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# THE NOTRE DAME ALUMNUS

VOL. V.

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No. 10

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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.

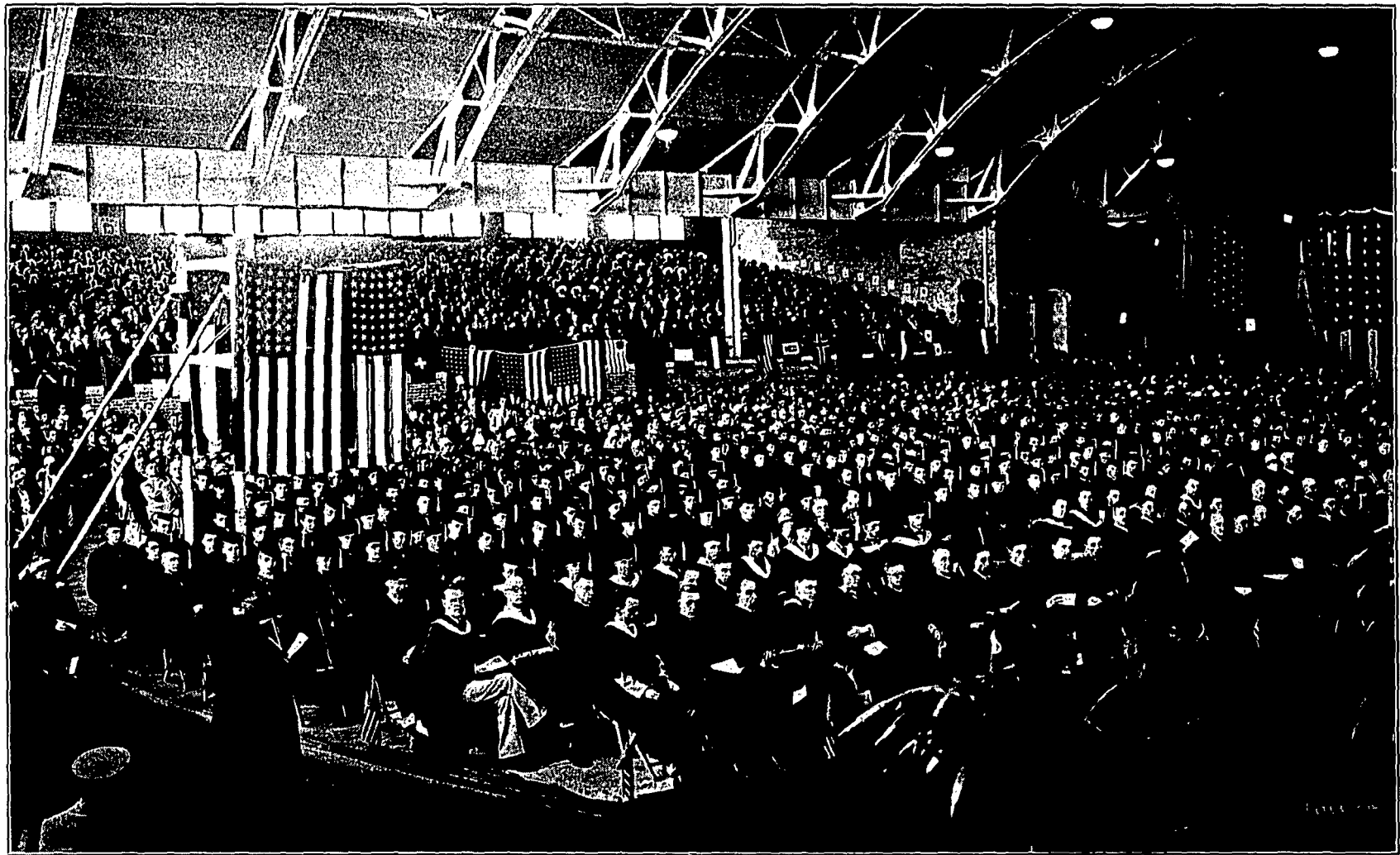
JAMES E. ARMSTRONG, '25, Editor

## The Alumni Association of the University of Notre Dame

*Alumni Headquarters: 329 Administration Building, Notre Dame  
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COMMENCEMENT, 1927—THE NEW GYMNASIUM

# THE NOTRE DAME ALUMNUS

A magazine which seeks to unify Notre Dame spirit among Notre Dame alumni; to keep alive the friendliness and democracy of the campus when campus days are gone; to acquaint Notre Dame alumni with the development of the University, and the broader development of the principles of Catholic education; to organize alumni activity so that it may better and in a greater measure attain its ends; to live in print as Notre Dame men live always, "For God, for Country, and for Notre Dame."

## *Address to the Graduates*

By HON. ALFRED J. TALLEY, LL.D., OF NEW YORK

IN this splendid assemblage, in these inspiring surroundings, at this seat of learning, famed throughout the United States for the sterling character of the real education which it imparts, the temptation is very great, for one honored with an invitation to address its graduates.

This exercise of addressing graduates has become by custom as much a part of Commencement Day as the conferring of the degree. Not as agreeable or essential or acceptable a part, but, nevertheless, an apparently indispensable function without which a Commencement would seem somewhat one-sided and incomplete. I am about to make a statement that may occasion surprise. I am about to take my invitation literally and make an address, not to the world at large, but to the graduates of the class of 1927. When I am done you will be compelled to admit one thing. No matter what your estimate of its worth may be, you will have heard an address to the graduates.

To demonstrate that we are quite up-to-date and in the mode, we will begin by asking a question—"What kind of a Notre Dame man are you going to be?" That question is addressed to each and every man who now holds in his hands the degree, which, as I speak, is searing into his soul a mark which can never be erased. When that scroll was presented to you, you ceased to be students of and became graduates of a great Catholic University, one of the greatest in the land, and you can never escape the responsibility now imposed upon you. A moment ago you knelt here before your Spiritual Commander. In fancy I saw a sword laid upon your shoulder—in fancy I heard a voice exclaim: "Arise, Sir Knight, in the name of Notre Dame, in the name of true

American citizenship and for your Country's welfare, go forth unafraid." What kind of a Notre Dame man are you going to be? One of the recollections of my college days was Henry Irving playing in "The Bells." No so-called mystery play of today can ever produce the creeps which the tinkling of those sleighbells gave. Whenever, as you remember, Christian, the innkeeper, heard the bells, he heard again the dying gasp of the Polish-Jew whose life he had taken and whose body he had cast into the lime-kilns. If I could so contrive, and I would if I could, make my question ring in your ears whenever you stood at a crossroad in the career upon which you start today, I would be doing a real service to you, to your Alma Mater and to society in general. What kind of a Notre Dame man are you going to be?

Are you of the Class of 1927 to be swallowed up in the vortex of present day ineptitude and inanity, or are you resolved to stand out in strong relief against the general picture of the havoc wrought by present day standards of life and education. A college president has recently observed that a very large percentage of students matriculating at the colleges of today are unfitted for higher education and receive little or no lasting benefit because of it. I have not heard any college president or professor yet admit an equally potent fact, that a very large proportion of our present day colleges are imparting a type of miscalled education that is far more dangerous to the individual and to society in general than the densest kind of ignorance.

My public service as a District Attorney and on the Bench left me with one clear and definite conclusion which stands at the head and is first in importance among all

others,—that without religion taught as a living, vital, throbbing thing daily and every day to our young, this Country cannot survive as a Christian Nation. It is bad enough to have religion shut out from the life of our children of tender years by excluding from our schools the very men-

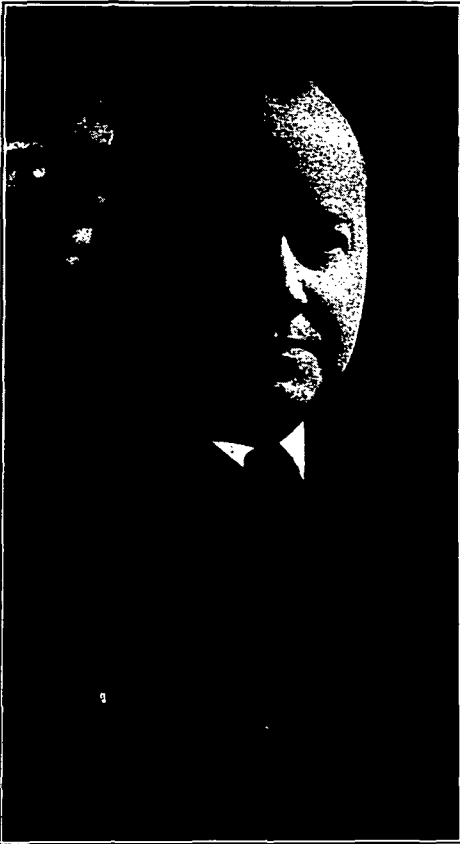
you as favored men of whom much can be justly expected.

Let me give you just one example of present day educational dangers. I could multiply it without number as typical of the kind of stuff which oozes from some of our colleges and universities.

Mr. Harry Elmer Barnes, Professor of Historical Sociology at Smith College and Professor of Social and Economic Institutions at Amherst, in a discussion of Capital Punishment, after sketchily reviewing the history of the death penalty, makes these observations:

“With the rise of the metaphysical theories of human conduct, the individual came to be looked upon as a free moral agent entirely capable of free choice in every aspect of his conduct, wholly irrespective of biological or social environment. From the standpoint of these assumptions the criminal was inevitably looked upon as a perverse free moral agent who had wilfully chosen to do wrong and outrage his social group. It need scarcely be added that the friends of capital punishment still hold tenaciously to the *free moral agent* theory of crime, content that the criminal voluntarily and freely chooses to be guilty of anti-social action, and steadfastly maintain that the criminal or his survivors may be effectively deterred from again willing to commit crime through the pain or example of punishment.

It is a significant fact that the scientifically minded person can only approach the refutation of those assumptions of the exponents of the death penalty in an attitude of mingled amusement and impatience. Modern physiological chemistry, dynamic psychology and sociology *have proved* the free moral agent theory of human conduct preposterous alike in its assumptions and its implications. The human animal has his conduct and his thoughts absolutely determined by the combined influences of his biological heredity and his social surroundings. There is not the *slightest iota of choice allowed* to any individual from birth to grave. Conduct can be altered only by alterations in the organism or by the introduction of new or indifferent social influences and forms of stimulation. Those whose biological heredity is adequate, whose social surroundings are normal or above the normal and whose education is sound and constructive will conduct themselves in a law-abiding manner and avoid the commission of crime except under the most unusual and inciting circumstances. Those whose biological heritage is defective and who are subjected to a social environment which stimulates anti-social action and breeds anti-social habits will be equal-



HON. ALFRED J. TALLEY, LL.D.

tion of Christ in this Christian United States, but when we see what is happening today—boys and girls entering colleges with some religious sense, with the deposit of the Faith, coming out lost to religion, scoffers, materialists, doubters, with half-baked philosophy, not merely without scholarship, but without reverence for the Almighty God—the kind of an education with which you have been blessed, second to none in its secular aspects, encircling the days of your impressionable youth with an atmosphere of not only the teaching but the doing of manly, straightforward, out-from-the-shoulder Catholicism, stands out in glorious relief and puts upon you a stamp, as if with holy chrism, that marks

ly naturally inclined toward anti-social or criminal action."

If these views are typical of his classroom utterances, as they undoubtedly are, just picture the effect upon the moral sensibilities of his pupils at both Smith and Amherst. With one fell and self-satisfied swoop he demolishes the doctrine of free will and invites his hearers to cast moral restraints to the winds and bring themselves to the level of the beasts of the fields. Because if God did not distinguish man from beast by giving him the choice in his every act between evil and good, and if all his acts are determined by some force outside of himself, why bother about either moral or legal responsibility. The conclusion of such teaching is "Do as you please, but avoid if possible being caught at it."

Do you think this is an isolated case? I heard Clarence Darrow, not a professor, but one who commands large audiences, likewise declare that the criminal was a creature of heredity and environment and could not help being a criminal because he had no free will.

I listened to a debate a week ago between a well known pastor of a New York Baptist Church and a Professor Mather of Harvard University and heard the latter deny the Biblical origin and fall of man and while proclaiming himself to be a true Christian and likewise a Baptist Deacon, refuse to admit that Christ rose by His own power from the dead or that He appeared to the Apostles and bade them touch and feel that His body, and not a spirit, was in their midst.

Is it any wonder that one by one, our great American colleges founded all under certain definite religious influence, as were all early American schools, are beginning to ease off on compulsory Chapel attendance or any form of religious training as part of the daily life of their students? It is sheer nonsense to permit the denial of the accepted truths of Christian teaching in the class room and then go through senseless forms of worship in a Chapel. I would rather have consistency than mockery.

There has recently appeared a new manifestation emanating from our American colleges which would be amusing if it were

not fraught with danger to the unthinking and injudicious. President Coolidge who, when he talks, talks right out with Yankee directness and without the sonorous ambiguity which too often marks the utterance of public men, recently addressed in New York a powerful press organization. He took advantage of the occasion to give to the press a pertinent and well-merited rebuke when he observed the tendency of many American newspapers on international questions to invariably take the side of whatever country we were in controversy with, and to conclude that in our relations with foreign powers, the United States was invariably wrong. The President might well have included in his criticism large groups of College Professors who have lately set themselves up as advisers to the Government and as Ministers without portfolios. We have seen them round-rob in the universe on the need of arbitrating with the unspeakable Government of Mexico things that no self-respecting nation could make the subject of arbitration. More recently they have set themselves up as mentors to our Government and against its policies on the question of foreign debts. They are, apparently, more subject to the influences of paid propaganda with which our Country is today more infested than at any time during the war, than any other class of citizens in our community. The Seven Tailors of Tooley Street have shut up shop in London and have migrated to some of our American universities where they are still going strong.

Are there among you men with the courage of leadership? Are there among you men willing to step even one pace in front of the crowd and proclaim yourselves champions of the right? Your degree from Notre Dame puts a chevron on your sleeve; an epaulet on your shoulder. You stand out from this day on as a product of Catholic education and you cannot evade the responsibility placed upon you. You have the mental training and equipment. Will you display the moral courage? A recent episode called the attention of the whole nation to a skillfully phrased challenge to the loyalty of Catholic citizenship. It is incomprehensible to the average Catholic mind that the question can ever be raised.

And yet its challenge roused the interest of the entire country. To us it seems the veriest nonsense. And yet out of the abyss of ignorance invincible and hopeless the question will arise again and again. The curious and invariable phase of the matter is this—no challenge to the loyalty of a Catholic ever points to or can ever indicate one specific instance in the whole century and a half of our national life, of any semblance of a divided allegiance. Neither the Catholic Church nor any body of Catholic citizens has ever fostered organizations based on the small minded, bigoted and wholly un-American principles of hate and discrimination. When this Country knew only the foot-prints of the savage aborigine, Catholic missionaries and explorers and discoverers came first to preach the gentle, all-embracing teachings of Christ crucified and proved their sincerity by the sacrifices of their lives. Every section of our Land proclaims what they did for American civilization. The voice of the white man was first heard upon this continent when the Indians listened to the "Te Deum" sung from the deck of the "Santa Maria." Can the smoke screen of intolerance, raised by "professional 100 per centers" ever be dense enough to obscure the fame of Marquette, De Soto, Joliet, Jogues and Junipero Serra? Did the Catholic signers of the Declaration of Independence hazard less than did their fellows? Do the names of Sullivan, Carroll, Moylan and Fitzgerald mean nothing to Americans of to-day? Was the aid of Lafayette, Rochambeau, Kosciusko and Pulaski rejected by the harassed Colonists because they professed and proclaimed their spiritual allegiance to the Pope of Rome as we do today? Did we scorn the aid of the Catholic Frenchmen who trapped Cornwallis at Yorktown and brought to a glorious end the Revolution which gave us our nationhood? And right here let us be reminded that the most notorious anti-Catholic bigot of that day was the one who paid an unconscious tribute when he said there were "too many Catholics in the Revolutionary Army," and who tried to sow the seeds of discord and disaffection among Washington's Army by an appeal to religious prejudice when he wrote:

"Do you know that the eye which guides this pen lately saw your mean, profligate Congress at mass for the soul of a Roman Catholic in purgatory and participating in the rites of a church against whose anti-Christian corruption your pious ancestors would bear witness with their blood?"

The name of this conspicuous anti-Catholic of Revolutionary days was Benedict Arnold.

Do the monuments on the field of Gettysburg speak less eloquently because of the Statue of a Catholic Chaplain blessing an entire Catholic regiment before the battle began? What nonsense, what unspeakable injustice to the memory of heroes, what baseless and inexcusable ignorance the baiter of Catholic patriotism proclaims. Ten years ago last week, two hundred American officers in civilian clothes quietly departed from these shores to France. They were the advance guard of Americans that grew into two million men that crossed the Atlantic between that day and Armistice Day. And the records of the War Department give incontrovertible proof that the Catholic portion of our citizenship sent far more than its quota in defense of our flag. The task that gave our Government most concern was the safe conduct of so vast an army across the sea to whose normal conduct was added the death-dealing dangers of the sub-marines. As the Continental Congress had designated Commodore John Barry in 1775 as leader of its naval force, so did the Government of 1917 place that vital duty in the hands of the Catholic Admiral, William S. Benson, and not a life of an American soldier or seaman was sacrificed in the journeys across the seas. How dare they question our loyalty or devotion to our Country, these un-American disciples of discord and hate. We are the loyal legions who practice devotion to our Land. They are the traitors to the fundamental principles of American life, which we exemplify in public and in private and treasure in our heart of hearts.

These considerations are presented to you to know and develop because as graduates of a Catholic University you will be looked to for guidance and leadership in your respective communities. Knowledge is power. Unless you know your case you

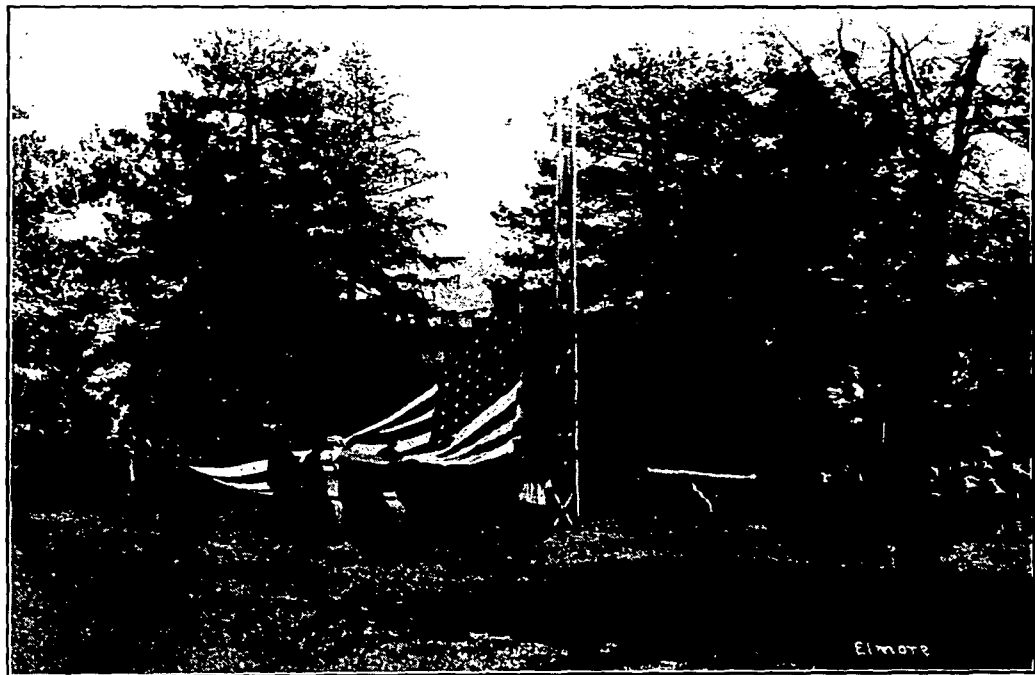
can not adequately present or defend it.

Get fixed in your minds that success is never a matter of luck or chance. The man who succeeds has invariably been found to be prepared for his opportunity when it arrives.

Genius has been found and analyzed and discovered to be a willingness and capacity to take pains in the little things. It is a willingness to do with less pleasure and more labor, with less sleep and more energy than the common run of men. Genius may dream great things, but it is patient labor that finally accomplishes them. There is no royal road to success. If I were called upon to give you one sure guide to success in life it would be this. Try to do a little bit better than is expected of you. Do not be content with the primrose path of least resistance. It leads inevitably to one destination—one terminus—mediocrity, and mediocrity is the cause of unhappiness and discontent. Scorn it. Go forth, my dear young men of Notre Dame,

with courage and determination. You are not setting forth upon an unknown sea. Your course has been charted for you, not alone by the splendid community of the Fathers and the faculty of this University, but by the distinguished body of Alumni who have gone before you and who welcome you as brothers into their ranks today.

May I, therefore, put into words what is in the hearts of all those who have gathered here to do you honor, and in the hearts of your friends in distances remote from here. We wish for you the realization of all your hopes, the fulfillment of all your ambitions. Go forth, my dear young men, with your foreheads to the sun. When you turn down the road for the last time and the Golden Dome of your Alma Mater drifts back into the distance, remember that we who wish you well have this day put to you the query which you alone can answer: "What kind of a Notre Dame man are you going to be?"



THE 1927 FLAG-RAISING EXERCISES



## 1927 Baccalaureate Sermon

DELIVERED BY VERY REV. WM. A. SCULLEN, D.D., LL.D.

Chancellor of the Diocese of Cleveland.

*"They were persevering in the doctrine of the Apostles, and in the communication of the breaking of bread, and in prayer." (The Acts—Chapter 2nd— Verse 42nd)*

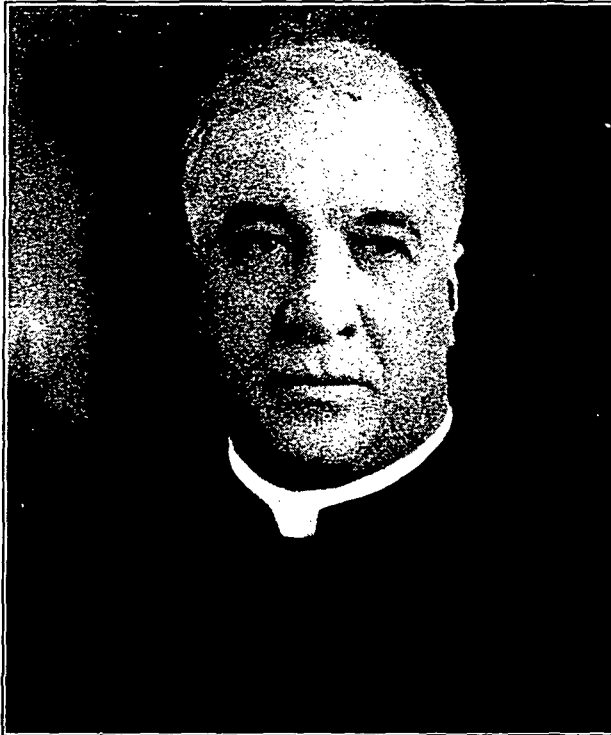
THESE words close St. Luke's description in the Acts of the Apostles of the first Pentecost of the Christian era. The Holy Ghost, the Paraclete, the Spirit of Truth and Sanctity had descended upon the Apostles to abide with them and their successors until the end of time, until the consummation of the world. Peter the Rock upon whom Christ said He would build His church, against which the gates of Hell would never prevail—Peter the Key-bearer to whom Christ had given the keys of His kingdom ratifying in Heaven whatever Peter did on earth—Peter the Shepherd to whom Christ had consigned the lambs and sheep of His flock—Peter, Rock

and Key-bearer and Shepherd, Chief and Prince of the Apostles had preached the first sermon of the new dispensation. As a result three thousand souls "of every nation under Heaven—Parthians and Medes and Eleamites—strangers from Rome had received the word" and entered the church just born. Catholic then it is Catholic now. Three thousand out of every nation the first Pentecost, millions of every nation on this the nineteen hundredth anniversary; Peter the first day, Pius the XI to-day; eleven Apostles with

Peter on that memorable occasion, hundreds of their successors at this moment with Peter's successor—all persevering in the doctrine of the Apostles, the communication of the breaking of bread and in prayer.

You, my dear Graduates, living in the environment in which you have lived, particularly in this great University of glorious accomplishment and tradition, breathing the healthful atmosphere which you have breathed progressing under religious influence in each successive grade of your education, nineteen hundred years later profess that same doctrine of the Apostles Creed. You give whole-hearted unfeigned assent to each single article of that Creed, but particularly to that fundamental truth the existence of God.

"I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Creator of Heaven and Earth"—you have learned these words perhaps at your mother's knee, or at least they have been familiar to you since the days when you thumbed the little catechism of your Faith. Again and again you have repeated them in the ensuing years. They epitomize your undoubting faith, your unflinching belief, your sincere assent of mind and will in the fact that there is a Supreme Being Who, by a single act of His all-powerful will, by a simple "Fiat" or "Let it be done," made all things visible and invisible—angels and men, the animal



and vegetable kingdoms, the material world in which we dwell, with all its suns and globes, its beauty, variety and splendor. Nay more when you say "I believe in God" you profess that this Supreme Being is eternal, infinite, unchangeable, all powerful, distinct from the creatures He has made, whether angels, or men, or things—for the contrary assumption is Pantheism—omnipresent; that is, this Supreme Being is everywhere, and it is literally true that "in Him we live and move and have our being." He it is Who colors the blades of the grass, gives vitality to the grain of wheat, paints the blush on the rose, causes the sun to shine and the rain to fall, the plant to grow, the heart to beat in animal and in man, and converts plant and vegetable, fish and meat into flesh, muscle, bone and sinew.

In consequence you readily subscribe to the indignant protest of the Royal Psalmist when he complains "Only the fool in his heart says there is no God." Yet, in the past, there have been those who fain would deny the existence of a Creator. There doubtless will be such in the future, and the world will, as of yore, hail them as scholarly and wise, or term them forsooth scientific. In our own day we are reaping the fruits of so-called Rationalism, which had its birth at the beginning of the nineteenth century. Materialism is in the air. God, if He exists, is relegated to His heaven. The earth is the thing. Wealth, honor, position, power, pleasure, the criterion of success. The creature is extolled and cultivated over the Creator. A pseudo-scientific agnosticism, which attempts to explain nature without its Maker, permeates our modern system of education. It is the atmosphere of high school, college and university. Theory after theory is postulated to determine the beginning of the universe, the origin of life, the difference of species. These misnamed scientists or false teachers who explode these intellectual sky-rockets in explaining the universe, have run the gamut of Lamarkism and Darwinism, the renewal of both in neo Lamarkism and neo Darwinism. Haeckel has shouted from the housetops his thirty ages of man and boldly proclaimed that for the first fifteen ages there

are no fossil remains, but nevertheless there are thirty. What faith he demands! And yet it is given in the presumption that it is scientific to do so. H. G. Wells dreams and imagines and paints fanciful pictures of prehistoric man—all under the sacred name of science or modern thought or Evolution. The word Evolution perhaps portrays the trend of this agnosticism better than any other, while at the same time it is its basic principle.

Ah, if one means by Evolution the persistent seeking after the true, the beautiful and good—the sum total of which is culture—and that this culture has advanced with each succeeding period of man's existence—well and good, but if one means by Evolution—and that is the accepted meaning today—the origin of species, the explanation of nature and its laws, without a Creator, then Evolution is as much a fatuous theory unsubstantiated by fact, today, as it was when Lamark wrote his book in 1809, or forty years later Darwin assumed the survival of the fittest, or Haeckel raved, or Wells dreamed or Shaw sneered.

Evolution must ever remain an unsubstantiated theory, a mere hypothesis, a presumption not sustained by actual experiment of fossil evidence, until such time as in the significant words of Dr. George Barry O'Toole in his book "The Case Against Evolution," a new species is discovered—not in the hot-house of Prof. Burbank or in the laboratory of Dr. Henderson, but one that can exist in the wild, out in the open, subject to all conditions of weather and temperature and climate, and can reproduce itself.

The variegation of the rose or carnation will, it would seem, ever remain subject to the artificial means of its inception, while the hybrid of any species will be unable to reproduce itself.

How much more simple, how much more reasonable, how much more authoritative is your belief that there is a Supreme Being—God, the Father Almighty—eternal and infinite, Who is the author of the Universe, the Maker of the laws which govern it, as well as the omnipresent Director of the functioning of these laws until the end of time. Such was the belief of Louis Pasteur, one of the greatest scientists of

modern times. Such a belief does not preclude, but rather supposes and encourages the study of the nature and powers of secondary causes, by physicist and chemist, biologist, astronomer and geologist.

Such a belief, my dear men, is not a mere assumption; not a vague theory, not a fantasy of man's invention, but a clear reality that has its basis in the right use of our reason, that is, by availing ourselves of our powers of observation, by looking upon the world around us we can deduce from what we see in the Universe the certain existence of a Supreme Being, Who is the Creator of all things, for as a recent author—Dr. McGinnis, editor of "Truth"—has said, "If we fail to find God in the stars and in the flowers, in the birds and in the atoms, in the changing seasons and in the eyes of children, the fault is not in the stars, but in ourselves." We are unqualified fools—"Only the fool in his heart says 'There is no God'."

In other words, God did not only make himself known to Adam, Noah, Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, Moses, David, Isaias, Jeremiah and Elias by His own revealing of Himself, but to Aristotle and to Plato, not by revelation, but by reason. The process is simple—cause and effect; force and motion. There is no effect in this world without a cause, or translating this abstract law into more concrete and visible terms, there is no motion without the exercise of force. An immobile object remains immobile until a definite force moves it. Apply this law to the material world wherein we dwell and have our being. The sun and moon and stars are in motion; the earth moves on its axis every twenty-four hours, and makes the circuit of the sun once a year. What started the earth in its duplex motion? Take any theory that you will, the Nebular Hypothesis or any other—for instance, that the Sun was once a molten mass disintegrated and threw off these globes that now move about it—one merely asks what force set the sun in motion. And so on, and so on, until, unless one wishes to advance the absurd hypothesis of "perpetual motion," one must eventually conclude that there is a first Force which is not put in motion by any other force, or a first Cause that is not the

effect of any other cause, and this first Cause, this first Force, we call the Supreme Being, God, the Creator of Heaven and Earth.

Having established this first cause is not the effect of any other cause, or this force which is not put in motion by any other force, we can proceed further in the light of reason, and say that this Supreme Cause of everything that exists is a pure spirit with an intelligence immeasurably more vast than ours, and a will infinitely superior to our own, capable of accomplishing anything it desires, for we must ever judge an artist by his work. Nay more—we can predicate every good quality and every perfection of this Supreme Being. We can say He is infinite, eternal, self-subsistent; that He is without beginning or end; that He is independent, in need of nothing from within or without; that He is supreme without any greater, less or equal; that He is omnipotent—that is all-powerful—and that He is omnipresent—that is, everywhere in the universe, but distinct from any creature thereof, although He gives to each its being, its force, and motion and life.

The simple, reasonable explanation then of the existence of things, the direct answer to "the riddle of the Universe" is Creation, and the relation between Creator and creature is that of cause and effect, comprising naturally secondary causes under the first cause. Colloquially speaking, by using one's head, one can find God. In the light of this fact, how ridiculously absurd, yet on the other hand, how clearly logical, is the spluttering statement of Haeckel—"Why, why—If we do not accept the hypothesis of spontaneous generation, we must have recourse to the miracle of a supernatural creation." Who could be guilty of such an unspeakable scientific blasphemy? Who indeed could be so reasonable except the wise man in contradistinction to the fool?

And now comes the great question—If God, as we have found Him by reason, is as we have described Him—eternal, infinite, self-subsistent, etc., why did He create at all? He existed for an eternity without any creature. They can add nothing to his perfection; He had no need of them now, or will ever have need of them. And again

the answer is simple—it is contained in the doctrine of the Apostles in the reply to the question you learned when you were a child—Why did God make me?—God made me to know how to love Him and serve Him for a time here, and then to be happy with Him for all eternity. In a word, God made this world for man; He created this vast material world, with all its suns and globes (and it had to be vast because it is God's work, yet David describes it as "the playful work of God's finger") as a stage setting for the great drama which was to be enacted. That drama was the peopling of His kingdom upon earth and in Heaven with the children of men—the sons and daughters of Adam and Eve; aye the sublime purpose of creation was to transform man into an angel, to give him not only temporary life here, but eternal life hereafter. "I am the Resurrection and the Life" said Jesus to Martha in that garden of long ago—"He that believeth in Me even though he be dead shall live, and he that liveth and believeth in Me shall not taste death forever."

To make the divine plan more clear, permit me to divide it into five acts, according to the classical lines of the old Greek drama, although it is one decree in the mind of God, one act of His will.

The first act attributed to the Father, the First Person of the Blessed Trinity, is Creation, with three scenes—(a) the creation of the angels; (b) the creation of the material world; and (c) the creation of man. "I believe in God the Father Almighty, the Creator of Heaven and Earth."

The second act is the Incarnation, or the Son, the Second Person of the Blessed Trinity becoming Man, and thereby taking within Himself every creature, because Man is the middle term of the Universe, akin to the Angels in his soul, akin to the earth, the sun, the moon, the stars, the plants, the flowers, the trees, the animals in his body, to the image and likeness of God in both. "And in Jesus Christ, His only Son our Lord, conceived of the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary."

The third act is Redemption, or the buying back of man's lost right to be an angel of God, and that was accomplished on Calvary's darkened hill, as the cross was

raised on high—the bed Sin had given the Incarnated One on which to stretch His bruised body and lay His dying head. The third act reaches its climax in the Resurrection and the forty days thereafter until the Ascension. "Suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died and was buried. He descended into hell, the third day He arose again from the dead. He ascended into Heaven and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty."

The fourth act is the coming of the Sanctifier, the Holy Ghost, the Third Person of the Blessed Trinity as He descends upon the Apostles in the form of parted tongues of fire on the first Pentecost. "I believe in the Holy Ghost."

The fifth act and the last, is Sanctification, or the actual transforming of man into an angel, by enrolling him as a citizen of God's visible kingdom here upon earth, and within that kingdom giving him direct contact with God by means of the sacraments. "I believe in the Holy Catholic Church, the communion of Saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting."

In this last act the curtain rises never to fall again until the sun and moon and stars drop from the Heavens and relapse with the earth into the nothingness whence they came—until indeed, Christ the King surrounded by choir upon choir and host upon host of attendant angels—His Cross emblazoned in the Heavens, comes from His throne on the right hand of God to judge the living and the dead.

The drama of the human race, of time and eternity will be enacted anew with each one of you, my dear graduates, playing the leading part in your own separate sphere, in your own particular walk of life. In you the age-old story of man will be dramatized again. As a member of the human family, as a child of Adam and Eve, God creates you through them in the first act; becomes one with you by the Incarnation in the second; redeems you from the bondage of sin and the slavery of the fallen Angel in the third; gives you the opportunity, nay more—the right to be an Angel yourself through Sanctification. Indeed your angelization is the sublime purpose, the great moment, the climax of the entire play, so important are

you individually in the sight of God. All four previous acts—Creation—Incarnation—Redemption—the coming of the Holy Ghost, lead up to it, for it marks the realization and fulfillment of what was God's plan from the beginning of the world and shall so continue until the last melting stroke of time into eternity—the sanctification of man, the actual transformation of man into an Angel, the making of him one of God's people on earth and in Heaven. Ah yes, the spirit of evil will be there seeking to thwart your destiny, to draw you away from God. Serpent-like he will point out to you the tree of the knowledge of good and evil, tempting you as he did the first man with its tempting fruit. Through the World and the Flesh, with their siren call to wealth and pleasure, he will seek to drug your senses and seduce your mind and will.

But our fond hope is, my dear men of '27, and it is a hope not without strong foundation, after your years of religious training in this great University of Notre Dame, our sincere wish on this momentous day in your career is that, you may be one of God's people on earth and in Heaven, that you may persevere "in the doctrine of the Apostles, the communication of the breaking of bread, and in prayer." Only this, and nothing more.

In the light of eternity it is of no consequence whether you have wealth or honor—or position of power—or pleasure. This is success, of course, "in the light of man's day"—success as the world in which we live views it, but this success ends at the grave. The success we wish you goes beyond the grave into the vast, mysterious unendlessness of interminable years. It is of God—not of man, of Heaven—not of earth, of eternity—not of time. "Except a man lose his life he cannot save it," says the Arbiter of true success—"Blessed are the poor in spirit for theirs is the kingdom of Heaven—Blessed are the meek for they shall possess the land—Blessed are the clean of heart for they shall see God—Blessed are they that mourn for they shall be comforted"—"unless a man take up his cross and follow Me he cannot be My disciple." There must be a Good Friday, suffering and death in order that there may be an

Easter Sunday—resurrection and life.

The means to attain the success we wish you, to be in reality one of God's people on earth and in Heaven, are summed up as part for the whole in the principal means "the communication of the breaking of bread." Each one of the other outward signs instituted by Christ to give grace, which we call the sacraments, Baptism, Penance, Confirmation and Extreme Unction, Holy Orders and Matrimony, has a part in the transformation, but the sure, absolute and ever open way to this end is "the communication of the breaking of bread"—the Blessed Sacrament of the Holy Eucharist—Jesus Himself no longer confined or restricted to one place, or to one country, to Bethlehem or Nazareth, to Capharnum or Jerusalem, but everywhere in this wide world—at all times and under all conditions to sustain and nourish His people with the bread of Angels—His own body and blood and under the appearance of bread and wine.

"Behold I am with you all days, even to the consummation of the world," says Christ the King—Christ the Friend, Christ the Redeemer—with you not only mystically, as I am with the Apostles of My church and their successors in establishing and spreading My kingdom, in teaching my doctrine, in delivering my message to you, that you may persevere "in the doctrine of My Apostles," but with you really, truly and substantially "in the communication of the breaking of bread" just as I was on earth in the days of long ago—just as I am in Heaven now, whenever and wherever bread is broken and I use the lips of one of My priests to say "this is My body, this is My blood," as I Myself did at the last supper in the upper chamber of Jerusalem—Nay more—not only am I with you hidden under the cloak of bread and wine, but I shall nourish you, I shall make of you an angel here on earth if you give Me leave, I shall give you eternal life and re-create that perishable body of yours, even after death to be once more united to the soul on the last day of time, for did I not promise in plain unmistakable terms "he that eateth My flesh, and drinketh My blood shall live forever, and I shall raise him up on the last day."

Within a moment here in this beautiful church as a successor of the Apostles pronounces the words "this is My body, this is My blood," He Who made this promise, Jesus of Nazareth, the Son of God and the Son of man, the same Jesus Whom Mary wrapped in swaddling clothes and laid in a manger, the same Jesus Whom she held in her arms, when the Maji adored, the same Jesus Who as a Boy romped the fields of Nazareth, or on one occasion taught the doctors in the temple, the same Jesus Who was known as the carpenter's Son—the same Jesus Who walked along the shores of the blue lakes of Palestine, or on the busy streets of Jerusalem, restoring sight to the blind—hearing to the deaf—speech to the dumb, and life to the dead—Jesus of the upper room—Jesus of Calvary, and the Jesus of the first Easter will come on the wings of the morning to be present in your midst, to assist at your graduation. Look at Him as He is raised on high at the Elevation—let your faith in His words, in His promise and fulfillment tear aside the flimsy veil that hides Him from you. Greet Him with the whole heart, submission and love of the Apostle Thomas "My Lord and My God." When He walked this earth His divinity was hidden under the garb of humanity, now both are concealed under a poor, meaner form, that of bread, but It is the same Jesus of Bethlehem, of Nazareth, of Capharnum and Jerusalem.

Speak to Him—tell Him in the sincere honesty of your heart that as you leave this University of sweet and hallowed memory, as you play your part on the stage of life, you will not allow your feet to be clogged with the clay of earth, or your eye to be blinded by the light of man's day, your ear to be dulled to His voice—aye, tell Him that you will never allow the glittering pomp of the world's show to deceive you—tell Him you will not forget Him ever in your eager pursuit of wealth, or honor or pleasure—tell Him you will stay close to Him, you will visit Him, Nay more—you will eat of His flesh and drink of His blood so frequently that in the words of St. Paul "you yourself will no longer live but Jesus Christ within you." Then and only then will the fifth act in the great

drama enter into your personal life. Then and only then will all your years of training and education here and elsewhere be of true service to you. Then and only then will you attain the destiny for which God created you. Then and only then will you achieve the purpose, the why and wherefore of your existence—you will become one of God's people on earth and with God's continued grace one of His people in Heaven—you will become Angels among men, living tabernacles of Jesus Christ, and in truth and in every deed will be fulfilled in you the promise made so long ago in far off Capharnum "he that eateth My flesh and drinketh My blood shall live forever, and I will raise him up on the last day." In a word may the epitaph of the first converts to Christianity as written by St. Luke be the epitaph of this class of '27—"they were persevering in the doctrine of the Apostles, and in the communication of the breaking of bread, and in prayer."

### N. D. IN PARIS

It was too bad that Morrie Starrett couldn't have been at Commencement to see the peppy gang that was fighting the war over again in the campus trenches, using gas for the most part. But he will probably see a lot of them in Paris in September at the Legion Convention.

A Paris rendezvous has been Morrie's ambition ever since the Paris convention was announced. Notre Dame had plenty of men over there in 1917 and it stands to reason that Notre Dame is going to have many men over there in 1927.

One of the boys who went over liked it so well that he's still over there. He came back for a visit not long ago and promised to do whatever he could to see that the Notre Dame Club of Paris takes care of its visiting "members" at the Legion Convention. The resident representative is Louis "Pat" Harl, 38 Rue du Louvre, Paris, who is holding down a good job with the Paris edition of the N. Y. Herald-Tribune and with the U. P.

With Morrie Starret on this side of the water, and Pat on the other, there isn't any reason why the old gang can't get going and stay going until they finish the 1927 campaign over there.

## *Eighty-Third Annual Commencement*

JUNE 3, 4 and 5 marked the eighty-third year that the University of Notre Dame has set its stamp of approval on those sons who have followed its precepts, and has sent them into the world equipped to meet its problems. The observance of the anniversary was in accord with the marvelous changes that have taken place. If only the venerable Pere Sorin, as he sent forth the first handful of loyal Notre Dame men, could have foreseen this day when three hundred and eighty-four degrees were awarded by the various colleges of the great Universtiy that has sprung from the little college by the lake!

Things began to hum early. Howard Parker, '17, Sacramento, California, was the first official arrival, coming in Wednesday night, and from his advent until late Sunday night the campus echoed to the tread of many familiar feet. John C. Dunlap, '65, the oldest living alumnus, was present for all of the activities. The Class of '17, with twenty live members on the job, celebrated its War Reunion with 24-hour sessions every day. Nine of the eleven journalists of that year were back, led by "Duke" Riley, Class Secretary, who came out from Boston for the event. Frank Blasius assembled almost fifty of his '22 gang, and some of them insisted that their days were more than the usual twenty-four hours.

Friday, the Alumni Office opened its registration quarters on the first floor. The official program opened with a fine concert by Joe Casasanta's University Band on Friday evening. At eight o'clock early arrivals were given both a treat and a surprise when the University Theatre presented two one-act plays and a series of dramatic readings in Washington Hall. The talent in authorship, acting and production was a revelation to those who have followed Notre Dame dramatics for years. The University Theatre deserves much praise and the men behind it have given Notre Dame one of the finest extra-curricular activities at the school. Its popularity was reflected in the comments of the alumni who attended the performance.

The St. Joseph Valley Alumni Club sponsored the annual Commencement Dance. It was held this year at the Palais Royale and two hundred couples enjoyed the splendid program the Club had prepared. The Class of 1922 held its Fifth Reunion banquet at the Oliver on Friday night to round out the biggest Friday program that present Commencement arrangements have produced.

### SATURDAY, JUNE 4.

Saturday's Children certainly had to work hard this time—to get in all the events on the program. Rev. M. L. Moriarty celebrated a solemn Mass at eight o'clock for Notre Dame's dead, particularly those who gave their lives in the Great War. At nine-thirty the Seniors paid their last visit to Sacred Heart Church and held the Class Day exercises immediately following in Washington Hall. The Alumni Luncheon in the Senior refectory wound up a busy morning.

### THE ALUMNI-VARSITY GAME.

Lunch hadn't nicely settled before Coach Vincent Mooney, C.S.C., sent out the call for his ball club to meet Tommy Mills' youngsters. A seasoned team responded. Some of them needed fewer seasons, but they matched wits with the varsity, if not bats. Father Moriarty and Father Mooney, President Dan O'Connor, Ray Burns and Harry Geoghegan, Mike Donahoe, Norm Barry and Slim Walsh, led the attack on the varsity. Umpire Harry Stuhldreher had his hands full with the brilliant brand of ball. Coach Mooney's seven cardinal points of offense and defense puzzled the varsity so that even with a substantial lead they protested Umpire Stuhldreher's decisions so vehemently that the game was forfeited to Coach Mooney's outfit in the ninth.

The Alumni game was followed by a Varsity-St. Viators clash, which the visitors took.

### THE BANQUET

One of the finest banquets ever set before an Alumni group (and this limitation does the chef an injustice) greeted more than four hundred alumni Saturday night.

From a strawberry cocktail, through Indiana Chicken au Maitre de Notre Dame, to cigars, the banquet was given undivided attention.

Toastmaster O'Connor introduced Very Rev. M. J. Walsh, C.S.C., '03, as the first speaker and the popular President outlined in a most interesting talk his recent experiences in Europe. Very Rev. George Finnigan, C.S.C., '10, former Provincial, Bishop-elect of Helena, Mont., was the next speaker and gave a most inspirational talk on the relation of an alumnus of Notre Dame to the University and the difference in actually leaving Notre Dame from remaining in its service as he had done until his selection as Bishop of Helena.

Frank E. Hering, '98, '02, was the principal speaker of the evening and delivered an address on "Patriotism" that sank deep into the minds and hearts of his interested listeners. Mr. Hering's abilities, both as a writer and an orator, were evident in the compact beauty and force of his talk. Mr. Hering has played a prominent part in many national movements, Mother's Day being credited to his efforts and much of the success of the old age pension laws. He is a power wherever able public opinion is wanted and his voice, through the Eagles' Magazine, has carried many inspiring messages. His audience on Saturday night learned the reason for this power.

Toastmaster O'Connor introduced a number of the prominent guests of the evening, Very Rev. William A. Scullen of Cleveland, A. R. Erskine, president of the Board of Lay Trustees, John C. Dunlap, '65, the oldest living alumnus, who made, he stated, the third speech of his long life, and others. The introductions were followed by appropriate responses from representatives of the Reunion Classes. These speakers included Frank Blasius, Jr., '22; John U. Riley, '17; John B. Murphy, '12; Very Rev. P. J. Carroll, C.S.C., '11; Rev. M. L. Moriarty, '10; John B. Kanaley, '09; Peter P. McElligott, '02; Michael Donahue, '93; Dudley Shively, '92; and Thomas J. McKeon, '90. Splendid music by Jack Carr's K. of C. Collegians furnished a popular feature of the program.

Following the banquet the University Glee Club and Orchestra gave a concert in Washington Hall. Many alumni through-

out the country have had the opportunity of hearing the Glee Club on its extensive tours, and through the records it has made for the Victor company. Two new records have just been completed for the Brunswick company, and the Club appeared June 9 at the annual Brunswick convention with their notable Brunswick artists. The concert, June 4, was a tribute to the ability of the organization and of Joseph Cassasanta, '23, its director. The orchestra program and the special numbers by the Glee Club quartet, Cecil Alexander, violinist, and Anthony Kopecky, tenor, completed the concert program most successfully. During the banquet of the alumni, other Commencement visitors were entertained by the Studebaker Band through the courtesy of the Studebaker Corporation.

#### SUNDAY, JUNE 5.

Sunday, for the Alumni of 1927 at least, was the big day. Marshal William Benitz directed the record-size academic procession from the Main Building to Sacred Heart Church. There Bishop Gannon, of Erie, Pa., celebrated the solemn pontifical Mass, and the graduates and visitors listened to the beautiful Baccalaureate sermon delivered by Very Rev. William A. Scullen, D.D., LL.D., of Cleveland, which is printed in full in this issue of THE ALUMNUS.

The procession and raising of the Senior flag followed the Mass, one of the impressive ceremonies that has become an integral part of Commencement.

#### MONOGRAM DINNER

Sunday noon in the old Carroll refectory sixty monogram men of yesterday and today assembled for an enjoyable hour of reminiscences that included some of the greatest of the Notre Dame traditions and most brilliant episodes of Notre Dame history. Byron V. Kanaley acted as toastmaster and introduced many of the men whose glory has added lustre to the already lustrous history of the University. The dinner was arranged by the Monogram Club of Notre Dame as a tribute to the many monogram alumni who came back.

#### THE ANNUAL MEETING

At two o'clock Sunday afternoon the Annual Meeting was called to order in Washington Hall. The graduating class



were present from the opening, a departure from the former custom of bringing them in after the meeting had begun. The spirit at the meeting was excellent. The usual reading of reports by the Secretary and Treasurer showed much done during the past year both in activities and in finances. But the reports also showed the necessity for continuing both phases with even more concentrated effort. The report of the Secretary will follow this article. The Treasurer's report from June 1, 1926, to June 1, 1927, showed total receipts of \$7281.49, with total expenditures of \$6884.54, leaving a cash balance of \$396.95. Unpaid bills, however, of late incurring, practically resulted in the Association treasury breaking even. The more healthful condition of the exchequer was made possible this year by an increase in payment of dues, contributions to the Alumni Fund, and particularly the generosity of the Local Clubs of Chicago and New Jersey. But to put in a word where it may be emphasized, while this generosity has been commendable and a decided improvement, the coming year will have to see it increased if the Association is to carry on its developments and wind up at the next Annual Meeting with its feet on the ground.

The list of deceased alumni since last June was read and included fourteen members of the Association whose deaths have been listed in THE ALUMNUS from time to time. The Board of Directors presented a selected list of names for election to membership in the Association and these were elected by the Meeting as follows:

Frank T. Fitzsimmons, Chicago, Ill.  
 Thomas C. Kelley, Mansfield, Ohio.  
 Wm. A. Daunt, New York City.  
 Rev. Julian Doktos, Gary, Ind.  
 Harry Geohegan, Gary, Ind.  
 Raymond J. Burns, Pittsburgh, Penna.  
 Arthur J. Lea Mond, New York City.  
 Elmer J. Brengartner, Reading, Penna.  
 Erle Hawxhurst, Chicago, Ill.  
 Harry Clairborne, Nashville, Tenn.  
 Charles J. Hallman, Minneapolis, Minn.  
 Geo. B. Reinhard, Jr., Kansas City, Mo.  
 Frank Ward O'Malley, Brielle, N. J.  
 George A. Billingsley, Memphis, Tenn.  
 Joseph J. Haley, Des Plaines, Ill.  
 Wm. N. Bergan, South Bend, Ind.  
 George Halpin, Lapeer, Mich.

Rt. Rev. Msgr. James H. Black, Portland, Ore.

Wm. Anthony McGuire, New York City.  
 Frank Collopy, Chicago, Ill.

Dr. F. J. O'Donnell, Alpena, Mich.

Frank Kelly, Notre Dame, Ind.

Joseph Peurrung, Cincinnati, Ohio.

L. V. Du Bois, Cincinnati, O.

#### THE LAY FACULTY FUND.

Byron V. Kanaley was the sponsor of the most significant single activity that the Association has undertaken. Upon motion of Mr. Kanaley the Association voted to award an annual prize of five hundred dollars to the member of the Lay Faculty of the University who shall have performed the most meritorious service during the year. The prize is to be financed by a permanent fund of \$10,000 and the committee, headed by Mr. Kanaley, has already received approximately \$3,500. A committee of twenty alumni at the Meeting volunteered to underwrite any deficit that may occur within the next five years so that the new plan will not affect the finances of the Association until such a time as, Deo volente, they will be in a position to be affected.

As far as is known, Notre Dame is the first school whose Alumni have recognized officially the scholastic activities of the faculty, and the Alumni Association's Annual Lay Faculty Fund tion Award is a distinct contribution to American educational and alumni activities.

#### THE ELECTIONS

To avoid unnecessary delay in the meeting, President Dan O'Connor appointed Mark Duncan, Walter Clements and Jesse Roth as tellers and they began a half-hour before the regular Meeting counting the ballots that were in. Results of the election appear in the list of officers at the opening of this issue. A motion was passed by the Meeting by which the retiring President becomes a member of the Board for one year. This motion automatically placed Daniel J. O'Connor on the Board and George M. Mappole was thereby made the new four-year Director.

The business of the meeting was conducted this year with considerable dispatch, and was over in time to permit the Seniors

to prepare for the awarding of the degrees which followed.

#### THE AWARDING OF DEGREES

To at least three hundred and seventy-five readers of this issue Commencement began at five o'clock Sunday afternoon. The new gymnasium provided an excellent setting for the event. Under the direction of Rev. E. Vincent Mooney, C.S.C., flags, pennants and flowers were distributed with beautiful effect throughout the spacious floor and galleries. Seating arrangements were almost ideal, and, while the weather this year was perversely nice, the gymnasium offered protection had it been necessary.

Hon. Alfred J. Talley of New York City, delivered the brilliant address to the graduates which is printed in full in this issue. The diplomas were handed out by the Very Rev. President M. J. Walsh, C.S.C., and Rev. Matthew Schumacher, C.S.C., Direc-

tor of Studies, as the Deans of the Colleges read the lists of successful candidates. The largest class in the history of the University received the final stamp of approval of the University and the Eighty-third Annual Commencement was officially over.

Those of you who weren't here this year, come next.

Those of you who were here this year, come back.

#### 1927-8 OFFICERS

Edward L. Maurus, '93, *Honorary President*  
 John P. Murphy, '12, *President*  
 James F. O'Brien, '13, *Vice-President*  
 James E. Armstrong, '25, *Secretary*  
 Walter Duncan, '12, *Treasurer*  
 Edwin C. McHugh, '13, *Director*  
 Joseph M. Haley, '99, *Director*  
 Alfred C. Ryan, '20, *Director*  
 George M. Maypole, '03, *Director*  
 Daniel J. O'Connor, '05, *Director (ex officio)*

## Secretary's Annual Report—1927

I WISH to acknowledge first of all the splendid cooperation which has made possible whatever of merit is to be found in the following report. The Alumni Board members have been outstanding in the loyalty which they have shown in their work and in the excellent ideas which they have contributed to the welfare and success of the Association. President Dan O'Connor's work during the year has been of inestimable value to the Association. Walter Duncan has been a most capable understudy of the retired treasurer. The local club officers have responded actively and willingly to the various demands made upon them, and what has even been more gratifying, have shown a remarkable initiative in furthering the work of the Clubs. The Class Secretaries have, for the most part, done all that they could to promote class interest, and the Secretaries of the 1927 Reunion Classes deserve particular mention. And from the membership at large there has been a response that has been both a reward and an inspiration to the Secretary. With the cooperation that all of these agencies have shown, it would be unreasonable not to realize progress, and

I hope that the following brief outline of the year's activities will show that the Alumni Association of the University of Notre Dame is beginning to realize the many possibilities that alumni activities have opened up to it.

Contact with the members, the foundation of a successful Association, has developed much this year. Ten issues of *The Alumnus*, class letters, a growing volume of individual correspondence, regular bills for dues, and the several letters in connection with the Alumni Fund, have brought the Alumni Office into frequent contact with the members. The Secretary has had the pleasure of visiting several Clubs and has met many Alumni at Notre Dame; contacts are essential and the Secretary hopes that this year's developments are but a start.

The result of the increased activity of the Office has been increased activity of the members. In the field which counts most, annual dues, there was a forty per cent increase in the payment between June, 1926, and June, 1927, over the preceding year. Regular monthly billing of members (sometimes after they were paid) was

largely responsible for the increase. The Association also sponsored this year the Alumni Fund idea, to cover the annual deficit in the dues. The details of both dues and the Fund will be contained in the report of the Treasurer. The issuing of membership cards to paid-up members was inaugurated this year.

To conduct the increased business of the Alumni Office the Alumni Board at its November meeting voted to hire an assistant in the Office and a girl has been employed since that time with results very satisfactorily noticeable from the Office viewpoint.

The Local Clubs have developed in remarkable fashion during the year. Intensively the activities of the existing Clubs have left the limited social and irregular realm of the pioneer organizations and have assumed the serious and comprehensive scope that has become the function of the Alumni of the leading colleges and universities. Notre Dame's Clubs have been outstanding, even among the larger and non-Catholic schools. There is a gratifying indication that this development is sound and will continue. Five new Clubs were organized within the past year, bringing the total to forty-six. And there is the prospect that a minimum of seven new Clubs will be organized before next June.

The Classes, it is hoped, will derive new life from the Dix Plan of Class Reunions, inaugurated this year by a decision of the Alumni Board. The plan has been explained in THE ALUMNUS and, briefly, is designed to improve the Reunion program of Notre Dame over the former five-year system. Its fundamental principle is the reuniting of men who were blended together during several years, rather than the Classes that were isolated from each other under the five-year plan. New programs for the Class Secretaries will be planned by the Office during the summer to greet the opening number of THE ALUMNUS in September.

THE ALUMNUS was brought from a down town printer to the AVE MARIA Press, beginning with the January, 1927, issue. Results seem to have justified the move. With the development of the other phases of the Association, the Secretary is working constantly on the improvement of THE ALUMNUS to keep pace with and to organize this development.

A significant feature of Alumni work has just been definitely begun by the Association—the work of aiding members to place themselves in advantageous positions and to realize all possible opportunities. The task is a large one and will take time to develop, and the Office asks the patience and the cooperation of the members in the early stages of what is potentially one of the greatest services the Association can develop. The Secretary made a careful study of this work in a number of other schools and industries, and with the very valuable aid of President Dan O'Connor prepared the forms that have been introduced for Notre Dame use.

The Alumni Office has worked with the University this year toward the securing of moving picture facilities. A number of films were collected and used by several Local Clubs. They proved to be popular and this feature of Alumni activity will be developed as rapidly as circumstances permit. It is hoped that several new reels will be available in the Fall for Club use.

Universal Notre Dame Night this year was again very successful and was marked by a new scope in the various programs which proved conclusively that the Clubs are not only on their way but have arrived. Plans are always being considered by the Board and by the Office for improving the Night programs.

Prospects for the next year include, briefly, the publication of a new Alumni Directory; organization of a number of new Local Clubs; improvement of THE ALUMNUS; development of the Employment Service; development of the Moving Picture Service; rejuvenation of Class activities; increased development of Club programs; development of the Alumni Office to take adequate care of its new and growing functions.

Commencement this year is an excellent example of the fine spirit of cooperation the University has shown this year in the development of the Association activities. The program also reflects the work of the Alumni Board during the past year.

The Alumni Board has met four times during the past year at a sacrifice of time and money for the officers and directors. A meeting was held last August in Chicago; another was held at Homecoming time at

Notre Dame; another was held in Chicago on February 14 and the fourth was held Friday, June 3. All of these meetings have considered at length the problems of the Association and have resulted in outlining courses of action that have solved many of them.

The Alumni Secretary has represented the Association several times during the year at various gatherings. I attended the National Catholic Alumni Federation convention in Philadelphia on Nov. 13. Notre Dame is one of the leaders in this Catholic Alumni movement. I attended the annual convention of the American Alumni Council, formerly the Association of Alumni Secretaries and Alumni Magazines Associated, at Chapel Hill, North Carolina, on April 28, 29 and 30, and had the privilege of reading a paper there upon Club and Alumni Scholarships. I attended the annual election and dinner of the Chicago Club on February 14 and the Universal Notre Dame Night meeting of the Indianapolis Club on April 21.

These activities, outlined as briefly as clarity permits, cover the high spots of the past year. The innumerable details of the Secretary's office do not appear. But they form an important part of the year's work and are gladly carried out as they arise.

I wish to thank the Association and its officers once again for the generous responses that have met my every request. I consider the past year a success in its developments, but only another stepping-stone in the constant development that must continue if Notre Dame is to maintain the place in Catholic and non-Catholic Alumni activities that is now hers.

JAMES E. ARMSTRONG,  
Alumni Secretary.

## NEW HEATING SYSTEM

The new heating system, installed to meet the demands of the new buildings on the west campus at a cost of more than a hundred thousand dollars, is nearing completion. The tunnel, for which trenches had been dug just before Commencement, is built, and the trenches have been refilled and the campus landscape is returning to the *status quo ante bellum*.

## N. Y. HONORS WILLIAMS

On Wednesday, May 25th, the New York Club tendered "Cy" Williams a testimonial beefsteak dinner at the National Democratic Club, Madison Avenue and 37th Street. The leading home-run hitter of the National League was deeply pleased by this recognition of the splendid work he has done for the last 13 years in the "Big Time." The New York Club was glad of the opportunity to do this honor to one of the loyal sons of Notre Dame—in fact it was felt that it was long overdue.

The President of the Club, John T. Balfe, started the speech-making by reading congratulatory telegrams from the President of the University, Rev. Matthew J. Walsh, and the Athletic Director, Knute Rockne. The toastmaster of the evening, Frank Wallace, of the New York Evening Post, was then introduced and he read the telegrams from "Babe" Ruth; "Stuffy" McInnis, Manager of the Philadelphia National League baseball team; John McGraw, Manager of the New York Giants; Wilbert Robinson, President and Manager of the Brooklyn National Baseball team; Jacob Ruppert, President of the Yankees and several other telegrams made a complete eulogy of the guest of the evening.

Mr. Fred Lieb, one of the leading baseball writers, told about "Cy" and his career in the big leagues. Joe Byrne told about "Cy" at Notre Dame and mentioned other famous baseball players who at one time wore the Gold and Blue. Bill Cotter, Cy's first Manager, gave an insight of the man, Fred "Cy" Williams, and in the name of the Club presented the honored guest with a cartoon of himself,—autographed by the 57 club members who were present—together with a very handsome traveling set.

Hugh O'Donnell and Father McNamara contributed very inspirationally to the panegyric—and as only they can. Joe Gargon and "Red" Sullivan alternated in leading the cheers and songs.

After Cy's splendid talk the toastmaster pulled a surprise and for the next hour the fellows were entertained by having Babe Ruth's latest picture "BABE COMES HOME" thrown on the screen.

Much of the success was due to Lou Doyle, Ed. Tighe and Frank Wallace.

# President's Message

By John P. Murphy, '12

## ARGUMENT

There is no individual more loyal to his alma mater than a Notre Dame man. To argue otherwise would be to say that "Notre Dame Spirit" is a myth or a catch phrase. That the loyalty of the individual of Notre Dame permits of amalgamation or association has been proven by our undergraduate body on several occasions. Time and time again our boys have been inspired by this generated spirit, to the accomplishment of that which normally they were not capable. Therefore, it behooves the men of Notre Dame to be organized in a real, active and accomplishing Alumni Association.

## FACTS

You have made me President of the Alumni Association for the coming year. Therefore, it is my job to see that we have an active and accomplishing Alumni Association. And I don't believe I have a hard task ahead of me either, despite the fact that at present we are "in the hole" financially. But up to now we have been growing. However, I contend it is high time we have had sufficient growth to get down to real work—and we are going to.

## ORGANIZATION

I am blessed with a splendid working force. I have an enthusiastic Board of Directors which has functioned and I know will continue to function. I have a Treasurer of whom any organization would be proud. I have a Secretary who is enthusiastic and willing. And most important, I have a group of loyal alumni behind me upon whom I am confident I can depend.

## PROGRAM

All I need now is a program of accomplishment for the year, and here it is—plus whatever else can be added to it by your suggestions:

1. Make good the present financial deficit.
2. Create an effective bureau of employment for Notre Dame graduates and students.
3. Make a survey of the needs of the several colleges of the University and report the results of this survey to the alumni generally, particularly at our next annual meeting.
4. Make our monthly *Alumnus* a bigger, better, more intimate and more thoroughly read magazine.
5. Create a publicity bureau in order that the work and accomplishments of Notre Dame's President, Faculty and Lay Board of Trustees may be better known and appreciated.

6. Carry on the good work already done in establishing local clubs and scholarships.
7. Last, but by no means least, hold an Alumni Reunion next Commencement time that will make a record for all time.

#### NEEDS

To complete this program, *all I need is the help of every alumnus*. For example, if every alumnus pays his annual dues we could undoubtedly pay off the Association's deficit and meet this year's expense.

#### BUDGET

I have asked Walter Duncan, our Treasurer, to prepare a budget setting forth our bare expense for the coming year, and here it is:

|                                  |            |
|----------------------------------|------------|
| Secretary's salary -----         | \$2,500.00 |
| Stenographer's salary -----      | 1,000.00   |
| Mailing expense -----            | 700.00     |
| Publishing Alumnus -----         | 3,500.00   |
| Stationery, Printing, etc. ----- | 500.00     |
| Miscellaneous -----              | 500.00     |
|                                  | -----      |
| Total -----                      | \$8,700.00 |

#### APPEAL

Among the alumni of Notre Dame there are an especial few loyal sons who are always ready and willing to do more than just their ordinary share. To you real, fair and bad-weather friends I make my special appeal—send along your year's contribution to the alumni Secretary—and make it more than the ordinary \$5.00 fee which even the graduate whose income is smaller than his outgo is expected to contribute. Remember, Notre Dame knows her friends, and her friends know Notre Dame.

#### PROMISE

I promise you great effort on the part of the administration, and with your financial support and co-operation I will assure you of a successful year.

Sincerely yours,

(Sig.) JOHN P. MURPHY

# ATHLETICS

J. P. McNAMARA

## 1927 FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

- ❖ Oct. 1—Coe College at Notre Dame ❖
- ❖ Oct. 8—Univ. of Detroit at Detroit. ❖
- ❖ Oct. 15—Naval Academy at Baltimore ❖
- ❖ Oct. 22—Indiana Univ. at Bloomington ❖
- ❖ Oct. 29—Georgia Tech at Notre Dame ❖
- ❖ Nov. 5—Univ. of Minnesota at Notre ❖  
Dame. ❖
- ❖ Nov. 12—Army at New York City ❖
- ❖ Nov. 19—Drake Univ. at Des Moines ❖
- ❖ Nov. 26—Univ. of Southern California ❖  
at Chicago. ❖

## SEASON TICKETS!

The Athletic Association is again offering a season ticket to all home games on this year's football schedule. The Southern California game, to be played at Soldiers Field, Chicago, is considered a home game and the season ticket will include this game.

Last year many took advantage of the season ticket offer because the best seats in the West stands are reserved for season ticket holders, and the holder has the same seat for every game. This year an even greater demand for season tickets is anticipated because the schedule includes games with Minnesota and Southern California. The same preferred position will be given season ticket holders at Soldiers Field, Chicago, as the holder has on Cartier Field, Notre Dame.

Applications are being accepted now. Make your application at once for season tickets if you want to be included in this preferred section. Season tickets sell for ten dollars each. Make your check payable to J. ARTHUR HALEY, BUSINESS MANAGER OF ATHLETICS, and mail to the Football Tickets Committee, Notre Dame, Indiana.

This offer expires September 1, 1927.

## BASEBALL

Notre Dame's athletic year wound up with what most schools would call success. The trouble with Notre Dame in athletics of late has been that Victory has become as familiar a figure on the campus as Brother Leopold or Pat of the Law School Mike in the natatorium, or Brother Hilarion. And a few games dropped result in a similar dropping of discussion of whatever success may be interspersed.

Hence Coach Tommy Mills baseball team sailed along through a season marked by some very real significant victories that placed Notre Dame rather definitely in the Big Time of collegiate baseball, and placed Capt. "Red" Richard Smith with the New York Giants before the local season had come to a close.

All of Notre Dame's games this year were well fought and the men responded well to Coach Mills training. The pitching staff was exceptionally good with Besten, Walsh, Ronay, Jachym, Abrott and Rust crowding the box during the season. Champ Vaughan made a capable understudy for Capt. Red Smith and stepped into the receivership when the Big Leagues lured the leader. Colerick at first base was one of the outstanding stars developed during the season.

## JUNE ORDINATIONS

The following seminarians will be ordained to the priesthood in Sacred Heart Church on Friday, June 24, 1927, having completed their courses in Washington:

- Joseph McAllister, '23.
- Raymond Murch, '23.
- Leo Richard Ward, '23.
- Joseph Muckenthaler, '23.
- Joseph Brannigan, '23.
- Casimir Witucki, '23.
- Norman De Grace, '23.
- Walter Conway, '23.
- Francis Cavanaugh, o.s. 10-13-E. '26.
- Leo Lewis Ward, '20.

## My Mediterranean Trip

BY HUGH A. O'DONNELL, '94, *the New York Times*.

(Editor's Note: The interest of the many friends of Hugh A. O'Donnell, former president of the Association, in both the author and his activities is so great and so constant that when the Editor heard that Mr. O'Donnell was making a Mediterranean cruise he immediately imposed upon Mr. O'Donnell the task of reporting it. The following article in Mr. O'Donnell's interesting style and containing such interesting material is but another evidence of the generous response that always meets a request from the Association.)

My Mediterranean trip was done on the run. It took merely six weeks. Yet I was rewarded with a number of thrills. After stopping at Ponta Delgada in the Azores, drinking the Madiera at Funchal, and mixing with the turbaned Mohammedans in Algiers, I left the cruiser at Palermo. Sicily is a veritable Paradise. On previous voyages I stopped at Catania and Messina. I visited the latter immediately after the earthquake that shook it to its foundations and made debris of one of Europe's most interesting towns. But this was the first time I had seen Palermo. No people are more maligned than Sicilians. They are too often characterized as members of the "Black Hand," and creatures of the Vendetta. When it is recalled that the island has experienced seventeen dominations, we realize that the people are of no one caste, but rather a composite of strength and beauty.

I had my first real thrill at Syracuse, made famous by Archimedes. I remembered too that Cicero had a summer home there. I enjoyed the sensation of witnessing a play by Euripides in the age old Greek theatre acted by a group of excellent Italian players. Over ten thousand people were present. The performance may have lacked the finesse which I am told was distinctive of "Electra," recently produced at the New York Metropolitan Opera House by the recent winner of the Laetare Medal, Margaret Anglin; nevertheless, I was in touch with Euripides and the classic Greeks as I listened to the wonderful lines so well delivered. The acoustics were perfect although the theatre is very much in the open and the audience can listen while gazing at the sapphire Mediterranean.

Taormina is unforgettable. It is beautiful. The people are unspoiled. Men and women are childlike in their innocence and are delightfully responsive to a smile of a stranger. It is at the crest of a low mountain but looks out upon the snow-capped Etna with its slightly smoking crater—inspiring! One feels close to God in a place like that. There is sublime poetry in the concrete.

Considering one is in Sicily, it is rather ultra-modern to go by night train from Taormina, and shoot through the darkness to Messina where sleeper and all are loaded on floats and carried across the straits of mythological Charon and Charybides to Reggio and on to Naples without a stop.

I lounged in Naples a dozen days. Seventh heaven. The American representative of Mussolini, Count Revel, gave me a letter to Duke Alfreddi, a cousin of the King. He is the right hand of Mussolini. I scarcely realized the value of the introduction until too late, for I did not go to Rome. My Neapolitan friends told me I was insane not to present the letter for I would have met Mussolini and been given a police escort with "right of way," free of cost, to any and everywhere. I was satisfied to worship Mussolini afar. He is the political redeemer of the nation. One can scarcely believe that a single man could accomplish so much in such a short time. Everyone works. Money circulates. People are happy. The beggars are gone. He has no opposition. The old privileged minority who enjoyed questionable prerequisites silently oppose his system but not Mussolini himself. Admiration of his ability met with unanimity long ago. He is an American in efficiency, a master of detail with a tremendous sense of justice. He believes in a principle which he wishes to establish by a system that will last. And he is unselfish. Some professionals, especially the literati, feel they have D'Annunzio in case anything tragic should happen to Mussolini. D'Annunzio may be a soldier, orator, a poet sufficient to fill any dramatic third-act scene, but he is not practical enough for the toga of the Duce. With all his sense of



business, Mussolini has an Italian appreciation of art. As a gift of the government he recently ordered 50,000 lire sent to Gemito, the greatest living Italian sculptor, probably the best art critic on earth, despite his eighty years of age.

The music of Nerone at the world-famous San Carlo Opera House tickled my ears. The extravagant production astounded my American eyes. I had no idea that Italians were so modern in this regard. The audience was as interesting as the opera for the Italian audience has ways of its own. The orchestra was enthusiastically applauded; deservedly so. That matinee was the cocktail of that day.

Which reminds me, there the wines are wines. Provinces vie with each other in deliciousness. Falerno and Capri wines were preferable. But the most memorable drink I had was at Santa Maria Capua Vetere where I was the guest of honor at a dinner that was really a banquet. My host was the Captain of six thousand Carabinieri. He dined and wined with me in lieu of his brother, who is a distinguished New York physician. Out of a cellar he dug some bottles from which the dust had to be panned in order to reach the cork. My big toe warmed and the thrill mounted though it never quite reached my brain.

What did reach there was the glorious fact that I was drinking my wine out of a gold and silver chalice made by Cellini for a Cardinal who belonged to the family of my host and who came within a vote of being elected Pope. Before going abroad I had just finished reading the autobiography of Cellini and I had seen a play with him as the hero in New York, a season ago. And so, this occasion proved to be my thrill of thrills.

After the dinner I was the guest at the palace of a Duke in the suburbs of this town, near the ruins of an amphitheatre wherein was fought many a battle by that chief who "for twelve long years met upon the arena every shape of man or beast the broad Empire of Rome could furnish and who never yet lowered his arm,"—Spartacus! The Duke had promised to surprise me with a rare gift. And so, I leaped into his carriage. Visiting his home was like a chapter from one of the novels of F. Marion Crawford. There was a great wall

around the place and a bell at the gate instead of a knocker. An old man serving as a porter seemed histrionic and the Italian garden was realistic to the extreme. A Marshall Neil rosebud was promptly plucked to be my boutonniere. We wandered through the spacious rooms gazing at mural masterpieces by Raphael's pupils; one by Raphael himself. Through the window beyond the charming sunny plain, loaded with vegetation and color, were the mountains where Spartacus and his followers hid during their revolt against Rome. Imagine my delight and dismay when the promised present turned out to be a set of Sixteenth-Century dishes. I live like a bachelor. Capua is far from New York. To go through the Customs in both countries and carry a bunch of fragile dishware across the seas is no easy feat. My secretary admits that when I walked down the gangplank with this prized gift, trusted to no one else, I appeared as though I belonged to the steerage rather than to Cabin 61, top deck, porthole and bath.

### THE LAETARE AWARD

Margaret Anglin, the actress, received the Laetare Medal of Notre Dame University May 26th from Cardinal Hayes, Archbishop of New York, in his residence at 452 Madison Avenue. She is the first American actress to receive this medal, which is given annually to a distinguished member of the American Catholic laity.

The Rev. Father P. J. Carroll, vice-president of the University of Notre Dame, in an address, said that the medal was given to Miss Anglin for the ability, beauty and virtue she had shown in the portrayal of her stage parts. He complimented the actress on her ideals, saying that it was more admirable to wave aside the praise of the hour for the comfort that came from an approving conscience.

Among the guests present were Joseph V. McKee, President of the Board of Aldermen; Hugh O'Donnell, Judge Morgan, J. O'Brien, Frank McGlynn, Elizabeth Marbury and Pedro de Cordoba. Miss Anglin said she considered the honor of receiving the medal was an incentive to preserve high ideals on the American stage.

## Alumnus of 1910 Becomes Bishop

THE ALUMNUS takes great pride in recording one of the greatest honors that the Holy See has ever bestowed upon the Holy Cross Order, upon Notre Dame, and upon an alumnus—the appointment of the Very Reverend George Finnigan, C.S.C., formerly Provincial of the Holy

tre Dame in 1910. He began his Philosophical studies in Gregorianum University at Rome in 1910, and received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy in 1912. He was ordained in Rome in 1915.

At the outbreak of the war, Father Finnigan returned to the United States. He received the degree of Doctor of Divinity at Lavelle University, Quebec, Canada, in 1916, and thereafter was assigned to the Holy Cross Mission Band with headquarters at Notre Dame, Ind. Upon the entrance of the United States into the war, Father Finnigan became a chaplain with the 149th Field Artillery and the Second Division. He returned from France with the rank of captain. He has been very active with the American Legion and the Veterans of Foreign Wars and has held office in the Notre Dame Post, Veterans of Foreign Wars.

Upon his return from military service, Father Finnigan was appointed superior of Holy Cross Seminary at Notre Dame. During his administration a new seminary building was erected to accommodate 200 preparatory students. At the Provincial Chapter in 1924 he was elected vice-president of Notre Dame. At the General Chapter in 1926, he was elected Provincial of the United States Province of the Congregation of the Holy Cross.

The Diocese of Helena, which has a Catholic population of more than 41,000, embraces 51,922 square miles of territory. It comprises the western part of the State of Montana and includes the counties of Lewis and Clark, Glacier, Pondera, Flathead, Lake, Lincoln, Missoula, Mineral, Sanders, Powell, Granite, Ravalli, Deer Lodge, Silver Bow, Jefferson, Broadwater, Gallatin, Madison, Beaverhead, Meagher, Wheatland and parts of Golden Valley, Teton and Toole.

The date of the consecration of Bishop-Elect Finnigan has not been definitely established but will probably be late July or August.



BISHOP-ELECT GEORGE J. FINNIGAN, C.S.C.

Cross, United States Province, and a graduate of the Class of 1910, as Bishop of the Diocese of Helena, Montana.

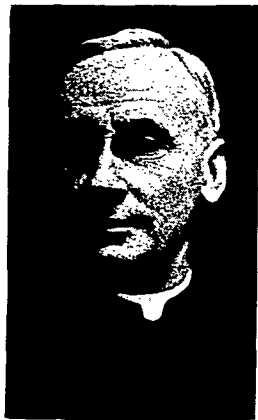
Father Finnigan will become the third Ordinary of Helena. The See of Helena has been vacant since the death of the Rt. Rev. John P. Carroll on November 4, 1925.

Msgr. Finnigan was born at Malone, N. Y., February 22, 1885. He received his elementary and preparatory education at Potsdam, N. Y. He entered Holy Cross Seminary at Notre Dame, Ind., in September, 1902. He entered St. Joseph's Novitiate, Notre Dame, in July, 1905, and received the degree of Bachelor of Literature at No-

## Very Rev. James Burns, Provincial

THE appointment of Very Rev. George Finnigan, C.S.C., '10, as Bishop of Helena left a vacancy which has been most fortunately filled by the appointment of Very Rev. James A. Burns, C.S.C., '87, President Emeritus of Notre Dame. Father Burns is one of the foremost educators of America, and was at the head of the Notre

Dame expansion program begun in 1922. His character and ability have won the admiration and affection of the members of the Congregation of Holy Cross, the alumni of Notre Dame, and the many persons outside these walks with whom Father Burns' many activities have brought him in contact.



Father Burns received an A.B. from Notre Dame in 1887 and added a Master's degree in 1894. In 1907 he received his Ph.D. from Catholic University and was recognized by Notre Dame in 1917 with an honorary LL.D. Father Burns was president of Holy Cross College, Brookland, from 1900 until 1919, and has been at Holy Cross during the past year.

Several books have been written by Father Burns, including "Principles, Origin and Establishment of the Catholic School System," "Growth and Development of the

Catholic School System," and "Catholic Education—A Study of Conditions." He is a contributor to Catholic magazines and has written several encyclopedia articles.

His merits as an educator have been recognized by his appointment to the commission on faculty and student scholarships of Association of American Colleges, and on Committees of the N. C. W. C. He was a founder of the Catholic Educational Association and has been a vice-president since its beginning.

Father Burns was born in Michigan City, Ind., Feb. 13, 1867. He studied at Notre Dame and later taught theology at Sacred Heart College, Watertown, Wis. He was ordained to the priesthood in 1893 and became shortly afterward a professor of science at Notre Dame. He left Notre Dame for Holy Cross in Washington, D. C., where he became a professor of moral theology and later assumed the presidency.

Father Burns has been very popular in South Bend. He is a member of prominent civic organizations and a personal friend of many of South Bend's leading men. He will be remembered by his classmates, among other attractive qualities, as a monogram member of the baseball team, holding down the very difficult catcher's berth with distinction.

The loss of Father Finnigan so soon after his election to the Provincialship has been compensated by the deserved honor that his appointment has brought him and by the ability of Father Burns as his successor.

## THE ALUMNI

### OBITUARY

PETER M. RAGAN, LL.B., '92, LL.M., '93, died at Maumee, Ohio, Sunday, May 22, according to word received by The Alumnus. His death followed a short illness which had not been considered critical and was a great shock to his many friends. Mr. Ragan was born on the Ragan Farm, Maumee, in 1870. He was educated in the Maumee schools and at Notre Dame. Failing health for some years after graduation

prevented his practice of law and he entered politics, holding a number of positions of importance and trust in his community. He was highly regarded by all who knew him. Mr. Ragan was a member of the Notre Dame Club of Toledo and of the Toledo Commerce Club. The Toledo News-Bee, commenting editorially upon his death concludes: "He will be much missed and sincerely grieved, this quiet-spoken, kindly gentleman who did his utmost to live the

tolerant, helpful, upright life of a good American citizen." Mr. Ragan is a brother of PAUL J. RAGAN, A.B. '97, LL.B. '00.—R. I. P.

### MARRIAGES

The epidemic seems to be on. And how they are falling! Details were lacking in almost all cases following, but the essential fact, the name of the stricken, will give you the opportunity to run the details to earth and send flowers, or what have you.

JAMES E. McCARTHY, Dean of the College of Commerce, was married to Miss Dorothy Hoban, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Hoban of Chicago, on Wednesday, June 8.

HENRY DILLON, '26, who taught in the College of Science during the past year, was married to Miss Mary Joyce in Colorado Springs, Colo., on Saturday, June 4th. Mr. and Mrs. Dillon will return to South Bend where the blushing groom will attend summer school.

And while discussing the faculty, it seems only reasonable to add that PROF. RAYMOND J. SCHUBMEHL, '20, will be an authority on the mathematics of 2-can-live-as-cheaply-as-1 before the September Alumnus is off the press. Miss Natalie Smith of South Bend, Ind., will become Mrs. Prof. Schubmehl.

And there are other faculty rumors, but this is not a publication for rumor.

G. RABY FUNK, '25, was married to Miss Marie Lootens of South Bend, Ind., on Tuesday, May 10. Modesty or business kept the New Mexican pilgrim from reporting either his presence or his plight to the Alumni Office while he was in South Bend.

Maria V. de Aripe Landa  
tiene el agrado de participar a Ud. el  
próximo matrimonio de su hija  
Carmen

con el Señor Don

Fernando L. de Romaña, ('24)  
Arequipa, Abril de 1927.

KARL ALBERT SCHAETTLE, '25, was married on Wednesday, May 18, to Miss Harriet O'Connor, daughter of Mrs. Abby Marie O'Connor, at La Crosse, Wis.

And while in that neighborhood, George Bischoff says that he will have to be there

in the fall to attend the wedding of JOHN ANDREW ELLIOTT, '25, and Miss Virginia Baker. (Get George's connection with this item straight, or there'll be a lot of desolation and explanation in Indianapolis.)

BOB HOWLAND, St. Louis, is to be married to Miss Irene Marco of South Bend on Saturday, July 2nd. The success of the Cardinals and of "The Spirit of St. Louis" seems to have permeated the ex-journalist, but, as usual, the Editor is in the dark as to details.

HAROLD FRANKLYN HALL and Kathrynne Griffin Walsh were married at the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Montclair, N. J., on Thursday, June 2. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Francis Walsh of Montclair.

THOMAS W. COMAN, JR., and Miss Mary Jane Kuhn were married at St. Bernard's Church, Crawfordsville, Ind. Mrs. Coman is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Kuhn of Veedersburg, Ind., and a graduate of the U. of Indiana. Mr. Coman is a member of the News-Times staff in South Bend. "Palms and lilies formed an effective background." Imagine Coman's crowning glory against that! William Moore, '26, Richmond, Va., was best man.

WILLIAM GALLAGAN, '24, and Miss Helen Brundage, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest L. Brundage, of North Tarrytown, N. Y., were married in St. Teresa's Church, North Tarrytown, Saturday, May 14. REV. JAMES GALLAGAN, C.S.C., brother of Bill, celebrated a nuptial Mass. Mr. and Mrs. Gallagan left after their honeymoon for San Paolo, Brazil, where Bill is to be Manager of the Parts Department of the General Motors Co.

Pedro Bossio G. y Cenora Tienen el placer de saludar a Ud. y participarle el matrimonio de su hija, Candelita, con el señor ROBERTO LEQUERICA, (ex-'22). La ceremonia se verificara en la Iglesia de San Pedro Claver el dia 15 del presente . . . Cartagena, (Colombia, S. A.), mayo de 1927. (Accompanied by a similar announcement from Antonio Lequerica y Senora.)

WILLIAM S. ALLEN, '21, residing at Seneca Hotel, Chicago, will be married to Miss Rose Brahan, 2407 Magnolia Ave., Chicago, on Sunday, June 26. The cere-

monies will be solemnized at St. Ita's Church. Bill is now attorney and counselor for R. S. Mills & Sons, realtors and subdividers, Chicago.

And to put the finishing touches on this epic of happiness, and to forestall a lot of wise-cracks from alleged friends, and to explain to the clientele any inattention during the near future, permit a personal note that the Editor hopes to be married to Miss Marion Louise Attick, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Attick of Chicago, on June 25th, in Chicago.

#### PERSONALS

1865

JOHN C. DUNLAP was among the most interested and active of the alumni who returned for the 83rd Commencement. Mr. Dunlap didn't miss any of the program until he had to leave Sunday afternoon before the awarding of degrees.

1877

COL. WILLIAM J. HOYNES was one of the guests of honor at the 83rd Commencement and spent several very busy days welcoming the hosts of friends and former students who visited him.

1890

THOMAS J. McKEON, Duluth, who completed this month a very valuable term as a member of the Board of Directors of the Association, was a welcome visitor at Commencement. Judge McKeon was recently awarded a varsity "M" by the University of Michigan. He was a monogram member of the Notre Dame football team before going to Michigan to complete his law course. The Judge played right end on the Michigan teams of 1890-91, and the custom of awarding monograms was not then in vogue at Michigan. Hence the late distinction, which was played up in the Duluth papers.

1891

The Class of 1891 was unfortunately silent at the Class Reunions of which it was to have been a part. Death has taken a large toll in the class, more than half of those who received degrees that year having died since. And distance took away even further possibility of representation.

1892

The genial DUDLEY SHIVELY, South

Bend attorney and leader in the renaissance of St. Joseph Valley Alumni last year, spoke a few able words in behalf of the Class at the Annual Banquet.

1893

It was a coincidence that MIKE DONAHUE, who has taken up the torch that Mr. Shively relinquished (and who has it burning brightly with Northern Indiana Gas) followed the same Mr. Shively again with a few well-chosen remarks concerning the subsequent Class.

1902

The Class of '02 was well represented at its Silver Jubilee. JOHN L. CORLEY of St. Louis, PETER P. McELLOGGOTT of New York, DR. W. F. DINNEN of Fort Wayne, FRANK E. HERING of South Bend, JOSEPH J. SULLIVAN of Chicago, JOHN B. PICK of West Bend and FATHER FREDERICK McKEON of Notre Dame, were the very prominent delegation of '02ers. Mr. Hering gave a splendid address at the Annual Banquet and Mr. McElligott gave some interesting reminiscences of the Class.

1903

GEORGE M. MAYPOLE, ex-'03, among the prominent Chicagoans who returned for Commencement, reflected honor upon his Alma Mater when he was recently appointed a member of the committee appointed by the City of Chicago to go to Washington to greet Colonel Lindbergh and to invite him to be their guest at a civic reception. George was president of the Notre Dame Club of Chicago last year, a member of the Board of Governors this year, and is also the general chairman of the U. of Southern California—Notre Dame game committee, the greatest responsibility ever assumed by a member of the Chicago Club, in the opinion of many of his Notre Dame friends.

1909

A letter from E. P. CARVILLE, Elko, Nev., gave the '09 men something to talk about at Commencement, stating among other things: "I was elected District Judge last November and took office January 1st. I wish you would tell ATTLEY as I know you see him quite often. He knew I was in the race. MIKE DISKIN ('07) was elected Attorney General for a second time.

Mike is a Democrat and was one of the few who weathered the landslide to the Republican party in this state last Fall."

Paul R. Martin, '09, had a narrow escape from what might have been serious injury, if not death, during a cyclone which swept through the business district of Chicago Monday afternoon, May 9th. He had just left his office in the North American Building to go home when a deluge of rain caused him to seek shelter in the triangular entrance to a store room at Monroe and State Streets. He was no sooner under this shelter until a small tornado came out of the North and the heavy plate glass windows which flank the sides of the doorway collapsed. Mr. Martin was buried beneath a shower of heavy broken glass, but escaped with comparatively slight injury. His right hand was badly cut, which renders it useless for the time being, and he was likewise cut behind the left ear. Some of those who were in the same place were injured so badly that they may not recover.

'09 was well represented at the Chicago celebration of Universal Notre Dame night. Among those present were Rev. Thomas O. Maguire, Harry Carr, Paul Martin, Ed Cleary, and John Kanaley.

Father Maguire, who offered Grace on this occasion, is now stationed at Polo, Illinois; Harry Carr is architect in Evanston, Illinois; Paul Martin is publicity director of the Ravinia Opera Co., with offices at 1902 North American Building; John Kanaley is in the real estate loan business at 29 South LaSalle St., Chicago.

#### 1910

Two members of the Class of 1910 were very prominent at Commencement. BISHOP ELECT GEORGE FINNIGAN, C.S.C., was an interested and interesting attendant at the principal activities of the three days and mingled among his many friends whenever his time permitted. He was also a popular speaker at the annual banquet. The other distinguished member of the Class was REV. MICHAEL L. MORIARTY. Whether playing on the Alumni baseball team, speaking at the banquet or at the monogram luncheon or just being the life of the informal parties that corralled him, Father Mike was very much present.

#### 1911

FATHER WALTER ELLIOTT, C.S.C., LL.D., '11, oldest member of the Paulist congregation celebrated on May 25, the eve of the Ascension, the fifty-fifth anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood. The event was made the occasion of a gathering of superiors and members of the society and other clergy at the Apostolic Mission House at the Catholic University . . . Father Elliott, who reached his 85th year on January 6 last, was ordained by the Rt. Rev. S. H. Rosencrans, first Bishop of Columbus, on May 25, 1872. Bishop Rosencrans was a brother of General Rosencrans . . . Before entering the priesthood Father Elliott served in the Civil War and attained the rank of sergeant. Two of his brothers were killed in the Battle of Gettysburg . . . Father Elliott continues to write books and articles. His latest work is a volume of "Mission Sermons."

#### 1912

The Class of 1912 now has a pretty good grip on the Association. With JOHN P. MURPHY of Cleveland guiding the modernized ship of state through the broader channels, and with WALTER DUNCAN making a very active "purser," it looks like *bon voyage*, or something like that. John dashed in Saturday night and out Sunday noon, to build a new railroad or something for the Van Sweringens, but he left a wake of enthusiasm behind him that went far, far into the night and is still going among the Board of Directors.

#### 1913

Everybody knew from the way CY WILIAMS has been hitting in the National League (they say the opposing outfielders have to bat by proxy) that he probably couldn't talk himself into a holiday to aid the Alumni vs. the Varsity. And he didn't. Father Moriarty did his best to fill the breach, however, and aside from being troubled by a golf complex, almost succeeded. Cy has been the object of considerable attention from the press this year. The N. Y. American recently gave him a series of cartoons featuring his sixteen years in the majors, his training at N. D., his recent feat of three homers in one afternoon, etc.

## 1914

WALTER CLEMENTS was one of the responsible parties upon whom the duties of counting the annual vote fell.

K. K. ROCKNE stayed as long as time permitted for the commencement exercises but had to dash away Sunday to open a two weeks coaching school at Southern Methodist College, Dallas. From there Rock has a circuit of three schools at Corvallis, Ore.; Logan, Utah; and Bucknell, Pa., before opening his annual school at Notre Dame in August.

## 1916

LOUIS P. HARL, who is on the staff of the Paris edition of the N. Y. Herald-Tribune, was a visitor at Notre Dame in May, and was a guest of his former Journalism professor, DR. JOHN M. COONEY, Ph.D., '17. Mr. Harl addressed the Journalism classes on the subject of French journalism. He went abroad with the A. E. F., returned to his home in Owensboro, Ky., and later returned to Paris where he is now married, has two children and a responsible position. Mr. Harl returned to France the middle of June after a brief visit with his parents in Kentucky.

## 1917

Living up to all that was sung, said or written about the War Class, the '17 gang piled in early, and didn't go back till it was over over here. The Journalists of the '17 Class held a most successful reunion within a reunion. Nine of the eleven grads of the War Correspondents were back. They held a "Way Back When" party at the Oliver on Friday night and a luncheon on Saturday. Prof. Cooney was guest of honor at both events. Waiving the question of democracy, the world certainly seems to have been made safe for good times. And the Class found time to pep up the campus in addition to their own conferences. Howard Parker and his piano playing were in constant demand, and Duke Riley's famous microbe melody shook the stately oil paintings in the parlor.

## 1918

A belated newspaper from East St. Louis, Ill., announced the news that DAN McGLYNN, JR., was appointed the new Corporation Counsel by Mayor Frank Doyle on April 22.

## 1919

One of the University offices reports that the father of FILIBERTO HUAMAN, o. s. '19, is seeking his son's present address. The last address in the Alumni office was Pileta de la Merced 153, Lima, Peru, S. A.

## 1920

DILLON J. PATTERSON recently was featured in an organ program at the Granada, South Bend's newest moving picture theater. Dillon has been playing in South Bend, doing insurance work in his spare time, and has become one of the popular theater organists of the city.

RICHARD B. SWIFT of Davenport dropped in on the campus for a short visit the latter part of May.

## 1921

NORM BARRY and EDDIE GOULD, '23, were visitors at Notre Dame May 20th, getting things lined up for the football ticket rush in Chicago in the early Fall. Both were back for Commencement and Norm was back in uniform on the Baseball squad.

## 1922

The '22 Reunion found between forty and fifty fellows back. The exact number wasn't certain when FRANK BLASIUS, JR., and the Sec. checked up, because there seemed to be a few members of the Class who didn't get within range of the register. But they all got within range of the Class Banquet Friday night at the Oliver and didn't separate until Commencement was being chalked up as institutional history.

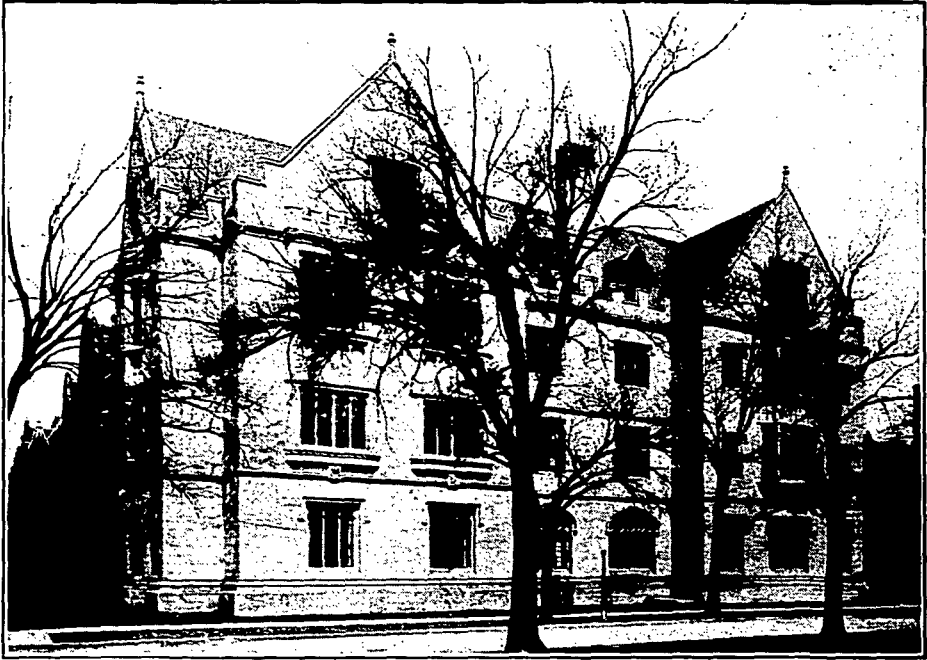
## 1923

FRANK WALLACE was a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. WILLIAM CASTELLINI in Cincinnati when Frank accompanied the Giants on an expedition against the Reds June 4. Frank is sports writer and columnist on the N. Y. Post.

## 1924

JIM HAYES gave the Alumni Office a pleasant thrill last month by a personal visit. Jim was just back in his old haunts, however, for a regrettably brief visit. He has moved in N. Y., his new address being 72 Kensington Road, where he and his mother and CHARLEY DE BARRY are now located. Jim and Charley, the letter

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says, are now commuting. Jim adds, "You will be interested to know that the same old Charley O. De Barry of the "than whom there was no whomer" of the Class of '24 designed and supervised the building of the throne and altar used at the great Holy Name Rally (75,000 people present) here last Sunday. It was an impressive spectacle and Charley's altar in the center of the Yankee field was a magnificent jewel—white, cardinal red, and gold—really beautiful, Jim, and we're all very proud. . ."

A couple of letters from JIM MEEHAN have assured the Editor of added support from New York. Jim enclosed several interesting clippings. He took the Fourth Degree in the K. of C's at the Astor May 15.

LEO HERINGER was down for Commencement. He is traveling out of Chatsworth, Ill., at present, for the Prillaman-Adler Co., asbestos products, of Joliet.

1925

(That the '25 Notes should be so ponderous is not due to any bias, leaning, prejudice or favoritism on the part of the Alumni Secretary but because the members of that great Class respond admirably to the pleas of the Class Secretary.)

DAN O'NEIL, whose allegiance New York has re-won, sends in the following data:

BOB FARNELL is a mining engineer in Cananea, Sonora, Mexico, his address being the Chivatera Club, or was a couple of months ago . . . DUT GRIFFIN was in New York at 200 Fifth Ave., but I heard he has left the city. HAROLD HALL is with the Pictorial Review and doing well . . . JOHN McNAMEE is with the Film Booking Offices and rooming with HOWARD BENITZ, but I don't know what Benitz is doing . . . GEORGE DRISCOLL is with the Dept. of Public Works and Highways at Chillicothe, O. GEORGE FITZGERALD is with the Vacuum Oil Co., in Olean, N. Y., his home town. RAY SHERIFF is teaching, and studying law, in Chicago. E. BURSON, ex-'25, rode in out of the West astride his Essex. Among the other items of interest Burt gave were his meeting WOP BERRA, seeing but not meeting JACK SHEEHAN and FLASH DWYER,

visiting BOB HURLEY in St. Louis; meeting PAUL SKELLEY in Chicago, and staying in Buffalo with PAUL HOEFFLER.

SCALLAN sent in the following interesting reports from BROTHER BRENDAN, C.S.C., concerning the Brothers of the Class of '25; from BISCHOFF, MENGER and McSORLEY concerning their communities:

Brother Hyacinth, A.B., teaching at Reitz Memorial High School, Evansville, Indiana.

Brother Neil, A.B., teaching at Reitz Memorial High School, Evanville, Indiana.

Brother Ernest, Ph.B. Ed., teaching at Reitz Memorial High School, Evansville, Indiana. Lately he has written and successfully produced a pageant in honor of the Little Flower. He has also published several stories for boys. At present he edits the school magazine, "The Memorial." He has charge of school dramatics, and also directs the Glee Club.

Brother Damian, Ph.B. Ed., Teaching in Cathedral High School, Indianapolis, Ind. His hobby is coaching members of the Cathedral School Band and Orchestra, of which organization he is honorary president.

Brother Brendan, A.B., teaching at Cathedral High School, Indianapolis.

Brother Edwin, A.B., teaching at Cathedral High School, Indianapolis. He is coaching the Junior basketball team and the Senior baseball team. The baseball team has won the City Championship 1927. He is also Director of the Band and Orchestra both of which are in great demand. Brother Bruno, B.Sc., teaching at Holy Trinity High School, Chicago, He is in charge of the Science Department.

Brother Norbert, A.B., teaching at Holy Cross College, New Orleans, La.

I wish to thank you for your thoughtfulness in remembering the men from Dujarie. Should you in the future desire some information concerning these several individuals I shall be glad to help you.

Dear Jack:—

Just received your note and was mighty glad to hear from you. Here's the dope.

MICHAEL A. NEEDHAM is with the Stauffer Motor Co. selling Falcon Knights. LEONARD M. HESS is with his dad on a ranch near Marathon, some 300 miles west of here. WM. V. DIELMAN, JR., is with

his dad—the Dielmann Construction Co. JOSEPH A. MENGER is Associate Editor of the Southern Messenger. The above are all of San Antonio.

ALBERT J. DE LORENZI is chief chemist of the Coca-Cola Co. in Dallas, whose firm supplies almost the entire state with this wonderful drink. JOHN W. SNAKARD of Ft. Worth is attending the University of Texas and will receive his degree (Master of Arts) on June 6. ARTURO GONZALES of Laredo, is in Mexico with some large engineering firm. FRANCIS W. (Chief) LEARY of Eastland is with an oil firm in Borger, Texas. JOSEPH D. SHELLY (the Salesman) who formerly lived in Ft. Worth is now in Chicago getting down the fine points of law at DePaul.

THOMAS J. AHEARN '24, of Dallas is in Dr. Baker's school of Dramatic Art at Yale with HARRY McGUIRE. Recent reports state that Ahearn wrote one of the four best plays published at Yale this year.

Mike Needham and I intend going over to Texas University on Monday to see Snakard get his M.A.

FATHER JOSEPH BURKE, President

of St. Edward's University in Austin drops in occasionally with some of the faculty members.

Now my dear Jack, pardon the brevity of this note as I knocked it out in a hurry so it would reach you in time. As ever, Joseph A. Menger.

This is about the most valuable letter you'll ever receive. You know we just had a tornado here in Indianapolis, and all of my associates are busy selling tornado insurance! And here I am taking time out to give you a little dope for Jim's D—o—Alumnus. It'll cost you a plenty, though. Just be prepared to stick your John Henry on the dotted line when I see you.

About the Class of '25—Walter Houpert is associated with the law firm of Korbly & McNutt, 600 Indiana Trust Bldg.; Charles E. Smith gets his meal checks from R. G. Dun & Company; "Joe" Harmon is selling office furniture and equipment for the Aetna Cabinet Company; "Bob" Worth, besides selling radios is chief announcer for Radio Station WFBM (The Indianapolis Power & Light Company station;) Edward Frazier, o. s. '25, is employed at national

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headquarters of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America; and Frank McCarthy, o. s. '24, former business manager of the Juggler is employed by the Passenger Dept. of the N. Y. C. & St. L. R. R.

And if this letterhead doesn't say enough about me, I'll say that I represent the Travelers Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn., "the largest Multiple-line Insurance Company in the World." My address is 928 Chamber of Commerce Bldg.

Good luck, Jack. I hope this letter reaches you before you change your address or occupation. Cordially yours, George Bischoff.

P. S.: A news item a short time ago stated that one JIM CORBETT, boxer, had died suddenly. But it wasn't OUR Jim at all.

Dear Jack:

. . . All of the boys located here that were in our Class (BYRNES, DASCHBACH, HARTMAN and myself) are busily

engaged, confronting the problem of making a living. Happened into a wedding the other evening and ran across LOU WALSH, PETE CRAY, AL DASCHBACH, OAT'S BYRNES, and later on in the party RAY CUNNINGHAM and BUTCH HAECKER put in an appearance . . . All of the boys are looking forward to the Army and Navy game next Fall and all expect to be there if alive, notwithstanding the fact that the Smoky Citiers had a lot to put up with after a certain game last fall . . . Best regards to yourself or any of the others you may meet that I know . . . Franklin McSorley.

RAY CUNNINGHAM used a bit of Cuneard Line stationary for a parting word before he and Hurley hopped off for Europe. Ray's European address will be c. o. Students Travel Club, Tour No. 4, 19 Avenue de L'Opera, Paris, France.

GEORGE SHEEHE, looking very married and businesslike but happy withal and healthy, was in South Bend not long since from Detroit where he and Schaefer are not employed by Ford.

CLINT GLEASON also dropped in on his way home for a vacation last month. Clint has been practicing law with his brother, Johnny, '23.

1926

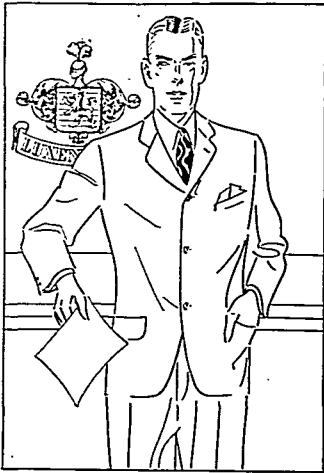
Newark, N. J.

A letter from BERNIE WINGERTER lets out a little dope on the far east. FRANK BON and MIKE MURRAY were in New York not long ago and so was one MAURICE J. McELLIGOTT. I see HAYES FULLER and EDDIE LYNCH every week or call it a failure (Lynch has returned to Terre Haute for good since.) Met FRANK McGRATH at 42nd and Madison recently. I hear from JOHN O'HEARN TUOHY often and JOHN SWEENEY. RAY KEISER is secretly married—everyone knows it. FREDDIE FORHAN is around somewhere.

TOM MALAY is keeping house with a couple of Wabash men at 765 Broadway, Gary, Ind. Tom has been with the Gary Tube Co. since graduation.

REX O'MALLEY has visited the campus several times this spring.

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JERRY HAYES had an attack of Spring fever that was only exceeded, he reports, by that which must have afflicted his '26 confreres. Hence a scarcity of '26 news. Jerry himself will be East before this gets on the road and ought to pick up a lot of nice dirt for the September issue. The Portland gang is getting ready to break up housekeeping for the summer. HERB BURT sent in the only text of importance of the month, but it saved Hayes:

Dear Gerry:

At the Easter Chicago Club dance I saw BOB DIXON who is now studying law at Northwestern. He seemed to be having a very good time entertaining. Last Saturday I met SOCK DAILY and JUDGE McGOORTY and BOB CURREY. The three of these boys seem to be in some law offices in the City of Chicago in hopes of acquiring a little traditional knowledge which may assist them in passing the Illinois Bar examination this coming July.

Regarding myself, I am a starving bond salesman. I really can't complain about the bond business because I have more or less been rather lucky, having made more than my expenses since the first of the year and since I am not laboring in the red I feel that I have been somewhat successful. I am mighty glad that the fellows whom I tried to persuade to come into the bond business did not fall for my lingo because it's a damned hard game. Probably at one time a bond salesman may have been a welcomed visitor but today he is about as well liked as an epidemic of the smallpox in any home. I have been calling on a number of small country bankers and you would be surprised to know how many congenial Eskimos are existing right in the State of Illinois. If I thought any of my experiences with the various bankers I have called on would be news to the Alumnus I would be very glad to go into full details.

I met several Notre Dame men in my meanderings about Illinois. Among them are: BOB BRACKEN at Polo, class '06; TOM WELSH, Kewanee, class of about '05; JOHN TUBBS of Mendota, class of about '05. He has a son who has all the earmarks of being a real athlete within the next five years, either as a pole vaulter or a football player. He is all slated for Notre Dame.

## How Is Your CREDIT?

**Y**ESTERDAY—  
life insurance agents were considered a bore, a time consuming nuisance. That prejudice has disappeared now.

Today, if you ask a banker about your credit, he asks you about your life insurance.

But, though you may have enough insurance to satisfy your banker, you may not have exactly the right arrangement of policies to secure you and your dependents the maximum of future security.

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In Dixon, Illinois, they have almost enough boys to form a Notre Dame Club. SHERWOOD DIXON seems to be the dominating attorney up there with a few cohorts such as GERRY JONES, Ed Jones and Jerome Dixon, Sherwood's brother.

While I was in Kewanee I called upon a certain individual and he informed me that his daughter, who is now attending St. Mary's, had the honor of entertaining a said newspaper man from Peoria. I understand he holds senior rights in the said party. Consequently, every spare minute BILL DOOLEY has, he runs over to Kewanee. This is about fifty miles from Peoria.

ART SAJEWSKI, graduate of the Pharmacy School in 1925, is now on the threshold of matrimony. From all external indications he has had a very good year rolling pills and filling Mr. Volstead's prescriptions.

JOE BAILEY and JAKE PURCELL'S former roommate, ANDY CONLIN, are

working for the Kimberly Insurance Company. Joe is working in the Claim Department and I understand that Andy is showing a pen in the Audit Department.

HERB EGGERT is working in the Engineering Department for the Big Ben Coal Company. I am just wondering whether the coal strike has had any effect on him.

I happened to be going through the little town of DePew and it dawned upon me that this was the home of Gale Gurnett and upon looking him up I found our former school pal all decked out like a coal miner. I understand they have a regular training course for all young chemists to go through before they enjoy the thrill of sitting behind the mahogany desk.

ART BIDWELL forfeited his membership in the Bachelor Club recently when he married a girl from Austin.

Hoping to see you soon, I am  
Your old pal Herb Burt.

## Local Alumni Clubs

### NOTRE DAME CLUB OF AKRON OHIO

Frank Steel, '25, 543 Stratford Ave., President.  
John Dettling, '21, 437 E. Buchtel Ave., Secretary.

### THE NOTRE DAME CLUB OF ARKANSAS

Board of Governors: Warren Baldwin, '13, Little Rock; A. Brizzolara, '13, Little Rock; Twomey Clifford, '14, Camden; A. R. Hendricks, '18, Fort Smith; A. J. Porta, '25, Fort Smith; Rev. Geo. F. X. Strassner, '14, Morris Preparatory School, Little Rock.

### THE NOTRE DAME CLUB OF BUFFALO

Jay L. Lee, '12, 1509 Liberty Bank Building, President.  
Paul D. Hoeffler, 280 Woodward Avenue, Secretary.

### NOTRE DAME CLUB OF CALUMET REGION

Clarence W. Bader, '17, 650 Pierce St., Gary, Ind. President.  
F. J. Galvin, '23, First Trust Bldg., Hammond, Ind. Secretary.

### THE NOTRE DAME CLUB OF CHICAGO

Norman C. Barry, '21, 227 S. Racine St., President.  
James H. Brennan, '20, 111 W. Monroe St., Secretary.

### NOTRE DAME CLUB OF CINCINNATI

E. C. McHugh, '09, P. O. Box 429, President.  
L. V. DuBois, o. s. '15, Fredk. Schmitt Co., Fifth and Main Sts., Secretary.

### NOTRE DAME CLUB OF CLEVELAND

John R. Flynn, '23, Royal Indemnity Insurance Co., President.  
Arthur C. Weinrich, '18, 2066 E. 77th St., Secretary.

### NOTRE DAME CLUB OF COLUMBUS OHIO

Raymond J. Eichenlaub, '15, The Hoster Realty Bldg., President.  
F. McGrath, os., '04, 255 E. Broad St., Secretary.

### NOTRE DAME CLUB OF THE CONNECTICUT VALLEY

William J. Granfield, '13, 31 Elm St., Springfield, Mass., President.  
James A. Curry, '14, 795 Asylum Ave., Hartford, Conn., Secretary.

### NOTRE DAME CLUB OF DENVER

Alden J. Cusick, '21, 1930 Curtis St., President.  
Matthew D. McEniry, El. '25, 425 Foster Bldg., Secretary.

### NOTRE DAME CLUB OF DETROIT

Edward J. Weeks, El. '25, 465 Merrick Ave., President.  
George T. Koch, '25, Secretary.

### NOTRE DAME CLUB OF DES MOINES

John F. Hynes, '14, 709 Crocker Bldg., President.  
Harold P. Klein, '26, 1704 Forest Ave., Secretary.

### NOTRE DAME CLUB OF DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

Frederick Wm. Wile, '91, 619 Bond Bldg., President.  
Robert Riordan, '24, Care The Bengalese Brookland, D. C., Secretary.

### NOTRE DAME CLUB OF FORT WAYNE

Wm. P. Breen, '77, 913 Calhoun St., President.  
Clifford Ward, '22, 220 E. William St., Secretary.

### NOTRE DAME CLUB OF GREEN BAY, WISCONSIN

Robert E. Lynch, '03, 113 1-2 N. Washington St., President.  
Vincent D. Engels, '23, 324 S. Van Buren St., Secretary.

### NOTRE DAME CLUB OF INDIANAPOLIS

Leroy J. Keach, '08, 108 S. Delaware St., President.  
Robert Worth, '25, 2640 College Ave., Secretary.

Continued on Following Page