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*Dr. O'Donnell*

# THE NOTRE DAME ALUMNUS

Vol. VI.

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JAMES E. ARMSTRONG, '25, Editor

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NOTRE DAME OF 1927-8—SHOWING COMPLETED DORMITORY GROUP IN FOREGROUND—  
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**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."

## *The Soul of the Church*

*Sermon preached by the Rev. Dr. John Cavanaugh, C.S.C., of Notre Dame University,  
at the Enthronement of the Rt. Rev. George Joseph Finnigan, C.S.C., D.D.,  
in the Cathedral of Helena, August 18, 1927*

"Now, therefore, O my sons, be ye zealous for the law, and give your lives for the covenant of your fathers.

"And call to remembrance the works of the fathers, which they have done in their generations: and you shall receive great joy and an everlasting name." —I Machabees 2, 50-51.

### I.

**L**ESS than two years have passed since a devoted people were bowed beneath the news that the chief pastor of the diocese was taken away by death. North and South and East and West the message flashed, and everywhere it brought dismay



REV. CAVANAUGH, C.S.C.

and grief, for everywhere there were those who loved Bishop Carroll and sorrowed bitterly for his loss. His own flock and his non-Catholic friends in Montana naturally felt the more poignant pain, but far beyond the limits of this diocese and this state in the large cities and in towns and villages, on farms and in mines

and factories multitudes of people who had never looked upon his face in life, never known the witchery of his smile, nor seen the lighting in his eyes, nor heard the music of his voice, nor felt the warmth of his cordial handclasp, were the poorer and sadder for his passing. Our public men paid noble tribute; the press and the pulpit uttered golden words of brotherhood

that will long be tenderly cherished, that must silence many a harsh word on our lips and on theirs in the years to come. It is such hours of human sympathy, hours not alone of grief but of grace, hours of light and love, that nourish union and confidence among neighbors. Peacemaker, peace-lover, peace-giver that he was, I believe Bishop Carroll would willingly have flung himself into the arms of death, would gladly have closed to with his own hand the door of his own tomb, to enlarge the spirit of peace and harmony among the American people whom he loved.

Therefore today, when the widowed diocese of Helena lays aside the weeds of mourning at the coming of another Carroll, we glance backward for a moment with misty and reverend eyes. Youth that dreams, youth that loves chivalry and feeds and thrives on ideals,—youth lifts its radiant face once more to the skies and renews its vows of consecration. Friendship, remembering his loyalty to those who labored with him early and late in life, lays a wreath of remembrance on the tomb of that great example of the sturdy virtues and gentle graces of friendship. Humanity, searching the face of God for hope and prophesy, rejoices that Christian charity and brotherhood found in him such an illustrious exponent. Patriotism from behind the veils of grief lifts tearful but happy eyes to Heaven for the full-hearted devotion of this great son of America to the ideals and institutions that have made our country great. Religion sings perpetual requiems round the grave of the beloved high priest whose life reflected the sweetness and fragrance of piety, of him who

amid the rankness of the world still wore "the white flower of a blameless life amid a thousand peering littlenesses in the fierce light that beats upon a throne."

Scientists assure that so remote are certain stars that millions of years are required for their light to reach us; that if such a star were extinguished today its light would still continue to pour down on our earth for years to come. So the poet:

Were a star quenched on high  
For ages would its light,  
Still streaming downward from the sky,  
Fall on our mortal sight

So when a great man dies, for years beyond our ken  
For years beyond our ken  
The light he leaves behind him lies  
Upon the paths of men.

Bishop Carroll is not dead. No man dies who by lesson and example still influences the lives of men. Peace to his sacred dust! Rest to the noble brow and the brave heart and the tireless hand! Honor to his stainless, holy memory! Thanksgiving and remembrance from a grateful, loving people! And above all eternal ecstasy be his in the bosom of the God from whom he came and to whom he has returned! May his soul and the souls of all the faithful departed—prelates, priests and people of Montana—rest in peace!

## II.

Men die but the Church of God lives on forever. She herself may be thought of as a person with a visible body and an invisible soul. Her body is the multitude of all the faithful, believing the same spiritual truths, receiving the same divine sacraments, living the same religious lives. The head of that body is the Bishop of Rome, its members are the three hundred and thirty million Catholic people of the world. The soul of the Church (as I here use the expression) is the spiritual deathless principle animating the body, and like the human soul we may think of it as having a mind, a will and a memory. The mind of the Church is the infinite mind of God, so far as it has been made known to us by revelation, the mind of Christ as made known by His divine teaching. That is why the Church has dogmas, which are not, as critics sometimes fancy, mere arbitrary

or whimsical formulae agreed upon by ecclesiastics, or crude dreams derived from the infancy of Christianity, or images developed like photographic plates in the dark room of the illiterate past. They are the remembered messages entrusted to her through the ancient revelation of God to the Chosen People in the Old Testament and through the more perfect revelation made by the words and works of her divine Founder. This, too, is why there are mysteries of religion, for mysteries are those religious truths which are unquestionably revealed but which the human mind cannot grasp. The Church herself does not know the ultimate meaning of these mysteries; if she did she would explain them. In this respect she is like a little child sent by her mother on a difficult errand to a grocery store. The child may not fully understand the terms of the message but she keeps repeating it to herself as she hurries along the way. So the Church sacredly preserves a correct form of words when speaking of religious truths, but these words cannot explain, for example the Mystery of the Holy Trinity, the Mystery of the Incarnation, the Mystery of the Holy Eucharist. The correct form of words only conveys the spiritual fact behind them, only defines the terms of the mystery. And besides the dogmas and mysteries of religion, and the teachings of theologians, and the sayings of the great saints, there is the rich store of Catholic views, feeling, instincts, opinions and practices, the ideal of consecrated virginity, the insistence on zeal and loyalty, and reasonable obedience and meekness—the whole constituting what may be called the mind of the Church.

Likewise the will of the Church is the will of God—the sanctification of souls. That and that alone is ultimately her aim. As a Church she has no politics, no statesmanship, no economics, no culture. As a Church she makes no choice between monarchies and republics, between poverty and riches, between simplicity and genius, but only between truth and error, between piety and brutishness, between virtue and vice. We hear much these days about candidates for the presidency. The Church cares nothing for political or social economic prestige except insofar as these may be useful in teaching and sanctifying the

masses of mankind. Her business is solely with the sins and sorrows of men. If she had to choose she would prefer the baptism of one Indian child to the building of an empire or the culturing of a civilization. Hence there are many things that our kindly neighbors who have not the Catholic point of view cannot understand about us. They cannot understand why, though we do not build Catholic hotels or theatres, for example, we do whenever possible build Catholic schools because schools form and color and determine the very fibre of the child's mind and soul.

The memory of the Church is the kaleidoscopic experience of the Christian ages. The world-wide cathedral of the Catholic Church is tapestried with heroic traditions, inspiring episodes to thrill and hearten her amid the problems, the labors and trials she must constantly face. She does not deny she has no wish to conceal, that here and there in history her children—even her consecrated sons—have dragged her beautiful banners in the dust, have been unworthy of their dignity and unfaithful to their duty, but these moments of history she knows are but the unnecessary proofs that as St. Paul says we carry our heavenly treasures in earthen vessels, and that though divine in her doctrine and her sacraments she has been at times very human in her membership. Yet when all is said in fairness she has been the one sun in the firmament of history, while the planets about her have shone only with a fragmentary and reflected light. This is why Macaulay, the greatest of modern English essayists, says that there is not and never has been on earth an institution so well worthy of study as the Roman Catholic Church. This is why Gladstone, the greatest of modern English statesmen, has said: "Since the first three hundred years of Christianity the Roman Catholic Church has marched at the head of civilization, and has driven to her chariot, like the horses of a triumphal car, the chief intellectual and moral resources of the world. Her learning has been the learning of the world, her greatness, her glory, her grandeur, has been almost though not quite, all that the world has had to boast of." This is why a great American editor and author has written: "For every spiritual question she has supplied the answer;

the experience of nineteen centuries she has stored up and recorded, so that all that men have ever known is known to those who guide and perpetuate that mighty Church." And he adds: "In these days when doctors of divinity devote their energies to nibbling away the foundations of historic faith, and when the sharpest weapons of agnosticism are forged on theological anvils, there is something inspiring even for us outside her fold in the spectacle of the grand old Church that does not change from age to age, that stands unshaken on the rock of her convictions and that speaks to the perplexed and wandering soul in the serene and lofty accents of divine authority."

"Call to remembrance the works of the fathers, which they have done in their generations," said Mathathias. My friends, look at the long panorama of history and tell me, is there any pageantry of heroism or of victory to compare with the splendors that have gathered round her ancient head? Like her divine Founder the Church has often been mocked and scourged and crucified, but gifted with His immortality and His unfailing power, like Him she has always risen again glorious and eternal. When the infant Church first knocked for entrance at the gates of the Roman Empire, persecution with its thousand hands sought to throttle her at the threshold, and for three hundred years paganism was drunk with Christian blood. When her apostles were commanded to deny their master they answered, "It is better to obey God rather than men" just as the bishops, the successors of the apostles have said in every period of Christian history, "It is better to obey God rather than men." And when the thirst for blood was sated, when the uplifted smoking sword fell to the earth for very weariness, when the camelpard bounded no more in the arena and the smoke of pagan incense ascended no more on the altars of Jupiter and Venus, the Church found in her own children enemies more terrible than the Roman rulers. When in the fourth century the great emperor Theodosius in a fit of insane passion ordered the massacre of thirty thousand innocent Thessalonians, the Catholic bishop St. Ambrose met him at the door of his cathedral in Milan and reproached him for his brutal crime. "On your knees, O mighty

Emperor! Lay aside your royal purple." And for thirty days he made Theodosius kneel in sackcloth and ashes at the cathedral door begging the prayers of the poor people going to Mass. "Slaves and beggars may freely enter the church to join in prayer," said the weeping emperor, "but against me the gates of Heaven are shut." Yes, O great Theodosius, shut by the only power on earth that could stand against the mighty emperor of Rome and teach tyranny the sacredness of human life. Is it any wonder that the Catholic Church is today, as she has always been, the Church of the poor and the lowly?

When in that turbulent period, the eleventh century, the world ran to war and quarrelling, when as Baronius said it seemed as if Christ was asleep in the bark of Peter while the wind and the waves stormed about it, another powerful emperor, the Fourth Henry of Germany, employed every device that the genius of hell could invent or the malice of men execute to break down the faith and morals of the clergy. Gregory VII—that Hildebrand whom the common judgment of historians has canonized as one of the holiest, wisest, bravest of mankind—after repeated efforts to reform the hypocritical emperor, in order to save the discipline of the Church at last launched against him the thunders of excommunication. As if by magic his partisans, his liege lords, his princes and his kings, recognizing the justice of the Holy Father's sentence, fell away from Henry and at last he sued for pardon. In the month of January, in one of the severest winters of history, the emperor almost alone toiled painfully over the Alps picking his way through gorges and crevices of ice, sometimes creeping on bleeding hands and knees. Arrived at the Castle of Canossa he stood fasting in the chill winter air three days pleading for pardon before the pope admitted him to his presence. Why did the Vicar of the meek and lowly Saviour inflict so terrible a chastisement—Hildebrand the saintly, Hildebrand the wise? Why did Christ scorch the Pharisees with words of fire and scourge the money-changers out of the temple? It was necessary to teach brutal power a lesson of justice, and that mortified Christlike pope

represented the power of God in the world, the only power that could teach an emperor that lesson. Is it any wonder that tyrants have always hated the old Catholic Church, which while adjuring political power and while faithfully rendering to Caesar the things that are Caesar's, has always loyally demanded for God the things that are God's?

Is it necessary to rehearse the familiar drama of Henry VIII. and Clement VII., to tell how in the darkest day the Church has known, perhaps, since the crucifixion of Christ the mightiest emperor of the world confronted an aged and friendless pope and declared that unless he were permitted to put away his wife and marry another England would join in the general apostasy? Remember that for centuries the Orient had been under the yoke of Mahomet; for centuries the vast Russian Empire to the north had been in schism. Now Norway and Sweden and Denmark and Switzerland had fallen away, and even France and Italy seemed honeycombed with disaffection. At this tragic moment when there seemed nothing left to the Church but the promise that she would not fail forever, when the Holy Catholic Church, once the Lady of Kingdoms, sat down in the dust to weep over what seemed her dead greatness, amid that universal desolation, that frail old pope was called on to decide whether he should follow the dictates of human wisdom or defend the truth of Christ. You know at what a terrible cost he stood faithful to his trust. The whole English speaking world is preponderously non-Catholic today but the deposit of faith was saved and Christian marriage was vindicated. Is it any wonder that every man and woman who loves the sacredness of the home and the purity of domestic affection admires the Catholic Church?

"But," you say, "these are ancient stories and the world has changed. The role of popes and bishops as defenders of truth and innocence and religion, as vindicators of Christianity against the encroachments of secular government has passed from the stage of human action." Well, it is only a century since Napoleon tried to bulldoze Pius VII. into making the Church the puppet of the imperial power. Insulted, brow-

beaten, humiliated, imprisoned, the Holy Father still outfaced that unscrupulous and monstrous despot. When Pius VII. hurled at him the anathemas of excommunication Napoleon sneered, "Does the old dotard think that the guns will fall from the hands of my soldiers on that account?" But history knows that the guns did literally fall from the hands of Napoleon's frozen, starving soldiers on the retreat from Moscow that fatal year. Not a trace of his work survives in the political geography of the world; he survives chiefly as a horrible example. Dying a prisoner and an exile on the barren rock of St. Helena, today in this beautiful cathedral of St. Helena he points an ancient moral. It is only a quarter of a century since the French Government despoiled the religious houses, drove the monks and nuns into exile, and prophesied the end of the Christian religion within that French despotism that was masquerading as a republic. "We have removed the Crucifixes," said the statesmen of France, "we have banished the religious, we have torn down the altars, we have driven Jesus Christ out of the hospitals, the schools and the courts of Justice and now we must banish Him from the country altogether!" And the saintly Pius X, meekest and most spiritual of men, representative of that unending religious dynasty that has seen the beginning of all existing human institutions and is destined to see the end of them all, out of the infinite patience of his eternal faith and confidence knelt for a moment at the tomb of St. Peter, confronted the French Premier (whose very name is already forgotten) and said, "Why so hot, little man, why so hot? When this blast of persecution has spent its force like many another storm in the past, when for her sins against liberty LaBelle France, once the eldest (and loveliest) Daughter of the Church, shall be in bondage to Germany or perhaps to Japan, the Church of God immortal with divine immortality, will be chanting perpetual requiems round her grave." And so it would have been had not the priests and devout Catholic laymen of France, reinforced by the Christian millions, the Catholic and non-Catholic peoples of England and America and Belgium and Italy averted the chastisement of God and saved France and the world to Civilization.

Need I speak of the situation on our southern border? Is there a fair-minded American who does not know that the struggle in Mexico is merely the age-old attempt of sacreligious and tyrannical paganism to imprison and destroy the Church? For the man of faith, even for the man who merely knows history, the ultimate issue of the conflict has never been for a moment in doubt. The faithful suffering people of Mexico will emerge from the trial purified and strengthened; Christ in His own good time will arise in the bark of Peter and commanding the wind and the waves, cry "Peace, be still!"; and the loyalty and faith of Catholic bishops will once more triumph over the storms of the Evil One. Yea, even as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, the gates of hell shall not prevail against the Church of Christ.

### III.

Today, my dear Bishop Finnigan, once my son and now my Rt. Rev. Father in God, you have been aggregated to that illustrious body of bishops, who, united to the Holy Father, constitute the teaching and governing power of the Church. The Universal Father of the Faithful is indeed supreme and independent in the shepherding of the flock, but of you as of him has been uttered the sublime and inspired pronouncement, "The Holy Ghost has placed you bishops to rule the Church of God." To you as to him has been given the divine command, "Going, therefore, teach all nations." It is not likely that Christians will ever in our time or country be bidden by tyranny to worship idols, or constrained by law to act against conscience, but if that evil destiny should ever befall, you are placed here in this high pulpit among the mountains to declare, "It is better to obey God rather than man." It is not likely that another Theodosius will ever again slaughter women and children, but if so you must like another Ambrose rebuke iniquity in high places and demand justice and mercy for the lowly and the poor. The day when a Henry Fourth of Germany or a Henry Eighth of England or a Napoleon was possible is gone forever, but if the emergency ever confronts you I doubt not you will prove a Hildebrand, a Clement or a Pius. Please God, the Church in our



liberty-loving and liberty-giving country will never know the experiences of the Church in France or in Mexico, but should Divine Providence permit that melancholy fate the bishops of America, like the bishops of France and Mexico, like the saintly Pius X. and the wise and patient Pius XI. will comfort and strengthen the shepherds and the flock, will lift their voices in warning and reproof.

Rt. Rev. and dear Bishop, you have come into a sublime inheritance, a heroic and holy tradition. You are the successor not alone of the beloved Bishop Carroll, and the gentle Bishop Brondel, but in some measure of the saintly O'Connor and the martyred Seghers. And, O priest of the Holy Cross! forget not the prodigies wrought among these mountains in the past by the hosts of God, men worthy to have for their bishop the Archangel Michael! Especially let us mention with honor today the chivalrous and indomitable Jesuits, ancient and illustrious missionaries throughout the world when our young Community was in swaddling clothes. Let us never forget the distinguished, the noble, the scholarly, the devoted diocesan clergy, priests who would do honor to any time and country in the history of the Church. When in August 1841 Father Sorin was on the Atlantic making a journey of four thousand miles to the Indians of Notre Dame, the immortal Jesuit De Smet was in that same month, in that same year, making his journey a thousand miles to become the first missionary to the Indians of Montana. The Jesuits came because a band of Iroquois from the East had during many years persuaded the Flat-Heads to plead persistently for the Blackrobes. "By these signs you will know them," said the Iroquois. "They wear long black robes, they carry the Crucifix with them, they pray the great prayer (The Mass) and they do not marry." Again and again religious men had offered themselves as spiritual guides to the Flat-Heads, but they did not meet the plans and specifications and they were rejected. It is a beautiful and dramatic coincidence that these Iroquois who brought the first whisper of Christ's name to the Flat-Heads were descendants of the Indians converted by Father Jogues centuries before in what is now the diocese of

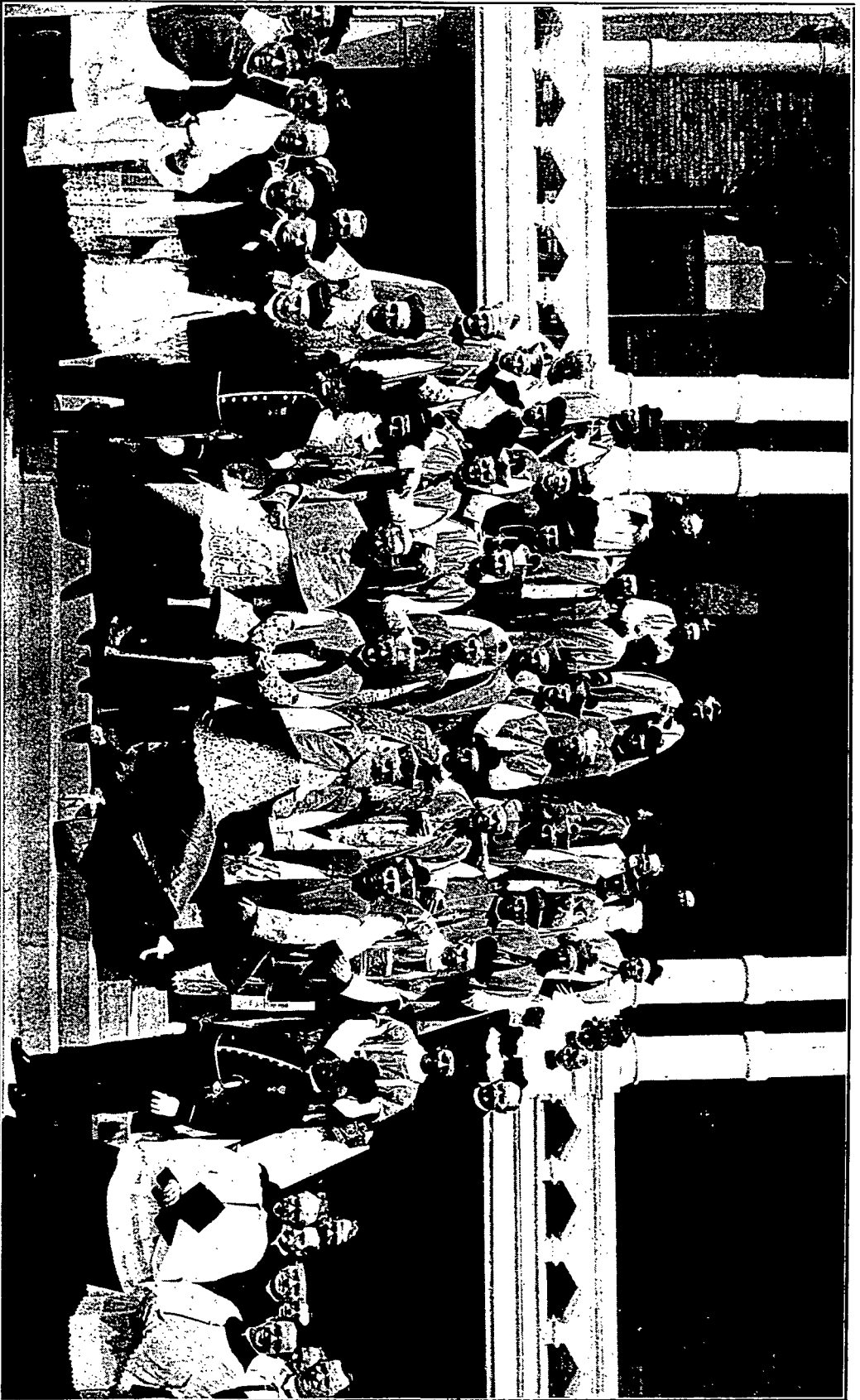
Ogdensburg, the diocese in which Bishop Finnigan was born. Father De Smet was a Jesuit and a Belgian and naturally the first diocesan priest to join him in Montana were missionaries of Belgian blood, the type so beloved of St. Francis Xavier. *Da mihi Belgas!* Next appeared the anointed sons of Patrick and of Boniface to complete the apostolic legions of this truly Catholic army.

And not less fervently in this happy hour let us lift grateful voices for the consecrated women who refined as well as sanctified what was then the wilderness. Those incomparable pioneers, the Sisters of Providence and of Leavenworth, the heroic Ursulines and the other heaven-sent communities that came later—forever honored be their memory in the religious annals of Montana! Their names will never be cast on tablets of bronze or carved on the marbles of immortality—, but the records of their labors and their virtues are painted on the unforgetting intelligences of the Angels, and the story of them is written in the Books of God!

"Call to remembrance the works of the fathers, which they have done in their generations," said the dying Mathathias to his sons, the Machabees. O high priest of God, we who know you longest and love you best can do for you no better thing than to pray that you and the priests, the religious and the people who labor with you may be filled with the heroic spirit of those who have gone before you with the sign of faith and sleep the sleep of peace!

## N. D. EDUCATORS HONORED

The twenty-fourth convention of the Catholic Educational Association was held in Detroit during the summer. Rev. William F. Cunningham, C. S. C., Director of the School of Education at Notre Dame, was appointed representative of the Association on the Committee on Review of the North Central Association of Colleges and Secondary schools, which is in charge of accrediting the secondary schools and colleges in that body. The N. C. A. had asked that such a representative be appointed. Father Cunningham is in Europe this summer studying educational methods abroad. The Very Rev. James A. Burns, C. S. C., was elected a Vice-President General.



PRELATES ATTENDING BISHOP FINNIGAN'S CONSECRATION—THE NEW BISHOP IN CENTER—AT HIS RIGHT BISHOP NOLL AND HON. W. A. CARTIER, K.S.G.—AT HIS LEFT ARCHBISHOP HURTH AND BISHOP HOVAN.

## F. B. PHILLIPS ENDOWS N. D.

Frank B. Phillips, prominent Fort Wayne capitalist and brother of Mrs. William P. Breen, died in Fort Wayne, August 15. Mr. Phillips' will, probated August 22, revealed large bequests to charitable and educational institutions including an endowment to the University of Notre Dame which will approximate four hundred thousand dollars. The will shows that Mr. Phillips left real estate valued at \$500,000 and personal property to the value of \$125,000.

By the terms of the will the proceeds of the sale of real estate shall constitute a trust fund which shall be invested in safe securities and the income paid quarterly to his sister, Mrs. Odelia P. Breen, during her life. It provides that a large amount be given for educational and charitable purposes after her death. Following a number of bequests it is stipulated that one-third of the residue of the estate be given the Poor Handmaids of Jesus Christ, operating St. Joseph's hospital, Fort Wayne, for the erection of a maternity unit and that two-thirds revert to the University of Notre Dame.

The bequest to the University, of which Mr. Phillips was a student, is to be placed in the hands of the lay trustees of the institution and invested as the funds in their hands are invested, and to be known as "The Thomas E. Walsh, Daniel E. Hudson and John W. Cavanaugh Endowment." One-half of the income from this shall be used for the education of priests of the order of Holy Cross and the other half for the education of poor deserving boys in the University as selected by it.

The will of Mr. Phillips shows the wide range of his interests and his evident appreciation of those things that make for the welfare of humanity. He was of a quiet, unostentatious disposition, but was keenly alert to the opportunities of well-doing and even during his life many worthy causes received his assistance. The will was made August 9th, the day preceding an operation at St. Joseph's hospital, and six days prior to his death. Witnesses to the will were Benita A. Fox and Mary L. Kohr.

Frank Phillips was sixty-three years of age and was a life-long resident of Fort Wayne, being born and having lived his entire life at the home, 435 West Main street. He was the son of Bernard Phillips, a merchant and Caroline W. (Vogel) Phillips. He attended the Holy Cross Brothers' school for boys in the Cathedral parish and later entered the University of Notre Dame. Two years following his course there he became connected with the Bass Foundry and Machine company and was cashier 25 years. For the past twenty years he has devoted himself to his business interests. He was the owner of extensive real estate properties in the city, including several buildings on Calhoun and Berry streets. He was a director of the Peoples' Trust and Savings company and was interested in various corporations.

The deceased was a most exemplary member of the Cathedral and of the Holy Name society. He is survived by his sister, Mrs. Odelia P. Breen, his brother-in-law William P. Breen and several cousins.

## BUTTERWORTH & McEVoy

The same combination, J. P. McEvoy El. '21, and Charles Butterworth '24, who made "Americana" such a success in the theatrical world last season, are at it again this year in a new revue, "Allez-Oop!" A New York critic has the following pertinent paragraphs on the opening:

What probably should be considered the first production of the theatrical season of 1927-28 came to town last night at the Earl Carroll. It is a revue, called "Allez-Oop!" and in a sense it is successor to the well-liked "Americana" of last year. At all events, the same Mr. McEvoy has contributed the sketches, the same amusing Mr. Butterworth is again in evidence.

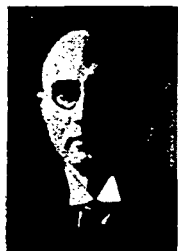
Next to Mr. Hemmer's dances, the list of good things should probably be headed by Charles Butterworth, who will be remembered from "Americana" for his Rotary Club speech. He has another speech in "Allez-Oop!" and it suffers considerably from the fact that it is imitative of the earlier effort. Mr. Butterworth scores enormously, however, in a sketch called "Alone at Last"—even to the point of encouraging the belief that he is likely to be an important comedian before long.

## Deep Plowing

By PROF. CHARLES PHILLIPS, M. A.

(Delivered at the Commencement Exercises  
of the 1927 Summer School)

A FEW nights ago I was talking to Father Cavanaugh about a former student of Notre Dame, a friend of his, Frederick Murphy, ('90-'92) now the publisher of one of the great daily newspapers in the United States—the Minneapolis Tribune. That paper, one of the representative organs of the Northwest, is naturally interested in farming and the problems of the farmer. But it is even more interested in all this because Mr. Murphy is himself a farmer, born on a farm



in Wisconsin, raised on a farm—a man who knows the soil. A few years ago Mr. Murphy went into the questions of soil and climate as they relate to the farmer, not only of the Northwest, but of the entire country—but specifically as they relate to Minnesota and the Dakotas. In those regions, Mr. Murphy learned, periodically the farmers lost their crops through the hot dry winds that visited the Northwest. Over and over again the same thing happened—the crops were planted, grew to a beautiful maturity—and were destroyed by the hot wind. Time and again this happened on the very farm that Mr. Murphy had bought from a man who had given it up, discouraged by the uneven struggle with the elements, feeling that he had exhausted the land in all its possibilities. Could anything be done about it? Can man get the best of the elements?

Frederick Murphy, as I said—this Notre Dame man who now is among the foremost journalists of the country—was a farmer. His father was an Irish immigrant. That Irish father of his told his son, in his boyhood on the farm, and if he told him once told him hundreds of times, the secret of successful farming—for this father was a success where men around him failed. And what was this secret that the father told

the son? Two words—just two little brief words.—*Plow Deep.*

Facing the problem of crop destruction in the Northwest, Frederick Murphy remembered his father's words—*Plow Deep.* He tried it on his Minnesota farm: he introduced to that section a new system of soil cultivation—he set his plows three and four inches deeper than they had ever been set before in that part of the country.

He put in his crops. They grew and flourished, as did all the fields around him. The golden harvest raised itself richly, abundantly over the prairies. Everything pointed to what the farmer calls a bumper year. Prosperity smiled over the plains. And then the hot winds came once more from the burning southwest; one day—two days—another and another day of devastating, consuming heat—and day after day the golden riches of those fields faded and drooped—and died. All but Frederick Murphy's fields. They stood. They ripened, richer and heavier day after day. All around him the wheat withered, failed, faded, burned away and died. Only his wheat remained. He had plowed deep. He had a harvest. His neighbor had nothing but barren dried up land.

Mr. Murphy had talked this deep plowing theory of his among his neighbors. He had preached deep plowing, urged deep plowing, begged for deep plowing. But it had sounded to them like just another theory, a gentleman farmer's innovation. They had listened—but they had gone on in their own way. Those destroying hot winds do not come every year. The farmers had plowed and planted as they had always done, and they had got their crops—until the year of the wind came around again. Then they had lost. Like a golden oasis in the desert of ruin Frederick Murphy's farm stood out on the prairies—busy with the whirr of harvesting machines, while their fields lay silent as death; noisy with the hum of threshing machines, while they watched in

the hush of ruinous idleness. In the end there was nothing left for them to do but plow their spoiled wheat under and hope for a better crop another year. But how did they plow this time? Deep. They plowed deep this time. They had learned their lesson.

When I had told Father Cavanaugh that story, do you know what he said? "What a theme for an address to graduating students! What a story to tell men and women starting out after completing their university studies!" And so, ladies and gentlemen, here I am, telling you the story,

It is all fact, you understand, it is not "made up." It is a "real" story. And it is so clearly pointed a story, with its moral so manifest and plain, that it seems a pity to spoil it with comment. Nevertheless, because it has implications and a significance of very special application on an occasion like this, I shall take the liberty of saying a few words to you this evening drawn from the inspiration of that story and its unforgettable theme—deep plowing.

Plowing of any kind means two things, at least—the land: and the plow to plow the land. The land, my friends, the soil that is yours to cultivate and plant and harvest from, is the world and the years before you. You are heirs to the great estate of man, Life itself. Like the wide prairies of the Northwest, Life lies before you. Hidden riches, undiscovered wealth, lie under its surface. Do not think for a moment that that farm land of Minnesota which the deep plower made to yield a harvest, in spite of the destroying winds,—do not think for a moment that that land was a special land, rich and fruitful, set down in the midst of meagre or sterile or outworn soil. No. It was the same identical soil that his neighbors tilled. It was rich, whether fructifying rains or burning winds swept over it. But its riches lay deep—deep down—too deep to be tapped, too far buried to be revealed, by the mere scratching of a perfunctory plow. It was something that had to be dug for, prodded into, searched out with persistence and patience and days on days of sweating toil. No, my friends—if the crop fails, if the harvest of life is lost, we cannot blame the soil, or say that if our neighbor wins

where we lose, it is because he is lucky in his land and we unfortunate. The land is the same for all and the land is rich, the wealth is there. But it is deep down under the surface. And unless the roots of the planting of our endeavor strike deep down also, to seize upon the buried riches of the soil and to draw sustenance from its hidden nourishment—unless we plow deep, our crop will fail—there will be no harvest.

The land, then, is ours; the rich fields of life are our legacy. No matter how they have been tilled before by others, no matter how they have been worked and turned and used and turned again, still, by the grace of God, by the fertilizing power of rain and sun and inherent substance, their riches remain, waiting only for us, for the revivifying touch of our hands, set strong and firm to the plow that shall plow deep, to yield once more, and over and over, their hidden wealth. The land is ours; the fields of life are ours, to make of them what we will. We are the tillers and the masters; and as we till and as we plow, so shall we reap, so shall the harvest be.

But what of the plow? What is a plow? It is steel, forged and cut and tempered and polished and set in its frame, fashioned and shaped for one purpose solely—to furrow the earth for the planting, to turn the soil for the germinating seed, to freshen it for the sustenance of the root and stalk and flower and kernel. That is what a plow is, my friends—the oldest, the most primitive, the most beautiful, the noblest of all the instruments that man has made that he may live upon this earth and enjoy the bounties of God's abundance. But whence came this noble thing, this almost sentient and stately thing, that opens the earth, that folds back the living sod with the silent minor chorded rhythm of an elemental majestic music? That stirs the deep soil with its great shearing blade until the folds exhale the fresh perfume of Adam's Eden and the ultimate harvest feed us with the miracle of bread? Whence came the plow?

It came from the mind of man; it came from God. Who else but God told man first to make this half-divine, this almost eternal thing, that should unseal the earth to him, that his body might live and his soul endure? When did the first plow set

its share into the sod, to prepare for the bread that man might eat? Go back, and back, and back, into the lost ages; turn the leaves of all records of all the races that have inhabited the earth—and still the plow is there; and still man is there, man, alone of all creatures, endowed with intellect and will to invent and contrive those things which shall utilize the earth that he may honor God and sustain himself. Do the beasts till the land? Do the birds plant and reap? Man, only man, to whom the earth is given to rule over and to use, is given also the mind and the will to rule it and use it. Man and man alone is given the plow—the idea of the plow and the wit and strength to make the plow—that he may till the earth.

So there, my friends, is the land, the field of life; and there is the plow, the God given plow, springing divinely, we might say, out of the mind of man. Indeed it is our minds that are the plows with which we till the soil of life. As there is on man's earth no nobler instrument of toil than the ancient plow, ancient yet ever new, so in man there is no nobler thing than this ancient yet ever new instrument of God within him, his mind, his intellect. It is steel from the hidden mine of God's unrevealed essence. It is metal of Heaven. It is treasure from the depths that lie under the highest peaks of Paradise. It is the thing in man and of man that makes him man, setting him above all other things of God's creation.

But the plow, let us remind ourselves, is more than mere steel drawn from the mine. It is steel forged, it is steel tempered, steel cut, steel set in its frame. God gives the metal; man makes the plow. He shapes it, he fashions it, that it shall do its work. So you, my friends, have brought to your school work during the years you have spent in study, the metal of your minds, that it might be forged and sharpened and polished and set in its frame, ready for the field. Do you think that the deep plowing of that man on the Minnesota prairies meant nothing more than the mere setting of his share so that it might sink a few inches deeper into the soil than before? There was more to it than that. Before that, there was the plow itself. Back of

that deep plowing was the plow of the man's mind, forged by study and attention, sharpened by thought and reflection, polished by long contemplation, careful research, tireless zeal. He knew that there were south winds that periodically destroyed the crops:—but to know that was not enough. Everyone knew that. He wanted to know why. Was it the soil? He studied the soil; the soil was rich. He looked back into the weather records and the crop reports for years. When there were no south winds there was a harvest to reap. He turned to the topographical charts, he found depressions, he located the openings, the vents, the avenues that those fatal winds followed on their destroying course up from the gulf, up over the hot lands of the southwest, till they turned—invariably they turned and he knew just where and why they turned—sweeping from the Dakotas over onto the Minnesota prairie with their devastating power. Can a man rebuild the valleys and level the hills so that his wheat shall be sheltered and his corn safe? He can not. Yet man can master the elements, he can conquer the winds. Against their burning force he can set up the invisible barrier of nurtured strength in each separate blade of wheat, of ever freshening succulence in every stalk of corn—strength, succulence, nourishment, drawn from the deep-plowed bosom of the earth, from the depths of the wellsprings of the earth's subterranean life. He can plow deep. He can make the earth yield its riches in the face of the winds of destruction itself.

That man did plow deep. But he plowed deep with his mind, my friends, that is the whole story. That plowshare of his went just as deep, and no deeper, into the soil of the Minnesota prairie, as the plowshare of his mind went down into the soil of the field of life. Into every detail of his problem he sank the blade of his mind, never glancing over, never skipping, never skimming the surface, never satisfied with anything but the final and ultimate thing—the rich crop of the harvest of success. He had trained his mind; he had schooled himself to think. He had made a plowshare of his mind, right here where you have studied, being on the same campus, working in

the same classrooms that have been yours; forged, tempered, cut, sharpened, polished, set in its frame soundly and securely, sensitive to every turn of the guiding hand of reason. He made a plowshare of his mind, he learned how to use that plowshare in such a way that it brought him a harvest even in fields abandoned by others, even in a land where others failed.

That is the lesson that I would draw from this true story of a Notre Dame man, my friends. As it has been with him so it is with all of us, so it is with you. The land is yours, the soil of life's estate and all the riches thereof. And the plow is yours, the keen blade of the trained mind that grows sharper with usage, that cuts deeper, more evenly, more unerringly, with every furrow that it turns. May the Divine Plowman, may the Bountiful God of Harvests, bless you, that is my wish, my prayer—may He bless the fields of your life, may His great kind Hand be set upon the plow of your minds, may He give a golden reaping, for His glory and your temporal and eternal happiness.

## SUMMER SCHOOL GRADUATES NINETY-EIGHT

Degrees received from the Colleges of Arts and Letters, Science, Law, Engineering and Commerce, of the University of Notre Dame, were conferred by the Very Rev. Matthew J. Walsh, C. S. C., president, on ninety-eight students representing the graduating class at the tenth annual summer school commencement exercises held Wednesday night, August 3, at Washington hall.

Priests, brothers, and sisters in the class are members of nearly a score of religious communities and, with the lay students, came from eighteen states of the Union. They include: New York, Maryland, Pennsylvania, Indiana, Ohio, Kentucky, Tennessee, Michigan, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska, Arkansas, Minnesota, Colorado, Texas, Oregon and California. There was also a graduate from Mexico.

The Rt. Rev. George Joseph Finnigan, C. S. C., S. T. D., Bishop of Helena, Mont., attended the exercises at which he imparted his episcopal blessing.

President Walsh, in his short address incident to the presentation of the commencement speaker, expressed pride and pleasure in the excellent work of the summer school and heartily congratulated the students.

"We have had the privilege and pleasure," he said, "of seeing one whom we love so much raised to the high dignity of the episcopate and taking his place in the rank of the American hierarchy. It is a very special pleasure and blessing for Notre Dame to have one selected from our own ranks. The consecration of Bishop Finnigan coming almost at the close of your summer school session is a noteworthy event in which I feel you are all interested. In addressing you before Benediction you will remember that in asking your prayers he also gave assurance of his.

"Each succeeding summer school we have tried to select a speaker equal to the occasion and one who would be pleasing to the students. We have as the commencement speaker to-night a man of great talent who has endeared himself to the entire student body, whose literary accomplishments and love of Notre Dame qualify him without question. In a word I wish to tell you how happy we all are to see the success that has crowned the work of the summer school and welcome in the person of the graduates the sons and daughters of Notre Dame."

## AL RYAN IN NEW JOB

Alfred C. Ryan, '20, former Alumni Secretary and more recently with the Motor and National Discount companies, has become associated with the Central States Finance Corp., 811 Harris Trust Bldg., Chicago, according to an announcement from the corporation offices September 1.

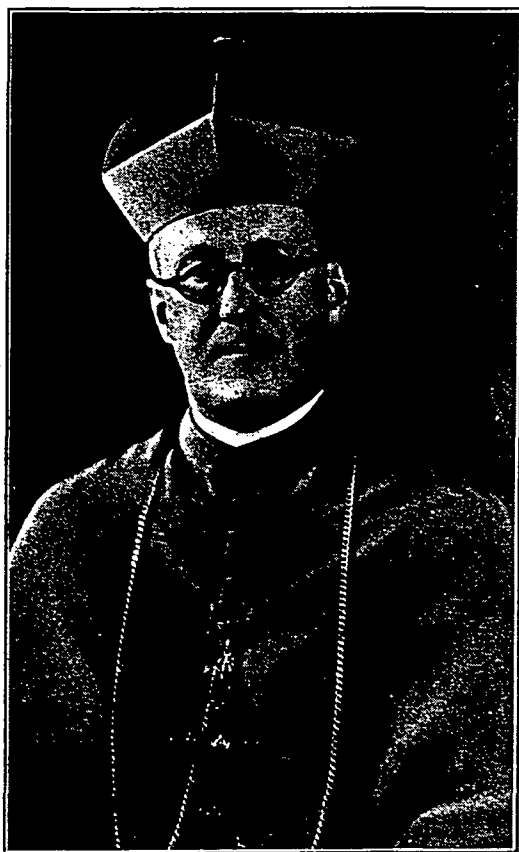
## SECRETARY AT LAFAYETTE

James E. Armstrong attended the annual outing of the N. D. Club of the Wabash Valley at Lafayette, Ind., Aug. 20, on invitation of the Club. John Wagner and Charley Ward, who have a law office in full blast, formed a personal bodyguard, and Herman Kamp, commander-in-chief of the organization's activities was a genial host to guests and members alike.

## *Rt. Rev. George J. Finnigan*

*By MARK E. NEVILLS, '27*

The Rt. Rev. George Finnigan, C. S. C., who was appointed bishop of the Roman Catholic diocese of Helena, Mont., May 20 by His Holiness, Pope Pius XI, was elevated to the episcopal rank Monday morning Aug.



1, amid solemn and impressive ceremonies in Sacred Heart church, Notre Dame.

Approximately 400 churchmen, including three archbishops, 16 bishops and eight monsignors assisted in the consecration of Bishop Finnigan, the first member of the Congregation of the Holy Cross to receive a diocese in the United States. These, together with minor religious representatives of every order and part of the nation attended the second consecration of its kind in the history of Notre Dame.

Preceded by a procession of 400 ecclesiastics from the Main building to the church, the event opened when the Most Rev. Peter J. Hurth, D. D., C. S. C., titular bishop of

Bostra, who was consecrated bishop of Dacca, India, here 33 years ago, began the ceremony which was to elevate another of Christ's apostles to leadership.

Like a bearded patriarch of the ancient church, attired in all the vestments of his office, Archbishop Hurth officiated on the occasion with the assistance of the Rt. Rev. John F. Noll, D. D., bishop of Fort Wayne diocese, and the Rt. Rev. Edward T. Hoban, titular bishop of Colonia, and auxiliary bishop of Chicago. The Very Rev. Matthew Walsh, C. S. C., university president, on his left, with the Rev. Thomas Irving, C. S. C., seminary rector, and the Rt. Rev. Monsignor Victor Day, Helena administrator, were his deacons of honor.

Bishop-elect Finnigan, garbed in the red robes of his episcopal rank, first was presented for consecration. Then he was appointed to the diocese of Helena. Afterwards, he was commissioned by His Holiness through the notary, the Rev. Richard Collentine, C. S. C., novitiate director, to govern and administer to the Helena diocese in the interests of Christ.

The papal message sealed in the church of St. Peter's, Rome, and dated May 20, 1927, in the presence of the cardinals of the holy Roman council, provided that the Very Rev. George J. Finnigan, C. S. C., provincial of the Congregation of the Holy Cross, had been chosen as an apostle of Christ to rule the principality of Helena.

The document also provided that Bishop Finnigan should rearrange the territory in his diocese. This clause applies to an agreement between the diocese of Helena, which consists of western Montana, and the diocese of Great Falls, comprised of eastern Montana. It was read from the pulpit of the church by the notary.

Following the traditional ritual attending the conferring of the diocese, Archbishop Hurth examined the bishop-elect, according to the terms required by the church. Afterwards, the mass of consecration began with the consecrator officiating at the main altar, and the new bishop at the right altar.

The Rev. Frank Jansen, Hammond, and



the Rev. John Bennett, Garrett, Ind., performed as deacon and subdeacon, respectively, to the archbishop, while the Rev. William McNamara, C. S. C., Notre Dame, and the Rev. John Margraf, C. S. C., also of Notre Dame, both of whom are warm friends of the newly consecrated, were chaplains for Bishop Finnigan.

Bishop Hoban was attended by the Rev. James J. French, C. S. C., superior of the Holy Cross mission band, and the Rev. George Marr, C. S. C., of the university's philosophy department. The Rev. Charles Miltner, C. S. C., dean of the college of arts and letters at the local university, and the Rev. Michael Moriarty, Wooster, O., waited on Bishop Noll.

During these services, the bishop-elect was instructed in the duties of his office by the consecrator, after which the episcopal powers of the Roman Catholic hierarchy were conferred upon him. The bishop-elect was blessed, then anointed with holy chrism—and the ceremonies of consecration having been performed, he was proclaimed bishop.

The reading of the epistle and gospel, followed by a sermon by the Very Rev. Charles L. O'Donnell, C. S. C., first assistant general of the Holy Cross congregation, whom Bishop Finnigan succeeded as late provincial, were the features of the services which followed.

The entire ceremony was directed by the Rev. William R. Connor, C. S. C., superior of the community house, with the assistance of the Rev. Francis X. Wenninger, C. S. C., dean of the science department, and the Rev. Thomas Steiner, C. S. C., of the engineering faculty of the university.

Others who assisted in the ceremonies at the altars, were the Rev. William A. Moloney, C. S. C., pastor of St. Patrick's Church, here; the Rev. Bernard J. Ill, C. S. C., University treasurer; the Rev. Kerndt Healy, C. S. C., of the Ave Maria editorial staff, the Rev. Michael Early, C. S. C., superior of Holy Cross seminary, and the Rev. Patrick J. Carroll, C. S. C., vice president of the university.

Following the consecration, a banquet was served in the Carroll hall refectory which was attractively decorated for the occasion in yellow and green, with the coat

of arms of Rt. Rev. Bishop Finnigan, combined with those of the Congregation of Holy Cross and the State of Montana occupying a prominent place near the speaker's table. Floral decorations were most attractive and covers were laid for 500 guests.

The Very Rev. John Cavanaugh, C. S. C. former president of the university of Notre Dame, most happily presided as toastmaster.

Those responding to toasts on the post-prandial program were the Rt. Rev. Joseph Chartrand, D. D., Bishop of Indianapolis, "The Holy Father." The Very Rev. James W. Donahue, C. S. C., Superior General of the Congregation of Holy Cross, "The American Hierarchy." The Rt. Rev. John F. Noll, D. D., Bishop of Fort Wayne, "The Congregation of Holy Cross." The Rt. Rev. Victor Daly, Administrator, Helena Diocese, "Greetings from Helena." The Rev. Timothy Holland, S. T. L., Pastor of Sacred Heart Church, Massena, N. Y., "Greetings from Ogdensburg."

## FR. FRENCH CONDUCTS RETREAT

Very Rev. James J. French, C. S. C., superior of the Holy Cross mission band, Notre Dame, on invitation of the Rt. Rev. William Turner, D. D., Bishop of the Diocese of Buffalo, N. Y., Conducted two retreats for the diocesan clergy. The first was held August 22-26. Monday August 29th Father French opened the second which closed Friday, September 2.

During his stay in Buffalo the eminent Holy Cross missionary attended the Fourth Regional Conference of the Priests' Eucharistic League held August 30-31.

Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock the opening paper will be presented by the Very Rev. James W. Donahue, C. S. C., Superior-General of the Congregation of Holy Cross, Notre Dame. His topic is "Means of Promoting Eucharistic Devotion Among the People." Rt. Rev. Msgr. Augustine J. Rawlinson will also be heard at this meeting. A solemn Holy Hour for the visiting clergy will be conducted at 8:00 P. M. by the Rt. Rev. Joseph Schrembs, D. D., bishop of Cleveland.—*Catholic Union and Times*.

# EDITORIAL

## ANOTHER YEAR

Notre Dame is opening another year. Another challenge lies before those who wear the University's colors. More difficult than the obstacles to overcome are the precedents to equal. The passing years have brought with them developments that have kept Notre Dame always in the van. A look at the frontispiece of this issue of THE ALUMNUS will show the great physical changes that the new buildings have brought about. The Alumnus has tried to report the various changes in system and in personnel as they have been made.

Greater than ever, the University is entering 1927-28. All the resources of the school; all the help of the students and faculty; all the support of the alumni; all the aid of friends, will be needed to complete the developments that are planned for the new year.

The new dormitories are bringing hundreds of boys back to the congenial warmth of campus life. The great new dining hall stands beautiful and inviting, promising a renaissance of the fine arts that flourished in the old refectories, when the whole student body gathered for buns or pie or rhubarb in season.

You are going to miss the fun of coming back to the old room, shaking hands with old friends, and haunting old places. But you will get even a richer and more satisfying joy from lending your wholehearted support to the activities of an institution that each year gives 2600 boys these wholesome thrills.

## BISHOP FINNIGAN

Right Rev. George J. Finnigan, C.S.C., S.T.D., is exercising his episcopal duties in the diocese of Helena. His ascension to the Montana bishopric was marked by all the brilliant ceremonies of the Church, augmented by the sincere tributes of hundreds of friends acquired in a career filled with achievement and good will.

Regret for the loss of so valued a mem-

ber of the Congregation of Holy Cross and so admired a teacher and friend of the members of the Community and the Alumni of Notre Dame, gave way early to rejoicing in the honor bestowed on Bishop Finnigan and in the great promise in his administration of his new office. Tributes flowed from all sides during the days of the consecration and enthronization. Friends from the business world, friends from the religious world, and the innumerable friends from all the walks of life that Bishop Finnigan had found occasion to make, joined in honoring him.

The Alumnus lifts a strong if belated voice to wish the new Bishop all the blessings of his exalted office, to assure him of the good will of all his fellow Alumni of Notre Dame, and to ask that his prayers may be for them to represent their varied callings as well as he has carried the high principles of Notre Dame through his vocation.

## NON-CATHOLIC STUDENTS

There are 10,000 non-Catholic students in the Catholic colleges and universities of the United States. They are about 20 per cent of the total attendance. Their number and their proportion have been increasing year by year. By their presence in these Catholic institutions they magnify the problem of supplying the additional buildings, teachers, and facilities that are required for a growing Catholic population.

This preference of non-Catholic parents and students for Catholic schools is not merely a compliment to these institutions and their teachers; it is also an impressive lesson—in many cases a rebuke—to Catholic parents and students. It is not lightly, surely, that these non-Catholics sacrifice their prepossessions and risk the criticisms of their non-Catholic relatives and neighbors when they choose Catholic schools. Their choice is dictated by concern for the spiritual welfare no less, if not more, than for the educational advantages which are guar-

anted to them in Catholic institutions. Non-Catholic parents know that in Catholic schools their children will be safeguarded from materialism and atheism and every other menace to their Christian faith, and that they will learn from the example, if not from the formal precept, of their teachers the love of God and the claims of religion and morality.

In all this non-Catholic parents and students testify in an eloquent and effectual fashion to the excellence of Catholic education. They must one day become a powerful influence in quieting the suspicions and allaying the prejudices with which many Catholics regard the Church's schools. They and their children, it may be, will sometime stand between those schools and the grand assault which the enemies of the Catholic Church are planning.

Meantime these non-Catholics are shaming the Catholic fathers and mothers who are depriving their children of proper Catholic training. How many Catholic young men and young women are electing to attend secular schools when they might be enrolled in their own? That question reveals an unpleasant aspect of the situation. It is a comfort, indeed, that 10,000 non-Catholics are to be found in Catholic colleges and universities, but they are no fair equivalent for the Catholic youth who, out of deliberate choice of their parents or of their own volition, are attending non-Catholic institutions.—*The Catholic Union and Times*.

### FR. JOHN MULLIN, '11, PRAISED

The True Voice, a Catholic paper published in Omaha, Neb., recently contained an entire page of the history of the parish of Casper, Wyo. Rev. John H. Mullen, '11, has been pastor there since 1915 and has built a new church, established a young men's club, introduced many new features of Catholic interest and receives great praise in the write-up. The following sketch of Father Mullin's life followed the history.

John H. Mullin, born in Pittston, Pa., on October 22, 1888, is the third of ten children born to John H. and Margaret Cosgrove-Mullin. His elementary education was re-

ceived in St. John's parochial school of his native town, and in 1907, having completed his high school course, he matriculated at the University of Notre Dame, receiving his A. B. in 1911.

Desiring to labor in the west, Father Mullin obtained his "Exeat" from Rt. Rev. Michael J. Hoban, D. D., Bishop of Scranton (and was incardinated in the diocese of Cheyenne, the Rt. Rev. James J. Keane, D. D., then being bishop).

October 30, 1911, Father Mullin sailed from New York to Naples, in order that he might pursue his theological studies at the American College in Rome, Italy.

February 27, 1915, Father Mullin was ordained in the Cathedral of St. John Lateran, Rome, by the Patriarch of Constantinople.

Due to the World War Father Mullin was forced to return to the United States by a direct route, Naples to New York, the same route traversed by him four years before in going to Europe.

In April Father Mullin was assigned by the Bishop of Cheyenne, Rt. Rev. P. A. McGovern, to the parish of Newcastle, which embraced several counties. In Newcastle Father Mullin remained until December 18, 1915, when he was transferred to his present pastorate, Casper, Wyoming.

### FR. MORIARTY PRAISES CLUBS

Growth of the luncheon club movement, its beneficial effects upon the community and the good fellowship among members which it sponsors, were outlined by the Rev. Michael L. Moriarty, professor of Latin at Notre Dame before a summer meeting of the Lions' club, South Bend.

Father Moriarty declared that the movement has developed to a position which now supplies a vital need in every growing community.

### FR. O'DONNELL RECEIVES MEDAL

The Very Rev. Charles L. O'Donnell, C. S. C., one of America's foremost poets and chaplain of American forces in Italy during the world war, received on August 2nd a commemorative medal from the Italian army for his services.

## PRESIDENT'S PAGE

SOMEbody told me that it was a great honor to be elected President of the Alumni Association. I believed them, and in fact still do feel that it is a great honor. But I learned long ago that you pay for your honors like you pay for everything else that is worth while. The principal honor I see is an opportunity to do a lot of work for Notre Dame. For example, the Board of Directors told me that it would be nice if I contributed at least a page to the Alumnus each month. Well, here goes my first contribution, and I promise you that if you read these pages each month I will have you working too.



### WHAT KIND OF A NOTRE DAME MAN ARE YOU?

I would classify Notre Dame men into three types. The first type is represented by the chap who is seen only at football games, or who is heard "to tell the world" that he is a Notre Dame man after a great athletic victory—the sort of chap whose name is seldom, if ever, seen on the honor roll of the alumni whose dues are paid—the kind of chap who hasn't heard from the University since he left it, and is unwilling to write and complain about it and be sure that they have his right address. I feel sorry for this type because they are not succeeding in life, or at least in the better things of life, no matter how much money they have accumulated or what their local social position is. My sympathy for this type is real, and if during my administration I can bring even one of this type into the fold I will consider it successful.

Then there is the type that does pay his dues, and who is willing at all times to be known as a Notre Dame man—the type of chap who really has the interests of Notre Dame at heart and who is willing to respond when called upon, and is willing to do his share when appealed to—the chap that really has imbibed the Notre Dame spirit—and Notre Dame has many of these loyal sons.

But Notre Dame is Notre Dame because of another type, which includes the men who are not only willing to do their share but are willing to help carry the load of the first type as well, who are willing to make sacrifices. Fortunate for Notre Dame, she has many of this type among her alumni. This is the type that have received the real benefit of the tremendous example and spirit of Father Sorin. This is the type that I would like to call "the Sorinites of Notre Dame" because they are truly carrying on the work of Father Sorin, of blessed memory. A lot of these chaps are so modest that you have never heard of them. I intend that you shall hear of them, and I am going to use this page from time to time to call them by name and tell you what they are doing. I think they at least deserve the recognition, and I feel that their fine example will prove an inspiration for others to join them.

In this connection I want to tell you about the meeting of our Board of Directors which I called at Notre Dame on July 31, 1927. Imagine my pleasure when I found the entire Board, consisting of Dan O'Connor, Joe Haley, George Maypole, Al. Ryan, Ed. McHugh, Walter Duncan, Treasurer, and Jim Armstrong, Secretary, present, having come from different parts of the country, at great expense and inconvenience, to map out a program for the year's work. It was a great occasion, and a great many things were accomplished. For example: Dan O'Connor agreed to carry on the splendid work he has already done in organizing a placement bureau for Notre Dame students and graduates. Joe Haley was charged with the responsibility of organizing among the alumni a committee to investigate the needs of each of the colleges of the University. Al. Ryan was given the job to prepare a plan for enlarging the scope and usefulness of the Alumnus. George Maypole is working on the idea of a loan fund for needy students. Ed. McHugh is already at work on plans for the 1928 alumni reunion and commence-

ment exercises, which it is hoped will be the greatest in the history of the University. Walter Duncan is working like a trojan to find the money necessary to pay the expenses of the Association. Jim Armstrong is proving himself a most industrious and enthusiastic Secretary.

This fine demonstration of loyalty by your Board of Directors plus the good word that Jim Armstrong sends me, that dues are coming in faster than ever before, augurs well for a great year for the Notre Dame Alumni Association.

JOHN P. MURPHY.

### 1,000 ATTEND LAY RETREAT

With 1,000 Catholic laymen in attendance, the annual retreat conducted under the direction of the Fathers of the Holy Cross, at the University of Notre Dame, August 11-14, was one of the most successful held at the great educational institution.

Rev. Patrick H. Dolan, a prominent member of the Holy Cross mission band, who during the past season filled a number of appointments in the east, was retreat-master. Rev. Joseph J. Boyle, C. S. C., director of lay retreats at Notre Dame and other missionaries assisted in caring for the retreatants.

Approximately 200 from Fort Wayne under the leadership of Alex A. Kartholl, grand knight of Fort Wayne council No. 451 Knights of Columbus, and state secretary of retreats attended.

Large groups were present from Indianapolis, Evansville, Logansport and South Bend, Ind.; Chicago and Joliet, Ill.; Milwaukee, Wis.; Cleveland, O.; Louisville, Ky.; Washington, D. C.; St. Paul and Minneapolis, Minn.

### CATHOLIC RURAL CONFERENCE AT NOTRE DAME 1928

The Catholic Rural Conference held its fifth annual meeting at Lansing, Mich., August 5-8. The conference was meeting in conjunction with the American Country Life Association and the International Country Life Association, which are gathered there that week. The Rev. Joseph Schmidt, of Harrisburg, Pa., and Prof. James W. Hayward of the University of

Notre Dame were elected to the board of directors, while the Rev. Thomas R. Carey, of Lapeer, Mich.; the Rev. W. P. McDermott of Racine, Wis., and Father O'Hara were re-elected to that body.

An invitation from the University of Notre Dame to hold the conference there next year was accepted. The meeting will be held sometime in July, but the exact date has not yet been set. In this connection it was announced that the university is going to develop an intensive agricultural department.

### FIRE LOSS \$35,000.

Fire of undetermined origin, but believed to have been caused by spontaneous combustion, destroyed three buildings and endangered many others on the University of Notre Dame's 1,640 acre dairy farm located eight miles northeast of South Bend Wednesday night, August 10, injuring two persons and causing a property damage estimated at \$35,000.

Brother Ulrich, a member of the Congregation of the Holy Cross, suffered a severe burn on the back of his left hand during the fire and Albert Luke, age 21, a lay employe, sustained a probable fracture of the right ankle when he fell about 20 feet from a hayloft to a cement floor below. The youth was crossing the hay-mow preparatory to shutting a door in one of the cow barns when he slipped through an aperture.

Firemen from South Bend and volunteers from among the many spectators who formed a bucket brigade unquestionably saved all the other buildings, three immense barns, smaller farm buildings and two houses from being destroyed. Firemen could only combat the menace by the use of chemical but they utilized that to advantage. Several buildings which had caught afire would doubtless have been consumed but for the advantageous use of the chemical.

Hundreds of motorists were attracted to the scene of the blaze by the flames which projected skyward and illuminated the countryside so that the pyre could be seen for miles around. At the city limits of South Bend the illumination was at times discernible.

## N. D. Women Grads Organize

An interesting development in the growth of Notre Dame and the activities of the graduates of the University is contained in the following account of the organization of the Alumnæ of the University.

The women graduates of the Notre Dame Summer school met on Friday, July 22, at Notre Dame to organize the Women's club of the Notre Dame alumni. This group of graduates has grown to a considerable size during the 10 years of the existence of the summer school which was organized in 1913 during the administration of the Rev. John Cavanaugh, C. S. C., as president. The need for such an organization was felt not only by the women graduates who wished to be linked up definitely in bonds of love and loyalty to their alma mater, but also by the university officials as well.

Father Patrick Carroll, C. S. C., vice-president of Notre Dame university, speaking for the latter, said that large numbers of scholarly and talented women in the various sisterhoods who are going out from Notre Dame to all parts of the country are the embodiment of Notre Dame ideals, intellectual and cultural. As such their work reflects credit upon their school and enlarges its influence and to it they should be bound by an organization which would not only afford a means of keeping graduates in touch with each other and with Notre Dame but would be a means to the end that what they are doing as a result of their higher education may become more widely known and more far reaching in its influence. Many of these are doing splendid work which redounds to the credit of their communities, of their university and of their Church. An organization has means at its disposal to spread the influence of such as these to every member and through them to the public beyond, which is but slightly informed as to the ability and attainments of the religious teachers of Catholic schools.

To effect an organization a nominating committee was chosen by those in attendance at the preliminary meeting who prepared ballots to be mailed to all eligible to the club. Its membership was as follows:

Sister M. Pius, C. S. C., St. Mary's, Notre Dame, Indiana; Sister Aloyse, S. N. D., Cleveland, Ohio; Sister Mildred, O. S. D., Grand Rapids, Michigan; Sister Ursula, O. S. U., Paoli, Kansas; Miss Antoinete Semortier, South Bend, Indiana.

The committee on the constitution includes Sister M. Benedictus, C. S. S., St. Mary's, Notre Dame, Indiana; Sister Eleonore, C. S. C., also from St. Mary's; Sister Monica, O. S. U., St. Martin's, Brown Co., Ohio; Sister Crescentia, O. M., Grand Rapids, Michigan, and Sister Stanislaus, S. C., Seton Hill, Greensburg, Pa.

A program committee was appointed to make plans for the first annual meeting to be held at Notre Dame in 1928. On this are Sister Irene, H. H. M., Lowellville, Ohio; Sister Rose Elizabeth, St. Mary's, Notre Dame, Indiana; Sister Gonzaga, O. S. D., Grand Rapids, Michigan.

As a result of the preliminary meeting, which was attended by one hundred of the religious and lay women who hold degrees from Notre Dame, the following officers were chosen by general ballot:

President—Sr. M. Eleanor, C. S. C., St. Mary's, Notre Dame.

1st. V. Pres.—Sr. M. Fidelis, O. S. U., Toledo, Ohio.

2nd V. Pres.—Sr. M. Monica, O. S. U., St. Martin's, Ohio.

3rd V. Pres.—Sr. M. Celestine, S. S. J., Monroe, Mich.

4th V. Pres.—Sr. M. Monica, O. S. D., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Secretary—Miss Antoinette Semortier, South Bend, Ind.

The balloting brought in a return that proved the interest of the women graduates in the new organization and heaped coals of the proverbial fire on the heads of the "parent Association."

The new Club is organized on the same basis as the Local Alumni Clubs in the various cities. All women matriculates whose classes have been graduated from the University are eligible for membership.

## BOOKS

THOMAS O'HAGAN, LL.D.

By JOHN CAVANAUGH, C.S.C., '90

The appearance of "Intimacies in Canadian Life and Letters" reminds me that Dr. Thomas O'Hagan has acquaintance with the inside of more great schools than any other living writer. Among the institutions of which he has been a *bona fide* student are the following: St. Michael's (Toronto), Ottawa, Syracuse, Cornell, Wisconsin, Chicago, Grenoble, Louvain, Bonn, Fribourg and Laval. The list of learned societies to which he belongs is perhaps not quite so long, but it is at least as impressive.

Here, too, is a list of his publications: *A Gate of Flowers*, 1877; *In Dreamland*, 1893; *Songs of the Settlement*, 1899; *Studies in Poetry*, 1900; *Canadian Essays*, 1901; *Essays, Literary, Critical and Historical*, 1909; *Chats by the Fireside*, 1911; *In the Heart of the Meadow*, 1914; *Essays on Catholic Life*, 1916; *Songs of Heroic Days*, 1916; *Complete Poetical Works*, 1922; *With Staff and Scrip*, 1922; *Dean Harris in Makers of Canadian Literature Series*, 1924; *Intimacies in Canadian Life and Letters*, 1924; *The Genesis of Christian Art*, 1925.

It is clear that the genius of Thomas O'Hagan plays over an exceptionally large and variegated field. There is hardly any subject in the realm of literature or art that he has not touched upon. He has his limitations. He has never learned the gentle and delicate art of filling page after page and chapter after chapter with mere glorified phrases full of sound and fury signifying nothing. It is a distinct limitation of his that he must have something to write about, else he cannot write. A lot of very learned and serious readers have a corresponding limitation, and confine their reading to writers like Dr. O'Hagan.

Best of all, this industrious and scholarly writer is thoroughly spiritual in the good old-fashioned way. If he has never felt "the frustrate cosmic" urge, he has at

least recognized it as an imperfection and not exalted it into a religion, a matter for confession rather than for baring it before strangers. In many ways he is slow. He has not yet repealed the Ten Commandments, and he continues a scapular-wearing, pew-rent paying, confession-going, Communion-receiving, loyal son of the Catholic Church. He is a thoroughly good citizen of the United States in a remote, sympathetic way, for he spent some happy and most useful years in this country as a member of the staff of the Duluth Tribune, and as Editor of the Chicago New World. But he is completely sold on the subject of Canada. No writer of the great Dominion to the North has ever been more loyal, more enthusiastic, more devoted.

O'Hagan has learned the art of living. Every once in a while, he writes me that he is just starting off for some European university, or some international art center, or social or sacred shrine. What's the use of having a Pegasus if a sower of seeds must always follow the plow?

Thomas O'Hagan has done a great bulk of work, and it is remarkable and valuable work. The signs all indicate that even though he has passed his seventy-second birthday, there are many years of brilliant service left for him, and all of them, we may confidently believe, will be shot through with the lovely oldfashioned gold and silver threads of faith and genius.

## SUMMER CONCERTS

One of the outstanding features of the 1927 summer sessions was a series of concerts celebrating the Beethoven Centennial, presented by the faculty of the Notre Dame school of music. Weekly programs during the entire session were given by the following artists, individually or in groups: Sir Carl Busch, viola; India Moore Heck, soprano; Eleanore Roesner, piano; Richard Seidel, violin and viola; Charles J. Parreant, violin; Elton Crepeau, baritone; Ralph T. Ambrose, piano; Charles Mathes, piano; Wilhelm Middleschulte, organ and piano; Jesse W. Crandall, violin; Russel Hendrickson, cello; Glenn Dillard Gunn, lecturer and teacher; and John J. Becker, piano, director of the department.

## EMPLOYMENT SERVICE

*On this page each month THE ALUMNUS will list the positions open to Notre Dame men and the Notre Dame men who are seeking positions. All alumni are asked to cooperate. Notre Dame employers or men in close touch with employers are asked to list openings with this department. Notre Dame men in search of positions should find this department helpful. Applications filed with the Employment Service Bureau of the Association will be listed here regularly.*

- 1a. '27 graduate in Foreign Commerce wants export work or position to learn accounting. Year's experience auditing and collecting. Will go any place. Knows Spanish. Typewrites. Sal. Expected, \$125.
- 2a. '25 A.B. man who has had 1 yr. Law wants work in New York City. Typewrites.
- 3a. '27 graduate B. Com. Sc. wants accounting or credit position. Writes Spanish, French. Experience part-time work in advertising dept. Salary \$125.
- 4a. '11 Litt. B. grad wishes position as salesman, buyer for shoe company, or executive in shoe business. Fifteen years experience. Married, four children. Will locate to suit position. Salary expected \$3,600.
- 5a. '23 graduate For. Com., 3½ years experience purchasing agent, wishes position in or near South Bend. Salary \$250.
- 6a. '06 grad with eight years experience in office management and shop supervision desires executive work. Also served as public school principal for six years. Family of 6. Will locate with position. Salary min. \$200.
- 7a. '27 grad wants accounting or credit work in South Bend or territory. Six years of summer and part time book-keeping and clerking exp. Knows Spanish and German. Salary \$125.
- 8a. '27 Elec. Engineer wants position in Middle West, teaching H. S., Col. or Vocational. Two full years experience as stock room clerk, trimmer and upholsterer. Knows Spanish. Unmarried. Salary min. \$1,500.
- 9a. '20 Law grad wants work, part outside. Credit, collection, claim adjustment, federal tax, etc. Rocky mountain territory preferred. Unmarried. Has been practicing law.
- 10a. '27 Journalist wants newspaper or magazine work ed. or adv. Any location. Experience summer reporting two years, campus ed.
- 11a. '26 Lawyer wants work in law or as adjuster. Year's experience in auto finance and sales.
- 12a. '24 Elec. Engineer wishes to locate in Middle West. Experience, four summers with R. R. and a yr. with electric Co. Power or construction work preferred. Salary \$200.
- 13a. '26 grad in Com. wants sales or office work. Any location. Knows Fr. and Sp. Typewrites. Office managerial experience 1 yr. Unmarried. Salary \$1800.

Employers Address Communications to  
ALUMNI EMPLOYMENT SERVICE

Box 81

Notre Dame, Ind.

## BISHOP ESCORTED TO MONT.

Among the Notre Dame priests who went with Rt. Rev. George Finnigan, C. S. C., S. T. D., to attend the installation ceremonies at Helena, were the Very Rev. M. J. Walsh, Rev. John Cavanaugh, whose beautiful sermon is printed in this issue of *The Alumnus*; Rev. Charles L. O'Donnell, Rev. William Connor, Rev. William Bolger, Rev. James McElhone, and Rev. Joseph Boyle. The party went from Chicago to Helena on a special coach and were met 100 miles east of Helena by a delegation of clergyman and laymen from the Helena diocese.

The evening of the installation Gov. Erickson of Montana, the Mayor of Helena, Senator Thomas J. Walsh of Montana, and Father Boyle, C. S. C., spoke at a civic testimonial to the new Bishop.



## McELLIGOTT NOMINATED

The following article from the *Brooklyn Eagle* will interest the many classmates and friends of P. P. McElligott, '02:

RIVERHEAD, L. I., July 18.—Contrary to expectations in some quarters, the Democratic organization in Suffolk County has decided not to indorse either the candidacy of Surrogate Robert S. Pelletreau of Patchogue, for another term, nor leave the place on the ticket blank.

Instead, they have caused surprise by deciding to nominate Peter P. McElligott of Bay Shore, a prominent attorney, and who is well known in Brooklyn and Manhattan. His nomination has already been formally indorsed by the executive committee and he says this action is "greatly appreciated."

Mr. McElligott was born in Manhattan on Sept. 25, 1878, attending the public and parochial schools and at the age of 17 went to the University of Notre Dame, where he worked his way through as a student. Ever since then he has been active as an alumnus and has been secretary and vice president of the Notre Dame Club of New York.

Politically, Mr. McElligott is no novice, he having served 11 consecutive years in the Assembly, being first elected in 1908 in the 7th A. D., New York, serving on Codes and Judiciary Committee and others.

For several years he has been a resident of Brightwaters, being now chairman of the Boy Scout troop and one of the governors of the Community Building.

In his acceptance of the nomination that the Democrats of this county are seeking to give him, he says he has had aspirations for the bench and will give the best services at his command.

## COACHING SCHOOL SUCCESS

The summer coaching school conducted at Notre Dame by K. K. Rockne and Dr. Walter Meanwell proved once more to be a magnet for the high school and college coaches of the middle west. Several hundred men gathered at Notre Dame to absorb the tenets of football and basketball that Rock and Doc put out. Rock also conducted coaching schools this summer at Dallas, Tex., Corvallis, Ore.; Logan, Utah, and Bucknell College, Lewisburg, Pa.

Among the N. D. coaches at the Notre Dame session were Tommy Reardon, Frank Reese, Harry Thomas, Chet Wynne, Elmer Layden, Roge Kiley, Harry Mehre, Eddie Anderson, Joe Sexton and John McMullen.

## SPECIAL U. S. C. TRIPS

A number of special trips are being run for alumni to the Southern California game in Chicago.

The Notre Dame Club of Memphis, under the leadership of Hugh "Red" Magevney, Paul Rush and J. Rex Clark, officers, is conducting an "all-expense pilgrimage" from Memphis to the game. A special train is leaving Memphis on Friday, Nov. 25, at 5 p. m., arriving in Chicago, Saturday at 7:50 a. m., and will leave Chicago, Sunday at 5 p. m. arriving at Memphis, Monday, at 7:50 a. m.

Joe Howard and Frank McCarthy are running a special train from Indianapolis, leaving there 12:40 a. m., arriving at Chicago 7:10 Saturday; leaving Chicago, Sunday, at 11:45 a. m. and arriving in Indianapolis 4:15 p. m. The same sponsors are running a special from Cincinnati, leaving there 10:45 Friday night, arriving in and leaving Chicago at the same time as the Indianapolis delegation, arriving in Cincinnati at 7:45 p. m., Sunday.

Jim Brown, of the Louisville Club, is arranging for a special trip from Louisville and the Joliet Club is planning on sending delegates in by all the routes.

These are the announced, organized trips. Hundreds of alumni from every place within a riding radius will pour into Chicago for the game, according to applications received. The New York City Club has organized a special trip to Baltimore for the Navy—N. D. game which includes round trip fare and a ticket to the game for \$12.50, which is cheaper than it would be to stay at home in N. Y. And that trip can be made all in the same day if necessary. Walter Douglas is handling arrangements, 15 W. 33rd St.

## OCT. FOOTBALL NUMBER

THE ALUMNUS for October will be largely devoted to football and Alumni are asked to send in any interesting reminiscences of the heroes of earlier years.

### C. S. C. CHANGES 1928

Notre Dame men will be interested in following the changes of the priests and brothers of Holy Cross. Many of the recently ordained priests are taking their places in the educational life of the Order this year. The following appointments have been announced by The Very Rev. James A. Burns, Provincial:

Rev. Dr. Matthew Schumacher, C. S. C., who is a native of South Bend and who has been director of studies at Notre Dame university during the past year, to the deanship of philosophy in the University. Father Schumacher has long devoted special attention to some of the deeper problems of philosophy, his book on "The Knowableness of God," having been especially well received. He has lectured on various philosophical topics, and is in great demand as a pulpit orator. He was also president of St. Edward's college, Austin, Texas.

The Rev. Emil P. DeWulf, C. S. C., professor of astronomy at the university, has been assigned as director of studies succeeding Dr. Schumacher. Father DeWulf is well known in South Bend where he has delivered many talks at various clubs on astronomical subjects.

The Rev. Frank Remmes, C. S. C., assistant pastor of St. Joseph's church for the last two years, and formerly assistant at Sacred Heart church, New Orleans, La., was assigned professor at St. Edward's college, Austin, Texas. Rev. Joseph Brannigan, C. S. C., will succeed Father Remmes as assistant pastor at St. Joseph's church. Father Brannigan was recently ordained by the Rt. Rev. John Francis Noll, D. D., bishop of the Fort Wayne diocese.

The Rev. Joseph Muckenthaler, C. S. C., and the Rev. Casimir Witucki, C. S. C., who recently said their first Masses in South Bend, have been assigned professor at Columbia college, Portland, Ore., and assistant pastor of Holy Trinity church, Chicago, respectively.

The Rev. S. Lisewski, C. S. C., has been assigned as assistant pastor of St. Casimir's church, South Bend.

Other assignments are as follows:

Rev. Leo L. Ward, C. S. C., assistant editor of the Ave Maria and professor at Notre Dame university; Rev. Thomas Duffy, C. S. C., member of the Mission band,

Notre Dame; Rev. Francis Nowakowski, C. S. C., assistant pastor, Holy Trinity church, Chicago; Rev. Joseph McAllister, C. S. C., professor at Notre Dame; Rev. James Kline, C. S. C., professor at Notre Dame; Rev. Frank O'Hara, C. S. C., professor at Notre Dame; Rev. J. A. Heiser, C. S. C., professor at Columbia college, Portland, Ore.; Rev. Louis Kelley, C. S. C., professor of philosophy, Notre Dame; and the Rev. Francis McBride, C. S. C., who has been selected superior of Holy Cross college, Washington, D. C., succeeding the Very Rev. James A. Burns, C. S. C., new provincial of the Holy Cross congregation in the United States, who succeeded Bishop George J. Finnigan, C. S. C. Father McBride is now stationed in Washington.

### CLUB LUNCHEONS

The Notre Dame Club of Chicago resumed the weekly luncheon meetings on September 8 in the College Inn of the Hotel Sherman at Randolph and Clark streets and will continue to meet every Thursday noon between 12 and 2. Dan Curtis, '17, Chairman of the Committee, hopes especially that the men of '27 will turn out regularly. Any Notre Dame man passing through the Windy City will get a campus welcome and probably see some one he knows because we have them from '72 to '27.

Plans are being completed by the Club to receive play by play telegraphic returns of the football games with the Navy and with the Army. A notice of the time and place will be sent to everyone on the mailing list of the Club. If you have changed your address or if you have moved to Chicago recently, communicate with Jim Brennan, '20, Secretary of the Club, at Randolph 2814. Gerald Flynn, '18, chairman of the Committee in charge, is assisted by Jimmy Foley, '13; Lucien Locke, '21; Emmett Burke, '22, and Tom Donovan, '26. Members may bring guests, which is not to be confused with the well known phrase that "the public is invited."

Indianapolis is holding a luncheon meeting the first Wednesday of each month at the Chamber of Commerce Bldg. Detroit and the St. Joseph Valley Clubs are getting luncheons under way.

# ATHLETICS

J. P. McNAMARA

## N. D.-S. C. GAME POPULAR

The importance of the Notre Dame game with Southern California in Chicago on November 26 can be gauged by the following set of resolutions which were passed by the Council of the City of Chicago. The article appeared in the *Chicago American*.

King Ka-nute Rockne, monarch of South Bend and other points, will receive a royal welcome befitting one of his station when he brings his Notre Dame huskies here this Fall. The city council, absorbed as it is in the matters of widening streets, paving alleys and getting good fight tickets, found time the other day to draft a set of resolutions extending the freedom of the loop, etc., to the Notre Dame and Southern California football teams when they come here on November 26 for a game in the Grant Park stadium.

The action was the result of a motion by eighth Ward. Alderman Maypole pointed out that the game is comparable in importance to the Army-Navy affair, which it probably will be in a football way. But the bands and the bright uniforms won't be there, which may be an obstacle hard to overcome in the minds of those who go to places just to "be there."

The resolutions, in part, follow:

WHEREAS, This game is comparable in the public interest it commands to the Army-Navy game which was played in Chicago last Fall, and will attract many thousands of visitors to our city, among whom will be his excellency, the governor of California: and

WHEREAS, Under the contract between the University of Notre Dame and the University of California this game was to be played on the athletic field of the University of Notre Dame at South Bend, Indiana, but yielding to the desires of the Notre Dame alumni in Chicago and to the public in general, the University of Notre Dame consented to transfer the game to Chicago,

where more of the public can be accommodated: therefore, be it

RESOLVED, That the city council of Chicago hereby extends to the University of Notre Dame the appreciation of the people of Chicago of their action in transferring a game of such great interest to our city: and be it further

RESOLVED, That the mayor appoint a committee of three members of the city council to co-operate in the arrangements for this game and in the reception and entertainment of the respective teams and distinguished visitors.

Mr. Rockne, it might be stated in passing, hasn't selected any soft spots for himself next season, nor for the young men who succeed in winning the coveted Notre Dame football regimentals.

A couple of warm-up games with Coe and Detroit will help get the boys accustomed to hard knocks and having their faces ground in the turf, but from there the lid is off.

Navy, Indiana, Georgia Tech, Minnesota, Army, Drake, and finally Southern California—all on successive Saturdays—is what the Notre Dame footballers have to contemplate.

(Note: Alderman Maypole, a director of the general Association, is chairman of committee of the Notre Dame Club of Chicago to arrange for the reception of teams and visitors, and this is a forerunner of his thoroughness.)

## FOOTBALL

Just say football to a Notre Dame man and you really don't have to say any more. The old abiding confidence in Rock, and the knowledge that the N. D. system is adaptable to the changes in rules from year to year tends to stabilize the enthusiasm and leave room for nothing but optimism. And optimism in spite of the schedule that numbers Minnesota, reputed to be the Confer-

ence's white hope this season; the Army; the Navy, the formidable product of the famous Ingram Bros.; and Southern California, whose sunny and pleasant home-life doesn't seem to have a bit of effect on the sincerity of their football. Not to mention Georgia Tech, even if the Golden Tornado hasn't been able to catch Notre Dame out of the storm cellar; and Gus Dorais' Detroit eleven is not going to be taken entirely by surprise. Drake put up a fine game at Notre Dame last year—the score didn't tell the real story. Coe is about the only dark horse.

The fellows on the squad are beginning to drift in, looking for the most part as though the summer hadn't hampered the condition that spring training put them in. In fact when Rock takes them over Sept. 15 he can probably start right in where he left off last spring. Some very important faces are going to be missing, but there will be faces of one kind or another to fill the gaps, and they'll probably become as familiar during the season as faces for years past have become through the same procedure.

#### FOOTBALL TICKETS

Alumni have shown a fine spirit of co-operation this fall in getting ticket applications in early. Ticket selling has become a big business. Hundreds of thousands of dollars are involved right here at Notre Dame. System in handling the sale is imperative. The old elasticity is impossible. The Athletic Association has consulted its own experience, the university, and alumni, in an effort to make its demands reasonable. The result has been a promise of preference on the one condition, that applications be filed early.

Minnesota and Southern California are the favorites of the home schedule and prospects are for a sell-out long before the games. Because of the limited capacity of Cartier Field, only eight tickets are being allowed to applicants. Southern California tickets are limited to eight in the alumni section but more can be ordered, until a sell-out, in the non-alumni sections.

Once more—apply early!

#### MINNESOTA SIGNS BERGMAN

Gopher brawn plus Notre Dame cunning is the brew Dr. Clarence Spears is preparing at Minnesota, and if it proves as potent as he hopes a championship banner may wave over the Norsemen's stadium this fall. Spears has signed Dutch Bergman, the great Notre Dame back of a decade or more ago, to coach his backfield and it is expected that Joesting and his partners will have some new tricks this season.

Bergman has been coaching for 10 years, his latest engagement having been at Dayton university, where he turned out teams that ranked among the best in Ohio. He is a great handler of men, a keen student of the game and knows every turn of the Rockne system.

Minnesota teams in the past have been called dumb. If Bergman is as successful in his new position as he has been in others the Gophers will be a pretty smart outfit this fall.—*South Bend Tribune*.

#### THE NEW HALLS

With the completion of the north wing of Lyons Hall, the new dormitory group designed by Kervick & Fagan is ready for occupancy this Fall. The three halls, Morrissey in the center, Howard on the east, and Lyons on the west, with the road forming the fourth side, gives a beautiful effect and a great deal of much-needed room. The design of the group is excellent and most creditable to Profs. Kervick and Fagan of the University's department of architecture, who conceived it. A wing of Lyons Hall, overlooking the beautiful St. Mary's lake, has been set aside for lay professors, and an arch between the wing and the main part of the hall is one of the beauty spots of the campus.

The new dining hall will be opened with the beginning of classes, but there remains much to be done on the interior. The November issue of *The Alumnus* will contain a full account of the new hall, thoroughly illustrated, with special articles. According to present plans, the issue will be several times the regular size. The new heating and sewage systems have been installed and the huge trenches that marked their courses are leveled.

# THE ALUMNI

(Note Following is the list of Class Secretaries. The function of the Secretary is to bring the general Alumni Office in closer contact with the men of the various years. Not having a school of Black Magic, etc., at Notre Dame, these men are not expected to Sherlock Holmes around after you. Nor is roundabout word of your achievements and changes particularly interesting after six months or so has elapsed. But it is interesting when it happens. A card to your Class Secretary won't bring the world down about your ears. These items aren't printed for anyone's conceit. They are here to satisfy a wholesome curiosity, based on friendship and inevitable distances and differences following graduation. The Reunion Classes for 1928 are printed in blacker type.)

- Before 1880—Mark M. Foote, 501 City Hall, Chicago, (50-yr. Class 1878)
- 1880-1885—Prof. Robert M. Anderson, Stevens Inst. of Tech., Hoboken, N. J.
- 1886—Michael O. Burns, 338 S. 2nd St., Hamilton, O.
- 1887—Hon. Warren A. Cartier, Ludington, Mich.
- 1888—John L. Heineman, Connersville, Ind.
- 1889—Hon. James V. O'Donnell, 420 Reaper Block, Chicago
- 1890-1893—Louis P. Chute, 7 University Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.
- 1894—Hugh A. O'Donnell, The New York Times, New York City
- 1895—Eustace Cullinan, Sr., 860 Phelan Bldg., San Francisco, Calif.
- 1896—William P. Burns, 327 Willard Ave., Michigan City, Ind.
- 1897—Joseph V. Sullivan, 2650 Lake View Drive, Chicago.
- 1898—F. Henry Wurzer, Buhl Bldg., Detroit, Mich.
- 1899—Dr. Joseph F. Duane, 418 Jefferson Bldg., Peoria
- 1900—Francis O'Shaughnessy, 10 S. La Salle St., Chicago
- 1901—Joseph J. Sullivan, 160 N. LaSalle St., Chicago
- 1902—Peter P. McElligott, 320 W. 23rd St., New York City.
- 1903—THE TWENTY-FIVE YEAR CLASS—Francis P. Burke, 904 Trust Co. Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis.
- 1904—Robert Proctor, Monger Bldg., Elkhart, Ind.
- 1905—Daniel J. O'Connor, 225 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago
- 1906—Thomas A. Lally, 811-13 Paulsen Bldg., Spokane, Wash.
- 1907—T. Paul McGannon, Bar Bldg., 36 W. 44th St., New York City
- 1908—Frank X. Cull, Bulkley Bldg., Cleveland, O.
- 1909—John B. Kanaley, 29 La Salle St., Chicago.
- 1910—Rev. M. L. Moriarty, 527 Beall Ave., Wooster, Ohio
- 1911—Fred L. Steers, 1635 First Natl. Bank Bldg., Chicago
- 1912—Edmund H. Savord, Box 135, Sandusky, O.
- 1913—James R. Devitt, 921 Engineers Bldg., Cleveland, O.

- 1914—Frank H. Hayes, 25 N. Dearborn St., Chicago.
- 1915—James E. Sanford, N. W. Ayer & Sons, 164 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.
- 1916—Timothy P. Galvin, 708 First Trust Bldg., Hammond, Ind.
- 1917—John U. Riley, 146 Oliver St., Boston, Mass.
- 1918—John A. Lemmer, 309 S. Seventh St., Escanaba, Mich.
- 1919—Clarence Bader, 650 Pierce St., Gary, Ind.
- 1920—Vincent Fagan, Notre Dame, Ind.
- 1921—Alden J. Cusick, 1940 Curtis St., Denver, Colo.
- 1922—Frank Blasius, Jr., 24 W. Main St., Logan, O.
- 1923—John Montague, 7028 Cregier Ave., Chicago.
- 1924—Richard F. Gibbons, 520 Homer Laughlin Bldg., Los Angeles, Calif.
- 1925—John W. Scallan, The Allerton Club, Chicago
- 1926—Gerald W. Hayes, address pending.
- 1927—Edmund J. De Clercq, 814 E. Madison St., South Bend, Ind.

## OBITUARY.

Mourning an entire community, Mrs. Charles M. Niezer, whose death occurred on Saturday, September 3, following injuries sustained in an auto crash, was buried Wednesday morning from the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception. The funeral was one of the largest held in the parish and emphasized the high regard, love and esteem in which the deceased, one of Fort Wayne's most prominent Catholic women, was held.

The accident in which Mrs. Niezer was fatally injured occurred near La-Otto about 2 o'clock Friday afternoon when en route from Fort Wayne to the family cottage at Rome City.

Immediately following the accident her husband, Charles M. Niezer, president of the First National bank, was notified and with Dr. Henry O. Bruggerman hastened to her bedside. Rev. Thomas M. Conroy, rector of the Cathedral, of which Mrs. Niezer was a most devoted member, also went to Garrett.

Deceased was prior to her marriage, Miss Rose Fox, daughter of Louis Fox, prominent business man of Fort Wayne, whose death occurred a few years ago. She was born in Fort Wayne, 51 years ago and had lived her entire life in this city. She was educated at Sacred Heart Academy and St. Mary's College, Notre Dame, Ind.

Besides her husband, Charles M. Niezer, she is survived by one son, Louis, and two daughters, Rosemary and Sally, two brothers, Robert L. Fox ('01), of Denver, Colo.; and Oscar A. Fox of Fort Wayne ('07).—("Our Sunday Visitor.")

Hundreds of Notre Dame men will hear with sincerest regret of the death of JOHN GILLESPIE EWING, B.S. '77, A.B. '78, M.S. '80, A.M. '81. Mr. Ewing died in Washington, D. C., on August 2. Death was sudden, caused by heart disease. For twenty years Mr. Ewing was professor of Law and

Modern History at Notre Dame. Thereafter he was engaged in the practice of law, except for six years, 1911-1917, when he was president of the Columbian Fire Insurance Co. in Detroit.

Mr. Ewing was a Supreme Knight for Indiana in the Knights of Columbus and for many years was one of the National Directors in that order. He practiced law in Washington until seven years ago when he became associated with the Department of Justice. Mr. Ewing, who was 69 years old, was born in Lancaster, O. He left a wife, two daughters, six brothers and a sister.

A telegram from R. B. Sullivan, Oak Park, to Prof. Maurus, brings word of the death of FREDERICK LUDWIG BAER, E.E. '03. Mr. Baer died September 6, at 10 p. m., the result of injuries sustained in an automobile accident. Mr. Baer was a resident of LaGrange, Ill., and was affiliated with the Automatic Electric Co., Chicago.

FRANKLYN JOSEPH KELLY, LL.B. '23, Waterbury, Conn., died at his home according to word received August 18, from W. F. Sullivan, '27, of Waterbury. The '23 Dome pictured Kelly as "athlete, scholar, arguer, 'good feller'—has the qualities of the ideal lawyer. . . ." No cause for death was contained in Mr. Sullivan's communication.

Alumni will regret to learn of the death of the father of Walter Duncan, '12, Treasurer of the Association, which occurred in LaSalle, Ill., the first of September.

The sympathy of the Association is also extended to Thomas J. McKeon, '90, former Director of the Association, whose wife and father have died during the past month. Mrs. McKeon died in Duluth, Minn., and Judge McKeon's father at his home in Los Angeles, Calif., two weeks later.

### MARRIAGES

Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Clemens announce the marriage of their daughter, Anne Rackett, to MR. HAROLD PRESTON FISHER, (C.E. '06), on Saturday, July sixteenth, Chicago, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Dwyer announce the marriage of their daughter, Elizabeth Denison, to DR. NEIL JAMES WHALEN, (B.S. '18), on Wednesday, the twenty-ninth of June, at St. Paul's Church, Grosse Pointe Farms, Mich. Dr. and Mrs. Whalen will be at home after the first of October at 3450 Chicago Blvd., Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Pearson Cripps announce the marriage of their daughter, Emily Theresa, to MR. JOHN AUGUSTINE LEMMER, ('18), Saturday, the eighteenth of June, Escanaba, Mich. Mr. and Mrs. Lemmer will be at home after the first of September at 309 S. Seventh St., Escanaba. (John brought the bride to Notre Dame where he taught during the summer school, and informs the Alumnus that he "made a Notre Dame man" of Mrs. Lemmer during the session.)

Miss Natalie Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Smith, South Bend, Ind., became the bride of RAYMOND SCHUBMEHL, Wayland, N. Y. ('20), at a quiet ceremony in the Log Chapel at Notre Dame on Saturday morning, July 16. Rev. William Carey, C. S. C., performed the ceremony. The bride is a graduate of St. Mary's Academy. The groom is a professor of mathematics at the University of Notre Dame. They are in a new home, 1642 McKinley Ave.

Mrs. Annie F. Morrill announces the marriage of her daughter, Lucille, to MR. EDWARD LAMBERT COCHRANE, ('22), on Saturday, August the twentieth, San Francisco, Calif.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick C. Fisk announce the marriage of their daughter, Catharine Helen, to JOHN G. BYRNE, on Wednesday, June twenty-second, Williamsville, N. Y.

Miss Marcella O'Brien, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas O'Brien, of Chicago, became the bride of EDWARD W. GOULD, ('23) of Chicago, at a pretty ceremony in Sacred Heart Church, Notre Dame, Monday morning, August 29. Rev. L. V. Broughall, C. S. C., performed the ceremony. The bride and groom left for a motor trip and after Sept. 15 will be at home in Chicago. The bride is a graduate of the American Conservatory of Music.

The wedding of Miss Sadie Eileen Sullivan, of Navasota, Tex., and MICHAEL A. NEEDHAM, JR., San Antonio, was solemnized in St. Mary's Church, Austin, on Wednesday, July 13, by the Rev. Michael Quinlan, C. S. C. Mr. Needham is connected with the Stauffer Motor Co., San Antonio.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward James Kennedy announce the marriage of their daughter Rose Ann, to MR. PAUL LEO KOHOUT, ('25) Wednesday, the fifteenth of June, Libertyville, Ill.

Mrs. Mary L. Lowe announces the marriage of her daughter, Helen Louise, to Mr. LEON MOES, ('26), on Wednesday, the tenth of August, at St. Cecilia's Church, St. Paul, Minn.

Miss Lucille Swank, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leo Swank, South Bend, Ind., and LESTER CHARLES HEGELE, ('27) of Chicago, were married on Tuesday, August 16, in the Administration Building of the University of Notre Dame. The ceremony was read by Rev. Kerndt Healy, C. S. C. The attendants were Miss Donabelle Swank, sister of the bride, and EDMUND J. LUTHER. After Sept. 1, Mr. and Mrs. Hegele will be at home at the Mar-Main Arms Apt.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Mowers, 130 Altgeld street, announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss J. Italia Mowers, to MALCOLM K. HATFIELD, ('27) of this city. The ceremony was read Saturday at 12 o'clock noon by Rev. W. E. G. Webbink, pastor of St. Peter's Evangelical church. Mrs. Hatfield for a number of years has been connected with the music department of Elbel Bros., and is well known

by the music profession of the city. Mr. Hatfield is a graduate of the University of Notre Dame and is continuing in post-graduate work there. He has also accepted a position in the Niles public schools. They will make their home in that city after Sept. 1.

The most important wedding of the summer took place at 7544 Phillips Ave., Chicago, June 25, as per schedule. Rev. W. A. Carey, C. S. C., read the ceremony. The sister of the bride and Mr. JOHN W. SCALLAN were the attendants. Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong are occasionally at home at 509 N. Harrison Ave., South Bend, Ind.

## PERSONALS

### 1883

Father John Cavanaugh sent The Alumnus the following interesting paragraph which appeared during the summer in "The Cleaning and Dyeing World." (Fr. Cavanaugh added that "I have always known that the world was dying in some of its most important respects, but it is a pleasant assurance to know that it is cleaning before dying.") The paragraph concerns ALBERT F. ZAHM, holder of several degrees in course, an Honorary LL.D., and the Laetare Medalist in 1925:

"In another department at Washington is a man by name of Zahm, the government authority on aeronautics. For years the Wrights, Curtiss and the rest have gone to him for counsel.

"While at Notre Dame last week, a former president of the university and a classmate of Zahm's pointed out to me the place where the little refectory stood from the roof of which Zahm used to experiment with gliders. He also called my attention to studies, published in the university journal, of how birds make their get-away and sustain themselves in the air. That was forty years ago. Let us not be impatient for results. Time and work will tell."

### 1893

An interesting letter from RAYMOND C. LANGAN, who is practicing law in the Langan Bldg., Clinton, Iowa, was received during the summer. "To the students of '89-'93 I wish to send greetings. Occasionally I meet a Notre Dame boy, and today I am reading a business letter from Hummer, Buckley & Hummer, of Chicago, the senior member of which firm is a valued product of Notre Dame. . . MICHAEL HANNIN, '93, drove through Clinton a short time ago on his way to California. MONSIGNOR McLAUGHLIN, '73, probably as devoted and illustrious a son as Notre Dame has, lives here. . . In a few years I expect my two sons to matriculate at Notre Dame. I trust PROF. MAURUS and FR. MICHAEL QUINLAN, both of '93, will be directing forces in the education of the young men."

### 1914

SIMON T. FARRELL is putting Notre Dame on the map in Joliet, Ill. A big banquet for Rock on Sept. 12 is one of the numbers on the Joliet Club program for the Fall, and Si was one of a committee at the University recently to arrange for tickets for a big Joliet delegation at the U. S. C.—N. D. game in Chicago.

A letter from BILL DONAHUE, Indianapolis, locates him among the crowd that are putting the Indianapolis Club on the same plane of activity as the Dempsey-Tunney fight or the Southern California game. Bill expects to be on the 50-yard line with the rest of the world at large for that game.

### 1915

A card accompanying another important slip of paper identifies MAURICE ANDREWS as the Sports Editor of The Staten Islander.

Announcement has been received from C. C. Britsch, architect, that HAROLD H. MUNGER has been taken into partnership and that Britsch & Munger will practice at 220 Colton Bldg., Toledo, O.

### 1917

JOHN URBAN RILEY, INC., Advertising, is prepared, according to a very neat and attractive announcement, to give close study and personal attention to Copy, Counsel, Catalogues, Enclosures, Folders, Booklets, Brochures, Broadsides and Complete Campaigns, and House Organs and Printed Salesmanship. John is still located at the 146 Oliver St. address, Boston.

JOSEPH F. GARGAN, attorney and counsellor at law, announces his association with Hon. PETER P. McELLIGOTT, in the general practice of law with offices at 320 W. 23rd St., New York City.

LAWRENCE MARONEY, a student in the Law School in '16-'17, won great praise this summer in the heroic rescue of five persons from drowning near Denver, Colo. A machine containing six persons left the highway and plunged into a large reservoir. Maroney, who was driving past, stripped off his clothes and leaped into the lake and pulled out five of the party, one at a time. The sixth member, Charles Grommet, of Detroit, was drowned before Maroney could reach him. Maroney is cashier of the First National Bank at Lafayette, Colo., and lives on a 700-acre estate near Broomfield, according to the Denver paper.

### 1920

JOHN T. BALFE became the father of a daughter on July 22nd, according to The Stethoscope, the house organ of the John C. McNamara organization, for which Mr. Balfé is a senior supervisor.

### 1923

After a long three-cornered debate between BARNEY BARNHART, JOHNNY MONTAGUE and the Secretary, Johnny has agreed to take over the Secretaryship of the Class of '23 and to try to establish a reunion record for the five-year reunion of the Class next June. Barney felt that Marion was a little out of the beaten path—so far—and that Johnny's Chicago headquarters gave him a much more logical position to work from. The matter was settled on August 28 when John became the father of a daughter and his resistance crumbled.

Mr. and Mrs. AUSTIN McNICHOLS also added a citizen to Chicago during the summer. Austin is building him up already, he writes, for spring practice in 1945. And 123-4 pounds already makes the new candidate look like a lineman. He says the only thing that keeps him from crying is the Victory March, and he's worn out two records of that.

## 1924

JIM MEEHAN dropped a couple of helpful lines during the summer. He met RAY SUTTER, o. s. '20, and his brother JIM, '25, in N. Y. Ray is with the New York Central and Jim is doing newspaper work in Newark. LES KENNEDY, '24, is in New York doing construction engineering and living with FRANK McGRATH. Frank is pitching for the N. Y. A. C.

NEWELL DE GURSE wrote from Port Huron that on a trip to Detroit he saw AL SLAGGERT, who is practicing with the WURZER & WURZER law firm, and HANK WURZER, '25, who is in the brokerage game. (A letter from Henry this summer says he is enjoying the business.) Newell also saw RALPH DUMKE, who used to entertain with CHARLIE BUTTERWORTH (mentioned elsewhere). Dumke is in vaudeville and has a fine act.

Mr. and Mrs. ROBERT RIORDAN, Washington, D. C., announce the arrival of Robert Michael on Saturday the second of July.

Two important items about JIM HAYES arrived during the summer. Jimmie Hayes, '24, is busy "crashing the gate" to fame down East. LIFE for July 28th printed his "Page From a Song-writers Notebook After the Trans-oceanic Flights" and ADVERTISING AND SELLING published an article by the great Jimmie at about the same time. The erstwhile ace of '24 Scribblers is making the national publications regularly.

Captain William J. Pedrick, Vice-President and General Manager of The Fifth Avenue Association, announces the appointment of James F. Hayes, formerly with The Wm. H. Rankin Advertising Agency and J. P. McEvoy, playwright, as Manager of the Publicity Bureau of that Association. Mr. Hayes is a graduate of the University of Notre Dame. His home is in New York City.

CHARLEY DE BARRY sent in a fine letter just under the press line. Charley is with Trowbridge & Livingston, international bank architects of New York, and is already well into the important work of the firm. According to Charley's letter the Notre Dame architects are going full speed in the East. BILL SCHOMBERG, WILBUR McELROY, PETE DUPAY and TOM DOLLARD hold positions which Charleys says are way beyond fellows of similar experience from any other of the schools of architecture, Harvard, Columbia and the technical schools, among others. Charley also commented on how fine it has been to have had the new developments at Notre Dame designed and supervised by men who are teaching architecture at the University. Charley has been with the Hayes household in Bronxville all summer, but they expect to move so his mailing address is 527 Fifth Ave., care of his firm.

## 1925

CLINT GLEASON stopped off twice at Notre Dame this summer, once on his way home from Cleveland, where he is practicing law with his brother JOHNNY, '23, and once on his way back, looking the better for a good vacation.

The old firm of (Ray) CUNNINGHAM & HURLEY (John) took the "spirit of Toledo" to Europe this summer. Cunningham has been through South Bend a couple of times since returning and looks quite re-Americanized. Hurley hasn't been around

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yet,—wrote that he got back with two American pennies and a sixpence, so he may be on the road. The two met DAN CUNNINGHAM, '27, DON WILKINS, '27, and JOE RYAN, '24, in Paris.

BILL BOSSINGHAM was one of a committee from Joliet to insure tickets for the population of Joliet who will be at the U. S. C. game.

An interesting letter from JIM SUTTER reveals that Jim is engaged in the fine art of Journalism with the Elizabeth (N. J.) Daily Journal. His address is 3 Miln St., Cranford, N. J. Jim's brother is in New York. So grows the N. D. guy-line on the East Coast.

BILL DIELMANN dropped a card to the effect that everything was O. K. down in "south America" but not as, and that effort was saved by sending the regards of MARK HESS, MIKE NEEDHAM and JAKE MENDER on the same card.

The furniture market reports are coming pretty regularly. With Hurley selling parlor furniture and PAUL ROMWEBER hitting the road for the HILLENBRAND house, they ought to be. Paul was in Grand Rapids for the show and wrote from there that he had met AL DASCHBACH who is to travel in the same line around Pittsburgh. Paul says he has been kept close to the stone during the summer. Expects to see the Army and Navy games while covering eastern territory.

PAUL DOOLEY is home from Oregon and BERNIE LIVERGOOD is still going strong with the State Insurance Dept., according to a letter from BOB GRAHAM, '26, from Springfield, Ill. Bob is with the Highway Dept., which in Illinois is pretty busy. CHUCK CORCORAN, '16, is with Bob in Springfield.

## 1926

The Cleveland Club has once more secured the services of BOB ANDREWS, time not certain. Bob is back at the Andrews-Fay northern headquarters. Says Cleveland seems to be quite an N. D. town.

A note from the Fallon Law Book Co. in New York bore EDDIE FALLON'S signature but very little news except that Eddie is set for the Army game.

TOM RYAN is now a full-fledged New Jersey lawyer and in a letter to Dean Konop of the Law School thanks the Dean for the thorough preparation that the Notre Dame course gave him for the New Jersey bar. Of four hundred and eighty candidates, only one hundred and ninety-five were successful, and it was Tom's first shot at it.

A business trip brought ERNIE LANDRY out to Notre Dame but business also kept him from making connections at the Alumni Office so the New England dirt wasn't plowed up.

TOM FARRELL stopped off while driving a new car through. Tom was on vacation and was looking like the combination of home-life in New Jersey and vacation life on the old stamping grounds made a healthy arrangement.

Heine, Bradne & Laird, Newark law firm, is keeping EDDIE DUGGAN busy while Eddie is getting set for the N. J. bar exams in October.

## 1927

A farewell postal card from RAY LOPEZ arrived saying that Lope was Madrid-ward bound. He sailed from New York on Wednesday, June 22.

W. WELLESLEY SMITH, the Brick, is occupying a broken chair and operating a defective typewriter for the Green Bay Sentinel, a special communication to The Alumnus states. Brick has heard from JOHN TUOHY, who is getting along nicely. FRANK BON recently distinguished Notre Dame by carrying Wyoming's greetings to President Coolidge at the summer White House and breakfasting with the President while there. Brick says that JACK HICOK is on his way to Nowhere, Mont., to carve out a name for himself in the copper mines. MIKE MURRAY is summering at a logging mill in the Wisconsin woods.

Toledo has two new lawyers in the persons of WALTER WILCOX and JOHN CAREY who passed the Ohio bar exams according to word received in July by Dean Konop.

JOHN BUTLER'S business card came into local hands this summer reading Acme Fast Freight Service, Cleveland.

JOHN QUINN CAREY, LL.B., '27, of 2514 Chase Street, and WALTER W. WILCOX, LL.B., '27, of 646 Palmwood Avenue, Toledo, Ohio, passed the Ohio Bar Examination in July according to word received by the College of Law, July 27, 1927.

ALEX F. SIEVERS, LL.B., '27, is practicing law in his home town of Elkhart, Indiana. His offices are located at 409 South Main Street.

ROBERT IRMIGER, 6532 Drexel Ave., Chicago, Ill.; CLARENCE RUDDY, 533 S. 4th St., Aurora, Ill., and LEO J. HERBERT, 2500 1-2 Fifth Ave., Rock Island, Ill., passed the Illinois bar examination in July—above three LL.B., '27. Mr. Ruddy was editor of the Notre Dame Lawyer from the time of its establishment two years ago until his graduation last June.

## DIOCESAN RETREAT AT N. D.

Nearly two hundred Fort Wayne diocesan priests under the leadership of Rt. Rev. Bishop John F. Noll, D. D., attended the annual retreat held at the University of Notre Dame, August 15-19. Rev. Henry Kuhlman, S. J., a prominent Jesuit of the St. Louis province, was retreatmaster.

## SMITH WITH GIANTS

Richard "Red" Smith, last year's baseball captain, who went to the Giants last spring, has been recalled to the National League team by McGraw after having been seasoned up with the Jersey City club. Red seems to be hitting a big league stride. He is living with Heine Mueller at 720 Riverside Drive, N. Y. C.