

The Archives
of
The University of Notre Dame

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

archives@nd.edu

[Notre Dame Archives: Alumnus](#)

The Notre Dame Alumnus

Vol. V.

Contents for November, 1926

No. 3

| | |
|--|--------------|
| Proposed Dining Hall, University of Notre Dame | Frontispiece |
| Greater Notre Dame's Greatest Step | 67 |
| Thomas T. Cavanagh, '97—R. I. P. | 70 |
| The Alumni Clubs | 71 |
| Athletics | 76 |
| The Alumni | 81 |

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.

JAMES E. ARMSTRONG, '25, Editor

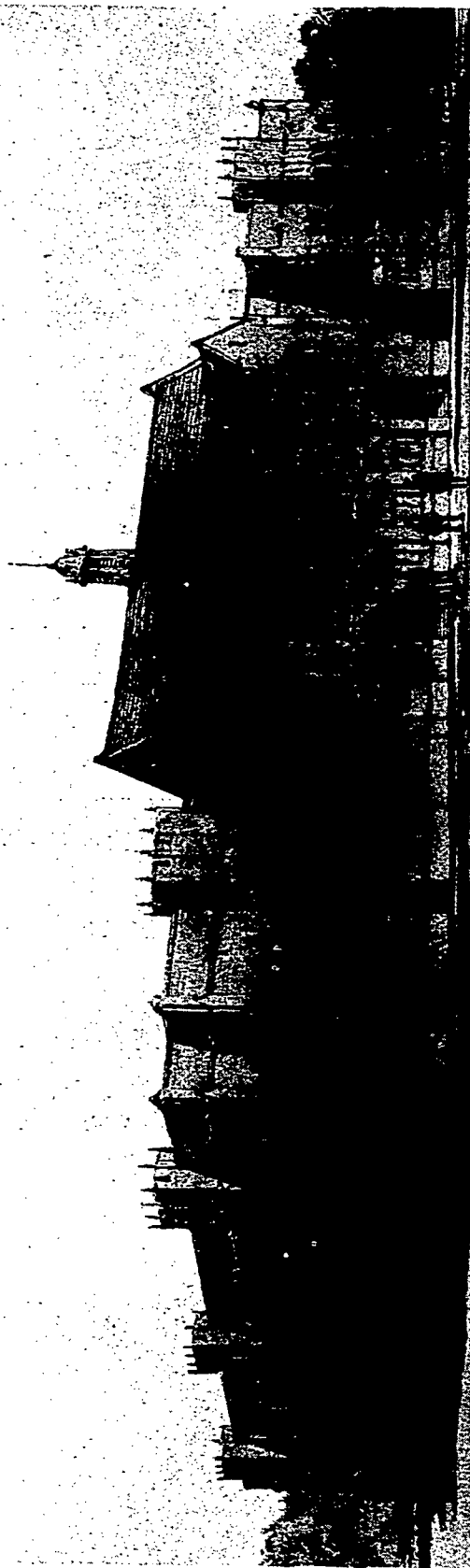
The Alumni Association — of the — University of Notre Dame

Alumni Headquarters: 329 Administration Bldg., Notre Dame.

James E. Armstrong '25, General Secretary.

ALUMNI BOARD

| | |
|--------------------------|--------------------|
| REV. M. L. MORIARTY, '10 | Honorary President |
| DANIEL J. O'CONNOR, '05 | President |
| JAMES E. SANFORD, '15 | Vice-President |
| JAMES E. ARMSTRONG, '25 | Secretary |
| WALTER DUNCAN, '12 | Treasurer |
| THOMAS J. McKEON, '90 | Director |
| EDWIN C. McHUGH, '13 | Director |
| JOSEPH M. HALEY, '99 | Director |
| ALFRED C. RYAN, '20 | Director |



PROPOSED DINING HALL

UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME - SOUTH BEND, INDIANA

CLEAN AND FERGUSON ARCHITECTS - BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

SERVICK AND FAGAN ASSOCIATE ARCHITECTS - SOUTH BEND, IND.

GREATER NOTRE DAME'S GREATEST STEP

By V. F. Fagan, '20

In December of 1925 study was started upon the Dining Hall by the associated architectural firms of Cram and Ferguson, and Kervick and Fagan. The program called for two dining halls seating one thousand each, a cafeteria seating three hundred, a lay faculty dining hall for 150, a small dining room for lay trustees, with the necessary kitchen, mechanical and accessory equipment to make it complete. An additional consideration was the occasional use of the building for class dances.

The outstanding fact was that three thousand men must be served from the kitchens in approximately a half hour's time, directly and efficiently. The study of the problem radiated from the kitchen and revolved about it.

The plan grew into a disturbing square form all too logical to allow any concessions for the sake of elevation design. The eventual success of both plan and elevation in the face of inexorable restrictions was not an easy thing.

Such was the nature of the Dining Hall problem.

The Dining Hall will be located near the dormitory buildings, south-west and across the road leading from the postoffice to the Niles road. It will occupy the sites of the farm buildings all of these to be demolished or moved from that area.

In exterior dimension it is designed to be 232 feet by 204 feet with its main entrance facing north and set back from the road. The three-pointed arches of the entrance in the center of the north elevation are surmounted by the lancet windows of the lay faculty dining hall above and a slate roof crowned in the center by a 30 foot flèche. Two dining halls, one on the east and one on the west run the full length of the building, are entered through the arches and corridor, and are expressed in elevation by the symmetrical flanking masses each with full length angular bays and each with its series of long high lancets.

The interior treatment of these rooms is similar. The unbroken space inside is approximately 220 feet by 62 feet by 30 feet high. The floors are terrazzo; the walls of sound deadening plaster carry a high pan-

elled wainscot and the ceiling is wood beamed and insulated. Coupled lancet windows light the room from all sides. At the north end, on a raised platform there is space for a high table while against the opposite south wall there is a great fireplace. Musicians galleries overlooking the halls are reached from the lay faculty dining hall in the middle section.

Between these two rooms at the extreme front or north end there stretches the spacious lobby and entrance vestibules. As one enters this lobby of groined ceilings and slate flag floors he turns to the right and left to the great dining halls which it connects. If upon entering he turns to neither the left nor right he will find himself confronted by the doors to the cafeteria.

The cafeteria seating 300 is located between the lobby and the kitchens and, east and west, the two great dining halls. Its ceiling is high and its lighting comes from clerestory windows toward the south. It is designed for a special tile treatment on floor and walls with acoustical plaster above. Against the south wall and in contrast with the kitchen, are located the steam tables, racks and other equipment. Against the opposite north wall is located the soda fountain, tobacco and newspaper stands.

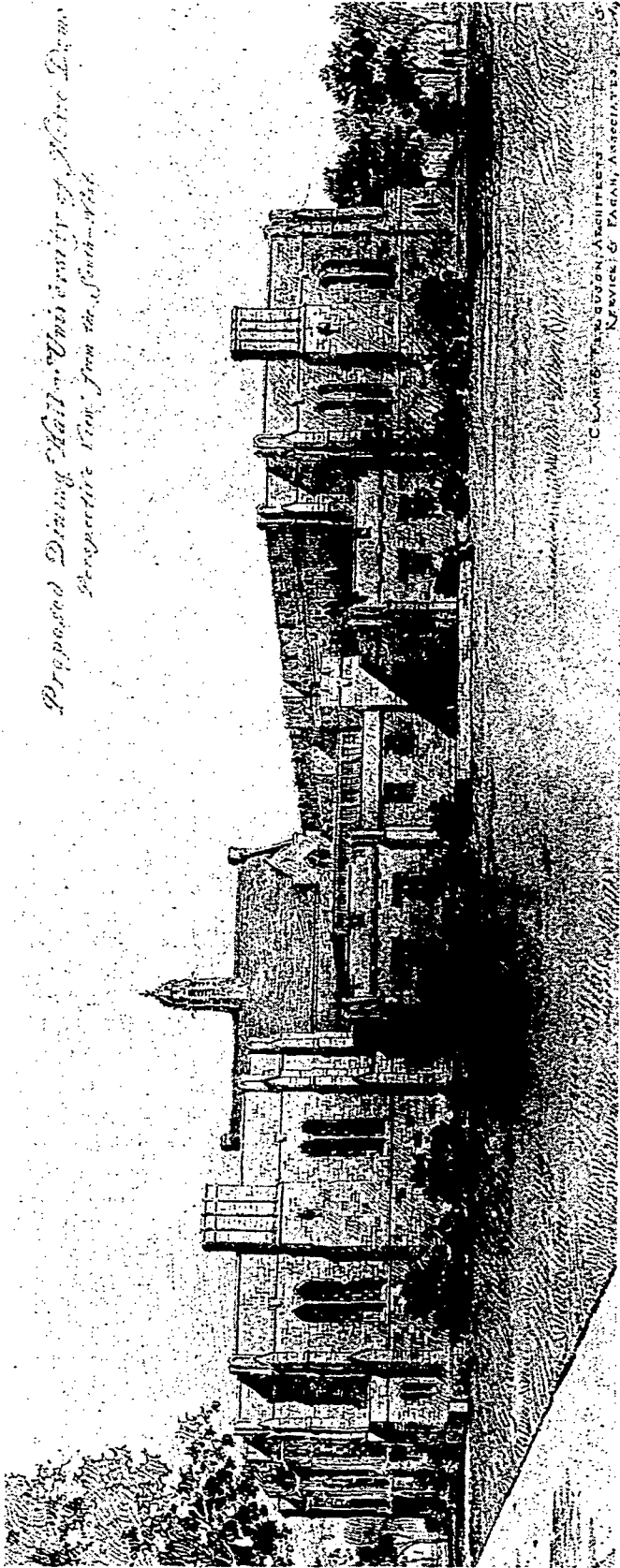
Going down stairs from the lobby one reaches the smoking rooms and toilets and the cloak checking rooms, which are located below grade.

On the same floor with the dining halls and the cafeteria is located the kitchen, centrally located and toward the rear. It has direct contact with the cafeteria and two dining halls and, through dumb waiters and stairs, the lay faculty dining room on the second floor over the lobby.

In this kitchen are found the ranges, roasters, kettles, steam tables, racks, urns, dish washing machines and other paraphernalia of this busy place. Most of it is to be electrical. Quarry tile will be used on the floors and white glazed tile carried to the ceiling. A large monilar roof will provide light and ventilation.

Off this kitchen will be found a dining room for the help, the bake shop, refrigerators and steward's office.

*Proposed Dining Hall - University of Notre Dame
Perspective View from the South-West*



C. CARPENTIER, ARCHITECT
NEW YORK, N. Y.

In the basement below reached by stairs and elevator is the storage department and preparation rooms. A service drive ramps down at the rear to the unloading platform. Here the food is checked in and goes to the storerooms or to the refrigerators. There are especially designed refrigerators for meats, fish, dairy products, fruit and vegetables. At this level also there is the butcher shop, the vegetable preparation room, the garbage freezing room, helps' locker and toilet rooms, fan room and ice machinery room.

Returning to the entrance at the ground floor and to the front one mounts a staircase to the lay faculty dining hall on the second floor over the lobby. This is a room accommodating 150. It is oak panelled and overhead is the exposed oak trussing of the roof. It is lighted by leaded lancet windows toward the north. This room is served from the main kitchen through a serving room on the second floor.

Close by the dining room and near the staircase there is a panelled faculty lounge room with a fireplace. There is also another mezzanine lounge room overlooking the lay faculty dining hall.

Off the first lounge room there opens a small dining room for the board of lay trustees, panelled and with a fireplace. Both the faculty lounge and the trustees dining room can overlook one of the great dining halls through interior casement windows.

The stonework on the new building is of granite.

Homecoming 1926

Plans for the 1926 Homecoming at Notre Dame point to a real observance of this important Alumni event. As mentioned in the editorial section, no elaborate details have been prepared for the Alumni, but there is going to be plenty going on to make everybody feel at home, and it looks as if there is going to be a real Homecoming crowd on hand.

The Blue Circle, Notre Dame's booster organization, is handling the program under the directorship of Dan Cunningham, '27, Far Rockaway, N. Y. The campus will be decorated, with the annual competition for prizes. The award will be decided at five o'clock Friday, Nov. 19. At seven

o'clock Friday night, the student body will hold a torchlight parade down Notre Dame Ave. where they will meet the Drake team at the city limits and escort them back to the campus. Upon the arrival at the Main Quadrangle there will be a big pep meeting and reception to the visitors in front of the Main Building with speeches by University officials, coaches and players.

After the pep rally there will be vaudeville in Washington Hall and the annual championship University boxing tournament in the gymnasium for the entertainment of the visitors. Coach Tommy Mills is in charge of boxing this year and prospects for a real Fighting Irish year are good. The barbecue fires will be lighted near the gym at 9:30.

The Notre Dame Club of the St. Joseph Valley is giving a big Homecoming Dance for the Alumni at the K. of C. Hall on Friday night. Bill Sheehan, '23, is chairman of the Dance Committee, ably assisted by Harry Denny, '22, Louis Bruggner, '23, Jim Boland, '14, Bill Andres, '18, Cliff Cassidy, '15, and William Sibley, '97. Reports indicate one of the liveliest Homecoming Dances that has ever been put on here, and visiting alumni are making plans to arrive in South Bend Friday.

Special trains from Chicago are making the game. The Louisville Club and the Detroit Club are making special plans to attend the Homecoming in a body. Individual alumni from all sections of the country are planning on being here. And in spite of its triteness, bigger and better seems to be the only thing to say.

Saturday's program is pretty well taken care of by Coach K. K. Rockne and a few boys who work with him. Saturday morning there will be a special Mass for deceased Alumni in Sacred Heart Church at 8:30. From 11 to 1 there will be the old-fashioned barbecue that has become a Homecoming institution. And the rest of the afternoon will be devoted to seeing how able the Drake Cowboys are in preventing a stampede of the "Thundering Herd."

This program, and the enjoyable renewal of acquaintance with class mates and familiar haunts, and the examination of the many new features of Notre Dame, ought to furnish a busy and entertaining week-end.

Thomas T. Cavanagh, '97—R.I.P.

(Editor's Note: The following sketch of the life of Thomas Tyrone Cavanagh was written by Joseph V. Sullivan, '97, a classmate of Mr. Cavanagh's, and gives eloquently the great measure of affection in which the deceased alumnus was held by his many close friends. In addition to the facts which Mr. Sullivan mentions, Mr. Cavanagh was a prominent member of the Chicago Athletic Association, a frequent contributor to Harvey Woodruff's "Wake of the News" under the nom de plume of "Tyrone", a mainstay of the "Cherry Circle", the magazine issued by the C. A. A., and acted as Secretary for the Class of '97 in The Alumnus.)



Thomas T. Cavanagh, A. B., 1897, is no more. The news of his death in Chicago on Oct. 25 came as a shock to his hundreds of friends although it was known by many that for several months past he had been troubled with a serious heart ailment. The president of our University, Father Walsh, was among

those who attended the last rites at Calvary Cemetery.

It would hardly be an exaggeration to say that none of our alumni had more friends, among those who had the interests of Notre Dame at heart, than did Tom Cavanagh. Coming to the university about 1893 he was already among friends because one of his uncles, Rev. Patrick Dillon, C.S.C. had served as president of the institution, and another Uncle, Rev. James Dillon, C. S. C., had a fine record in the Order and as a Chaplain in the Civil War. His genial manner and keen wit attracted to him from the start his fellow students and teachers, and as the years went on he had a closer hold on those who knew him. Tom joked much about his avoirdupois, which was above the average, but this did not keep him out of sports. He became one of the standbys of the 'varsity football team in the

days when it already had a record among the outstanding elevens of the country. He was also a forceful speaker in his college days and a writer of considerable ability.

Tom kept in close touch with Notre Dame activities after his graduation in 1897, and was a frequent visitor on the campus. His faculty for making friends stood him in good stead when he entered the business world, and he had made a real success with the Mack International Motor Truck corporation at the time of his death. Tom had never married and had lived for many years with his sister in Chicago. His passing leaves a large void among the boosters for Notre Dame.

Eugene Francis Arnold, LL.B., A.B., '78; A.M., '83; M.S., 90.

The following very interesting facts of one of Notre Dame's earliest and distinguished alumni have been obtained by The Alumnus from the records of Georgetown University, where Mr. Arnold pursued graduate studies, and should be of interest to Notre Dame men. Mr. Arnold is living at 1633 Thirty-first St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Mr. Arnold's family history is interesting. His father, Wm. H. Arnold, was a distinguished engineer, inventor and explorer, and his mother, Mary Bayne Arnold, was a noted writer and educator. His brother, Dr. Wm. H. Arnold, received his A. B. from Notre Dame in '83 and his A. M. in '90. He had two sisters, Mrs. Elizabeth Landvoigt, deceased, who was a member of the Class of '76 at St. Mary's, and Sister M. Pius, of the Holy Cross and the Poor Clares.

At Notre Dame Mr. Arnold was awarded first prize for "Evidences of Christianity", and gold medals for oratory and elocution. He took post-graduate work in several European Universities after graduation from Notre Dame. He was elected Notre Dame's alumni poet in '83. After his studies were completed Mr. Arnold became prominent as a banker and lawyer in Washington D. C., and is a member of the bar in the District of Columbia, Indiana, and a practitioner before the state, federal and Supreme courts.

He began the practice of law in the District of Columbia with the internationally



EUGENE F. ARNOLD, '78

prominent law partnership of Judges Shel-labarger and Wilson. Afterwards he became a partner in the law firm of Arnold and Landvoigt. Mr. Arnold was for a time a member of the law faculty at the University of Notre Dame.

Mr. Arnold is a member of the Committee on Legislation of the D. C. Bar Association and the D. C. Committee of One

Hundred and Citizens Assn. He was the District representative to the First Catholic Congress, also representing Notre Dame there. Among the other distinctions listed under Mr. Arnold's name are the following: Supreme Council of K. of C., C. Y. M. National Union, and First Convention St. Vincent de Paul's Society of America; Former Director Carroll Institute; Grand Knight, Deputy G. K. and Chancellor Carroll Council, Dist. Dep. S. K. and State Officers, K. of C.; Member Bar Assns., and Lawyers' Union and Jefferson Clubs and many other societies and organizations; Author of "Catholic History of Washington", "Travels Abroad" and "Essays and Poems"; In active practice of law for over forty years, tried in U. S. and St. Cts., a great number of cases, some nationally important and many reported, among them: U. S. Ex rel. Grady v. Bundy, 22 Wash. L. R., 700, cited 27 App. D. C., 209; Nash v. Ober, 2 App. D. C., 304; Marshall v. Augusta, 5 App. D. C., 183; Golway v. Pa. R'y. 6 App. D. C., 143; Humphreys v. Evans, 9 App. D. C., 392; Carter v. Arnold, 19 App. D. C., 250; U. S. v. Thos. W. Smith and others, 43 W. L. R., 145, pending in U. S. Supreme Ct.

Mr. Arnold was married in 1892 to Miss Frances Burnham Woods, only daughter of Mrs. Cecelia Impy Woods and the late Major General Charles R. Woods, U. S. A., and niece of the late Justice Wm. B. Woods, of the U. S. Supreme Court. Born of this marriage are a son and two daughters. Mr. Arnold's home is at 1633 Thirty-first St., N. W., Washington, D. C., and he has offices in the Columbian Building.

THE ALUMNI CLUBS

CHICAGO

THE following account from Danny Hilgartner, Chairman of the Publicity Committee of the Notre Dame Club of Chicago, gives just the outstanding details of the celebration that followed one of the greatest games Notre Dame has played in a long time. Everybody that was there is going to add his own details to these facts, and to tell more to those who weren't there would only be rubbing salt in the wounds.

But it isn't hard to see that the affair was big, and that it was put across, and the Alumni Association as a whole owes the Notre Dame Club of Chicago a very great debt in showing to the world that Notre Dame alumni activities are as important and as successful as the activities of any other educational institution. No party could have been finer than the Chicago dinner-dance. But this is Dan's story:

Charles Gates Dawes, Vice-President of

the United States, was the guest of honor and speaker of the evening at the dinner dance the Notre Dame Club of Chicago gave for the football team and Coach Rockne after the Northwestern game on October 23, in the Grand Banquet Room of the New Palmer House hotel.

More than seven hundred and fifty members and their guests were seated when Coach Rockne led the team and squad into the great dining room to the tune of the grand old Victory March and the individual cheers of everyone assembled.

Next came the guests of honor who included, in addition to the Vice-President, the Honorable William E. Dever, Mayor of Chicago, Right Reverend Bishop Hoban, the Reverend Matthew J. Walsh, C.S.C., president of the University, Coach K. K. Rockne, '14 and M. J. Phelan, '18, coach of the Purdue University football team, who was also celebrating a victory.

All of these distinguished men gave short talks appropriate for the occasion, after being introduced by George M. Maypole, '03, president of the Club, who presided as toastmaster. Bishop Hoban gave his blessing before and after the dinner.

The Vice-President began his address by glancing at the illuminated gridiron of flowers on the speakers table before him and remarked jovially, "Well, it wasn't any bed of roses out there this afternoon."

General Dawes then declared that the game was the cleanest and fairest fought contest he ever witnessed. The Notre Dame team is a model for every alumnus and friend of the University for good sportsmanship, he added. "If you all fight as hard as those boys you are bound to succeed in this age of wonderful opportunities."

Many other alumni and students from the University here for the game attended the dance after the dinner in the two adjoining ball rooms and danced to the music of two ten piece orchestras, which played continuously. The actual count was six hundred and thirteen couples. How's that?

This largest and most successful affair ever conducted by the Club was put over by Austin A. McNichols, '19, chairman, and the Northwestern Game Dinner Dance Committee, composed of Richard D. Griffin, '25, vice chairman, Tom Beacom, '20, Frank Cusack, '21, George Dever, '23, Ed Gould,

'23, Dick Reynolds, '23 and Johnny Stephan, '23 and they sure did their job well.

The Chicago Club also has resumed its weekly luncheons, which are held every Thursday from 12 to 2 in the Old Town Coffee Room of the Hotel Sherman at Randolph and Clark streets. All local alumni and former students are urged to attend regularly and any Notre Dame man traveling through Chicago is always welcome. The odds are in your favor that you will meet a class mate because Dan Curtis, '15, Chairman of the Luncheon Committee, gets 'em all out from Mark Foote, '73 to the youths of '26.

Play by play returns of the West Point-Notre Dame game November 13 will be received over a private wire direct from the Yankee Stadium by the Chicago Club, beginning at one p. m. in the Crystal Room of the Great Northern Hotel, Dearborn street and Jackson Boulevard. Members may bring guests and all members of the West Point Association of Chicago are cordially invited to hear the returns with us.

James H. Brennan, '20, is chairman of the Football Returns Committee. This service has been arranged for those who do not go to the game on the special train, which the club will conduct for its members and their guests, if there is a sufficient demand. Alumni and former students contemplating making this trip should get in touch at once with Bill Firstel, Chairman of the Transportation Committee, at State 0313 or Room 1054 at 208 South LaSalle St.

FORT WAYNE

Cliff Ward emerged from the daily press of journalism long enough to send in a very informative letter concerning the activities of the N. D. men in Mad Anthony's erstwhile headquarters:

If I haven't provided news of the Fort Wayne club to the Alumnus, it's due to scarcity of time and not intent. Somehow the business of providing the public of Fort Wayne and environs with daily news rather excludes any possibility of furnishing news elsewhere. However I promise in the future to become congressional and reform.

The Fort Wayne club is at present planning to hold its annual meeting and election at the Keenan hotel here Saturday evening, November 13, the night of the Army

game. Jim Hayes, Emmett Rohyans and Herman Centlivre are in charge of the entertainment which means simply that everyone will be entertained.

Les Logan is working in the sales department of the Wayne Tank & Pump Company . . . Eddie Lennon as second deputy attorney general of the great commonwealth of Indiana denies having been appointed to office by Ole Man Stephensen . . . Frank Doriot is residing at the Auditorium hotel, Chicago, and in business for himself—Ed Bushman was married several weeks ago at St. Mary's church, Chicago, and is living somewhere on Sheridan road near Wilson avenue . . . Harry Flannery is hitting the ball with a batting average of 1000 per cent as advertising manager of the Fort Wayne Builders Supply Company . . . John R. Shea Jr. happens to be sales manager of the Remington Typewriter company here . . . Joe Haley as trustee of the University of Notre Dame itself is attempting missionary work in the club. Donald McDonald and John Eggeman, formerly of Notre Dame, are now students at Indiana University . . . George Hamilton, district agent for a Mansfield, O. tire company, visited at home recently in Chicago and Fort Wayne . . .

This letter resembles a news column from a small town weekly but nevertheless it's an effort. The writer happened to be in New York in late August and had the pleasure of taking lunch with George Shuster, who is doing what is indeed a difficult task,—making New York more or less sit up and take notice. Also ran across Jimmie Hayes, Frank Kolars and Brother Cyprian. Saw Charlie Butterworth of course in Americana and rated his Rotary club speech as the best skit in the five or six productions seen during the week's stay in the vicinity of Manhattan. J. P. McEvoy from all appearances is an incipient national institution as a playwright and producer.

I've said enough. My regards,

Cliff Ward

Secretary-Governor of the University of Notre Dame Club of Fort Wayne.

DETROIT

Marce Verbiest, the Secretary of the Detroit Club, was up for the Penn State game, and in the course of the day and night he and the Alumni Secretary patched up the

latter's colossal error in calling the former Charley, with the result that the Detroit Club is showing very strong symptoms of life, to wit:

Right now things are a bit quiet in the Detroit Camp, but this is simply the calm before the storm, and you may expect to hear big noises in the near future. Our social season will soon be under way, and when we "social", we "SOCIAL". If you hear any strange rumblings in South Bend don't mistake them for an earthquake for they will be only echoes of our celebrations.

As a reporter I am sadly deficient in one qualification, to wit: accuracy; further, to wit: the startling information I am about to divulge is based upon hearsay and rumor. And to protect myself I am obliged to say, in good journalist style, "according to Ray J. Kelly" Emmett Kelley, our worthy president, is engaged to Miss Pauline Wiggin, of Detroit. It has not been my pleasure to meet the young lady but I am told that she is one of the very few in the world who would be worthy of Emmett.

And close upon this announcement comes the news of the reported engagement of Ed Maloney to a Toronto girl. Ed spent the entire summer at Muskoka Lakes; Toronto's elite also spent the summer at Muskoka; therefore, a simple process of deduction would seem to substantiate the rumor.

Two boys of the '26 Class recently made their appearance in Detroit: Mike Curry and Joseph Schamer. The former may be recalled at Studebaker Sales, 3646 Woodward Ave., and the latter, 1311 Somerset Road, Grosse Pointe Park.

Wm. J. (Bill) Donovan, after an absence of several months, dropped in at the luncheon this week. Bill reports good health and other things, with downtown headquarters at 903 Hammond Bldg.

By the way, our weekly luncheons are held on Wednesdays, at Glaser's Tavern, 52 Monroe St., (opposite Keith's Temple) from 12 to 2, and any wandering N. D. man is welcome to attend.

I dare not overlook mention of our scrappy bowling team which meets all comers in the Intercollegiate Bowling League. This intercollegiate idea as exemplified in Detroit, is a splendid thing and Notre Dame's prominence in the Council's affairs is due to the efforts of Emmett Kelley. Incidentally, Em-

mett is a member of the governing board, having been elected last spring.

Kindest regards,

Marce.

NOTRE DAME ASSOCIATION OF WABASH VALLEY

The moonlight along the Wabash isn't the only brightness of those w. k. banks. As witness the following report from H. R. Kamp: Dear Jim:

Our monthly dinner-meeting was held on Thursday Oct. 21st at the Hotel Lahr here and was attended by 35 members. We had a very successful meeting and an enjoyable time. Mr. "Dud" Moran, local attorney was the speaker of the evening and his remarks were very much enjoyed.

It was decided at the meeting that the club will attend the Notre Dame-Indiana game at South Bend this year instead of the Homecoming game as on that date, Purdue and Indiana will fight it out here and it was decided that we charter a Pullman Sleeper, keeping it for our exclusive use while in South Bend. Necessary banners, etc., will be on the car and I believe we will advertise our club in this way. We expect about 50 to go to the game from here in the car. We might be able to get a South Bend paper to take a picture of our car. What say?

The next meeting, will be held some time next month and it will be a "Get a new member meeting", each member to bring a new member. In this way we hope to increase our membership to over 100.

When our funds warrant, we are going to have you down for one of our affairs and I hope you can arrange such a trip. Our club is going along fine and we have some real peppy members. I might add here, that John Wagner '26, an attorney here made a little speech at the meeting and from his manner of expression, etc., he should soon surpass Darrow, or other notables. I hate to think that I am going to miss this year's homecoming, as I have the undisputed record of not having missed a single homecoming since they were inaugurated in 1918. However, may make it.

A few personals:

The law firm of Chas. Vaughan & Vint Vaughan, alumni, was robbed last week. The sum of \$400 being taken from their safe. No clew as yet has been found.

Ed Keating, '26 is associated with his Brother, Tom, '24 in the legal business here.

Rev. Fr. J. R. Dinnen, '65 has been ill the past few weeks but is much improved in health.

Jimmy Phelan, an Old Notre Dame football player of renown, who is Head Football Coach at Purdue seems to have the best team this year since taking over the position. Noble Kizer, another former star is assisting Jimmy.

That's about all the dope now. Will report next month's meeting.

Sincerely yours,

H. R. Kamp,
Secretary-Treasurer.

THE NOTRE DAME CLUB OF ROCHESTER

Raymond J. Mead, El. '26, Treasurer of the N. D. Rochester organization, sends in the following account of the change of officers in that Club and the prospects for the big Christmas meeting. Needless to say, the lists are being prepared here and Rochester ought to have a real holiday celebration. Students from that section are increasing in numbers, and with the live Club already in operation, the Alumni Association is going to have a long life and a merry one there.

I am very glad to know that I have been elected a member of the Alumni Association of the University of Notre Dame. I have always tried to give the best in me to help the local Alumni Club and hope that I may be of some assistance to you.

I am at the present time Treasurer of the local Alumni here in Rochester. Will you kindly change the names of the officers of the Rochester Club to read as follows.

Joseph J. Doran, President, 600 Ellwanger & Barry Bldg.; James V. Jones, Secretary, 711 Commerce Bldg.; Raymond J. Mead, Treasurer, 383 South Ave.

Will you kindly forward me a complete list of the Alumni, former students and present students of the University in and near Rochester. We expect to hold our annual get-together during the Christmas holidays and we will need this list of names to get the boys together.

With all best wishes I am,

Very truly yours,

Raymond J. Mead.

LOS ANGELES

The Los Angeles Club's weekly luncheons are booming with the activities incidental to the N. D.-U. S. C. game increasing in scope and intensity from day to day. The affair promises to be another like that of New Years, 1925, and tickets are selling rapidly, with indications that the entire N. D. alumni body on the Pacific Coast will be present. Joseph M. Suttner, '19, sends in the following brief account:

For your records, please be advised that the writer was duly elected secretary of the Notre Dame Club of Los Angeles, upon the resignation of Edward K. Sheahan.

The president has instructed me to so advise you.

Our Los Angeles club now has weekly luncheons at the University Club. They are proving to be very popular and a full house each Wednesday.

Very truly yours,
Joseph M. Suttner, '19.

THE NOTRE DAME CLUB OF UTAH

The exigencies of time have prevented the N. D. men in Utah from having the opportunity to entertain the team, but the old spirit was moving them, and with the live membership out there, the energy that would have been expended in that affair will soon find other worthwhile channels. Bob Lynch, Club Secretary, sends in the following dope:

At a recent informal meeting of the executive committee of the Notre Dame Club of Utah, tentative plans were discussed relative to receiving the football team upon their return from the coast after the game with Southern California. However we are not informed as to whether or not the squad will pass thru Salt Lake City, and we are wondering if you will send us that information as soon as you know.

We would like to have you add the name of Rev. Patrick McGuire to the list of the officers of the club as published in the "Alumnus", as we have elected him to serve as our Chaplain for the ensuing year. Father McGuire attended Notre Dame about 1914, and is in charge of the parish at Murray, Utah.

Our President, Ray Brady, was elected Chancellor of Salt Lake Council, No. 602, K. of C., which is the largest council in

the state. Clem Enking, '25, of Salt Lake spent the entire summer here but has moved to Los Angeles and will probably make his home there.

Our headquarters are definitely located at 1001 Walker Bank Bldg., the offices of the president as it is centrally located, and easily reached by all the members, so address all communications to that address.

Very sincerely,
R. Lynch, Sec'y.

THE NOTRE DAME CLUB OF KENTUCKY

A short letter from W. N. Bosler, president of the Notre Dame Club of Kentucky, indicates that plans of that club to attend the N. D. Homecoming game are proceeding encouragingly.

We are all pleased to note the way the Varsity has been performing on the grid-iron this season and feel sure that the team will go through another undefeated season.

Quite a representation from this city will make up a club special which will be in attendance at the Drake game at Homecoming, on November 20th.

With best wishes for a stronger and larger Association, I desire to remain,

Yours very truly,
W. N. Bosler.

PITTSBURGH

The Notre Dame Club of Western Pennsylvania is opening up a few plays that scouts failed to report, and the Alumni office is the victim of a very pleasant surprise. The following report from the newly elected Secretary tells the tale:

I suppose it devolves upon me to let that part of the Notre Dame world know what this part is doing, through the medium you edit. Should any person beat me to it, you have my permission to file this where alumni usually file requests for donations toward the propagation of the society.

As exhibit A I offer the list of recently elected officers:

James L. O'Toole, Jr., '21President
Albert J. Freund, '17Vice-President
Vin Sweeney, '21Secretary-Treasurer

Some might be interested in an obituary of these officers, but in order to save space suffice it to say that O'Toole is Attorney James O'Toole with offices in the Union Bank Bldg.; Freund, familiarly known as

"Dutch", is with the Electric Controller & Mfg. Co., with offices in the Oliver Bldg. and yours truly is on the staff of this sheet. (The Pittsburgh Press).

The N. D. club of western Pennsylvania is showing a lot of pepper this year, and weekly luncheons at Kaufmann's bring out a representative mob. Today, for instance, there were Dr. Leo O'Donnell, '17; "Cy" Rudolph of about the same era; Leo Vogel, Gus Jones, Bill and Leo Hogan, Gus Desch,

Pete Craig, Eddie Burns, John Briley, Eddie O'Connor, Lou Follette, Al Daschbach and many others of equally notorious standing in our community. Clem Crowe is coaching at St. Vincent's, a few miles over the hills, and Dan Carr is teaching at Seton Hill at Greensburg. George "Red" Slaine sneaks in to Pittsburgh occasionally when not examining banks for the State Banking Department.

This will do for a starter.

Vin Sweeney.

ATHLETICS

By JOSEPH MCNAMARA, '28

The Lion Bearded; 28-0

It was little Johnnie Niemiec who made Penn State pensive on their first trip to these parts. Just as two by two the animals went into the ark the members of the Thundering Herd chalked up two scores in each half—or would it be better to make it one in each quarter? So when the final reckoning came the Bezdek schooled gentlemen found themselves out in the cold figuratively for the figures on the score board read: Notre Dame 28, Penn State 0. And so it was!

It took just four plays or so to convince the crowd of 22,000 dyed-in-the-wool fans that sat under the battleship gray skies that the Fighting Irish record for no defeats on the home field in the last twenty-one years was to remain inviolate for that game. But there were about twenty-two in all that were not so convinced and the story of their fight to the last ditch is a credit to the traditions of Nittany.

It was the first inter-sectional foe of the year and the pupils of the great King Rock were out to prove that this place still holds a prominent spot on the national gridiron map—and did! Not two minutes after the first call for action Art Parisien, portside pass heaver de luxe, wafted the elusive spheroid straight and true into the waiting arms of Harry O'Boyle who then scampered fifteen yards to twist across the zero line for the inaugural touchdown.

With this the flower of the Bezdek hopes for the season withered away and from that time on it was a matter of Penn State's

holding rather than any consistent assault or threatening of the Celt goal line. The state team called upon its full resources time after time and employed each and every trick in the well know trick sack to no avail.

Most startling to the crowded tier on tiers of onlookers as well as the scouts who were roosting high in the press spaces was the colorful aerial attack unsheathed by Notre Dame. For the first time this season the Blue and Gold took to the air and they did quite a business of it. Niemiec, a sophomore, was the mainspring of the Irish while he was in and proved to be a real triple-threat artist of the first water. Fred Miller who had changed his address went in for Joe Boland, injured in the Minnesota game, and was one of the line sensations and proved his worth to be considered as one of the "Seven Furies".

Rockne took advantage of the steady advantage his squad maintained to test the strength of his combinations. The scoring was divided evenly throughout each quarter of the fray. Dahman, Niemiec and Jack Chevigney were the worthies who cut over the line for points in the last three periods of the contest.

For State Hamas was the individual luminary both offensively and defensively while Falkner and Lesko turned in mighty creditable games. The tackling of the latter was especially praiseworthy.

Lineup and summary:

| | |
|----------------|---------------|
| Penn State—0 | Notre Dame—28 |
| Faulkner | LE..... Walsh |

| | | |
|--------------------|---------|------------|
| Filake | LT..... | Hogan |
| Darragh | LG..... | Marelli |
| Mahoney | C..... | Fredericks |
| Hastings | RG..... | Leppig |
| Greenshields | RT..... | McManmon |
| Lesko | RE..... | Benda |
| Lungren | QB..... | Edwards |
| Pincura | LH..... | Flanagan |
| Hamas | RH..... | Hearden |
| Green | FB..... | Wynne |

Score by quarters:

| | | | | |
|------------------|---|---|---|------|
| Notre Dame | 7 | 7 | 7 | 7—28 |
| Penn State | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0—0 |

Touchdowns—O'Boyle, Dahman, Neimiec, Chevigny. Points after touchdown—Niemiec 2, Roach, O'Boyle.

Substitutions: Notre Dame—Edwards for Parisien, Wallace for Maxwell, Hearden for Dahman, Wynne for O'Boyle, Leppig for Mayer, Hogan for Miller, Poliski for McManmon, Flanagan for Niemiec, Fredericks for Boeringer, Roach for Flanagan, Benda for Wallace, Chevigny for Dahman, R. Smith for O'Boyle, Miller for Hogan, Poliski for Hogan, Doard for Poliski. Penn State—Dangerfield for Hamas, Heinena for Lungren, Putchard for Green, Wolff for Harrington, Curry for Weston.

Officials: Referee—McCarthy, German-town. Umpire—Griffith, Beloit. Field Judge—Huston, Michigan State. Head linesman—Dougherty, W. & J.

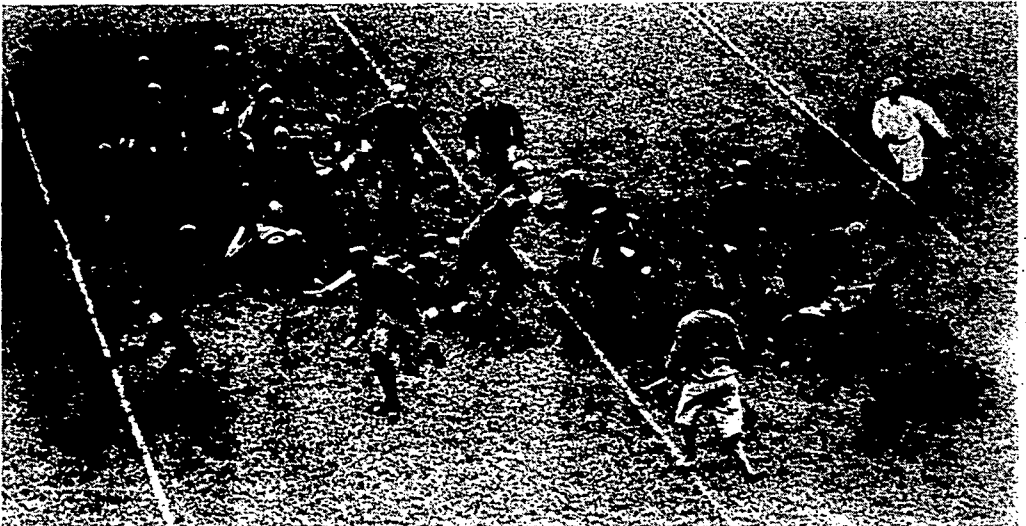
The Purple's Mighty Blue

If you didn't see the Northwestern game you haven't seen football this fall!

You can't read about them in books and enjoy them. There's a thrill when they're pulled off right before your eyes and you high up in the stadium and the old team fighting for every inch, and 40,000 persons are yelling themselves hoarse and its a scoreless tie, and the time is getting short—in the words of the ad writers its time to have a touchdown. However, for the very reason that no one knew how the supply of scores was; and after Mr. Neimiec had produced one that he and Mr. Art Parisien had been lugging around all afternoon waiting for the psylogical moment or something, there still wasn't a person who could enjoy the fray until the time-keeper did his stuff because Notre Dame rooters were afraid that Mr. Baker and his playmates might have a touchdown or two tucked up in their sleeves and the Northwestern supporters because they were afraid he might not have it.

What's this I'm talking about? Why, that Northwestern game that the great King Knute won by using that dome of his, which by the way is almost as famous for football canniness as the great Golden Dome on the main building at Notre Dame is itself.

So if the game couldn't really be called enjoyable to the dyed-in-the-wool backers of each institution it sure made up for that in



NOTRE DAME THROWS HAMAS, PENN STATE, FOR LOSS

thrills! And right here we'd like to tuck in an aside that King Knute is also a magician, for he just mumbled a few words that went something like this: "Parisien for McNally" and lo, the Purple became mighty blue.

The story is this: After three quarters of marking time, or driving down time after time to the shadow of the goal posts to be balked just as many times by circumstances, it was diminutive Art Parisien who went in, sized up the situation carefully, and won the game. It was Parry's left arm that hurled two bullet-like passes, the first to "Chillie" Walsh, brother of the great Adam, to take the ball from his own 30 yard line to the Northwestern 14 yard line, and a second to Johnnie Neimiec who promptly scampered over the zero line for six points. A moment later Neimiec missed the kick on the try for the additional point but it didn't matter to the throng of humanity on every side and they roared in mighty appreciation.

A moment or so later it looked as though it might matter, for Baker and Gustafson almost turned the trick single handed but the wildcats ninth life gave out deep in Notre Dame territory. It was Neimiec who again came to the rescue and booted the ball winging back high and long—a perfect punt,—to the Northwestern 20 yard mark.

Notre Dame has shown power time after time and pluck always, but the game fight displayed by the knights of Our Lady Saturday was one of the particularly bright spots on the famed Blue and Gold banner. During the first half the teams fought on equal terms with the Purple holding a slight advantage (if either team had any); but with the start of the second half came that great raise of Notre Dame spirit that has risen so many times in the past and will rise so many times in the future, like a tidal wave, so that by the middle of the final period, with only five minutes to go, it shoved over that lone marker and then held the opposition scoreless.

It was great! Penalties inflicted numerous time on the Irish slowed up the game at times but the outcome was worth all that! By a great team to a greater one is the terse summing up of the whole hour's battle.

And now for the line-up and summary:
 Notre Dame (6) Northwestern (0)
 VoedischLE..... Bovik

MillerLT..... E. Schuler
 J. SmithLG..... Därt
 BoeringerC..... Rosie
 MayerRG..... Siebenmans
 McManmonRT..... Johnson
 MaxwellRE..... Fisher
 ParisienQB..... Levison
 NeimicLH..... Baker (c)
 DahmanRH..... Gustafson
 O'BoyleFB..... Lewis

Touchdown—Neimic. Substitutes—Notre Dame: Richard Smith for John Smith; Wynne for O'Boyle; Hearnden for Niemic; Walsh for Voedisch; McNally for Edwards; Parisien for McNally; Niemic for Flanagan; Dahman for Hearnden; Lippig for Mayer; Riley for Parisien; Maxwell for Wallace. Northwestern: Colin for Levison; Panosh for Bovik; Levison for Colin; Verdell for Fisher; Griffith for Gustafson; Hazen for R. Schuler; Holmer for Lewis.

Georgia Tech

The biting cold stole the sting from the famed Yellow Jackets and what was heralded as a Golden Tornado breezed gently across Cartier field Saturday just long enough to allow Knute K. Rockne's rambling grid gentlemen to batter out a 12 to 0 victory for the books. Neither team worked overly hard and neither showed anything worth telling in the days to come.

Save for the antics of one Harry O'Boyle who proved to be a line cracker and ground gainer of the first water, the game was a rather listless affair throughout. The Tech outfit seemed contented to hold the score and the Blue and Gold combinations fell short of hitting the speed cognizant to the name of Thundering Herd.

However, the game had its exciting moments and was worth the price of admission at various times. A lot of these came with the injection of the aforementioned Mr. O'Boyle into the game. While Harry did not participate in the scoring himself he was largely responsible for the markers.

The score of the game merely indicated the number of points that the men from Notre Dame piled up and should not be confused with the number of points these same worthies might have accounted for if allowed to rove in their accustomed manner. For instance, it was the third combine that

started the fray but before the game was four minutes old John Roach had lined across the final marker for a touchdown.

The game then developed into a punting duel in which the Irish had a decided advantage until the end of the first period. O'Boyle then relieved Smith and things began to hum. He knifed the Golden line with the ease of going through dummy scrimmage and advanced the ball to a position from which Bucky Dahman raced it across for the mystic pointage.

The regulars spent an afternoon of inactivity due to the most part to the battered and bruised condition that they were in. Several men popped into the calcium glare as the game progressed. They were Charlie Riley, "Red" Smith at full, and of course our own Mr. O'Boyle. Riley proved to have a great gridiron head on his shoulders and as a tatician looked to be on a par with some of the other Rockne signal barkers. His work in returning punts and as a defensive player brought him a great hand as he left the field after playing a greater part of the game.

For the Southern horde, Barron, brother of "Red" Barron famous in Tech lore, was the main contender for honors. Parnham, who looked like the masked mystery in his leather face guard, Murray and Marshall aided and abetted Barron in putting up a stiff front to the Notre Dame assault.

Tech relied for a great part on its forward passing game, but any hopes it may

have harbored in that direction were grounded by the alert Celts.

Along the Irish line Frank Mayer played a whale of a game. Mayer's work all season has been startling and he looks like the greatest lineman on the 1926 squad.

Lineup and summary:

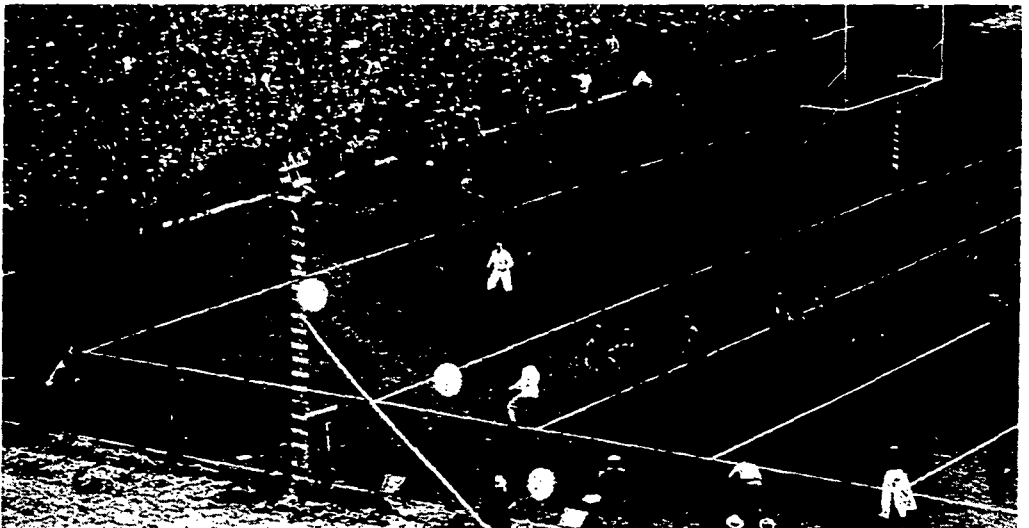
| Notre Dame (12) | | Georgia Tech (0) |
|-----------------|--------------|------------------|
| Walsh |LE..... | Crowley |
| Hogan |LT..... | Thorpe |
| Marelli |LG..... | Dillard |
| Moynihan |C..... | Pool |
| Lippig |RG..... | Drennan |
| Polisky |RT..... | Hood |
| Riley |QB..... | McRae |
| Maxwell |RE..... | Marshall |
| Roach |LH..... | Parnham |
| Chevigney |RH..... | Barron |
| R. Smith |FB..... | Murray |

Score by periods:

| | | | | | |
|--------------|--------|---|---|---|-----|
| Notre Dame |6 | 6 | 0 | 0 | —12 |
| Georgia Tech |0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | —0 |

Touchdowns—Roach and Dahman.

Substitutions—Notre Dame: O'Boyle for R. Smith, Neimic for Roach, Dahman for Chevigney, Wallace for Maxwell, McNally for Riley, Boeringer for Moynihan, Vedisich for Walsh, Benda for Wallace, Parisien for McNally, McCabe for O'Boyle, Flanagan for Neimic, Hearnden for Dahman, Riley for Parisien, R. Smith for McCabe, Moynihan for Boeringer, Maxwell for Benda, Mayer for Lippig, Miller for Hogan, Georgia Tech: Brewer for McRae, Hearn for Pool, Smith for Parnham, Thrash for



CAPT. HEARDEN THREATENS NORTHWESTERN

Hood, Irwin for Marshall, Bullard for Crowley, Reed for Barron, Angley for Drennan, Randolph for Murray, Parnham for Smith, Horn for Parnham, Drennan for Angley, McRae for Brewer, Brewer for McRae, Durant for Reed, Smith for Horn, Jamieson for Randolph.

Referee—Birch, Earlham, Umpire—Carithers, Illinois. Linesman—Wyatt, Missouri. Field judge—Streit, Alabama.

Pat Page's Indianans Stopped

By Archie Ward, os, '16-'19.

Notre Dame, Ind., Nov. 6.—A band of titans inspired today carried the colors of Notre Dame to a 26 to 0 victory over Indiana.

The fifteen thousand who were in attendance came not so much with the hope of watching a close contest as to see the men and weapons with which Notre Dame hopes to beat the Army next Saturday.

They saw enough to satisfy. They saw the slippery Christy Flanagan and the fast stepping Tom Hearden scoot yards behind interference that was beautiful to watch. They saw a fullback named Elmer Wynne, a brother of Chet Wynne, whose plunging once broke the heart of Nebraska, batter his way through the crimson forward wall. They saw a line that outcharged and outmaneuvered their opponents.

Although Rockne's men didn't unfold all the plays in their repertoire, they gave con-

vincing evidence that they have a lot of flashy stuff. They had forward passes and a powerful off-tackle smash which Coach Page's forwards couldn't stop.

Defeat was Indiana's lot from the moment Flanagan dashed around end for 20 yards and a touchdown on the first play of the second quarter. But the Hoosiers never stopped trying.

The arithmetic of the game gives an idea of Notre Dame's superiority. Rockne's men made twenty first downs to Indiana's three. Notre Dame made 436 yards from scrimmage, while Indiana was picking up 43. The South Benders tried seven forward passes, completed three for a total of 45 yards. Indiana made four of its eight tosses, good for 39 yards.

Notre Dame as usual was penalized frequently. The officials carried the ball back fourteen times for 110 yards. Indiana drew six penalties for 30 yards.

Notre Dame was held scoreless in the first period with a second string lineup on the field. The regulars went in at the start of the second and Flanagan's dash for a touchdown on the first play broke up what looked like a pretty fair ball game. After that setback Indiana's line wilted and Flanagan soon added another touchdown.

There was no more scoring until the third quarter, a perfectly executed forward pass, Riley to Dahman, brought Notre Dame another touchdown. Dahman made the final marker in the last quarter.



O'BOYLE FINDS HOLE IN GEORGIA TECH'S LINE

THE ALUMNI

1880 (and before)

Mark M. Foote, 501 City Hall, Chicago, Ill.

The season box for Notre Dame football games, donated by K. K. Rockne to the Scholarship Club of South Bend and used by them to raise funds for the scholarships which the Club maintains at Notre Dame was awarded this year to J. C. DUNLAP, '65, 5460 Woodlawn Ave., Chicago. Mr. Dunlap and his wife and friends attended the Penn State-Notre Dame game and were among the most enthusiastic fans present. Mr. Dunlap says that it will be impossible for him to come to all the home games and he plans to dispose of the seats and turn the proceeds over to the Scholarship Club. The Scholarship Club last year maintained twenty-one scholarships at Notre Dame and the work of the South Bend women who comprise the organization has been most heartily endorsed by everyone familiar with it. This year's award of the box to Mr. Dunlap, Notre Dame's oldest living graduate, was an added feature of the annual custom, and has met with much interest and approval.

1880-85

Robert M. Anderson, Stevens Institute,
Hoboken, N. J.

The following letters from Prof. Robert M. Anderson, '83, and Michael F. Healy, '82, father of Rev. Kerndt Healy, '15, will be read with advantage and interest by both young and old alumni:

Your arrow has found its mark; we have been doing considerable paving in the lower regions and it has required a shot like yours to bring us back to earth.

In a long and entertaining letter Mr. Michael T. Healy, LL.B. 1882, Vice-President of the Alumni Association 1916, Trustee 1917, gave us an interesting sketch of his life since his student days. He recalled many pleasant memories and gave us news of many of our contemporaries, among whom were Dr. Samuel P. Terry, Alameda, Calif., George L. Hagans, St. Augustine, Ill., George S. Tracy, Burlington, Iowa, Ferdinand E. Kuhn, Nashville, Tenn., Father James Solon, De Kalb, Ill., Father Charles Thiele, St. Peters Church, Ft. Wayne, Ind., Dr. Albert F. Zahm, Cosmos Club Wash-

ington, D. C., James N. Conway and James A. White. His account of a visit from William J. (Skinny) McCarthy, who is no more portly now than during his college days, was especially charged with old memories.

The last time that we saw McCarthy his permanent address was still No. 739 Fifth Street, Boonville, Mo. This item is for the benefit of the Alumni office. Some of his family lived there and without they have since moved or died, mail sent there should eventually reach Mac, who is an old time actor having the fortune or misfortune of being on the road most of the time.

Dr. Samuel P. Terry M. D., 1884, Number 1834 San Jose Avenue, Alameda, Calif., who is a loyal alumnus and a most faithful correspondent in matters of Notre Dame, reminded your class representative that he (the c r) was none too portly as a student. I think Sam is mixed as to the Prof and the class, but that is immaterial.

"I often laugh at a little incident that occurred one time in Professor Unsworth's trigonometry class, which, you will remember was held early in the morning, before breakfast. One morning while there seemed to be a lull in the proceedings, George Clark, suddenly spoke up "Mr. Anderson will please crawl through the key hole". And thereupon there was confusion in the class, none being more surprised than Unsworth himself, who expressed himself in a rather emphatic matter, * * * *".

George Clark, who taught in the University and was a prominent attorney in South Bend, will be remembered by several generations of the older students.

Dr. William H. Arnold A. B. 1883, who was Professor Jimmy Edward's prize student in history, has continued to make history his chief occupation, and the wolf not being close to their door he and Mrs. Arnold spent most of their time in traveling. He wrote in his last note that he expected to return to the U. S. soon.

I have concluded to enclose Mr. Healy's letter as you find some human interest worth extracting.

Dear Mr. Anderson:

The writer was at Notre Dame from Christmas, 1880, to June, 1882, and all of my old memories of Notre Dame were stirred up early in June of this year by a letter from our old friend, Dr. Samuel P. Terry of Alameda, California. Through the *Alumnus*, I noticed that you were acting, or had been asked to act, as secretary for the group from 1880 to 1883, and from Sam Terry's two letters and another from George L. Hagans of St. Augustine, Illinois, I have been put on touch with a number of the old boys, whose addresses and whereabouts I did not know.

You might be interested to know that my oldest son, who is thirty-four years today, was ordained as a priest of the Holy Cross at Notre Dame on June 26, 1921, and is stationed at Notre Dame as professor or teacher of senior english and assistant to dear, old Father Hudson, who this week received his fifty-second Obedience as Editor of the *Ave Maria*.

I have within a week or so written to Sam Terry, George Hagans, George S. Tracy of Burlington, Iowa, Ferdinand E. Kuhn of Nashville, Father James Solon of De Kalb, Illinois, Father Charles Thiele of St. Peter's Church, Fort Wayne, Indiana, and had a personal visit here in my office a week ago last Monday with our old friend, William Justin McCarthy, known to all of us as "Skinny". Sam Terry and George Hagans had stirred up old memories, as each spoke of Skinny, and I have mentioned Skinny in my letters to each of them. It was about eleven A. M., when a stenographer told me there was a gentleman in the waiting room, and his card indicated he was William Justin McCarthy. Before I had time to think and locate the man, and fearing he might be a book agent, I asked that he be shown into my room, and all at once he grabbed me by the hand with both of his and called, "Mike, Mike, don't you remember me?" And as I did not respond, he called out again, "I am Skinny McCarthy, your old friend at Notre Dame, Skinny McCarthy." After a bear hug, I asked him to sit down a moment, and again he said, "Don't you know me, what is wrong?" And then I told him that for nearly nine years I have been totally blind and have been un-

able to see anything, even the sunlight. Then it was Skinny's turn to gulp, and we had a great visit of a little over an hour. I tried my best to get him to come to my home for luncheon, but he was here with a theatrical sketch with a number of performers on the Iowa Chautauqua Circuit; and was due at the Chautauqua grounds early, and after the performance here was to drive some forty miles to an engagement for that evening. Needless to say we talked hurriedly and rapidly of old times and old friends.

I have urged each of those to whom I have written, including dear, old Albert Zahm, that the remnants of the old gang get together at commencement next year at Notre Dame. Death has been busy in thinning the ranks in the years that have gone. When my son graduated in 1915 I went back and at the Alumni meeting met Sam Murdock, Henry Steis, then a practicing lawyer at South Bend, James N. Conway of Ottawa, Illinois, a lawyer, Matt White, who graduated at Notre Dame in '84, brother of James A. White, who was there in our time, and one of the well known and successful grain and business men of Iowa. I went back the next year, and among the list of the dead, were poor Steis, whom I met the year before, and Eugene C. Orrick of Fort Worth, Texas, who had risen to be a prominent and successful lawyer, and with whom I had business correspondence some eighteen or twenty years ago. I was back in 1917, at the anniversary, and again met Murdock and his wife, and within a year, I think, poor Sam, who had developed into a physical giant some six feet two or three inches in height and weighing perhaps 250 pounds, had become a millionaire in traction interests, had died. Within a year or two his brother, Charlie, also died. George Clark and George Sugg, who took law degrees with me in '82 are both long since gone. I hope that you may find it possible to be back next year.

I am sixty-three, bald-headed, white-haired, have false teeth and am totally blind as above stated. My ties to Notre Dame are dearer and warmer than ever with my son a member of the Order, but I would like to meet the old boys after forty-five years since I left there. I have written the others that we ought to spend at least

three or four days together, and talk and talk out under the trees, in the cafeteria and at late luncheon or dinner parties, those of us having wives to bring them with us, and have a thorough visit, as it is not likely, as we all stretch out towards seventy, that we may meet again.

I would like to recall to Albert Zahm what I thought was the wildest kind of bunk when he and I walked around the old campus and got near the northwestern corner of it, and Albert called my attention by saying, "Don't you hear them and don't you see them?" pointing to the sky. "See what, you lunatic," I answered, and his reply was, "Special airships carrying passengers and mail from Chicago to New York without stopping." Of course, I called him "Looney", but today he is probably at the top of the science, theory and practice of airships and aeronautics. Sam Terry sent me a copy of a portion of a recent letter from Zahm, in which he jokingly referred to his single state, and how he had tried to get you to commit yourself.

You probably remember my brother, Tom, who was at Notre Dame when I was. In the fall of '84 he determined to study law. After I left Notre Dame I taught school a year, saved my money and with Father's help, took a year at the Harvard Law School, '83 and '84, and then Tom and I went to the University of Michigan Law School, where I graduated in '85, Tom in '86. I have been practicing law here for forty-one years, and with a single exception, am the oldest and longest practitioner at the Bar in this County. I was married thirty-five years ago and we have had three sons and four daughters, but one of the sons, a twin, born in 1900, died in infancy. My second son is the Thos. M. Healy mentioned in the letter-head. He is living at home, unmarried. Two of my daughters are married, and the oldest one has two little girls; and I have a grand time renewing my youth with my grandchildren.

My recreation and vacations for many years have been going to democratic national conventions. This has passed the habit stage and is now a disease. I was at Chicago at Cleveland's first nomination in '84 on my way home from Harvard. Back in Chicago in '92 when Cleveland was

nominated the third time. In '96 when Bryan opened the slaughter house door. St. Louis in 1904 when Parker lead us to slaughter. Then my wife and I went to Denver in 1908 when Bryan filled the grave. All of these times I was a visitor and went for the excitement and pleasure it gave me, and the opportunity of seeing and hearing the big guns of my party. In 1912 at Baltimore, 1920 at San Francisco and 1924 at New York I went as delegate-at-large from this state. My wife has been with me since 1908 on these trips and gets as much enjoyment out of them as I do. New York in 1924 will not be easily forgotten by me. It was a hummer, even if the anti-McAdoo delegates had to pay all their own expenses and nearly all of them went broke, but it was a real fight.

My brother died seventeen years ago last January, holding a high standing at the Bar and acting for some years before his death as the Iowa attorney for the Illinois Central System, his territory covering from Dubuque on the Mississippi to Omaha, Sioux City and Sioux Falls on the west. He left a widow and three children, his oldest son dying since then with pneumonia, which also took his father. His other children are now grown; the daughter graduated from the University of Minnesota in the class of 1925, and his son, Tom, just finished his third year at the University of Wisconsin. Both of my boys and four of my daughters were at Notre Dame and St. Mary's. My youngest daughter just finished her freshman year and will go back in September.

We are expecting a short visit from our son, Father Kerndt M. Healy, next week, as he has a leave of absence for a month and intends to visit a cousin at Portland, Oregon. Father Hudson and Professor McCue are nearly the entire list of those of our time still left at Notre Dame. The little church yard between Notre Dame and St. Marys, when I last saw it some ten years ago, contained a vivid story recalling the old heroes of Notre Dame. A few of the professors are buried there. I remember particularly Professor Stace and dear, old Joe Lyons. I am not sure whether Edwards is buried there or not, but think he is.

Will be mighty glad to hear from you. I am glad to tell you that I am well physically,

and have neither pain nor ache, eat and sleep like a child, and busier than I ever was, not particularly troubled about the famous wolf-at-the-door. My ups and downs are taken as they come and with it all, I am very, very thankful to the good Lord above us for all his blessings showered upon me and mine. Your old friend,

M. F. Healy.

1894

Hugh A. O'Donnell, The New York Times,
New York City, N. Y.

HUGH A. O'DONNELL, former president of the Alumni Association and an outstanding alumnus, was a guest of the University October 25 and 26. Mr. O'Donnell, who is assistant business manager of the New York Times, was returning from Chicago where he attended the national convention of the Audit Bureau of Circulations. Mr. O'Donnell's business trip west also permitted him to see the Notre Dame-Northwestern game. At Notre Dame he spoke to an informal dinner gathering of students from New York and New Jersey, and addressed a meeting of The Scribblers. Mr. O'Donnell's wide experience and his contagious Notre Dame spirit completely won his new acquaintances in The Scribblers, and further cemented his friendship with the students from New York and New Jersey. He is the personal friend of every Notre Dame man in New York and his home is the Mecca for Notre Dame alumni. Mr. O'Donnell missed the 1926 Commencement and his trip this time gave him an opportunity to meet the many friends he has in this section of the country.

1897

Thomas T. Cavanagh,
Chicago Athletic Association, Chicago, Ill.
R. I. P.

1900

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

J. W. KELLY, os '00, a member of the Milwaukee Notre Dame club, has been made manager of the Fred O'Brien Varnish Company in Los Angeles. Mr. Kelly has been associated with the O'Brien Varnish Co. in Milwaukee for fifteen years. His brother D. J. KELLY, '26, is with the O'Brien Varnish Company in South Bend. Mr. Kelly's Los Angeles address is 2010 E. Slauson Ave., Los Angeles.

1905

Daniel J. O'Connor, 130 N. Wells St., Chicago, Ill.

The last time the Alumni Secretary visited DAN O'CONNOR's office in Chicago, Dan was jerking sodas at a fountain in the front office. It turned out that the place had not become a prescription palace, however, but the headquarters for the Utilities Cabinet Corporation, of which Dan is the organizer. The company specializes on an electrically operated soda fountain, designed to economize on space, and the model which the Alumni President was operating is the demonstrator. Negotiations are pending for an installation of a sample machine in the Alumni Office for the 1927 Commencement and Reunion, as an inducement for registration. The new invention is being sold through electric light companies.

1906

Thomas A. Lally, Paulsen Bldg., Spokane, Wash.

REV. J. C. MCGINN, who was assigned to Columbia University, Portland, Ore., at the last meeting of the Provincial Chapter of the Holy Cross, is on leave of absence from the University and is engaged in research work at Holy Cross College, Washington, D. C.

1911

Fred L. Steers, First Natl. Bank Bldg.,
Chicago, Ill.

The Bremer-Tully Mfg. Co., of which JOHN C. TULLY is a partner, has made another big forward step in the radio world and has come out with the New Bremer-Tully Power-Six Kit, the announcement of which is followed a mass of technical description which Professor Cooney's journalism classes utterly unfitted the Editor to understand. However, the Cooneyesque practice of interviewing brings the conclusion that whatever it is, it's all right.

A class letter sent out by Fred Steers elicited a few interesting returns from the Class of '11. Neither Fred nor the Alumni Secretary have had to put on extra help to handle the mail, but editors and secretaries learn to be thankful for small favors.

PAUL K. BARSALOUX, 1501 E. 63rd St., Chicago, involved in the dual complexities of real estate and insurance, seems to be married and happy with a boy 12 and a girl 7. In answer to the question, What's Interesting, Mr. Barsaloux answers "Trying to make both ends meet."

Dear Fred:

Your last appeal did the trick. For a long time I have meant to write some sort of an answer to your letter but that was as far as I ever got. But now I am going to answer some of your questions in the hope that they may be of some interest to the members of the Class of '11.

For three years after leaving N. D. I was with the Indiana Geological Survey but left in 1914 for Montana where for nine years I was connected with the Montana State College and Experiment station as assistant professor of chemistry. In 1923 I came back to Columbia University as an assistant in chemistry and finished work for my Ph. D. two years ago. I was appointed instructor in chemistry and am now a little sand in a very large puddle. During the many years that have elapsed since we graduated, I have married, have two children, one a girl and the other a boy, both of whom will doubtless soon be traveling on the road to South Bend.

I have not become rich as far as money is concerned but consider myself wealthy in having a very happy home and family. We have all been well and what more can one ask. I send my best to you, to Elmo Funk, John McSweeney, Raymond Skelly, Bill Smith, Jim O'Brien, Earl Dickens, and all the other good friends whom I used to know in old St. Joe. Hope they in turn will write a note. They surely must have as much to tell as I have written here. Sincerely, E. J. Quinn (1142 River Road, Edgewater, N. J.)

Dear Fred:

I just returned from a trip through Northern California, Washington and Oregon and found your cry for help dated September 25th. I attended a meeting a few months ago of the Seattle Notre Dame Alumni, also one in San Francisco about six weeks ago and we are having regular luncheon meetings of the Los Angeles Alumni here at the University Club every week.

There is a fine bunch of fellows out here and they are all red hot to do all they can to make the N. D. Team and the Alumni feel welcome on December 4th when they come out to put the finishing touches on a successful season.

I haven't had any personal injury cases since you and I beat the street car company but if there is anything of a personal or business nature that I can do for you out here, don't fail to let me know.

Sincerely yours,

Keene Fitzpatrick,

705 Union Bank Bldg. Los Angeles.

CHARLES J. REUSS, who was a student at Notre Dame from 1894 to 1901 and who is an elected member of the Class of '11, writes in as Secretary and Manager of the Centlivre Ice and Cold Storage Co., Fort Wayne, Ind., to give the good news that the N. D. men in Fort Wayne are making good. Mr. Reuss is still unmarried, so much of the information of the rest of the class of '11 was omitted.

EDWARD K. DELANA, 61-67 W. Kinzie St., Chicago, attorney, married, with one boy, wrote to his fellow class-mate and fellow-citizen, but seems to be leading a much quieter life than many of his contemporary Chicagoans. Ed hears from John Breslin, Pittsburgh, occasionally, he adds.

JOHN P. DANT, JR., who gives complete garage service to Louisvillians at the corner of Ninth and Broadway, seems to be also married and happy and settled down. Keeping the N. D. men in Louisville alive and moving in the limelight keeps the writer busy, he writes, and promises to put in a personal appearance before his N. D. friend and classmates at Homecoming.

BILLY RYAN, whose confession states he was released in 1911, and now lives at 1858 Idlewood Ave. E., Cleveland, O., gives a fuller account. He is an attorney, with real estate connections; married "once, so far"; and has two channel swimmers and one crashing full-back growing up. And there seems no reason to doubt his statement that what's interesting to him is his family. "So good of you to write such a delinquent as I have been—maybe I'll do better. How are you and how is the struggle? This fall I'll be at N. D., hoping to see all the old tough guys—a great old gang I'll say—I'm all for them, and old N. D. . . . Billy Ryan."

D. B. SHOURDS, 102 G. & S. I. Bldg., Gulfport, Miss., sends in what the Class and Alumni Secretaries beam at when they read:

Dear Fred:

Got your hot letter. Have been rather dead about Notre Dame since graduating in 1911. Been busy more or less all over the world.

In 1913 started in the practise of Architecture at Terre Haute, Indiana. In 1920 we opened offices in Chicago at 2010 Harris Trust Building and have recently opened Southern offices on the Gulf Coast of Mississippi at Gulfport. This is quite a coming territory and I have been busy down here since the first of February this year.

The firm name is Shourds-Stoner Co., Inc. Architects and Engineers and I have been president of the company and in general direction since it was organized. We have had a very large amount of work with large public utilities, large business buildings, large athletic stadiums and types of work of this kind.

I graduated from Notre Dame in Architecture. I married shortly after leaving school and lost Mrs. Shourds through death three years ago. I have no children.

I met Mr. A. G. Bennet on the Mississippi coast who was an old Notre Dame foot ball player sometime between 1907 and 1911. I just finished building him a fine home in Gulfport. He is a good fellow and doing well on the coast.

Since I have been down here I have worked up five good prospects for Notre Dame students next year.

Call on me if I can be of any service. With best personal regards,

Very truly yours,

D. B. Shourds.

1912

John P. Murphy, Marshall Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio

HUGH DALY has returned from Mexico, where he was representing the Byrne Bros. Construction Co. The disturbances in Mexico have interfered with the work of the Company and Mr. Daly has returned until things there become more settled.

1913

James R. Devitt, 921 Engineers Bldg., Cleveland, O.

A recent visitor in Cleveland was that well know Corby Haller, varsity catcher, and favorite of Brother Hugh, "ROUNDY" WILSON. "Roundy" is now located in Detroit and engaged in the manufacturing business there. He tips the beam at over two hundred, saw Notre Dame for the first time in ten years in September and with

the assistance and assurance of Father Farley was able to recognize the old school. There certainly have been plenty of changes there since Wilson and Tom Feley held forth in that dear old Corby Hall.

REV. F. M. "HAPPY JACK" O'CONNELL, pastor at Madera, Pa., expects to see many of his old friends in Pittsburgh at the Carnegie Tech game.

This year FRED WILSON completed his fifteenth year in the National league. The averages show that he is still several jumps in front of Father Time, he was fifth in batting and third in home runs, besides being well up in all other departments. "Cy" spends the off season on his farm at Three Lakes, Wis.

BILL GRANFIELD will be among those present at the Army game, while BILL HOGAN, TOM O'NEIL and all the Soissens will certainly function in Pittsubrgh at the Carnegie Tech battle.

1914

Frank H. Hayes, The Union Bank of Chicago, 25 N. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

The following editorial appeared in the Cleveland Plain Dealer of Oct. 9, 1926, under the heading "New Blood Needed"; concerning the candidacy of RAY T. MILLER, '14, for Prosecutor of Cuyahoga County:

New blood is needed in the county prosecutor's office. New blood, a new point of view, a new vigor—a new dedication to law enforcement.

Edward C. Stanton has had three terms as prosecutor, and seeks a fourth. The Plain Dealer has supported him on other occasions. We oppose his re-election now because we believe the standard of service he set earlier in his career as prosecutor has not been maintained. We are convinced that Ray T. Miller will make a better law enforcement officer during the next two years than Stanton.

Miller saw military service on the Mexican border and in the World War, attaining the rank of captain. He was assistant law director for a time. The Citizens League calls him "a young attorney of high character, marked legal ability and excellent training." His experience in trial work gives him standing as a candidate.

Half a dozen years younger than his opponent, Miller is a man with no political liabilities. His military and professional

career testifies to his civic spirit. As prosecutor he will have none to serve but the county. In self-interest, if from no higher motive, he will give this community the best he has in way of service.

Cuyahoga county needs a new broom in the prosecutor's office. That office needs a new chief and a new set of assistants. Too many guilty men are slipping through the fingers of the law. There is too much wishy washiness on the public side of the trial tables.

The situation calls for a fresh deal. Elect Ray T. Miller and see what he does with the opportunity. We believe he has the makings of a great prosecutor. If he fails to measure up, the Plain Dealer will be the first, two years hence, to urge his recall.

Miller for Prosecutor Committee.

E. J. HOPPLE, Chairman.

1915

James E. Sanford, care N. W. Ayer & Son, 164 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago, Ill.

JIM SANFORD, who was at Mayo Bros. this fall for some time, has recovered sufficiently to permit him to return to his home, where he was awaited by a new member of the family, a son born to Mrs. Sanford at St. Luke's Hospital, Chicago, on Sept. 23rd. The Vice-President of the Association now has two children, and congratulations on both the son and his own recovery are being received by Mr. Sanford.

WILLIAM E. KELLEHER, Elyria, experimental and efficiency engineer with the National Tube Co. of Lorain, writes in with much interesting news. Another boy in August gives Bill three prospective back-field men, he said. A company which Bill started in Lorain and which was hit hard by the big tornado that swept that section some time ago, is getting back on its feet and Bill is optimistic about its progress. Bill lives at 210 Washington Ave., Elyria, Ohio.

1916

Timothy P. Galvin, First Trust Bldg., Hammond, Ind.

Following is another interesting letter from Bill Bradbury, Herrin, Ill..

Dear fellow Alumni:

I am writing to report on another Notre Dame Alumnus that I met by accident recently in Lawrenceville, Ill. Oscar Derwin who graduated PHB I believe in '17. He was born and reared in Minoqua, Wisconsin. I was in Lawrenceville recently at the Ki-

wanis Club where I appear on program. In the lobby of the Hotel Lawrence who should I meet but Oscar Derwin in knickers and silk shirt and I learned that he had been out to the Country Club of which he is a member. He is now the Attorney for The Indian Refinery at Lawrenceville and is called Counsel for the Refinery. This is a very large affair and recently moved all of its offices from New York City to Lawrenceville, Illinois. They are the makers of Indian Gasoline and Havoline Motor Oils.

Oscar is the same old lovable fine fellow as he was at Notre Dame. In everyway he is indeed a credit to Alma Mater. You remember he served on the debating team at Notre Dame and was a hard worker. He still is all of this. He informed me that he was not married as yet and also said that he traveled a great deal over the country from New York to San Francisco as I understood him in behalf of his company. In looks he hasn't changed a bit and I would have known him in the dark and I had not seen him since 1916. We are planning on getting together often down here in Egypt. Personally if I can get the time want to try and organize an Egyptian Notre Dame Club for all Southern Illinois. Egypt is made up of the 22nd, 23rd, 24th and 25th Congressional Districts and geographically is from the Pennsylvania Railroad, New York to St. Louis, to Cairo inclusive, from Marshall, Illinois, to Cairo, Illinois.

You will find Oscar by addressing him care of The Indian Refinery, Lawrenceville, Illinois.

Sincerely in alma mater,

Bill Bradbury, LL.B., '16.

1917

John U. Riley, 234 Pleasant St., Arlington, Mass.

You will note from the Secretary's change of address that John has moved. (Cf. Father Crumley's Logic.) The motive of the move is that Duke's journalistic yearning got the better of his successful lumber exploits and he has joined the forces of the Spartan Press Inc., 146 Oliver St., Boston. He is settling into the journalism game with a sigh of contentment and promises to get into the swing of Notre Dame and The Alumnus in short order, dragging in with him the class-mates of '17. John's letter contained an example of business honesty

in the nth degree, surprising for a married man. The secretarial signature at the lower left read JUR/WOW.

1918

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

Increased interest in St. Mary's is being shown in the homes of two 18-ers. Mary Anne arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. EDWARD G. LINDEMANN on October 25. Ed is connected with the Livermore Chair Co. at Livermore, Kentucky. The other dad receiving congratulations is Tom C. Kelley at Mansfield, Ohio. Tom is at the head of the Sales Division for all Industrial Heating Appliances manufactured by the Westinghouse Electric Co.

FATHER MATTHEW COYLE, C.S.C., is at Yale at present specializing in English. FATHER GEORGE HOLDERITH, C.S.C. has been made head of the Preparatory Department at St. Edward's College, Austin, Texas. FATHER FRANK BOLAND, C.S.C., and FATHER RAYMOND MURRAY, C.S.C., will welcome 18-ers who are so fortunate as to get back for a visit on the campus.

LORENZO A. GLASCOTT and his brother Robert, '24, are associated in the practice of law in Michigan City. PAUL FOGARTY, '17, is manager of their insurance and real estate agency.

FRANK HURLEY is one of very few of our class to visit the Upper Peninsula of Michigan occasionally. Frank represents the Lumbermen's Mutual Casualty Company of Chicago. DICK DUNN is also associated with the same company, his duties confining him to the Chicago office. The only others in Chicago on whom I can get any dope are TOM HOBAN and ED HARBERT who are with the Chicago Title and Trust Co.

TOM KELLY of Milwaukee helped breakfast the N. D. squad on its way home after the Minnesota game. Tom is elated over a new accomplishment. He has made a football fan of his wife. The Northwestern game contributed considerably to bringing this about. Tom does effective work on Milwaukee's excellent third degree team of the Knights of Columbus.

TOM MOTT is back at his real estate business in South Bend after spending a couple of months in California.

FATHER CHARLES J. WILLIAMS is pastor at St. Bernard's in Peoria. Peoria should be an enthusiastic Notre Dame town with

twenty alumni living there and about fifteen students from there at present attending N. D. Father Williams recently had the privilege of saying the student mass at Notre Dame and he was edified at the many Communion.

Isn't *The Alumnus* much more interesting to you this time, you men of '18, because it brings news to you from some of your old gang? Moral?

-1920

Vincent F. Fagan, Notre Dame, Ind.

LEO HASENAUER just came through with the announcement of the birth of a son, Robert Leo, born on August 31. Leo is an associate with Donald Richberg, Lawyer, 360 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago.

The following beautiful letter from WILLIAM C. HAVEY, A.B., C.S.C. was received by Brother Alphonsus, along with a letter from W. M. ROBINSON, A.B., C.S.C. Both men have received their Ph.Ds and are working this year toward their S.T.Ds. They will be ordained at Easter time, and the letter gives a beautiful account of the remarkable fervor which Italy transmits to those who study there:

Convento di San Fortunato,
Montefalco, Prov. di Perugia,
August 25, 1926.

Dear Brother Alphonsus:

I have been intending to write to you for a long while, and until today I have carelessly failed to carry out my intention. I count on being excused and forgiven for that negligence if I promise to do better henceforward.

What urged me not to delay further my writing to you was a pleasant experience which I had lately, an experience which brought back vividly some of our conversations on Cardinal Newman and his contemporaries. It happened in this way. Last week I took a walk to Bevagna, a small town two hours distant by the highroad from Montefalco where in company with my confreres I am passing the summer, and there called on the mayor. He is a friendly gentleman who spent seven years in western Canada where he seems to have extensive holdings, and is distinguished for two reasons—the title of count and an English wife. His wife, the Countess, is a most cultured and charming lady who lent me several books, and it is about two of these

books that I have wished to write to you. They are entitled "Life and Letters of Ambrose Phillips de Lisle", and were published by Macmillan in 1900. It is the father of the Countess who is the author of them, or more exactly, who edited and finished them after the death of Edmund Sheridan Purcell, the author also of the Life of Cardinal Manning, by whom they were begun. I am already half way through the first volume and find it most interesting. It is one of the best biographies I have ever read. Ambrose de Lisle, the subject of this biography, is the grandfather of the Countess. Her own father, the author, first studies for the priesthood at Innsbruck, broke down in health, discontinued his studies, entered English politics, married and had eight children. Her grandfather, who by the way was a convert, had sixteen children. He was the leader of the corporate conversion movement between the Church of England and the Roman Catholic, and in his early manhood in conjunction with Kenelm Digby, his close friend, anticipated at Cambridge the early beginnings of the Oxford movement. I had to think rather valiantly to keep up a conversation about the celebrated events and persons of nineteenth century England with such a well informed lady as the Countess, and I remember expressing in the course of the talk a silent but heartfelt wish "for the knowledge of Brother Alphonsus about this period." Hard upon the wish came the resolve to possess myself of some of that knowledge if ever the occasion comes, even if it means taking one of your classes in summer school. For this experience just related has shown me that such knowledge, if not necessary, is, in the end, most useful. Luckily last Lent I had heard a series of lectures on the Malines Conferences by the eminent Jesuit, Father Wood, and thy included a great deal of historical information about the Anglican Church, and especially about that period just before and during the careers of Newman, Pusey, and the others. That along with some things I remembered kept me from floundering, but I would have been much more at ease and sure of myself, so to say, if by some sort of telepathy yet to be discovered you could have communicated to me a part of the fruit of your years of study of English events and literature of the

nineteenth century which your interest in Newman has produced.

I have written you about this, my dear friend, in the hope that it will interest you to know that in a quiet, remote town of this beautiful and holy region of Umbria I have talked with the granddaughter of the man to whom Cardinal Newman paid this magnificent tribute (in a letter to Ambrose de Lisle, dated July 30, 1857): "If England is converted to Christ, it will be as much due, under God, to you as to anyone." As I write you these lines the book lies open before me at the place I just read before commencing this letter. It runs like this, and seems to be a sort of short historical confirmation of the bold statement of Newman. "In that early day no one did more for the Catholic revival in England almost single-handed, than Phillipps de Lisle. Whilst Wiseman was still in Rome, his famous Lectures still undelivered, his name almost unknown in England, whilst John Henry Newman, the herald and harbinger of the new Awakening, had scarcely started the Tracts for the Times, De Lisle was busy in founding the Abbey of Mount St. Bernard, the very first monastery built in England since the Reformation . . . in gathering around him a zealous band of missionary priests and monks to preach to the peasantry and the poor the long-forgotten gospel." Perhaps you already have these two volumes in your excellent library. If you have not, I am quite sure that it would be worth your while to take steps toward their acquisition.

I am enjoying the summer in Umbria immensely. This is a most beautiful countryside, and from the monastery where I am staying there is a prospect of the whole southern end of the valley. A walk of ten minutes to the town gives one the panorama of the northern end with Foligno and Bevagna down in the plain, Assisi clinging to the side of Mount Subasio, and far in the blue distance the clustered house-tops of Perugia just visible over a slope. It is a sight which passes through the eyes into one's very soul where its permanency can never be disturbed. At night when the lights of cities and towns and hamlets and farmhouses gleam down in the valley it is a scene of nearly unbearable beauty; like some mysterious motionless sea reflecting the stars or like being

uplifted to some fantastic height which looks down on the night sky.

I am mindful of you in my prayers at the various shrines in this lovely land of St. Francis. Nothing could give me greater joy or fill me with firmer confidence of becoming a worthy religious of Holy Cross than the assurance of your prayers for me. Please have the kindness to give my warmest good wishes to Brother Alban, and believe me
Most cordially in Christo,
William C. Havey, C.S.C.

1921

Alden J. Cusick, 1940 Curtis St., Denver, Colo.

Another Oklahoma visitor was about the campus recently when GERALD J. DAILY, who is with the Daily-Martin Laundry Co., at Muskogee, put in an appearance to renew acquaintances.

1923

Henry F. Barnhart, 343 S. State St., Marion, Ohio

Mrs. Mary Ellen Dougherty announces the marriage of her daughter, Ellen Agnes, to FRANCIS FREDERICK McDERMITT, Saturday morning Oct. 23, in the Church of Our Lady of the Lake, Verona, New Jersey. Frank's address is 141 S. Eighth St., Newark. He received his LL.B. at Notre Dame in '23.

EDWIN F. FELDMAN, Ph.G., writes from Los Angeles, Calif., that he is visiting there for several months and is anxious to see the N. D.-U. S. C. game. He is staying at 3041 Ninth Ave., Los Angeles.

DAN NOLAN, who was married last month and went to Mount Angel College, Oregon, to be met by such a hot reception that the school burned down, has joined the faculty of Creighton University, Omaha, Neb.

1924

Richard F. Gibbons, last heard from at 4455 1-2 Willowbrook Ave., Los Angeles, Calif.

A call of distress for Army tickets indicated that FRANK KOLARS, erstwhile humorist and English instructor, has given up English and is in New York. Frank is associated with the King Features, 241 W. 58th Street.

Another Notre Dame journalist who has registered in his chosen field came through with a letter recently. Being none other than EDWARD T. DINEEN, who is editor-manager of the Clinton County News, Plattsburg, New York. Ed worked out on the paper for a while and left on a week's vacation, returning to find himself at the helm.

EDWARD B. CASEY has teamed up with MAURICE J. MCGUIRE, os '19-'21, in the law firm of McGuire & Casey, 411 Harris Trust Bldg., 111 W. Monroe St., Chicago, Ill.

A letter from EUGENE MAYL indicates that he is still lawyering it with Estabrook, Finn & McKee, Third Natl. Bldg., Dayton, O.

LEO HERINGER complains that the Alumni Secretary must be a shrinking violet, because he didn't see said Secretary at the Chicago Club Dance. With only 1,226 persons dancing, the oversight is hardly pardonable. However, the Secretary is looking over checked suits and red ties in preparation for the next event in Chicago, and perhaps a high hat would help. Then again —, anyway, it was nice of Leo to look, and to have deprived him of the pleasure of seeing the Secretary was just too bad.

1925

ELMER FRANK LAYDEN, one of the "Four Horsemen" as a few of the old-timers will remember, is married. Miss Edythe Kathryn Davis of Bettendorf, Iowa, is the bride. The ceremony was performed in the College Chapel at Columbia, Dubuque, Iowa, where Elmer is coaching. The bride's father is a veteran baseball coach. Columbia College is the mailing address of the first of the Horsemen to be unseated from the single saddle. The ceremony, by the way, took place Oct. 25.

DON MILLER, who rode on Layden's right in the championship gallop across the United States in 1924, accompanied the Georgia Tech team to Notre Dame for the game here Oct. 30. Don's appearance between halves on the Georgia bench in front of the student stands brought him the heaviest applause that occurred during the game, and the plucky scrap that the Southerners put up against the "Thundering Herd" added considerable laurels to the Georgia coaching staff. A number of the attacks launched by the shifty Georgia backs were followed by comments concerning the back-field coach of the visitors.

Speaking of catastrophes on the Pacific Coast and the team of 1924, there seems to be an epidemic of college fires. Santa Clara, the coaching base from which ex-Capt. ADAM WALSH is bombarding the football

white hopes of the Pacific, lost five buildings by fire the last week in October. Reports are that Adam has refused to be stopped, a characteristic he always did have, and Santa Clara's team is continuing on its way.

A voice in the wilderness spoke up in remarkably clear tones after being held in abeyance so long, and this office would like to sign up the speaker for more regular appearances. The person in question is none other than the banjo-strumming HARLAN HERRMANN, yclept "Red" before the shadow of the sheepskin surrounded him. The following communication indicates that the shadow was not permanent and that "Red" is by no means in the dark:

Dear Jim:

I'm not going to bother with the usual stiff form of opening so hang on.

I noticed that "Ab" Sommers said he was getting no place fast working on the Pee Dee. Well, "Ab" is so very much slower in getting there that there is no comparison. I've got him licked for traveling faster and getting nowhere. A year ago last July I started upon a journalistic career, I mean, I thought I would. Instead of going in for the editorial end I crashed the advertising end. I'm on second base now. Wouldn't it be a shock to Prof. Cooney to know that one who "sat in" at his three a week deliberately chose the advertising end. To which Prof. would reply that I didn't know anything about the editorial end so it's all for the best.

Don't see many of the boys because I'm kept pretty busy chasing around trying to get some of the East Side automobile advertising into the sheet for which I work. Every now and then I run across Dan Sammon (he's taking the Law Course at Reserve). Joe Scalise seems to be kept humping adjusting insurance as is Gerry Miller. Outside of those three, not to forget "Ab", I very seldom see any of the boys.

Say, what's all this racket that I hear about my being weighted down with the proverbial "Ball-and-Chain"? Guess someone thought if I wasn't married by now I should be. Far from it, Jim, I'm single and hope to be for many years to come.

There is one question I wish to ask. Where is Bob Howland and what is he do-

ing. Received a Christmas card from him last winter but there was no return address on it.

Am living at 2120 Lennox Road, Cleveland Heights, so if there are any stray bills around school they can be sent to that address, then try to collect.

More next year. Yours in Luck,

Harlan "Red" Herrmann, '25.

The following letter from Harry A. McGuire, Yale (45 Lake Place, New Haven, Conn.) will interest a number of readers. Harry's play "Yella," after winning the first prize from the Denver Theatre Guild, achieved further triumphs by being awarded first place by the Wharf Players, successors to the famous Provincetown Players.

"Notre Dame in Yale is prospering as well as could be expected for a foreign settlement, and sends everything it has but money to the home mission. Just ran into Al Slaggert, who regaled away winter evenings last year with several new stories about McCarthy, Fagin, and Ryan. Al has taken his law degree here (last Feb.) but is still working here preliminary to an imminent departure for Detroit. Address, Yale Station.

Les Lovier, '26, had the room right back of mine until he moved into the law dormitory. Neither the brass works of Rome (N. Y.) nor the Harvard-ward p. g. exodus could draw him from Li'l Ole Eli, rah, rah. He reports that they expect law students to study. Tom Ahern, '24, after a year of newspapering work in Dallas, has come up to join the rest of us exotic dramatists in opening the theatre of Professor Baker's School. He is taking what I took last year, Baker's first year course in playwriting.

I don't know if Joe Barrington (who was in architecture here last year) or Joe Eingassen (scientist) are back. Father Speer Strahan, from Catholic U., whom all good poets will remember as the co-editor, with Father Chas. O'Donnell, of the first volume of "Notre Dame Verse", is here taking a Ph. D. in English. He and I rode through the brilliantly-dying hills last Sunday with Fr. Lawrason Riggs, of whom you probably know.

In New York I saw the Great God Shuster, who climbs higher on Parnassus every day . . . and of course the Hayes Hang-

out. The Pirates of 34th Street, headed by Jim the Scribbler, include Johnny-on-the-spot Bartley (working amain, avaut, and all of it), Charles DeBarry (who is having more than mild success in architecture) and a chap from Illinois. New York to N. D. men means mostly 34th street . . .

. . . And Hugh O'Donnell! Ever the same King of Mecca (Mecca being a place people dream for) We had a tete-a-tete dinner in his new apartment close to the Village, talked Notre Dame, and swore by it. Ran into Frank Bon, by the way, rushing about trying to decide whether it was to be law school at Harvard, law school at Yale, or Mexico. The scouts report nothing further but a cloud of dust.

My best—and more

Harry McGuire.

The following excerpt from a letter from "Ike" Lynch gives a cross section of Metropolitan Notre Dame:

"The combination of working and going to school and time out for studying leaves little time for maintaining those old con-

NAT LUXENBERG & BRO. CLOTHES



The Luxenberg Sack Suit has won its widespread popularity among college men through strict adherence to a distinct style.

Nat LUXENBERG & Bro.
37 Union Square, New York
Between 16th & 17th Sts.

Klingel's

Men's Shoes Exclusively

Step around the corner on
Main Street and see our new

GENUINE
PIG SKIN OXFORDS
BLACK OR TAN

Also

Genuine Cordovan Oxfords
in Black or Tan

121 N. Main St.

Oliver Theatre Bldg.

tacts. For example, though I work almost across the street from Dan O'Neil, I haven't had lunch with him since I started in school. Oh yes, I'm attending Fordham and I'm stealing this time. I have become interested in Law now through my office experience and am plugging at Fordham Law School in the Woolworth Building from 2:30 to 5:30 every afternoon, and the rest of my time is spent in the office of the above firm (Baldwin, Hutchins & Todd). Joe Burke, '25, is also attending Fordham and Eddie Fallon, '26, and Tom Burke, '26, are also encased in some skyscraper during evening hours. Pete Dupay, '25, is with Fred Schwartley & Co., architects, in Woolworth, and seems to be getting along tip-top. Bernie Wingerter, '26, is with the N. Y. Telephone in the Commercial Development Dept. Robert Quinn, '23, married May Murray on August 28th (not Mae Murray of movie fame) and is living at 523 River Terrace, Hoboken, N. J. . . ."

The Class was well represented at the Penn State game at Notre Dame. Joe Scallise, 2066 E. 77th, Cleveland; Leo Powers,

THE HOSPITABLE WELCOME OF HOTEL LASALLE

South Bend's Finest Hotel

Like a home-coming, is your visit at **Hotel LaSalle**. A hospitable welcome and a spirit of helpful service greet you.

Located in the center of the city's activities, convenient to all railway terminals, it is clustered about with the leading shops, theatres, wholesale and retail houses, banks, political, artistic and musical centers.

You register here with the assurance that no other hotel is better equipped to minister to the comfort and peace of mind of the traveler.

HOTEL LASALLE

Chicago; Bob Gordon, Fort Wayne; Bob Worth, Indianapolis (the steam heater); Bob Flynn, who is in oil with his dad at Robinson, Ill.; Al Heeb, Connersville, Ind.; Bill Hurley and Al Foos, Cleveland; Paul Kohout, Libertyville, Ill.; John Hurley, Toledo; George Ludwig, Grand Rapids, Jerry Holland, Niles, Mich., were among the out of town delegation. Locally, the '25ers turned out en masse.

Locally, by the way, '25 is coming to the front. Clarence Harding is working at the Tribune office days and broadcasting piano numbers from WSBT nightly.

Tom Coman is still a special writer for the South Bend News-Times and a diamond on the hand of Miss Mary Jane Kuehn, also a member of the staff, indicates that Tom is pretty well satisfied in South Bend.

Wayne Cox is married and working for the Standard Oil Co. here. Frank Howland, who was abroad with Harry Denny, has returned and is selling in Northern Illinois for the Lucey Slicing Machine Co.

Two members of the Class of '25 profited in the political field at the November elections in St. Joe County. EDDIE LUTHER was

the only Republican to squeeze through the Democratic gauntlet, and he emerged a J. P. CHAUNCEY LEE SNYDER was elected to the same office on the Republican ticket for Penn Township.

The Palmer House Dance after the Northwestern game found '25 active. Bernie Finigan, Luke Higgins, Paul Sagstetter, Ed O'Toole, George Laughlin, Leo Heringer, Tom Barry, and the Class and Alumni Secretaries were among those picked out of the crowd.

The '25 representative ran across a goodly gathering of Notre Dame men in Minneapolis at the Minnesota game. Milt Leach was in evidence. Matt Barry was chairman of the dinner dance that celebrated the victory. Joe Sheehan was on hand. Mark Nolan dropped the civic reins of his town long enough to run down for the occasion. Leon Moes was there and John Hickey was among those present.

Ward McCarron and "Kornie" Klaver were two of the 33 successful candidates out of 117 law students who took the Wisconsin Bar exams.

Wilford Walz, LL.B., is practicing in

What is SERENITY Worth?

BUDDHA, who was born a prince, gave up his name, succession, and his heritage to attain serenity.

But we are no Buddhas; for us the serenity of mind is the happiness of human beings who are secure in the enjoyment of what they possess, whether it is much or little.

We do not have to give up the world; we have only to see a life insurance agent, who can sell us security for the future, the most direct step to serenity of mind.

The next John Hancock agent who calls on you may be able to put you on the road to serenity.

Isn't it worth while to see him?

John Hancock
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

A STRONG COMPANY, Over Sixty Years
in Business. Liberal as to Contract,
Safe and Secure in Every Way.

South Bend and has an office in the Union Trust.

Gerald W. Hayes, ¹⁹²⁶Columbia University, Portland, Ore.

Jerry Hayes came through with another newsy letter, albeit a bit less than the previous letter, as predicted in these columns. The Columbia pedagogue seems to be as much in evidence in those parts as salmon or I. W. W.'s. As the N. D. colony there is waxing strong, this roaming tendency on the part of the 1926 Secretary is encouraged to all the limits of expediency by The Alumnus.

"Yesterday was a big day in Portland. The University of Oregon and the University of Washington tangled in the new Civic Stadium here in Portland. Lots of color—sawdust field—mud—two teams—one under McEwan—which our boys last year could have easily trounced. The day before yesterday I also saw a major football game. We drove down to Corvallis, Oregon to see Gonzaga play the Oregon Aggies. Maurice Smith, N. D. '21, has a fine team in Gonzaga but they also were lost on a heavy, muddy, sawdust field against the giant mooses that Schissler calls his team. Sam Dolan, by the way, of the old Pete Vaughn goal-post fame, refereed both the games mentioned above. He is noted for being the fairest football official on the coast. Sam is a great professor at O. A. C. and even when U. of O. plays O. A. C. in their classic each year, Oregon demands Sam for the head official. Just before the game yesterday I ran into Morris Starret. He is still in the journalism game in the great town of Port Townsend, Washington. I believe he told me that he dropped a line to you recently.

I let the whole Stadium know yesterday that I was from Notre Dame when the Minnesota score was announced. They either knew I was an Irishman or that I was crazy after I let the war-whoop out of me. But it grieved me exceedingly to hear about Joe and Freddie. If I get to town this afternoon I intend to wire them.

This coast football, Jim, is not as bad as some Easterners believe it to be and the boys will have to watch out for U. S. C. St. Mary's and So. California are the most talked of teams and there is lots of money already on U. S. C. against Notre Dame. St.

ON CAMPUS

104-106 N. Michigan Street
222 South Michigan Street
337 South Michigan Street
122 W. Washington Avenue

EAT AT

ON CAMPUS

119-121 West Jefferson Boulevard
107 E. Washington Avenue
321 West South Street
Notre Dame Cafeteria

O. A. CLARK'S

LUNCH ROOMS

SOUTH BEND, IND.

Mary's, however, under Slip—you see how these former Columbia coaches rise in the football world, Tubby next—is considered the best team on this slope.

Ran into Barney McNabb last night at the football dance. Barney is laboring and living in Toledo, Oregon, a little "burg" on the coast. Tom Tobin, N. D. '19, I believe, —now Father Tom Tobin—is in the Madeleine Parish here and has been appointed private secretary to the new Archbishop, Howard, formerly of Davenport.

MAURIE WELCH whose agile gloves provided much thrill in Notre Dame boxing tournaments, seems to be knocking them right and left in Cleveland, and sent in his dues to keep the Cleveland '26 representatives from suffering by comparison with WALT POHLMAYER, who "bought his way into" the October issue. Maurice is living at 9126 Miles Ave., Cleveland.

ERNIE LANDRY, in a letter to Hayes, says: "Here is the dope that I promised. I am with the Travelers Ins. Co. in the Group In-

surance department doing field service work. I do like it a lot. WARD LEAHY is with the New York Central R. R. if you do not know it. That's all the dirt I have . . . Ernie Landry, Thompsonville, Conn." Ward Leahy was with the N. Y. C. train that passed through South Bend with Rodolph Valentino's body, in August.

NORB KAVANAUGH is at 1004 Emerson St., Palo Alto, Calif., studying law at Stanford with the idea of staying the full course. He is rooming with EUSTACE CULLINAN JR., '25.

WILLIAM ROMUALD DOOLEY, late of the Scholastic, is now pursuing the life of a "galley slave" in the city made famous by Frank Bacon's "Lightnin'. Bill sends in the following commendable bit of news as proof of the present pursuit:

Them there columns must be filled. Know ye, therefore, (if ye don't know it already) that—

LEO CAVANAUGH, '24, is in the law offices of Weil, Bartley and Weil, Jefferson build-

TWO GOOD PLACES TO EAT

At Home and Smith's Cafeteria

111 E. Jefferson Blvd.

:-

South Bend, Ind.

We treat visitors like home folks.

ing, Peoria. He was recently elected deputy grand knight of Spalding Council Knights of Columbus, an organization numbering 1300 members.

BERNIE COUGHLIN, '26, is studying for the priesthood at St. Paul's seminary, St. Paul.

One Dooley is a minion of the press. The Peoria Journal is the unfortunate sheet. And his work? Reporting—of the b. and b. variety.

I'm enjoying the work a good deal, Jim. Some of it is not so encouraging at first, but already it's improving. And that's something.

Remember me to everyone.

Kindest regards,
Bill.

JOHN O'HERN TUOHY, chairman of the S. A. C. last year, is now located at Valmora, New Mexico.

NORB "DOC" GELSON is attending the Columbia Dental School in New York.

KEITH ROCHE, '26, sailed for Rome on October 6. He is to study for the priesthood in the American college there as a student from the Peoria diocese. He'll be gone four years. Enroute from Peoria to New York, Keith stopped at Notre Dame for a day and, later, at West Point, to see the Army-Detroit game.

Meredith Doyle, LL.B. '26, after a trip from San Francisco to New York by way of Panama and the West Indies, has returned to South Bend and was admitted to the St. Joseph County Bar in October.

Local Alumni Clubs

THE NOTRE DAME CLUB OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK

John T. Balfe, '20, 25 Church StreetPresident
Gerald J. Craugh, '21Secretary
John A. Bartley, '25Treasurer
Rev. John McNamaraChaplain
Hugh A. O'Donnell, '34Vice-President
Peter P. McElligott, '02Vice-President
Hon. E. E. R. Hammer, '04Vice-President
Ambrose O'Connell, '07Vice-President
Frank Wallace, '23Vice-President

THE NOTRE DAME CLUB OF NORTHERN CALIFORNIA

Eustace Cullinan, '95, Phelan Bldg.,
San Francisco, Calif.President
Thomas Sheridan Sheridan, '86Vice-President
Joseph A. Clark, '86Vice-President
Frank A. Andrews, '18Vice-President
Edward P. Madigan, '20Vice-President
John S. McInnes, '22Secretary-Treasurer

THE NOTRE DAME CLUB OF OKLAHOMA

Thos. F. Shea, '09, TulsaPresident
Leo. A. Schumacher, '13, OkmulgeeSecretary
J. Paul Loosen, '20, OkarcheTreasurer

THE NOTRE DAME CLUB OF PORTLAND Executive Committee

Frank Lonergan, '04, 749 Pittock Bldg.
Walter M. Daly, '04, 91 Fourth St.
Wm. C. Schmitt, '10, 380 E. 44th St.

THE NOTRE DAME CLUB OF PHILADELPHIA

Harry Stuhldreher, '25, Villanova, Pa.President
Clark Riley, '17Vice-President
James O'Donnell, '14Secretary-Treasurer

THE NOTRE DAME CLUB OF ROCHESTER

Joseph S. Doran, os, '19-'21,
600 Elwanger & Marry Bldg.President
James V. Jones, '22Secretary
Raymond J. Mead, El, '26Treasurer

THE NOTRE DAME CLUB OF ST. JOSEPH VALLEY

K. K. Rockne, '14Honorary President
Dudley Shively, '92, 1002 E. Jefferson.....President
Michael Donohue, '83Vice-President
Dillon J. Patterson, '20Secretary-Treasurer

Continued on Following Page

THE NOTRE DAME CLUB OF ST. LOUIS

Joseph B. McGlynn, '12, 120 North Main
Street, East St. LouisPresident
Eugene Cronk, '12Secretary-Treasurer

THE NOTRE DAME CLUB OF SYRACUSE AND CENTRAL NEW YORK

Peter Dwyer, '08Honorary-President
Leo D. Kelley, '21President
Jacob E. Eckel, '16Secretary-Treasurer

THE NOTRE DAME CLUB OF TOLEDO

Rt. Rev. Msgr. J. T. O'Connell,
LL.D., '06Honorary-President
Thos. T. Van Aarle, '21President
John C. Cochran, '23Vice-President
Albert J. Kranz, '17Vice-President
Kenn F. Nyhan, '22Secretary
Frank Lockhard, '19Treasurer

THE TWIN-CITIES NOTRE DAME CLUB

Paul S. Skahan, Os '06, 3615 Pillsbury
Ave., MinneapolisPresident
Paul I. McDermott, '22, St. PaulVice-President
Thomas F. Guthrie, '93, Minneapolis Vice-President
Thomas J. Lee Jr., '23, Minneapolis
..... Secretary-Treasurer

THE NOTRE DAME CLUB OF WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA

James L. O'Toole, Jr., '21President
Albert J. French, '17Vice-President
Vin. Sweeney, '21Sec.-Treas.

THE NOTRE DAME CLUB OF UTAH

Raymond R. Brady, '24, 1001 Walker
Bank Bldg., Salt Lake CityPresident
Robert Lynch, '14Secretary-Treasurer

THE NOTRE DAME CLUB OF WESTERN WASHINGTON

Emmet Lenihan, '15, 203 W. Comstock,
Seattle, Wash.President
Joseph Sinott, '08Vice-President
Edward Cochrane, '22Secretary-Treasurer

THE NOTRE DAME CLUB OF YOUNGSTOWN

William S. Meyer, '75Honorary-President
John J. Buckley, '20, 207 Arlington St., President
Leo Holland, '99Vice-President
Edgar Raub, '23Secretary-Treasurer