alert Layden intercepted an Army pass on the 48-yard line. Stuhldreher was ready for another march.

Once again the cheering cadets began to call for a rallying stand. They are never overwhelmed by any shadows of defeat as long as there is a minute of fighting left. But silence fell over the cadet sector for just a second as Crowley ran around the Army's right wing for 15 yards, where Wilson hauled him down on the 33-yard line. Walsh was hurt in the play but soon resumed. Miller got 7 and Layden got 8 and then, with the ball on the Army's 20-yard line, the cadet defense rallied and threw Miller in his tracks. But the halt was only for the moment. On the next play Crowley swung out around the Army's left wing, cut in and then crashed over the line for Notre Dame's second touchdown.

On two other occasions the Notre Dame attack almost scored. Yeomans saving one touchdown by intercepting a pass on his 5-yard line as he ran back thirty-five yards before he was nailed by two tacklers. It was a great play in the nick of time. On the next drive Miller and Layden in two hurricane dashes took the ball forty-two yards to the Army's 14-yard line, where the still game Army defense stopped four plunges on the 9-yard line and took the ball.

Up to this point the Army had been outplayed by a crushing margin. Notre Dame had put under way four long marches, and two of these had yielded touchdowns. Even the stout and experienced Army line was meeting more than it could hold. Notre Dame's brilliant backs had been provided with the finest possible interference, usually led by Stuhldreher, who cut down tackler after tackler by driving headlong at some rival's flying knees. Against this each Army attack had been smothered almost before it got under way. Even the great Wilson, the star from Penn State, one of the great backfield runners of his day and time, rarely had a chance to make any headway through a massed wall of tacklers who were blocking every open route.

The sudden change came late in the third quarter, when Wilson, raging like a wild man, suddenly shot through a tackle opening to run thirty-four yards on to midfield before he was finally collared and thrown with a jolt. A few moments later Wood, one of the best of all the punters, kicked out of bounds on Notre Dame's 5-yard line. Here was the chance. Layden was forced to kick from behind his own goal. The punt soared up the field as Yeomans called for a free kick on the 35-yard line. As he caught the ball he was nailed and spilled by a Western tackler, and the penalty gave the Army

fifteen yards, with the ball on Notre Dame's 20-yard line.

At this moment Harding was rushed to quarter in place of Yeomans, who had been one of the leading Army stars. On the first three plays the Army reached the 12-yard line, but it was now fourth down, with the two yards left to go. Harding's next play was the feature of the game.

As the ball was passed he faked a play to Wood, diving through the line, held the oval for just a half breath and then, tucking the same under his arm swung out around Notre Dame's right end. The brilliant fake worked to perfection. The entire Notre Dame defense had charged forward in a surging mass to check the line attack and Harding, with open territory, sailed on for a touchdown. He traveled those last twelve yards after the manner of food shot from guns. He was over the line before the Westerners knew what had taken place. It was a fine bit of strategy, brilliantly carried out by every member of the cast.

The Army brought a fine football team into action, but it was beaten by a faster and smoother team. Rockne's supposedly light, green line was about as big as the Army's and every whit as aggressive. What is even more important, it was faster on its feet, faster in getting around.

It was Western speed and perfect interference that once more brought about Army doom. The Army line couldn't get through fast enough to break up the attacking plays, and once started the bewildering speed and power of the Western backs slashed along for eight, ten and fifteen yards on play after play. And always in front of these offensive drives could be found the whirling form of Stuhldreher, taking the first man out of the play as cleanly as if he had used a hand grenade at close range. This Notre Dame interference was a marvelous thing to look upon.

It formed quickly and came along in unbroken order, always at terrible speed, carried by backs who were as hard to drag down as African buffaloes. On receiving the kick-off, Notre Dame's interference formed something after the manner of the ancient flying wedge and they drove back up the field with the runner covered for twenty-five and thirty yards at almost every chance. It was speed that beat the Army, speed plus interference. And when a back such as Harry Wilson finds few chances to get started you can figure upon the defensive strength that is barricading the road. Wilson is one of the hardest backs in the game to suppress, but he found few chances yesterday to show his broken field ability. You can't run through a broken field until you get there.

The Army has a better team than it had last year. So has Notre Dame. We doubt that any team in the country could have beaten Rockne's array yesterday afternoon, East or West. It was a great football team brilliantly directed, a team of speed, power and team play. The Army has no cause for gloom over its showing. It played first class football against more speed than it could match.

Those who have tackled a cyclone can understand.

The opening line-up,

Notre Dame (13)	Position	Army (7)
Collins .....	L. E.	Gilbraith
Bach .....	L. T.	Griffith
Weibel .....	L. G.	Ellinger
Walsh .....	C.	Garbisch
Kizer .....	R. G.	Farwick
E. Miller .....	R. T.	Saunders
Hunsinger .....	R. E.	Fraser
Scharer .....	Q. B.	Yeomans
Crowley .....	L. H. B.	Wilson
Heardon .....	R. H. B.	Gilmore
Cerney .....		Wood

#### SCORE BY PERIODS

Notre Dame .....	0	6	7	0-13
Army .....	0	0	0	7-7
Touchdowns—Layden, Crowley, Harding.				
Points after touchdown—Layden (place kick); Garbisch (drop kick).				

## NOTRE DAME 12, PRINCETON 0

On the 25th of October, we were to return to Princeton for our second annual contest. Going into the game a slight favorite, we realized that Princeton teams always fight, always play up to the game every minute and are never beaten until the final play has been executed. The victory of the week before had inspired the team but it had not caused over-confidence. It was our privilege to win, but it took good, smart football tactics to do it.

George Trevor, Staff Correspondent of *The Brooklyn Eagle*, witnessed the game, was evidently pleased with the performance and we again save our pencil to bow to Mr. Trevor for the courtesy of a reprint and allow you to see the game as he saw it.

"Don't ever laugh again at the movie magnate who refused to accept 'The Hunchback of Notre Dame' for production because he thought the public was tired of football stories. After watching Crowley, Miller and Layden do their stuff in the Palmer Memorial Stadium this afternoon, no one need wonder that Victor Hugo has been more or less lost in the shuffle.

The halfbacks of Notre Dame ran riot in defeating a mediocre looking Princeton by the score of 12-0, a tally which by no means represents the overwhelming superiority of the Westerners. Rockne's Rockets

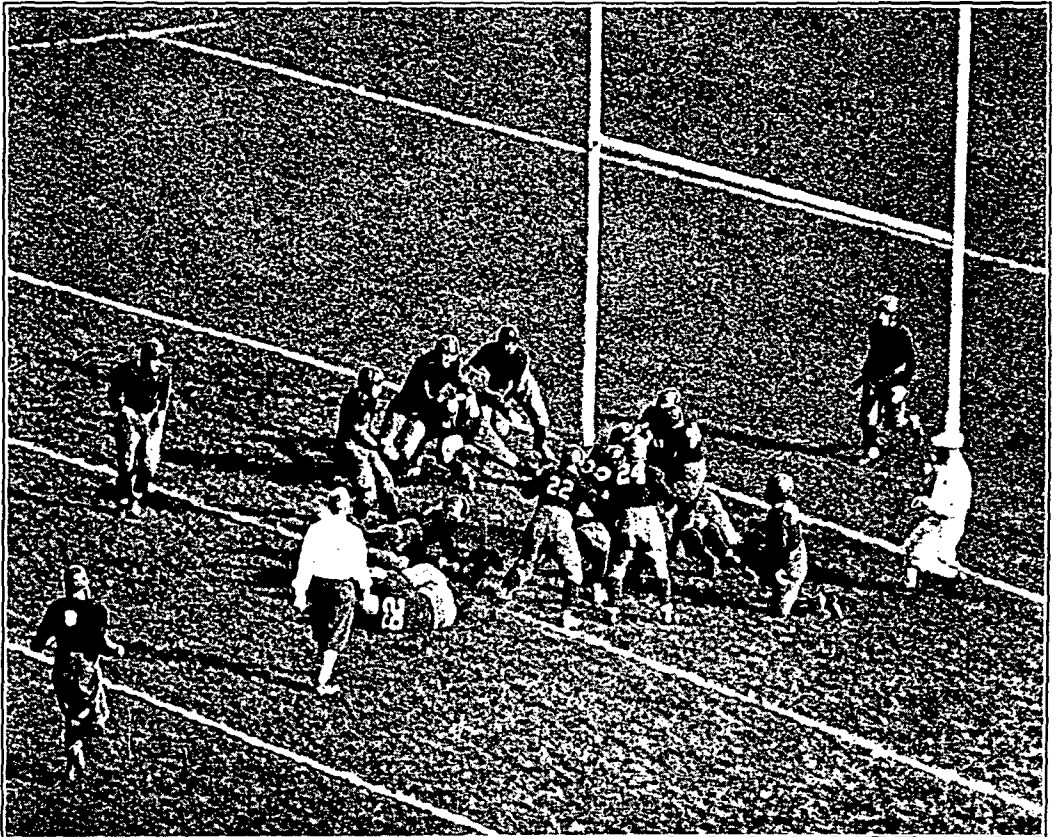
roamed like wraiths over the cross-barred field to pile up the staggering totals of 20 first downs by rushing, for an aggregate of 250 yards. Bare statistics make dry reading, but one simply must understand the figures in order to appreciate the complete ascendancy obtained by the gentlemen from Indiana.

Only a crushing series of penalties and a distressing succession of fumbles prevented Notre Dame from rolling up four touchdowns instead of two. Despite the misleading score, Princeton was never in the running. Until Weeks came in at halfback, the Tiger offensive was a pathetic thing to contemplate, the plays being smothered at the goal line with uniform regularity.

Princeton employed the Nebraska defense against Rockne's lightning sweeps and slants, the tackles playing extremely wide after the fashion taught by Coach Fred Dawson. This defense, far more intelligently conveyed than that shown by the Army, proved futile in the face of the cyclone speed unleashed by Harry Stuhldreher, the master mind of the Notre Dame eleven. As well try to halt a Kansas cyclone as to steam the blue wave from Notre Dame which breaks with thrashing violence on the luckless defensive ends and tackles.

That neatly timed hop-shift was working with the precision of a turbine engine. The four Notre Dame backs, aligned in box formation, timed their jump to a nicety. As the ball was passed, they halted with a click for just the fraction of a second called for by the rules. Then the interferers leaped ahead, clearing out the Tiger defenders as a forest fire licks up dry underbrush. Beside the take-out man heading the tandem, Rockne threw a roving guard against Princeton's loose tackle.

In a compact cluster, the Notre Dame backs swept around the Tiger ends or cut back viciously through tackle, the interferers mopping up the secondaries. It was fascinating to sit high up in the towering press box and watch Stuhldreher manipulate his men as Capablanca moves his pawns.



THE FIRST TOUCHDOWN OF THE PRINCETON GAME.

Now it is Elmer Layden, the human mole, on a bullet like plunge through the heart of the brawny Tiger line. Layden who skims so close to the turf that one expects to see his neck snapped off, Layden who keeps churning ahead with three Princeton tacklers draped on his back, Layden who leans so far forward that he seems to be nose diving instead of running.

Now it is Don Miller's turn, Miller with the speed of the antelope and the elusiveness of the serpent, Miller who sneaks his way through would-be tacklers, twisting his hips away from their desperate lunges, back jumping and writhing like a hula-hula dancer under the influence of rock brandy.

Now it is Jim Crowley's chance, Crowley the whirling dervish, Crowley the fighter, who literally claws his way through the heart of the melee; Crowley who deliberately offers a tackler his foot and then withdraws it; Crowley who refuses to be stopped even when three pairs of orange-striped arms are clutching his blue jersey.

Verily here is the mythical all-American backfield translated into reality; the dream of a Walter Camp come true. No wonder Rockne pops up and down on the side-lines as he sees his outriders in blue drifting ghost-like, through the crumbling orange wall; no wonder Capt. Adam Walsh forgets the pain in his bandaged hands as he leans forward from his seat on the bench, his face tense with emotion; no wonder the thousands of loyal Catholic rooters massed in the west stand wave their azure-blue banners and shriek hysterically. This is a great team, gentlemen; an investment of beautiful precision, an outfit that hits like the hammer of Thor, a balanced blend of power and deception, force and fineness; a typical Rockne team and ipso facto one of the greatest elevens of the modern era.

Rockne sprang a foxy trick on the brawny Princeton eleven right at the start of the game. He took a chance which almost cost him dear. He gambled on his entire second team to halt Princeton for one whole period, and the subs showed their beloved master that his faith was not misplaced. We have never before seen any coach start his entire second string in a supposedly major game.

Figuratively speaking, it was a direct slap at Princeton's face. It was a neat bit of psychology, for once Princeton found that the South Bend subs could stop her varsity combination, the Tigers were seized with an inferiority complex that settled that issue then and there. Rockne must have snickered up his sleeve as he sat on the bench and watched his subs play the Tiger regulars to a standstill.

Sly fox that he is, Rockne knew that his three musketeers were chaffing under this enforced inactivity, that they were champing at the bit, eager to be up and at 'em.

As the first quarter ended, the crowd was treated to a unique sight. Rockne rose from his bench, gesturing with his right hand. With a concerted bound, the eleven Hoosier regulars tossed aside their blankets and raced like whippets into the field, while the stadium thundered its ovation.

"Here come the regulars," shouted from a thousand Notre Dame throats. "Watch 'em go."

As the sweat-smearing subs trooped off the field, Captain Walsh personally slapped each man on the back and thanked him for his valiant effort. Now the fun began. It was chunky Stuhldreher who started it by catching a Tiger punt and speeding 35 yards up the eld. If you have seen a raindrop flit down a window pane, now halting momentarily, now darting ahead, you can conjure up a mental picture of Stuhldreher's whirlwind run.

Opening up his batteries, the Hoosier quarter sent Miller and Layden knifing through the Tiger line until the 8-yard mark was reached. A touchdown would have followed, for Notre Dame is one team which does not lose its punch when the goal line draws nigh, had not Layden fumbled the ball. The South Bend bullet had actually broken clear through the Tiger defense when the slippery ball popped out of his hands.

A Tiger fell on the pigskin. From behind his goal line, Slagle punted to mid-field. That's supposed to be well out of danger, but when Notre Dame has the ball, any point past mid-field is a scoring zone. It took the rollicking Irish exactly five plays once more to put those 50 yards behind them. A well-concealed forward pass, Stuhldreher to Miller, lopped off some 20 yards. Then came a low plunge by Layden, the human mole, who burrowed through center like a swimmer executing the crawl. Crowley completed

the job, fighting his way through five Tiger tacklers to fall headlong across the line.

On this thrilling play, the hop-shift shook Crowley past the primary line of defense. He went the rest of the way on his own, squirming, writhing, back jumping and shinning like a pin-wheel. Jim is Irish and just naturally refused to listen to reason. Notre Dame's try for goal was blocked. Rockne seems to have overlooked the factor of providing protection for his kicker. Still, under the circumstances, we are inclined to forgive him. He taught his boys everything but how to find the fourth dimension. On this blocked kick, the Tiger guards pulled Notre Dame's center forward on his face and let Princeton's pivot man through.

The second half had barely started ere Notre Dame unleashed the best sustained advance of the afternoon, carrying the ball from her own 20-yard line clear across the enemy goal. Unfortunately for Notre Dame, this touchdown does not show in the score, for the referee's eagle eye detected holding on the play where Don Miller sneaked his way over the goal.

Elmer Layden was the hero of this superb 80-yard advance, at one time shooting through big holes for 17 yards. Layden was ably assisted by Crowley and Miller, who sneaked their way past Tiger tacklers in their own inimitable fashion.

Notre Dame's second touchdown came at the start of the final period, after a 70-yard march. Yards meant nothing to the Indiana typhoon. Layden, Crowley and Miller took turns in skirting the Tiger flanks or wriggling through broad avenues in the line. Crowley's final stab for a touchdown was uncanny. At least four Princeton tacklers hit him cleanly, but he twisted and fought his way through them all. Jim ran with knees flung high, twirling from the hips in a tantalizing fashion. Again Notre Dame's attempt at goal was blocked.

On the following kickoff the Hoosiers astounded the critics by pulling the old flying wedge. It didn't work very well, but it gave old-timers a real thrill. Again, the blue parade started. This time Don Miller slipped off tackle for a hair-raising dash of 35 yards. Don back jumped his way past three Tiger tacklers.

One of the few forward passes that Rockne's men resorted to next carried the ball close to the goal. Discarding his flashy stuff, Stuhldreher now used Layden as a battering ram. Just before the goal line was reached Layden was knocked cold. He was still groggy as he regained his feet, but Stuhldreher called on him for the final plunge notwithstanding. It was bad judgment. Layden was so goffy he didn't know which way the goal lay. Princeton stopped him before he could dive and took the ball on downs right on the goal line.

As the gentle Jersey twilight enveloped the players the whistle shrilled, ending the game. Princeton had waged a game but futile fight against a team that knew more football than the Tigers have ever known or will ever know. As a coach Knute Rockne begins where most of the other mentors leave off.

Beacons are burning along the banks of the Wabash tonight, where the sycamores whisper beneath a pale Indiana moon. Rockne has scored his second "double". Once again he has taken Army and Princeton within the space of 14 days.

#### NOTRE DAME 34, GEORGIA TECH 0

The third intersectional battle within three weeks was played on Cartier Field before a crowd of some twenty thousand alumni, students and followers. It proved to be another victory for the team that was rapidly attracting attention as the outstanding team of the year.

It was Homecoming. The stands were filled with alumni from every state who had returned to see the team in action and narrate in the moments after the game the tales of how great the squad was and how it compared with the driving, crashing teams that have never allowed defeat to



IT TOOK THREE GEORGIA TECH MEN TO STOP DON MILLER. NOTE THE FLYING TACKLE.

mark the cherished gridiron on Cartier Field. No matter what the individual opinion might have been, there was no room for anyone to claim that the Varsity did not display remarkable football against a team that has proven as loyal an opponent, both on and off the field, that Notre Dame has ever played.

We like to play Georgia Tech. We like their sportsmanship and we like their tactics. They play football all the time and always present a colorful offense that makes them a team interesting to watch from the stands.

There was no shame or disgrace in the defeat for Georgia Tech. It was simply a case, it seemed, of an ordinary football team unable to match the superior playing of an unusual team. They played hard and they did everything to honorably meet the drive of Rockne's many backfield men. The task was just too great, but we have lost none of our respect for our Southern opponents.

The game was really a game of substitutions. Coach Rockne used between thirty five and forty men in directing the attack. The second and third teams played most of the game, the noted combination of Miller, Crowley and Layden going into the game only in the second quarter. Stuhldreher did

not play, as he was nursing injuries received at Princeton. The first string backfield were not needed to win for Connel, Livergood, Reese and Roach all scored their points for the varsity. It was a pleasing reaction to know that Notre Dame had scoring combinations for future games that were not playing full line on account of the extraordinary ability of the famous 1924 backfield. Perhaps it was one of Rockne's ways of showing the alumni that the material for next year should not be any cause for worry this early.

Georgia Tech started its only drive down the field in the first quarter. It ended successfully on Notre Dame's 42-yard. But from then on until Wycoff made his sensational run in the final seconds of the game, it was all Notre Dame.

The outstanding player of the day was Captain Wycoff of Tech. It was Wycoff who on many occasions broke through to stop the varsity backs before their drive could get successfully started. Wycoff was always the last man the varsity ball carriers had to elude on their way to touchdowns. And it was Wycoff who carried most of the offense for Georgia Tech. In fact, some of the varsity men will tell you that Wycoff was the

best man in all-around play that they met this year—and that is a compliment!

The statistics of the game showed Notre Dame earned the victory. Notre Dame made 19 first downs compared to Tech's six. In forward passes, Notre Dame completed four out of nine for a gain of 58 yards while Tech completed one for a twelve yard gain. Gains through the line and around the end were overwhelmingly in the varsity's favor.

#### NOTRE DAME 38, WISCONSIN 3

Wisconsin expected a battle on November 8th. They were drilled and trained to stop, if it could be done, an offense that had already gained national prominence several weeks before the varsity trotted on to Randall Field to be cheered and praised by most of the 34,000 people who packed the stadium to see the Fighting Irish in action. If we were inclined to believe the expressed sentiment in and around Madison, the interest in seeing the team in action was as great as the desire to see Wisconsin win. We were disappointed to learn that many didn't expect Wisconsin to win—to them, it was a case of the conference eleven being able to keep down the score.

No matter what the attitude, the fans were treated to a game full of action, spec-

tacular, colorful and clever. It was a game that the stands like to watch. There was no time for diversion. The style of play and its execution, either by Notre Dame or Wisconsin, commanded attention every minute. It was a game more interesting than the score would indicate, although it was the varsity that usually provided the thrill. To see Crowley run through the entire Wisconsin team for 65 yards, and through consistent gains around the ends or through the tackle score 15 of the points, was satisfying. And the clever field running was not confined to Crowley. Miller, Layden, O'Boyle, Roach and Livergood all contributed their share of gains. When the yardage gains showed that Notre Dame gained approximately 350 yards around the end and off tackle against the three yards of Wisconsin, the advantage can be understood. Wisconsin, supposedly a strong defensive team, was weak in this phase of the game. It seemed as if any one of the backs could gain at will. It might be the unusual elusiveness of our fast backs or poor training in an important phase of the game, but Wisconsin was as poor and uncertain in their tackling as the other teams earlier in the season had been.

The varsity line, dependable in any sit-



LIVERGOOD WITH FINE INTERFERENCE MADE FORTY YARDS THROUGH TACKLE IN THE WISCONSIN GAME.

uation, tore big holes in the defense that made it easy going for the backfield. The work of Walsh, Bach, Miller, Weibel, Hunsinger and Collins has been exceptional in every game played, and it was evidenced in every play of the game. Either on offense or defense, the line was alive and into the play fast and sure. Their work satisfied Rockne and it pleased the spectators.

The work of the second string at the start of the game was so successful that it was feared that the regulars would not play much of the game. Edwards handled the team well. O'Boyle made consistent gains and his goal from placement early in the first period started the avalanche of points to be made during the game.

D. Harmon, Wisconsin quarterback, showed flashes of brilliance that added color to the contest and Capt. Harris, at tackle, played a steady game. His work stood out far above that of the balance of the Wisconsin line, both when defending or leading the offense.

Rockne used his usual large number of men and by the time the final whistle blew, the only men on the bench were the coach and trainer and that inevitable group known to some as the "Board of Strategy".

#### NOTRE DAME 34. NEBRASKA 6

The game of the year! That is what every Notre Dame man thought of the Nebraska game before the 15th of November and late that same afternoon every person that witnessed that satisfying struggle was firmly convinced that what was not displayed on Cartier Field during the moments of play has little place in modern football. It was a battle that could not have been more decisively won or lost. Contrary to the usual fact, the game was a contest far more interesting than the score would indicate. Every minute of the game was played a nip and tuck affair. It would be hard to pick out the highlights of the contest.

The fact that the regular first string line-up played the entire game with the exception of the first few depressing minutes of play speaks more for the game than anything else we can say, unless it would be that even the first team was mighty glad when the final shot was fired.

Notre Dame met opposition in Nebraska that proved to be just as stubborn and avengeful as it was predicted to be. The

line took a battering from the heavier Nebraska line that is not wanted every Saturday, the backfield found the gains not as easy as in previous games. But Nebraska found a superior team in every sense of the word. It discovered, if it hadn't realized it before, that the varsity was out to break the unforgettable two successive defeats and before the afternoon was over, Nebraska realized just how decisively the victory had been achieved. It was the heaviest defeat Nebraska had ever been given by Notre Dame.

To those interested in the statistics of the game, Notre Dame made 19 first downs to Nebraska's two; Notre Dame completed 7 out of 9 passes for a total yardage of 94 yards. Nebraska completed but one out of the nine passes tried for a yardage gain of 25 yards; line and end plays gave Notre Dame a total of 402 yards gained while Nebraska gained 67, far less than varsity yardage in a single quarter. These facts make victory seem even more decisive.

Notre Dame displayed every quality shown in any of the previous contests. End runs for long gains, off tackle smashes, beautiful forward passing, perfect interference and most satisfying offensive and defensive line work were all factors in the game.

E. A. Batchelor, correspondent for *The Detroit Saturday Night* reviewed the game in a style that elicited comment from many alumni and the following excerpts are offered:

"Notre Dame is as close to an ideal football team as we ever expect to see. Practically everyone who reads the papers knows that it has a wonderful backfield. Yet some followers of the sport seem to be laboring under the delusion that the seven linemen are in the game just because the rules require 11 players on a team.

Any idea that the Notre Dame line is made up of emaciated and puny young men is far from the fact. It isn't the biggest line in the country, because the mastadon type of athlete would get run over and mangled by that high-speed backfield. But it is a long way from a small line and still longer way from a weak one, physically or any other way. The guards are lighter than the prevailing style because Rockne wants guards that can pick up their feet and get into the plays on offense, instead of merely blocking.

There isn't a weak spot on the line anywhere, or if there is Nebraska failed to find it last week and the Huskers have a lot of power and a lot of inquisitiveness. Captain Walsh, the Notre Dame pivot, is probably the best center of the year. He played against Nebraska with two broken hands, according to report. He could have his hands cut off and still be better than most pivots. One has to see the Rockne offense in order to appreciate what a job the center must do. An absolutely baffling program of shifts makes the work of feeding the ball exceptionally hard. Every pass has to be right, to the breadth of a human hair, or there will be trouble. Walsh did his work so well that not once in the

game did the back for whom the ball was intended fail to get it at the right time and in the right place.

Defensively Walsh is a marvel. He "points" plays as a setter points birds. Nothing fools him, apparently, and nothing can keep him away from the man with the ball. If a line buck is attempted, he is there to smear it. If a pass is the order, he will be somewhere in the vicinity of the designated receiver.

The hand deceives the eye when Notre Dame has the ball. In the Nebraska game the Husker safety man was frequently the first defender to figure out what was going to come out of that maelstrom of shifts and that tornado of speed. He knew because he saw a player in a blue jersey bearing down on him. Rockne's backs, while awaiting the starting signal, cross their feet, step gracefully hither and yon and in general conduct themselves in the manner of esthetic dancers until one grows dizzy watching them. Then all of a sudden they do—and they DO go. They start as if they had been shot out of a gun and they gather speed with every step.

The Notre Dame attack contains the three essentials, speed, power and deception. It can skirt the tackles, run the ends, crash the guards or put on a forward pass shower that nobody has yet been able to stop. In the early part of the game, the Irish were not markedly successful in gaining through Nebraska's big and fast-charging line. It seemed to the writer, however, as if the line smashes were intended more as a blind for the real gainers than as serious attempts to score.

Late in the day, Notre Dame got the ball on about Nebraska's 40-yard line and called on her human catapult, Elmer Layden, to show his stuff in the line-bucking way. Carrying the leather in two of every three plays, Mr. Layden banged his way through for a touchdown, never once failing to gain, and repeatedly coming through for advances of five to ten yards. One of the plays used by the Irish in exhibiting Layden laid the Huskers' line open exactly as if they had taken an axe and split a

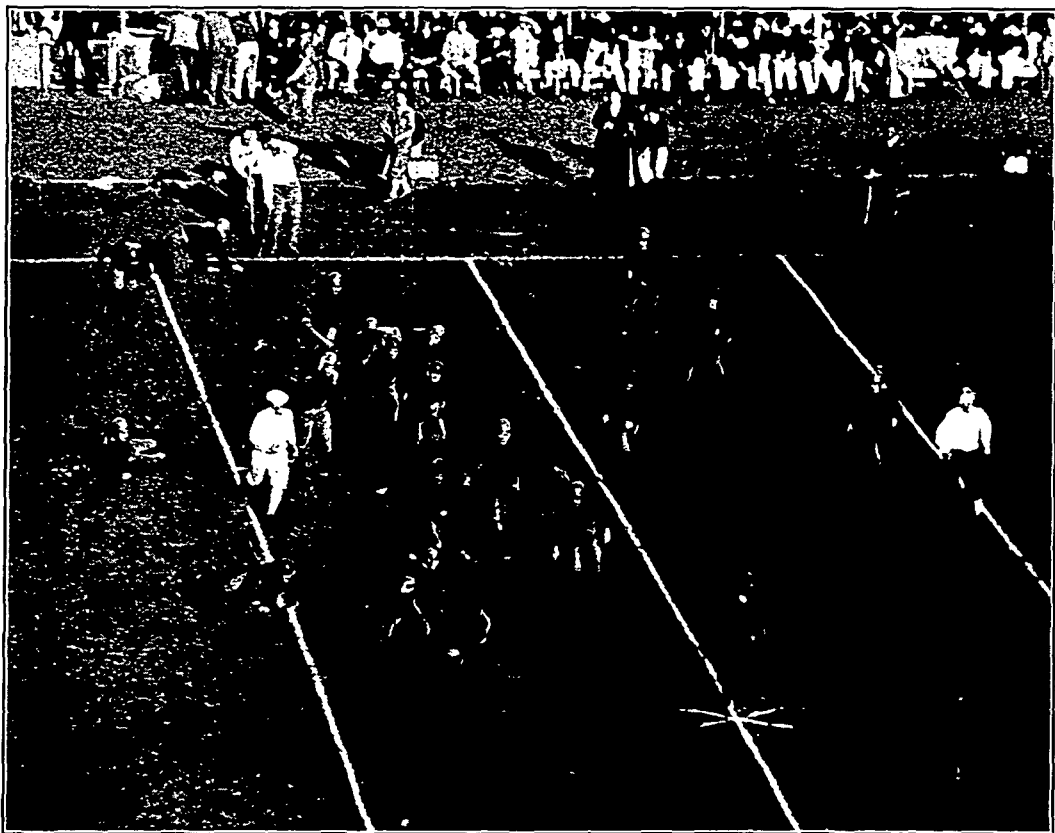
block of wood. The left side of the opposing bulwarks fell to the left and the right side to the right, leaving a lane in the center, through which Layden hurled himself like a projectile.

Rockne's team runs practically every play from a balanced line. That does away with the necessity for gathering in a group to call signals. The quarterback just stands up and mentions a few numbers, and then they move up the yard sticks.

Notre Dame's forward passing game has long been famous, but it probably never was "clicking" any better than in this game. In the first place, the passes are well masked at the inception. All of the backs apparently can throw as well as receive and the team uses the aerial stuff from all kinds of formations and in all sorts of situations. Once on the fourth down, with about eight yards to go, the backs lined up in their usual formation close behind the line and launched what looked like a tackle slice. But Stuhldreher took the ball right up under Walsh, darted back 10 yards and shot it to Crowley for a gain of about 25 yards. This play, incidentally, started Nebraska on the road to ruin.

Another time, Stuhldreher raced around end with one of the other backs acting as interfere. When the Nebraska tacklers had been nicely "sucked in" the erstwhile interferer cut loose with a burst of speed and Stuhldreher shot a forward pass to him on the dead run for a long gain.

In 12 attempts, Notre Dame made connections nine times—a fair record for any team. In every case where the pass was completed, the receiver was absolutely alone, so well were the plays conceived and so speedily executed. There was no undignified scrambling around and clutching the ball out of some opponent's hands. The longest gain of the day was on one of these great passes, Stuhldreher to Crowley. It was good for about 80 yards, counting the pass and the subsequent run, and it scored a touchdown. Practically all of the passes went to one of the backs, with Miller, Stuhldreher and Crowley taking turns receiving and Layden cutting in on the throwing.



CROWLEY MADE TWENTY-FIVE YARDS AROUND PRINCETON'S END

Nebraska's line is big and powerful and it charges very hard. Captain Weir is a tackle good enough for anybody's team, and both Robertson and Collins are fine ends. Yet the Irish forwards, whose names never get into the headlines, outplayed and outguessed the bigger westerners consistently on both offense and defense, as is proved by the fact that Nebraska made no first down by line bucking. She made two all told, one on a long forward pass and the other by an end run late in the fourth period.

The Notre Dame "seconds" were plainly fidgetty and they got into a hole that the first-stringers couldn't get them out of without the loss of six points. Notre Dame kicked off and Nebraska had to punt. Notre Dame fumbled in midfield on the first attempt to rush but Nebraska fumbled right back. The Irish couldn't make their distance and had to kick. The effort was a sad one, covering less than ten yards. Nebraska punted again and this time Bloodgood drove the ball out of bounds on Notre Dame's 20-yard line. An offside penalty and some spy work by the Husker linemen put the Irish in a situation that called for a punt.

Rockne rushed Elmer Layden into the game to kick the ball out of danger, but the pass from center was bad and he fumbled it. Then he tried to run but changed his mind and kicked the ball while trying to elude several tacklers. It rolled along the ground and a Nebraskan picked it up and ran it back to the three-yard line. The whole Notre Dame first team then entered the game, but even these doughty warriors couldn't stave off the touchdown, which Nebraska made on her third plunge.

This concluded Nebraska's portion of the entertainment so far as scoring or threatening to score was concerned. The Irish proceeded to touch off the fireworks after receiving the next kick-off, and they spent the rest of the afternoon in parading up and down the field for touchdowns. In the second period, they made one march of 54 yards and another of 52, for touchdowns, using all the plays in the book—and some that are in the 1924 appendix—to advance the ball.

#### JOSEPH M. BYRNE, Sr., 1897

(Continued from page 39)

as first president and chairman of the Board of Trustees. He was also president emeritus of the Deal Golf Club and held membership in the Essex County Country Club, Pine Valley Golf Club, Rumson Country Club, Essex and Down Town Clubs, the Lotos and Manhattan Clubs in New York, the Celtic Club, Elks, Knights of Columbus and Royal Arcanum. He was a past grand knight of the K. of C.

#### CATHOLIC EDUCATION

Continued from page 38)

mistake to centralize and monopolize the power and agencies of American Catholicism in the comparatively local and isolated Eastern centers of thought and enterprise, as has been the tendency in recent years. Notre Dame labors under no such hindrances to her continental vision and attitude upon subjects of universal concern to the Church in America. Her location and environment, her history and traditions, the character of her student body and the temper of her administrative organization, all contribute to render her outlook and aspira-

tions both Catholic and comprehensive—Catholic in the specific sense and catholic in the broad meaning of American ideals. She stands where her vision is not clouded or obscured by any narrow limitations, past or present. At no other place is there such a combination of advantageous circumstances, tending to make her the national representative of both Catholic and American principles. Here are mingled, in wise unwonted, the historical recollections of the making of the Republic. Here, in an elder day, Catholic missionaries explored the virgin wilderness, taught the savage inhabitants the ways of peace and piety, and left on every stream and lake the saintly names and venerated memorials of Catholic worship. Here, at a later day, a generation of pioneer priests aided in the "Winning of the West", and thereby assured the winning of the continent. In the succeeding settlement and development of this great central portion of the Union, the Church and her institutions have been identified with every enterprise and influential in every progressive movement. For over three-quarters of a century—ever since the heroic Sorin planted Our Lady's banner in the Valley of St. Joseph—the zeal and intelligence of the Holy Cross Fathers have materially advanced the cause of civilization and enlightenment in the Middle West; and their expanding energies have carried Catholic education to the shores of the Pacific and the borders of Old Mexico. By every right of historical association, traditional identity with American growth, intrinsic achievements in the field of Christian culture, and potential capacity for leadership and counsel, Notre Dame occupies the vantage ground of superiority among Catholic universities in America, in the impending and inevitable struggle for the protection and advancement of Catholic education. The hand of God and the force of circumstances, it can reverently be said, have appointed her to the Primacy in the splendid company of her devoted sister-universities in other sections, and unless all signs fail she will not falter or yield in the mission thus imposed upon her. To that exalted end she relies upon the united and loyal support of her friends and alumni all over this land, which she loves so well and has so well served, in the past.

# THE ALUMNI

1875

**C**LASSNOTES about the men of this time are more scarce than football defeats at Notre Dame, and when THOMAS H. GRIER, of Lake Geneva, Wisconsin, decided to see the Wisconsin game and wrote us about it, we were pleased to receive his message. He mentioned that while having passed his seventy-third birthday, he still felt a deep reverence for his old Alma Mater. He said "My old classmates of the class of 1875, I am believing, have all passed over the great divide. I wish I might see someone who would be able to tell me something of some of the old boys of 1873, '74, '75 and '76." Mr. Grier's address is 1106 Wisconsin St., Lake Geneva, Wisconsin. He would be glad to hear from some of the men of his time.

1889

Hon. Jas. V. O'Donnell, Class Secretary,  
420 Reaper Block, Chicago, Ill.

JOSEPH E. CUSACK, Colonel 1st Cavalry Division, wrote Warren Cartier that he was sorry that he was unable to see him and the rest of the "old fellows" at Homecoming. He was particularly anxious to be in attendance as he had promised Henry Luhn that, as a member of the 1887 football team, he would certainly be in evidence. Conditions unforeseen arose and he was compelled to change his plans. Colonel Cusack is now living at 3920 Fort Blvd, El Paso, Texas.

1894

The following clipping from *The Editor and Publisher* of October 18th will interest the classmates of HUGH A. O'DONNELL:

"A New York newspaper man was responsible for the successful termination of the four-year fight, October 11, resulting in the United States Supreme Court decision, barring a murder confession made under duress.

The court held that the confession of the Chinese student, Ziang Sung Wan, convicted of a triple murder, was inadmissible, because after Wan was arrested in New York and taken to Washington, where the crime was committed, he was "third-degreed" for 11 days. A new trial was ordered.

Wan had been the valet of Hugh A. O'Donnell, assistant business manager of *The New York Times*.

The triple murder, for which Wan was found guilty and sentenced to hang, was committed in 1919. O'Donnell believed his former valet innocent. With Warren Nolan, now with the *New York Telegram and Evening Mail*, then with the *Times*, he obtained the services of James A. Nolan, a lawyer, and later successfully appealed to John W. Davis to interest himself in the young Chinese boy's behalf.

Wan confessed to having killed Dr. Ben Sen Wu,

Under Secretary of the Chinese Educational Mission, and his two secretaries, Dr. C. H. Hsie and Dr. Theo. T. Wong, who were found shot to death in the cellar of the mission in Washington on January 21, 1919.

Efforts in Wan's behalf, conducted by O'Donnell and his friends, never ceased in all the years he was in jail, although he was penniless and no material sum was ever raised to help him. The Chinese government is said to have spent a considerable sum to aid in prosecuting him, because the murder victims were members of its official government family.

Five times, during the four years, O'Donnell, through his own efforts, saved Wan from execution. He enlisted the aid of priests and missionaries, who, working in China, assisted in the fight."

1899

DR. JOSEPH F. DUANE, is specializing in eye, ear, nose and throat work in Peoria. He attended the Princeton game, accompanied by friends from his home town, and was greatly rebuked by his friends for his lack of knowledge of the Notre Dame yells and songs. He promptly decided to renew his contact and attended the Homecoming with his wife.

1900

Francis O'Shaughnessy, Class Secretary,  
1252 Otis Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

DR. JOS. M. TONER is engaged in professional practice at 3197 Sixteenth St., San Francisco. The Doctor will be in Pasadena New Year's Day if the present plans for the California game are completed.

ALFRED DU PERIER is located in Port Arthur, Texas, and engaged in the practice of law.

JOSEPH P. SHIELDS is in the advertising business in Chicago as special representative of several magazines.

L. M. BEARDSLEE is rated as one of the expert real estate men in the field of industrial sites in Chicago.

1901

Jos. J. Sullivan, Class Secretary,  
30 N. LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

ROBERT L. FOX, now in the wholesale plumbing supply business in Denver, spent the month of October in the East. Fox witnessed the Army and Princeton games and stopped off at Notre Dame on his way home to see the Homecoming battle.

1902

Peter P. McElligott, Class Secretary,  
328 W. 23rd St., New York City.

JOHN B. PICK, for many years living near Coffee Creek, Montana, has returned from the frontier and is now living in Pittsburgh, and is associated with the Atlantic Bottle Company of Brackenridge, Pa. John has

spent the last fourteen football seasons on his Montana ranch and is quite content to be near the scene of real Notre Dame football again. He was a fullback on the varsity in '00 and played center the following year. There are three more football candidates in the Pick family and the two daughters are ready to augment any N. D. cheering section. John wants to be remembered to the gang and he extends an open welcome to his friends whenever they happen to be in his locality.

THOMAS H. CAHILL, old student, is now with the Economy Laboratories Co., manufacturers of Economy Scale Solvent, Kansas City, Mo. Cahill was on the campus recently and took advantage of the privilege of watching the squad in action.

1906

JACK LAMPREY, now manager of the Lamprey Products Inc., manufacturers of store specialties, with offices in Minneapolis, Duluth and Portland, Oregon, found the first issue of the magazine for this year of sufficient interest to write us about it and bestow a few words of praise upon the editors. Jack says "it is great to read about the old school and its doings. It seems only yesterday that Jack Shea of Holyoke, Tom Lally of Spokane, Bob Sweeny of Spokane, Fred Kasper of Chicago, Grat Stanford, Bobby Lynch and the rest of the gang used to gather in Sorin Hall, then under Father Reddy's jurisdiction, and talk over Red Salmon's prowess in football—but this was in 1904—20 years ago, but the same old N. D. spirit still prevails." Jack is now living at 1784 Laurel Ave., St. Paul and would welcome news from the gang.

1907

T. Paul McGannon, Class Secretary,  
Bar Bldg., 26 W. 44th St., New York City.

A clipping from the Tulsa Daily World of November 20th, conveyed the news that PAT MALLOY told the members of the south central division of the United States Chamber of Commerce in Memphis just what was what about oil production. Mr. Malloy spoke on "Oil Production and Its Relation to the Prosperity of the South and Southwest". Those who know Pat know just how thoroughly interesting the topic was discussed.

1908

FATHER RATH, now stationed at St. Pancras' Rectory, 2794 Myrtle Ave., Glendale, New York City, enlightened Frank

Cull the class secretary, on the Army game. He portrayed the victory in true alumni style and we only wish we had the space to quote it in full.

J. J. CONATY, old student '06-'08, is now associated with Toplis and Harding, Adjusters, 172 West Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

1909

John B. Kanaley, Class Secretary,  
29 S. LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

DR. EUGENE LEON DALLWIG, old student, is engaged in the practice of medicine in Milwaukee and has offices at the Soldiers Home Hospital, that city. His residence address is 222 Thirty-third St., Milwaukee.

AL GUSHURST reports from Lead, S. Dak., that the famous Gushurst family will have a candidate for varsity honors in 1941—he was born September 15th. Al was one of the few "Niners" who was back for our 15th Anniversary last June.

ED CARVILLE offers only one regret over the season's record—the distance of Cartier Field from Elko, Nevada, where he is busily engaged in practicing law.

JOHN DIENER left his law practice at Green Bay, Wisconsin and ED CLEARY forgot his banking duties at Momence, Illinois, to witness the Northwestern game.

LEO HOGAN and JOHN KENNEDY have promised to be our representatives at the Georgia Tech game in Pittsburgh, while FRANK WALKER, now located in New York City, did the honors by entertaining large parties of friends at both the Princeton and Army games.

FAY WOOD, former end and graduate manager of athletics, accompanied the Georgia Tech team to Notre Dame. Woody is now one of the prosperous insurance men of Atlanta with offices at 835 Transportation Company of Ga. Bldg., Atlanta.

1910

Rev. M. L. Moriarty, Class Secretary,  
527 Beall Ave., Wooster, Ohio.

At this time when one could reasonably expect that no Notre Dame affair could be overlooked and no Notre Dame letter ignored, the Secretary of the Class of '10 reports that the great percentage of the "Tenners" are experimenting with the delayed pass—at least, as far as ink is in question. After a weird cry for help, and information and support, the tally sheet shows little audience, less information and no support. We are now indulging the hope that the accounts of the Wonder team will

bring in a few reports from the outlying precincts.

PAUL DONOVAN, lawyer, comes across with a cheerful word from Harvard, Illinois. Paul reports an occasional chat with Harry McDonagh and Jimmie Cahill at Chicago. He mentions Jim Kenefick, the man from the Michigan town made famous by some players named Gibbons and Carpentier.

LEO MCELROY, whose intimacy with Horace provided a source of wonderment in the old days to the secretary of this outfit, is the successful copy department of the Goldman-Corrigan Co., 565 Fifth Avenue, New York City. It is easy to assume that Leo does no copying in the ordinary and w. k. acceptance of that word.

FATHER MATHIS is Superior at the new Mission House recently dedicated at Holy Cross College, Washington. No other class at the University can boast of a man directing the work of training men for the foreign missions and we are glad and proud to know that Father Mathis is achieving a national reputation for the Order and incidentally bringing richly deserved credit to himself.

HARRY (RED) MILLER burns with the old perfervid love for Notre Dame. He boasts of attending all the big games on the schedule this fall. It is rumored that Red understands some of the intricacies of the game. Red, in his day, was all Four Horsemen in one.

DR. JESSE H. ROTH of Kankakee, Illinois, sends along an interesting word—so interesting it suggests the idea of passing on these letters in a sort of a round-table fashion. Jesse is on the teaching staff of the Illinois University Medical School. That furnishes some idea of how Fowler, Indiana, has a claim on history.

REV. GEORGE FINNEGAN, C. S. C., Superior of the Holy Cross Seminary at the University, along with FATHER PETER HEBERT of the College of Arts and Letters gave freely of their time during the weeks of the summer school when occasionally a miniature, but none the less highly successful reunion of men of 1910 was held on the home grounds.

Appeal is hereby and herewith sent out to all men of '10 to get their committee on arrangements appointed and functioning in preparation for the goodly celebration of

the Fifteenth Anniversary in June.

Mario Dominguez, formerly of Vera Cruz, Mexico, is with the Motive Power Department of the Illinois Central Railroad in Chicago. His brother, Ralph Dominguez, '00, is with the Mexican Petroleum Company in Brazil.

1912  
John P. Murphy, Class Secretary,  
Marshall Bldg., Cleveland, O.

Your Secretary had the pleasure of attending both the Georgia Tech and Nebraska games where he saw Notre Dame and her "Four Horsemen" riding triumphant to the greatest football glories she has ever achieved.

Both occasions provided a great many other pleasures besides the football games, not the least of which was seeing so many old and familiar faces and shaking hands with so many of my old classmates. I am now able to report that Marcellus Oshe, Walter Duncan, Harry Cullen, John Devine, Hugh Daly, Russell Finn, Bernard Lange (now Father Lange), Chester McGrath and John Bannon are all well and happy, and even more enthusiastic alumni than ever because I saw them in the actual flesh. They all agreed with me that Notre Dame had secured her place in the sun.

On my trips to see Notre Dame play the Army and Princeton I had the pleasure of traveling with Walter Duncan and enjoying a long talk about old times. Both Walt and I were mighty proud to be known as Notre Dame men on both of these memorable occasions.

One of the finest things that your Secretary has the pleasure of recording is the establishment of a very fine custom by one of our classmates, Donald M. Hamilton. It seems that Don was unable to come to Notre Dame for the Homecoming game owing to a call upon his services as official for some of the games throughout Ohio, but, nothing daunted, Don, in order to obtain first-hand information, and to be properly represented sent his very attractive and charming wife (formerly Leota Leeper). Mrs. Hamilton very modestly admitted that Don makes an ideal husband and father for a very real, live, growing American family. We told her that we are looking forward to the day when some of her boys will be able to come to Notre Dame and fall in the footsteps of their illustrious father.

Your Secretary desires to remind the members of his class that he is still looking forward to answers to the several letters he has already dispatched to them, and if they don't answer soon, they will be further in debt because he intends to keep on writing until he gets an answer.

1913

James R. Devitt, Class Secretary,  
2249 Harcourt Drive, Cleveland, O.

CLYDE BROUSSARD, not to be outdone by Harry Kirk, sends on a photo from Beaumont, showing the five young Broussards.

FRANK DURBIN, that gentleman and scholar from Lima, Ohio, announces that there is a one-year old daughter in his family.

SAM SCHWARTZ has been much married for many years. His daughter, Amelia, is six years old.

"PEACHES" GRANFIELD held an open house at his room in the Oliver on November 15th. Most of the '13 boys got up there some time during the evening.

FRANK O'HEARN is still single. He lives in Kansas City, Mo., where he is engaged in the insurance business. He promises to write dear, old "sec" again in the near future.

LEO SCHUMACHER has been in Tulsa, Okla. He's in the oil business, married and there's a family. He is also a faithful correspondent.

"Rudy" Noud is keeping real busy. He's in the shoe manufacturing business with the Manistee Shoe Mfg. Co., at Manistee, Mich. His letter sounds serious but we are inclined to believe that "Rudy" is still plenty playful at times.

From the safe security of the Kansas City A. C., old man DAN MCGINNIS ventures the observation that there are plenty of girl babies in the families of the '13 class.

JIM WARE is farming at Kewanna, Ind. He is married and there is a daughter booked for St. Mary's.

1914

Frank H. Haynes, Class Secretary,  
25 N. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. CHARLES L. VAUGHN announce that St. Mary's has acquired two prospects in the twin daughters recently born to them at Lafayette, Indiana.

JIMMIE CAHILL, old basketball star was one of the many '14 men seen at the Wisconsin-Notre Dame game.

HARRY NEWNING, senior class president, is in Mexico City. He says that Mexico City is not such a bad place to live but it is a very difficult place to acquire any of this world's gold. We are all in the same boat, Harry.

JOHN L. HOOD is following the principles taught him at Alma Mater, being general manager of the Golden Rule Merchandise Company in Pocatello, Idaho.

RAY MILLER of Cleveland stopped in Chicago on his way to the Notre Dame-Wisconsin game and said hello to many of his friends. He was also among those present at the Northwestern game.

Gonzaga University has tied the University of Idaho for the championship of the Northwest Conference in football. GUS DORAIS is coaching at Gonzaga and LEE MATTHEWS is directing athletics at Idaho.

JOE FARRELL writes that he is now located in Cleveland and hopes to gain some control of the General Electric before many years.

THE CURRY BOYS, SIM FLANIGAN and WALT CLEMENTS, represented the class of '14 in New York City at the reunion which took place during the week which intervened after the Army game and before the Princeton game.

DAN SHOVLIN, whose interests in the Superior Gas Engine Company of Springfield, Ohio, are well-known to the crowd has been doing considerable travelling during the past months. His company has acquired the business of the Otto Engine Works at Philadelphia and Dan will consequently find trips to that city rather frequent in the future. During October, Dan was in Tulsa, Oklahoma, attending the Oil Exposition and ran into LEO SCHUMACHER, who is Purchasing Agent for the Kingwood Oil Co., at Okmulgee. It happened that Leo had given a sizable order to Dan's company shortly before the latter's arrival in Tulsa, and before the official connections were known to either. MIKE NOLAN also played host to Shoumlin while in Tulsa. Mike is now Chief Chemist for the Producers and Refiners Corporation. Mike has been out of touch with things Notre Dame for some time and the order is "fix him up".

1915

James E. Sanford, Class Secretary,  
Chicago Tribune, Chicago, Ill.

An announcement from Hayden, Stone & Co., 25 Broad Street, New York City, dated

November 1st, informs us that they take pleasure in announcing that JOSEPH M. BYRNE, JR., is now associated with them.

1917

John U. Riley, Class Secretary,  
South Bend Lbr. Co., South Bend, Ind.

A card from JOHN T. STARK and wife, 1048—35th St., Des Moines, brings the news that "one Rockman is due at Notre Dame, 1942."

GEORGE SHANAHAN was seen on the campus during Homecoming. He is busy selling coal and building supplies to the old hometown neighbors in Lima, O. Jack Shanahan will go to work for Rockne in 1940 and the two daughters will be at St. Mary's a bit before and after that time.

BROTHER MATTHEW, C. S. C., writes from Holy Cross College, New Orleans, that all the faculty at that institution are N. D. men and the N. D. spirit certainly prevails. He mentions that there are three coaches from the old place in the South this year. Oberst is at Shreveport, Shaughnessy at Jefferson and our own Jimmy Burns at H. C.

EUGENE F. ROONEY, old student, who attended St. Louis University Medical School after leaving the campus in '18, is now privileged to practice medicine. Dr. and Mrs. Rooney announce the birth of their daughter, Virginia Marie, on the 20th of August.

All '17 men will be interested to know that JOE GARGAN has written a few of his many friends that he is planning a return to the States. Joe says that he has been representing the Kailan Mining Administration, with head offices in Tientsin, North China, for the last five years in the Philippines and "has done quite well." To continue, "they have just given me six months leave with full pay and transportation to N. Y. and return, so I will be dropping in on you within the next three months." The postscript is typically Gargan: "I almost forgot to mention that we are having a little war here just now, but it is not as bad as the papers try to make out. It is very difficult to travel but very few people ever get hurt." If you haven't heard from Joe personally, we promise further news as to his whereabouts in the next issue.

1918

John A. Lemmer, Class Secretary,  
309 Seventh St., Escanaba, Mich.

Three events of importance must be re-

corded in this column although two of them occurred during the summer. They are the marriages of JOHN REUSS, LOUIS WAGNER and JAMES LOGAN. The marriage of John Reuss to Miss Marie Ann Kelly took place in June at St. Paul's Church, Marion, Indiana. The marriage of Louis Wagner to Miss Marie Vernica Lanigan occurred in August at Brooklyn, N. Y. On October 14, Miss Agatha Clarke became the bride of James Logan. This wedding was solemnized at St. Patrick's Church, South Bend. Mr. and Mrs. Logan will make their home in Denver. To John, "Hans" and Jim, and their wives, we wish much happiness.

CHARLIE CALL has the distinction of being the N. D. man of '18 longest in reporter's harness. He has been writing for a newspaper for six consecutive years. He and Mrs. Call and Miss Charlotte, age three, recently spent a week at Notre Dame. Charlie is in Hasbrouck Heights, N. J.

DICK DUNN is in the city that has no subway. He is interested in getting in touch with any Notre Dame men who specialize in or have had experience with casualty insurance claims. If you don't know his address, write us.

VINCE GIBLIN is as enthusiastic about Jacksonville, Florida, as ever. He'll promise royal times to any N. D. men wintering in that paradise. Vince and Harold Foley took in both the Army and Princeton games.

GEORGE HARBERT is in Chicago, having been associated with the Chicago Title and Trust Company for more than a year.

From Huntington, W. Va., comes word from LOUIS HELLERT that he is credit manager of the Lewis Furniture Company. Lou just transferred there from Chicago.

TOM HOBAN, while still a resident of Elgin, is connected with the legal department of the Chicago Title and Trust Company. Tom is married and Thomas J. III., is a year and a half old.

MAX KAZUS is still boosting for Buffalo. He and Alex Szczepanik are rounding up the N. D. men in that vicinity with the intention of forming a Notre Dame Club. Success be theirs!

Mishawaka claims JOHN RAAB as its own. John is practicing law there and is now serving his third year of a four-year term as City Judge.

JOE RILEY is active as ever in Muskegon,

Mich. As Grand Knight of the Muskegon Council, Knights of Columbus, Joe put across the most successful state convention of the K. of C. ever held in Michigan.

GEORGE SCHOCK is another of our prosperous attorneys \* \* \* He recently moved his offices to the New Sherland Building in South Bend.

DR. NEIL WHALEN is now a house resident at Harper Hospital, Detroit. He has been stationed there for the past few years. Neil had the sad misfortune of losing his brother recently, a young man who would have helped to make athletic history at Notre Dame.

FATHER CHARLIE WILLIAMS is at St. Bernard's Church, Peoria, Ill. He hasn't changed a bit and is as genial as ever. He and John Cassidy and George Springer constitute the outfield in their territory for all things Notre Dame.

After spending two years in Boston, "JUDGE" FRANK HURLEY moved to Chicago. He is in the Claim Department of the Lumbermen's Mutual Casualty Company.

DICK HYLAND is one of the fortunate ones who saw both the Army and Princeton games. Dick's monthly check comes from the Maintenance of Way Department of the Pennsylvania R. R.

FATHER LEO J. JONES, who was ordained in September, is awaiting a ticket to China. At present he is teaching in the Maryknoll Foreign Mission Preparatory College, Clark's Summit, Pa. Our best wishes to Father Jones!

1919

Clarence W. Bader, Class Secretary,  
650 W. Pierce St., Gary, Ind.

Your genial secretary has found the pressure of business and the absolute necessity of attending the games on the schedule this fall a bit too much of an effort to knock out many alumni notes. We've kept track of all the whisperings of the gang, and have contracted for a double spread in one of the early issues—said spread to carry complete illustrations and answers to all questions. Chick always motors to the place of the game a day ahead and leaves after the week-end is over—those fortunate enough to be able to do likewise know how much time is left for business after you arrive home and recuperate. So pardons are offered, but we do want to mention that we had a chat with McGarry—none other than Bernard C.

—who is now the senior member of the firm of McGarry and McGarry, Architects, with offices in Cleveland and Ashtabula, Ohio. The Cleveland address is 4614 Prospect Ave. If you don't find Mc. at the office, taxi to 1830 East 97th, where the gang is always welcome at his apartment.

1920

V. F. Fagan, Class Secretary,  
Notre Dame, Ind.

After disposing of some several thousand barrels of loganberries, getting due press publicity for the way he is contributing to the earnings of transcontinental railroads during football season, delivering lectures to the journalism classes at both Notre Dame and St. Mary's playing host to his friends at a fish dinner which we personally praise as one of the best, and doing everything and anything that suited his fancy, E. MORRIS STARRETT has returned to Port Townsend, Washington to tell the natives how it happened. If the California game goes through, Starrett is planning to canoe down the calm Pacific to Pasadena and complete a perfect year of football following.

PAUL CONAGHAN, after spending three years at Harvard Law and vacationing on the Continent, has returned to the Middle West, unchanged and as personable as ever. Paul is living at the Allerton House in Chicago and is associated with the law firm of Knapp and Campbell, 208 S. LaSalle St., in the Continental and Commercial Bank building.

TOM BEACOM, who is also recovering from post-grad work at Harvard, is connected with the First Trust and Savings Bank, Chicago, in the Trust Department. He is living at 70 E. Elm St. Tom made all the mid-western games this year.

1921

Alden J. Cusick, Class Secretary,  
Lockbox 1664, Milwaukee, Wis.

A postcard from JOCK MOONEY dated October 3rd, was mislaid and we just uncovered it. Jock says, "Just back from Chicago where I was royally entertained by Cliff O'Sullivan, George Witteried and Dan Hilgartner. Am neither married nor playing Santy Claus. How about yourself. \* \* \* On September 15, I was appointed Assistant Attorney-General of the 15th Judicial District. The position of a law enforcement officer always appealed to me, even tho I am sometimes negligent in the matter."

CLYDE WALSH, still claiming mail at

Campus, Illinois, said he was over to St. Viator's to see the Reserves play early in the season. He met Chet Wynn's brother who is due to annex another monogram for the Wynn family in the next year or two.

EDWARD ANTHONY arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. BRADLEY BAILEY on the 3rd of November. You will remember Ed of Badin Hall and varsity track meets. He is living in one of the suburbs of Philadelphia, but failed to give us the street address.

RED DECOURCEY wanted Nebraska tickets so bad that he wrote the Class Secretary in a vain plea. We gave you all the information about Red in the last issue except that he is now living at 4249 Drexel Blvd., Chicago.

A card from LEO D. KELLEY mentions that among the '21 men in New York for the Army game were: Joe Pavlinac, Red Slaine, William Coughlin, Dave Haynes, Tom Dollard, Jim Huxford, Duke Kinney, Bill Neary and Walt Miller. We saw Kell in the Belmont before the game, but he was all keyed up to get some place and only hurried greetings were exchanged. He looked great and promised more news later.

The arrival of Miss Barbara on October 24, 1924, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. WM. J. FITZGERALD is announced. We ran into Fitz before the Northwestern game and he looked fit.

After seeing Fitz in Chicago, George O'Brien in Madison and Kell in the East, we are forming new ideas about matrimony. It certainly agrees with everyone we have met in the class, and we heartily recommend the institution.

CALLIX MILLER has opened up offices for himself in the J. M. S. Bldg., South Bend. Callix has been missing our mail of late, so the address is offered for all interested.

DAN CARR is still the popular professor at Seton Hill College, Greensburg, Pa. He is Head of the Science Department and confesses devoting most of his time to Chemistry, or in other words, trying to convince the young ladies of that college that NaCl is salt.

1922

Frank C. Blasius, Jr., Class Secretary,  
24 W. Main St., Logan, Ohio.

EMMETT BURKE ventures to enlighten some of us as to the whereabouts of some members of the Chicago colony. "JACK

RAHE is selling for Marshall Field, going strong and living at the Allerton House. Ben Susen is in the real estate game and will sell you the Wrigley Building whether you want it or not. ARNOLD MCGRATH helps edit the Chicago Tribune. HAROLD MCKEE is in the advertising game. ART VALLEZ is at present in France on a business trip in the interests of the Vallez Rotary Filters Corporation. Art was married not so long ago and had me function as his best man. FRED GLAHE is with A. G. Spaulding and I am his youngest's God-dad. And I—oh, I'm still laying bricks."

STEVE CARMODY hangs out at 7301 Kedzie, Chicago. Hick's card came just too late to make the last issue. So busy that he has hardly had time to see anyone. JOHN CARROLL has been chaperoning Hick over the city for a couple of months.

DICK GLUECKERT bashfully admits that he too, has left the bachelors in his rush for happiness. He joined the ranks on August 25th and took unto himself Miss Mary Neville of Hamlet, Indiana. (Get your map!) At present they are living at 1733 N. Meade Ave., Chicago. Glueckert has been working in the interests of the Western Electric Company for the past two years.

BOB GALLOWAY is still on the road to make his first million in the law game at Silver Creek, N. Y.

MORGAN SHEEDY left the National City Company of New York and is now connected with the Farmers National Bank at Pittsburgh. Sheedy extends greetings to any who may be able to make the trip to Pittsburgh for the Carnegie Tech game on the 29th. Sheedy is now living at 5540 Bryant St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

FRANK BLOEMER and EDDIE PFEIFFER have joined themselves in a partnership. Oil magnates, leaning on the towers of the noted Harry Sinclair. The firm of Pfeiffer-Bloemer is the exclusive distributor of Sinclair Oils in Jefferson and Bullet counties, Ky., and Floyd and Clark counties in Indiana. Eddie made the Nebraska game and Frank promises to make up for two years when he lands in South Bend next fall.

DANNY COUGHLIN rated the headlines in the society column of the Duluth News-Tribune last month. It carried a detailed story of a service that tied the knot with

Miss Mary Elizabeth Blackwood of that city. Following the wedding, the couple took a trip through Canada and are now at their home in Waseca, Minn.

JACK HIGGINS has been at Georgetown for the last few years. If Jack gets a few of the breaks, he will claim a degree from the Law School there in June.

JIM FOREN has been in Detroit for the past year or so, has been elected an officer of the Notre Dame Club of that city and is living at 932 W. Bethune St.

FRED DRESSEL is the junior member of the company of Dressel & Dressel, proprietors of the Hotel Pathfinder in Fremont, Nebraska. Nebraska should not be such a tough place to live since the 15th of November. How about it, Fred?

PHIL DANT was stopped on his way from somewhere to somewhere at the Big Game and told us that matrimony is certainly making its inroads into the Dant family. WEINIE, one of the older brothers, married a Miss Lucille Donoghoe of Louisville last March and RED married Miss Sara Croan in June. Phil also mentioned that Eddie Pfeiffer isn't letting oil interfere with his tennis activities. He won the City Championship for the third time this year but lost out in the Southern at Asheville, N. C. We were not told how he fared at the State championships.

Another bachelor has forsaken his ranks. TUFFY HART and Miss Catherine Louise Herman of South Bend were married by Father Lennartz early this month. Frank O'Neil of Cleveland supported Tuffy at the altar. Mr. and Mrs. Hart will make their home at 2969 Ripley Road, Cleveland, after December first.

CLARENCE McCABE is now living at 1661 Washington St., Denver, Colorado and is connected with the Rocky Mountain News of that city.

The Nebraska game brought the following men of '22 in touch with the editor of this column. Eddie Anderson, Emmett Burke, Pete Champion, Harry Denny, Jerry Dixon, Joe Duffy, Bill Dwyer, Lawrence Goldcamp, Tuffy Hart, Eddie Herbert, Jerry Jones, Ray Kearns, Art Keeney, Tom McCabe, Skinny Mahoney, Pat Manion, Jim Murtaugh, Johnnie Mohardt, Ken Nyhan, Red Paden, Eddie Pfeiffer, Cornie Pfeiffer, Paul Pfohl, Joe Rhomberg, Walter Shilts, Mark

Storen, Walt Stuhldreher and Dan Sullivan.  
**WHERE'S THAT CARD?**

Just about one hundred and fifty men forgot to mail that card that they had written out to send to the Sec. Only a few weeks until the next issue. Let's have a little Christmas greeting in the form of an answer to that last call letter!

1923  
Henry F. Barnhart, Class Secretary  
33 Bowdoin St., Cambridge, Mass.

Your secretary hopes that none of you noticed the absence of the '23 notes in the previous issue of The Alumnus. Do not think the secretary is negligent to duty; if you do think this, keep it to yourself, for you've hit the nail on the head. Thanks to all of you, we received many interesting letters and cards in response to the letter. At the meeting of Class Secretaries last June, our Class led them all in the percentage of answers received to the letters. This record will continue if each man takes it upon himself to spend a minute once or twice a year sending on the news.

The erstwhile, versatile professor, BILL CONLEY, is now covering the eastern territory for one of our leading tire companies.

## An Opportunity

**W**E have an opening in our sales organization for a college man who is looking for an opportunity for personal development and increased earnings. Selling experience would be valuable, but if you do not have it you may feel that with the right training and co-operation you can develop sales ability.

You need not necessarily be desirous of making an immediate change. We want to get thoroughly acquainted with you and your qualifications, give you full information concerning our work, and arrange for a personal interview before concluding final arrangements. Write fully to

**Alexander Hamilton Institute**  
13 Astor Place New York, N. Y.



Bill writes, "My job is getting bigger every day as they are giving me added responsibility. I am already beginning to speculate on the possibility of retiring." Bill is a living proof of the fallacy of that respected adage, "To be successful one must begin at the bottom and work up". Business or social correspondence may be addressed to Conley at 149 Sanford St., East Orange, N. J.

We had the pleasure of inspecting the fraternity house at New Haven in which CHARLIE MARTIN is domiciled. The study impressed us most. In it were a deck of cards, two Cross-Word Puzzle Books, and seven empty shelves for other books. Charlie is hitting the law books, long and often, in his second year at Yale.

From Decatur, Illinois, comes the refreshing line of HARRY FLANNERY, who sits at the suburban and telegraph desk of the Decatur Herald culling the "wildest stories of poison slayers, probes, charges, allegations, looters and hecklers—most interesting to a morbid public," and pondering dully over "Checkiang, Kiangsu and Ropidata", that vie with one another for space in the

morning editions. Flan says that PAT O'CONNELL is a prospering lawyer, worrying a bit perhaps, "because some of his confounded clients talk too much". GEORGE DEVER is on the Chicago Evening American. JOE HENNEBERRY is with the Illinois Central.

HI HUNT announces the opening of an 511 Security Building, Minneapolis, Minn.

From Apple Sauce Inn, 1048 Woodward Avenue, South Bend, Indiana, comes word from JOHN CAVANAUGH, one of the four apples (Cavanaugh, Castner, Haley and Rothert), who is holding forth under that fair banner. The letterhead on the Inn's new stationery is clever and meaningful. John writes that it was made "to contrast with the letters that will go under it." On the contrary, the rumor is that it was made to emphasize beyond a reasonable doubt the nature of contents. Paul and John are still stepping on the gas with Studebaker, while Howard Haley sells millions of feet of lumber for the Smogor Lumber Company and Matt Rothert is pointed out as the Chief Statistician for the South Bend Chamber of Commerce.

## Declaration of Independence

A facsimile copy of the Declaration of Independence has been issued by the John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Company.

This reproduction is a composite reduced facsimile, one-quarter size, taken from a facsimile reproduction of the original Declaration of Independence made by W. I. Stone in 1823, under the direction of John Quincy Adams, then Secretary of State. The original engrossed Declaration is in the custody of the Librarian of Congress at Washington. The John Hancock Company will send this copy of the Declaration free for framing.

*Over Sixty Years in Business.  
Now insuring Nearly Two  
Billion dollars in policies on  
3,500,000 lives.*

*John Hancock*  
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY  
OF BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

At Mt. Angel College in Oregon are RED NOLAN and JOHN McCABE. John is professor of journalism. Red writes that he is "still teaching, likes it fine" and "as to being a benedict, who would take a penance like me for life." That's the ultra modest Red for you.

MICKEY KANE volunteers that he is not Mayor of Springfield, and that he is not seeking "such a high place in politics".

AL FICKS is making more baskets than ever with Clete Lynch in New York City. Al was married during the summer and is exceptionally happy.

After his return from an assignment on the World Series, FRANK WALLACE pounded out a note to the effect that he has had an interesting year in New York working on all big sport events. "Am a personal friend of Epinard, Harry Wills and Louis Firpo", writes Frank, "saw the Prince take his daily cropper and am a polo expert—if you can imagine that—but since Rock has taken it up, I suppose it will be safe to go back some day. NOT married YET but slipping, boy, willingly."

NEIL FLINN staged a delicious comeback, as follows, "I am not married yet. Are you?"

DUTCH RIEDER is on the "last leg of his college career". He will receive his Law Degree at Notre Dame in June. In the words of Dutch, "I am not on the list of benedicts, but you never can tell, Professor Shuster got married."

HAROLD FABIAN HAYNES is Secretary to the Manager of the Southwest Tire Company at Kansas City. Harold expresses the plight of a number of us when he says "I am long in experience, but short of change."

BOB QUINN in doing commercial research work for the American Cyanamid Company, the builders of Muscle Shoals, at East Orange, N. J.

LEO MCGARTY is managing to "get in three good meals and a flop" at Madison, Wis.

BERNIE FOLEY is on his last lap of the Law at Notre Dame and claims that he is now entitled to a pension.

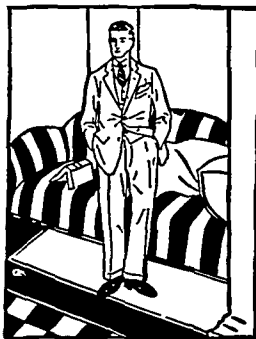
In the world of insurance, FRANK DORIOT is making famous the old caution that "there is only one thing worse than a home without a mother and that is a mother without a home". Frank implies that this, like the Notre Dame team, never fails to make a touchdown when needed.

JOHN FLYNN joined the Cleveland crowd some months ago and is adjuster of the Claim Department, Royal Indemnity Company, Davis & Farley Bldg., Cleveland.

LINUS GLOTZBACH is a member of the firm of Pfaender & Glotzbach, Suite 4-10 Ottomeyer Bldg., New Ulm, Minnesota. Glotz tells us that he is "located in the county seat town of about 7,500 people and have had the good fortune of forming a partnership with an old practitioner here who is

## LUXENBERG

CLOTHES FOR THE COLLEGE MAN



### The SACK SUIT

(Two and three button)

**CUT** with that conservatism carefully dressed men demand, and tailored in appropriate, rich patterns that stamp them as distinctive.

**\$32<sup>50</sup> to \$42<sup>50</sup>**

**NAT LUXENBERG & BROS.**  
841 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

#### BRANCHES

863 Broad St.,  
Newark, N. J.

221 Water St.,  
Exeter, N. H.

Our style memo. book sent free on request

well known and widely liked. It is my intention a year from this present time to run for the office of County Attorney and the way things look now I will have at least an even break of getting the office".

There are well on to a hundred more letters and cards which haven't been touched, including a letter of the most delicate lavender hue from Jack Norton, that must be held over until next month. Also: A revelation of the antics of the CHAPIN STREET IMPROVEMENT ASSOCIATION (the corporate name adopted by the '23 men in Chicago) will be withheld until the promised letter of Ed Gould is forthcoming.

1924

We have heard that LOUIE LUJAN is braving the dangers of Chicago by working overtime with the Straus Brothers Company \* \* \* that JERRY FOX is teaching Chemistry at Trinity College, Sioux City, Iowa \* \* \* that CLIFF NOONAN is with Graham, Probst & White. Architects, Chicago and receives mail at 1117 Columbia Ave. \* \* \* that EDDIE CASEY is living at 524 Sheridan Road, Evanston, and uses the letterheads of Cassels, Potter & Bentley, a law firm, at 1060 The Rookery, Chicago. \* \* \* That Duke DePaolis is a graduate student in the School of Chemical Engineering Practice at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and living at 15 Pleasant St., Cambridge, Mass. \* \* \* that CHARLIE ROBRECHT, is with the American Gas and Electric Company at their Atlantic City plant as a Chemical Engineer \* \* \* that Jim Corbett is with the Rutenber Electric Co., Marion, Ind. \* \* \* that ROBT. E. GLASSCOTT has become associated with his brother

Lorenzo in the general practice of law, under the firm name of Glasscott & Glasscott, Citizens Bank Bldg., Michigan City, Ind. \* \* \* that CURLEY ASH is selling insurance in Indianapolis \* \* \* DON GALLAGHER is studying for the priesthood at the North American College in Rome, Italy \* \* \* he left on the noon of the Army game \* \* \* JOE BERGMAN has been one of the assistant coaches at Purdue this fall \* \* \* HARVE BROWN is line coach at St. Louis University \* \* \* JIM JUDIE is taking post-grad work at Michigan \* \* \* FRANK KOLARS is now an accredited member of the faculty and telling the boys about it \* \* \* GENE MAYL has been in Cincinnati for the past few months helping Chief Meyers at St. Xavier's and studying for a bar exam \* \* \* MARK NOLAN is also an instructor at Notre Dame \* \* \* JIM SWIFT and SLIM LYNARD are hitting it off in Minneapolis where Jim is associated with the law firm of Ware and Melrin, 710 McKnight Bldg. Jim has been doing just what every Notre Dame man would suspect him of getting done \* \* \* Jim has reorganized the Notre Dame Club of the Twin Cities, successfully arranged for the finest meeting ever held by the crowd in that city and by accepting the position for secretary-treasurer of the Club has instilled an altogether new spirit into the men in that section. Jim was seen at the Wisconsin game, but he was so busy meeting the gang that an intimate moment or two was impossible \* \* \* We promise more for next time, but wait until Mike gets going \* \* \* we'll swamp you with news!

## Local Alumni Clubs

### THE NOTRE DAME CLUB OF FORT WAYNE

Wm. P. Breen, '77, 913 Calhoun St.....President  
John W. Eggeman, '00 .....Vice-President  
Clifford B. Ward, '23 .....Secretary  
Felix L. Logan, '23 .....Treasurer

### THE NOTRE DAME CLUB OF WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA

John B. Barr, '24, 403 Braddock Avenue.....President  
Dr. Leo D. O'Donnell, '17 .....Vice-President  
Leonard M. Carroll, '16 .....Secretary  
Raymond J. Black, '22 .....Treasurer

### THE NOTRE DAME CLUB OF KANSAS CITY

Dr. D. M. Nigro, '14, 611 Sharp Bldg.....President  
Henry A. Burdick, '08 .....Vice-President  
Maurice Carroll, '19 .....Secretary  
Joseph R. Stewart, '20 .....Treasurer

### THE TWIN CITIES-NOTRE DAME CLUB

Thos. J. McGrath, '07, 607 Guardian Bldg.,  
St. Paul .....President  
Louis P. Chute, '90, Minneapolis.....Vice-President  
Eugene M. O'Neill, '13 St. Paul.....Vice-President  
James P. Swift, '24,  
Minneapolis .....Secretary-Treasurer

Continued on Following Page