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COMMENT

Reactions from several members of the nominating committees of both the national Association and several of the Local Clubs, and the nominees selected in several recent instances by the latter, are among the most encouraging recent developments in Notre Dame's alumni activities.

It is no longer an attitude on the part of these selectors to give it to the first man they think of, the man who is most convenient in every way.

Officers of any Notre Dame alumni organization, national or local, are charged with growing responsibilities. Alumni activities are no longer purely social. The man-about-town type of officer is no longer essentially ideal. True, he may combine with this quality the talents that time has added to the requirements, and is then a splendid officer.

The "good mixer" who knows Notre Dame in its deeper significances, and who can carry always with him in his broad contacts the balanced picture of the University is the acme of Club officialdom.

Notre Dame has always been rather fortunate, in that, even in the early and careless days of organization, there was little chance to go irreparably wrong.

Now, there is not so much worry about "going wrong," though the negative possibilities of official Notre Dame offices are quite as important in their potentiality as the positive. But more and more it is becoming a question of officers "going right."

From a passive state of accepting suggestions and following routine, Notre Dame Clubs have entered an active, progressive era in which the leader is no longer the possessor of an honor only, but is a leader in fact, if he realizes his possibilities and his obligations.

The impressive feature of present conditions is the appreciation of this new status of the officers, not only by the officers themselves but by the

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MEMBER OF THE AMERICAN ALUMNI COUNCIL
MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL CATHOLIC ALUMNI FEDERATION

THE NOTRE DAME ALUMNUS

JAMES E. ARMSTRONG, '25, Editor

THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

of the

UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME

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Notre Dame, Indiana

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membership to whom they are responsible.

It is a pleasure for the ALUMNUS to record that Club and national officers have responded very satisfactorily to any specific plan placed before them for their individual action.

With this development in mind, the prospect of an early intensification of Club activities so that every Club officer will have definite, specific projects for his action, is particularly pleasing. The Program for Local Clubs, which will probably be launched

at the Second Annual Council of Local Alumni Clubs in conjunction with Commencement, is progressing with the stimulus of its probable early success.

The Alumni Office, involved for several years in the details of internal organization and the ALUMNUS, confesses an unfortunate inability to provide such a program in recent years and takes the blame for much of the indefinite progress of the Club organization in the hope that those "dark ages" will end no later than June 7, and that all Notre Dame's world will participate in the Golden Era of the Clubs.

General Reunion of Law Graduates

JUNE 5, 6 and 7

Librarian's office with an unusual view of the beautiful Dome in the distance. This is one of many attractive features of the new Law Building, in use this year for the first time.



The entrances of the new Law Building form some of the most impressive architecture on the campus. Several of the coats-of-arms described in the November ALUMNUS are pictured above this entrance.

THE NOTRE DAME ALUMNUS

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FEBRUARY, 1931

No. 6

Notre Dame's New Coat of Arms

By PROF. R. W. RAUCH

Chairman, Board of Publications of the University

The Reverend Charles L. O'Donnell, C.S.C., president of the University of Notre Dame, has announced the adoption of official armorial bearings for the University. Father O'Donnell some time ago commissioned M. Pierre de Chaignon la Rose, of Harvard University, perhaps the foremost authority on heraldry in the United States, to design a coat-of-arms for Notre Dame. M. la Rose's final design is reproduced in full color as the frontispiece of this issue of the ALUMNUS.

Heraldry as an art is almost as old as the recorded history of the human race. References to symbols representing an individual or a family can be found in the Old Testament, in the classic poetry of Greece and Rome, in the unlettered traditions of primitive races. It was during the Middle Ages, however, particularly during the Crusades when all Christendom united to reclaim the Near East, that heraldry developed from a crude art to a mature expression of family and institutional ideals and traditions. The study of medieval heraldry is a fascinating though complex science. Ecclesiastical heraldry, almost as old as the Church, is more or less closely related to the liturgy of the Church. It is entirely appropriate that the University of Notre Dame should have and use an authentic coat-of-arms symbolic of her history, traditions, and ideals.

The colors blue and gold are the colors of the Virgin to whom Notre Dame (her very name) is dedicated. There are various heraldic emblems symbolic of the Virgin Mother of God in addition to the colors blue and gold (or as heraldry has it, azure and gules). Since the official title of the University in "Universitas Dominae Nostrae a Lacu" (by the lake), the star, reminiscent of the beautiful

epithet Star of the Sea, was chosen as Mary's symbol in the new shield of arms. At the Base of the shield are two wavy broad lines of silver, always used in heraldry to represent water, here used to express "a Lacu" of Notre Dame's name. Thus the star and the waves of silver become poetically expressive of the dedication of the University to the Star of the Sea.

The Cross represents the Congregation of Holy Cross, whose members founded and still administer the University. The open book is always emblematic of an institution of learning. The phrase "Vita, Dulcedo, Spes," taken from the ancient prayer to the Virgin, the "Salve Regina," means "our life, our sweetness, our hope"; the combination of these phrases with the symbol for university indicates the dedication of all Notre Dame's activities, intellectual, spiritual, athletic, and so on, to Our Lady.

The heraldic shield, bound with a circular device in which is inscribed "Sigillum Universitatis Dominae Nostrae a Lacu," becomes the seal of the University, used on all official documents including degrees.

Every Notre Dame man, whether an alumnus, a member of the faculty, or a student, may well be proud of the new heraldic insignia of his school. The ALUMNUS has gone to considerable labor and expense to reproduce the shield of arms in color. It has based its efforts on the supposition that many Notre Dame men, and friends of the University, may wish to frame and preserve this reproduction, the authoritative symbol of what Notre Dame is, was, and ever hopes to be.

Sinclair Lewis and the Nobel Prize

(A paper presented by Prof. Camille McCole, M.A., '27, before the Lay Faculty Club of the College of Arts and Letters on February 3.)

It is something more than a spirit of facetiousness, I assure you, which permits me to begin this paper by throwing a very small boom into your midst when I ask you to recall that strange paradox by which Alfred Nobel—who dedicated almost all of his life and fortune to humanity and world peace—that this same Alfred Nobel made the fortune which enabled him to do this out of his invention of dynamite and the most dastardly instruments of destruction. And it is a *great deal* more than a spirit of facetiousness which leads me to suggest what, to my mind, gentlemen, is a still greater paradox: namely, that part of the money which the peace-loving Nobel made from the sale of dynamite should have been recently awarded to the most explosive and apparently destructive writer we have in America today when the will of the testator so explicitly provides (and here I am quoting from the Will itself) that the Literature Award shall go to the person "who shall have produced in the field of literature the most distinguished work of an *idealistic* tendency." There is a contradiction here some place—a discrepancy or contrariety between Alfred Nobel's wording of his intentions and the actual awarding of his prize. But like the contradiction in every paradox, I believe this one can be explained; and though the explanation may not be a tasty one to those of us whose literary diet has led us to look upon fiction in terms of a Henry James psychological analysis of character or, let us say, a Willa-Cather-like distillation of beautiful prose—still I propose a little later in this paper to attempt the reconciliation and even to justify the latest Award. My title suggests, however, that I first of all discuss quite briefly the life of Nobel and then, at somewhat greater length, the work of Sinclair Lewis.

The Nobel family had for generations been synonymous in Europe with inventiveness and the spirit of scientific research in general. This spirit was transmitted to Alfred Nobel who determined to dedicate his entire life to humanity. He never married: family and even friends claimed none of the time which he wanted for his laboratory; though he was kindly and friendly by nature, this was suspected perhaps by only a few trusted secretaries, friends, and his test tubes. About 1865, through an accident in which nitroglycerine

escaped into some sand in its packing—he discovered what is now called dynamite. He tried to obtain credit to manufacture the explosive and informed French bankers that he had invented an oil that would blow up the entire world. But French bankers apparently thought it was to the interest and credit of the banking business to prevent the world from being blown up. Anyway, they refused him credit and if it had not been for Napoleon the Third, the same Napoleon who gave us our astronomical lens here) he would probably have been unable to manufacture the explosive. With this help, however, he quickly built up a chain of prospering factories throughout the United States and Europe.

When Nobel died very suddenly in one of his laboratories in 1896, it was found that he had left a Will reading, in part, as follows:

With the residue of my estate I hereby direct my executors to proceed as follows: They shall convert my said residue of property into money, which they shall invest in safe securities . . . the interest accruing from which shall be annually awarded in prizes to those persons who shall have contributed most materially to benefit mankind . . . The said interest shall be divided into five equal amounts . . . and I declare it to be my express desire that . . . no consideration be paid to the nationality of the candidates.

I need read no further. Let me say quite simply that one share of the prize was to go to the greatest benefactor in the domain of physics, one in Chemistry, one in Medicine, one in Letters, and one to the person who shall have most promoted the cause of World Peace. The names of the candidates must be submitted in writing before the first of each February. Anyone who is a representative of Science, Medicine, Letters, etc., may submit names. The prizes vary but the one in Literature is more than \$40,000. (In the case of Lewis it was \$46,350.) In literature the prize is awarded by the Swedish Academy with the assistance of the Nobel Institute and its librarian.

Having now given this sketch of Nobel's life and paid particular emphasis to the Nobel dynamite factories, have a good excuse for introducing Mr. Sinclair Lewis.

For if there is one thing which

characterizes the writing of Mr. Lewis, if there is one thing which characterizes his entire attitude to the American scene, it is a sort of explosiveness which has manifested itself in almost all of the books which he has written since 1920. It is true that his earlier work is conspicuously lacking in hypercriticism. Our *Mr. Wrenn*, his first book, for example, is one of the quietest and most melodramatic of romances. It is the story of a little New York sales clerk "a meek little bachelor—a person of inconspicuous blue ready-made suits, and a small inconspicuous mustache, who goes to Europe on a cattle boat to escape from the unbearable drabness of his life as an accountant with a souvenir company in the city. And such adventures as befall him! He becomes a hero on the cattle boat by whipping one of the most pugnacious sailors. He meets a temperamental young artist who is abroad studying art and who mothers him and loves him until even the prosaic Mr. Wrenn—he who had never lost his head over the longest columns of figures and decimal points in the office—now loses his head entirely over the green of Istra Nash's gown, and the red of her hair, and the silver softness of her voice. And when she leaves him, he becomes more lonely than ever, so that he hurries back to America very hungry for human company, but fortunately more able to obtain it than he had been in the days when his only companionship had been his vicarious association with railroad bandits and other cinema heroes. Mrs. Zapp, his old landlady, welcomes him home again but Mr. Wrenn's great glimpse of the yawning world outside of her boarding house prevents him from now welcoming Mrs. Zapp. And who can blame him?"

"Mrs. Zapp was a fat landlady. When she sat down there was a straight line from her chin to her knees. She was usually sitting down. When she moved she groaned, and her apparel creaked. She groaned and creaked from bed to breakfast, and ate five griddle-cakes, two helpin's of scrapple, an egg, some rump steak, and three cups of coffee, slowly and resentfully. She creaked and groaned from breakfast to her rocking chair, and sat about wondering why Providence had inflicted upon her a weak digestion . . ."

He meets new friends, and because there is in Lewis' description of them

such an indication of his later powers of sharp characterization and just a little trace of that satire which he later developed so expertly, I describe them here as Lewis sees them seated around the dinner table,

"Out of the mist of strangeness presently emerged the personality of Miss Mary Proudfoot, a lively but religious spinster of forty who made doilies for the Dorcas Woman's Exchange and has two hundred dollars a year family income. To the right of the red-glass pickle-dish were the elderly Ebbitts—Samuel Ebbitt, Esq., also Mrs. Ebbitt. Mr. Ebbitt had had come from Hartford five years before, but he always seemed just to have come from there. He was in a real estate office; he was gray, ill-tempered, impatiently honest, and addicted to rheumatism and the newspapers. Mrs. Ebbitt was addicted only to Mr. Ebbitt."

One of these new friends of his, Mr. Wrenn eventually marries and we leave him at the end of the novel as he is hurrying home from the delicatessen store with seven cents worth of potato salad for the little flat where Nellie Croubel, his wife, awaits him. He sees above the rim of tenement houses a great sun, gloriously setting, and thinking of Nellie, he admits to himself that there is romance even in New York.

Mr. Lewis' next four books witnessed an uneventful publication. But in 1920 he brought out *Main Street*, and though the Pulitzer prize was awarded to Edith Wharton's *The Age of Innocence* which had appeared the same year; today even the most conservative critics must admit that *Main Street* is by far the greater book. And even then, they knew, these critics did, that a new novelist had arrived and were glad of it, for at this time American fiction stood, as Stuart Chairman suggests, fairly gaping for a masculine heir. People were by then becoming somewhat surfeited with the Drieser, Anderson and Cabell schools of fiction. They were beginning to realize that the world of sex which Anderson was trying to scratch, is after all a very small part of the actual world, and to agree with Paul Elmer More, that Anderson is acquainted with even our alphabet only to the grace of God. They were beginning to tire of the badly written "Books about myself," in which Drieser was unimaginatively clothing with the veil of fiction so many of his own dull experiences. They were wearied of the Cabell ego and the Cabellian philosophy to such an extent that they welcomed Lewis with an enthusiasm which has made *Main Street* sell upwards of some 800,000 copies. And with good reason too, for in Lewis they saw an objective novelist, a man who could write without telling us all about Sinclair Lewis, a man who could

describe some very interesting and opportune, though perhaps bitter truths about ourselves, and a man moreover who could tell us about these truths in a language, which if it is something lacking in polish and grace, has at least about it the compensations of clarity and crispness.

All in all, *Main Street* is a strong book. Though it outwardly purports to be the Story of Carol Kennicott and of Gopher Prairie, Minnesota, it is in reality a type story—the portrayal of a town that could be found in Ohio, in Montana, in Oregon—any place in the United States. For the *Main Street* which Lewis gives us here is a "continuation of main streets every-

Kindness

By a Fourth Member of the
25-Year Class

Like distant stars that once in many years
O'er the brink of darkness peep,
Are those kind words of kinder friends,
Which, sowing joy, do glad hearts reap.

(In the *Scholastic* of Nov. 18, 1905.)

where." It is an indictment, sometimes bludgeoning and sometimes barbed of "that comfortable tradition and sure faith," which Lewis believes sets the final stamp of complacency and smugness upon what is fatuously dull and standardized and sterile in the smaller towns of America. The portrait which Lewis gives us is not a pleasant one but drab though it be, who can deny its truth?

"Nine-tenths of the American towns are so alike that it is the completest boredom to wander from one to another. Always, west of Pittsburgh, and often, east of it, there is the same lumber yard, the same railroad station, the same Ford garage, the same creamery, the same box-like houses, and two-story shops. The new, more conscious houses are alike in their very attempts at diversity: the same square houses of stucco or tapestry brick. The shops show the same standardized, nationally advertised wares; the newspapers of sections, three thousand miles apart have the same 'syndicated features'; the boy in Arkansas displays just such a flamboyant ready-made suit as is found on just such a boy in Delaware, both of them iterate the same slang phrases from the same sporting-pages, and if one of them is in college and the other is a barber, no one may surmise which is which."

We cannot fail to see the work of an artist here, nor can we fail to see in the following description of the little town of Gopher Prairie, a portrayal, which though it be a little exaggerated and selective is, never-

theless, so skillful and so typical of all Gopher Prairies, that it has about it all the implications of reality. No novelist since Flaubert has so skillfully or microscopically handled details:

"Dyer's Drug Store, a corner building of regular and unreal blocks of artificial stone. Inside the store, a greasy marble soda-fountain with an electric lamp of red and green and curled-yellow mosaic shade. Paved-over heaps of tooth-brushes and combs and packages of shaving soap. Shelves of soap cartons, teething-rings, garden seeds, and patent medicines in yellow packages. . . .

"A small motion-picture theatre called 'The Rosebud Movie Palace.' Lithographs announcing a film called 'Fatty in Love.'

"Howland and Gould's Grocery. In the display window, black, over-ripe bananas and lettuce on which a cat was sleeping. Shelves lined with crepe paper which was now faded and torn and concentrically spotted. Flat against the wall the signs of lodges—the Knights of Pythias, the Macca-bees, the Woodmen, the Masons.

"A fly-buzzing saloon with a brilliant gold and enamel whiskey sign across the front. Other saloons down the block. From them a stink of stale beer, and thick voices bellowing pidgin German or troling out dirty songs—vice gone feeble and unenterprising and dull—the delicacy of a mining camp minus its vigor. In front of the saloons, farmwives sitting on the seats of wagons, waiting for their husbands to become drunk and ready to start home.

"A clothing store with a display of 'ox-blood-shade oxfords with bull-dog toes. Suits which looked worn and glossless while they were still new, flabbily draped on dummies like corpses with painted cheeks."

Main Street concerns itself with the attempt of Carol Kennicott to inoculate a little culture into this town of Gopher Prairie. In her undergraduate days at Blodgett College, Carol had sighed over sociology texts and had decided that she would spend her life trying to beautify some little prairie town. But when she finally came to live in Gopher Prairie, she found that the town did not want to be beautified. It resented her intrusion into the practical privacy and dull routine and smug complacency of its citizens' lives. It insisted upon stubbornly maintaining the petty jealousies and narrow views and gossip which its sterility made it depend upon. The widow Bogart is but one example of the townsfolk but by giving you some idea of her conversation one afternoon when Carol had come to call on her, I believe I can give you the atmosphere of much of the town:

The parlor was kept for visitors. Carol suggested, "Let's sit in the kitchen. Please don't trouble to light the parlor stove."

"No trouble at all! My gracious, and you coming so seldom and all, and the kitchen is a perfect sight, I try to keep it clean, but Cy will track mud all over it, I've spoken to him about it a hundred times if I've spoken once, no, you sit right there, dearie, and I'll make a fire, no trouble at all, practically no trouble at all."

Mrs. Bogart groaned, rubbed her joints, and repeatedly dusted her hands while she made the fire, and when Carol tried to help she lamented, "Oh, it doesn't matter; guess I ain't good for much but toil and workin' anyway; seems as though that's what a lot of folks think."

The parlor was distinguished by an expanse of rag carpet from which, as they entered, Mrs. Bogart hastily picked one sad dead fly. In the center of the carpet was a rug depicting a red Newfoundland dog, reclining in a green and yellow daisy field and labeled "Our Friend." The parlor organ, tall and thin, was adorned with a mirror partly circular, partly square and partly diamond-shaped, and with brackets holding a pot of geraniums, a mouth-organ, and a copy of "The Old-time Hymnal." On the center table was a Sears-Roebuck mail-order catalogue, a silver frame with photographs of the Baptist Church and of an elderly clergyman, and an aluminum tray containing a rattlesnake's rattle and a broken spectacle-lens.

Mrs. Bogart spoke of the eloquence of the Reverend Mr. Zitterel, the coldness of cold days, the price of poplar wood, Dave Dyer's new haircut, and Cy Bogart's essential piety. "As I said to his Sunday school teacher, Cy may be a little wild, but that's because he's got so much better brains than a lot of these boys, and this farmer that claims he caught Cy stealing 'beggies' is a liar, and I ought to have the law on him."

Mrs. Bogart went thoroughly into the rumor that the girl waiter at Billy's Lunch was not all she might be—or, rather, was quite all she might be.

"My lands, what can you expect when everybody knows what her mother was? And if these traveling salesmen would let her alone she would be all right, though I certainly don't believe she ought to be allowed to think she can pull the wool over our eyes. The sooner she's sent to the school for incorrigible girls down at Sauk Centre, the better for all and—Won't you just have a cup of coffee, Carol dearie, I'm sure you won't mind old Aunty Bogart calling you by your first name when you think how long I've known Will, and I was such a friend of his dear lovely mother when she lived here and—was that fur cap expensive? But—don't you think it's awful, the way folks talk in this town?"

Mrs. Bogart hitched her chair nearer. Her large face, with its disturbing collection of moles and lone black hairs, wrinkled cunningly. She showed her decayed teeth in a reproving smile, and in the confidential voice of one who scents stale bedroom scandal she breathed:

"I just don't see how folks can talk and act like they do. You don't know

the things that go under cover. This town—why it's only the religious training I've given Cy that's kept him so innocent of—things. . . Just the other day—I never pay no attention to stories, but I heard it mighty good and straight that Harry Haydock is carrying on with a girl that clerks in a store down in Minneapolis, and poor Juanita not knowing anything about it—though maybe it's the judgment of God, because before she married Harry she acted up with more than one boy. Well, I don't like to say it, and maybe I ain't up-to-date, like Cy says, but I always believe a lady shouldn't even give names to all sorts of dreadful things, but just the same I know there was at least one case where Juanita and a boy—well, they were just dreadful. And—and—Then there's that Ole Jenson the

Reception

By a member of the 25-Year Class
(In the *Scholastic* of Sept. 30, 1905.)

A Magdalen, the scarlet Day
Knocked at Eve's convent bars;
Comes Twilight, penitent and gray,
Telling her beads the stars.

(Reprinted from the *Independent*.)

grocer, that thinks he's so plaguey smart, and I know he made up to a farmer's wife and—And this awful man Bjornstam that does chores, and Nat Hicks and—"

There was, it seemed, no person in town who was not living a life of shame except Mrs. Bogart, and naturally she resented it.

She knew. She had always happened to be there. Once, she whispered, she was going by when an indiscreet window shade had been left up a couple of inches. Once she had noticed a man and woman holding hands, and right at a Methodist sociable!

"Another thing—Heaven knows I never want to start trouble, but I can't help what I see from my back steps, and I notice your hired girl Bea carrying on with the grocery boys and all—"

"Mrs. Bogart! I'd trust Bea as I would myself!"

"Oh, dearie, you don't understand me! I'm sure she's a good girl. I mean she's green, and I hope that none of these horrid young men that there are around town will get her into trouble! It's their parents' fault, letting them run wild and hear evil things. If I had my way there wouldn't be none of them, not boys nor girls neither, allowed to know anything about—about things till they was married. It's terrible the bald way that some folks talk. It just shows and gives away what awful thoughts they got inside them, and there's nothing can cure them except coming right to God and kneeling down like I do at prayer-meeting every Wednesday evening, and saying, 'O God, I would be a miserable sinner except for Thy grace.'"

"I'd make every last one of these

brats go to Sunday School and learn to think about nice things 'stead of about cigarettes and goings-on—and these dances they have at the lodges are the worst thing that ever happened to this town, lot of young men squeezing girls and finding out—Oh, it's dreadful, I've told the mayor he ought to put a stop to them and—There was one boy in this town, I don't want to be suspicious or uncharitable, but—"

It was half an hour before Carol escaped. Needless to say, Carol does not triumph over Gopher Prairie. The village she had once thought too small to absorb her, is apparently so big, so hard to combat, that it almost engulfs her. The society that functions so "admirably in the large production of cheap automobiles, dollar watches, and safety razors" and its inhabitants—men, for the most part "of the cash-register and the comic film"—prove too insuperable even for the enthusiasm of a Carol Kennicott. But it does not crush her; she still hopes that her baby daughter will succeed in accomplishing what she failed to do. Lewis has her say to her husband,

"But I have won in this: I've never excused my failures by sneering at my aspirations, by pretending to have gone beyond them. I do not admit that Main Street is as beautiful as it should be! I do not admit that Gopher Prairie is greater or more generous than Europe! I do not admit that dish-washing is enough to satisfy all women! I may not have fought the good fight, but I have kept the faith." (451)

And her husband answers her, "Sure. You bet you have. Well, good night . . ." But even then he absent-mindedly adds some remark about putting up the storm-windows, and thus stamps, in the very last sentence of the book, the finality of the inertia, the practicality, the complacency, the "comfortable tradition" and "sure faith" of the thousands of Gopher Prairies throughout our land.

The position which was assured Sinclair Lewis by the success of *Main Street* he sustained and strengthened by the publication of *Babbitt* two years later. In the former novel he had ruthlessly exposed the small town; he now turned his attention to the smaller American city and so accurate was he in his observation of the urban type that at least five American cities thought themselves the Zenith of this book, "fumed furiously at the delineation and, through their newspapers, hurled at the head of the author anathemas and charges of hospitality violated." Certain it is, however, that Lewis in depicting Zenith did not have particularly in

(1) The *Bookman* for March, 1929, p. 52.

mind either Minneapolis or Kansas City or Cincinnati or Duluth, or Milwaukee. Zenith is rather a composite of all our cities: it is a type portrait.

So also is George F. Babbitt, the chief protagonist of the novel. He is the epitome of that life of routine and commercialism that deadens man's higher aspirations and thwarts his attempts to fumble his hands on beauty. "He was forty-six years old now, in April, 1920, and he made nothing in particular, neither butter nor shoes nor poetry, but he was nimble in the calling of selling houses for more than people could afford to pay." Well-fed, prosperous, unimaginative, a thigh-slapper, his god was that of Modern Appliances, his faith in a high-pressure salesmanship that would try to sell either shoes or salvation, his pride in expensive cord tires, "nationally advertised and quantitatively produced alarm clocks, with all modern attachments," and in his bathroom,

"Though the house was not large it had, like all houses on Floral Heights, an altogether royal bathroom of porcelain and glazed tile and metal sleek as silver. The towel-rack was a rod of clear glass set in nickel. The tub was long enough for a Prussian Guard, and above the set bowl was a sensational exhibit of tooth-brush holder, shaving-brush holder, soap dish, sponge dish, and medicine cabinet, so glittering and so ingenious that they resembled an electrical instrument-board." (5)

But Babbitt's own mind had no more individuality than his alarm clock; his soul was no bigger than that of a sparrow. His whole life was one of standardized routine and conformance to accepted but meaningless codes. Let any reader who wants an example of realistic and detailed reporting—an example unparalleled in American fiction—turn to *Babbitt* where almost the first third of the entire book is devoted to the minutest description of Babbitt's bustling but ineffective life. Under the Lewis microscope we see him rising in the morning, going through the ritual of his bath and shaving, his greatest problems those of deciding what suit to wear and how to dispose of his old safety razor blades. We see him blustering into his realtor's office and confidently bullying his assistants through the sales and office routine that preceded his lunch period. His "preparations for leaving the office to his feeble self during the hour and a half of his lunch period were somewhat less elaborate than the plans for a general European war." Comfortable in his respectable mediocrity, confident and sure, blantly so, is Babbitt of his position. He despises "small-town boobs" who have "nobody but each other to talk to" and who are "so sloppy and uncultured in their

speech, and so balled-up in their thinking!" With his friend, Eddie Swanson, he had faith in the inspiration that he received "from rubbing up against high-class hustlers every day and getting jam full of ginger." And he agrees most heartily with Vergil Gunch who sums up the position of all his set,

"Fact is, we're mighty lucky to be living among a bunch of city-folks, that recognize artistic things and business-punch equally. We'd feel pretty glum if we got stuck in some Main Street burg and tried to wise up the old codgers to the kind of life we're used to here. But, by golly, there's this you got to say for 'em: Every small American town is trying to get population and modern ideals. And darn if a lot of 'em don't put it

on the *Guiana*, of the fevered work and literary discipline of the author as his book began to take shape,

"... After breakfast there was no dawdling and no gazing at the sea. Lewis sat before a little folding table on which was his typewriter, a lank, red-haired figure in a gaudy dressing gown. Every few seconds with two powerful fingers he made his flimsy little machine explode into staccato bursts of racket that reminded one of machine-gun fire, stopping now and then to fumble a little hurriedly and nervously among the confused pile of maps, huge books, diagrams, and papers that littered the table, the couch on which he sat, the floor, the washstands, and the life-preserver racks on the bulkheads!"

In *Arrowsmith* Lewis shows the all too frequent encroachments of the material world into the realm of science. Young Martin Arrowsmith at the medical college of the University of Winnemac falls under the influence of the scientist, Max Gottlieb, and dreams of becoming a disinterested scientist himself. His sure rise to fame is chronicled for us: first as interne, then as small-town practitioner, as assistant and later director in the Health Department of Nautilus, and finally as a scientist of international fame and a member of the McGurk Institute in New York. He is sent with a special vaccine of his to the West Indian island of St. Hubert, where a plague is ravishing the natives. But despite his success and the credit which his work reflects both upon himself and the Institute, Arrowsmith is dissatisfied: he sees always the eyes of jealous superiors turned on him so that he will not do anything which will not redound to their own credit or the fame of the Institute. The glamor of executive positions, of social recognition, of money—all this he finally deserts that he might better serve the interests of pure science. He finally ends up in a private laboratory and is happy.

There are scenes in the novel that are skilfully handled and that almost approach the dramatic in their significance—the death of his wife, Leora, on the plague-stricken island; his last meeting with his mentor, Max Gottlieb; the death of Sondelius; the descriptions of the plague itself—these are compelling and convincing.

And there is also humor in the book. Indeed, the caricature of Pickerbaugh alone—malicious though it be—is almost immortal. Dr. Almus Pickerbaugh was young Arrowsmith's superior in the Health Department of Nautilus. Nautilus itself is, according to Lewis, a most progressive city and

"... the most Iowan city in Iowa. One out of every three persons above the age of sixty has spent a winter in California, and among them are

At Noon

By Another Member of the 25-Year Class

A leaden gray the sky,
The grass a deeper green:
Geraniums blushing
With the wind to northward lean.

Beside that ivied wall
I saw you musing stand,
And the quiet shadows fall
On the hair the south wind fanned.

What did the south wind play
On the strings of your tangled hair?
A song of a summer day,
A song with a southern air?

(In the *Scholastic* of Oct. 21, 1905.)

across! . . . they all got an ambition that in the long run is going to make 'em the finest spots on earth—they all want to be just like Zenith!" (119)

Three years after the triumph of *Babbitt*, Sinclair Lewis brought out *Arrowsmith*. More daringly conceived than any of his other books, with more sympathy and feeling, and with more dramatic significance and power, this is undoubtedly his best novel. The scientific details alone in the book are staggering and as an example of careful and patient research and preparation the novel finds few equals in all our fiction. Here is the work of a writer who has served his apprenticeship and who is now a disciplined and painstaking craftsman. The first plan of the book alone Lewis ran to 60,000 words and to get the scientific information which he needed for the novel he spent months with his friend, Dr. Paul H. deKruif, while the two of them labored over the reams of notes that accumulated as they searched for material on a trip that took them through the West Indies by boat and thence to London. Dr. deKruif himself has given us an interesting glimpse of Sinclair Lewis

the champion horseshoe pitcher of Pasadena and the woman who presented the turkey which Miss Mary Pickford, the cinema princess, enjoyed at her Christmas dinner in 1912." (193)

Dr. Pickerbaugh very much resembled President Roosevelt (and we are told cultivated the likeness). Fatuous and dull, he "was a man who never merely talked; he either bubbled or made orations." In very ridiculous verse and still more ridiculous speech he did his best to sell to the people of Nautilus the "idea of better health." What was more, he displayed as a practical example of what it is to be healthy, his own eight rollicking daughters—Orchid, Verbena, Daisy, Jonquil, Hibiscus, Narcissa, Arbuta, and Gladiola. How proud he was of them and how proud his wife!

"I suppose it would be dreadfully conventional to call them my jewels . . . but that's what they really are to their mother . . . Of course when we'd started giving them floral names we had to keep it up, but if we'd started with jewels, just think of all the darling names we might have used, like Agate and Cameo and Sardonyx and Beryl and Topaz and Opal and Esmeralda and Chrysoprase—it is Chrysoprase, isn't it, not Chrysalis? Oh, well, many people have congratulated us on their names as it is. You know the girls are getting quite famous—their pictures in so many papers, and we have a Pickerbaugh Ladies' Baseball Team all our own—only the Doctor has to play on it now, because I'm beginning to get a little stout."

Let the reader try to imagine young Dr. Arrowsmith and his wife being entertained in the Pickerbaugh home ("Unedarest" was the name over the front gate) on almost their first night in Nautilus. Let him try to imagine these eight daughters—"all bouncing, all blond, all pretty, all eager, all musical"—clambering around Martin and Leora; the twins climbing on Martin's knees and asking for a story (they were heavy twins, Lewis tells us, but not nearly as heavy as it was for Martin to invent a plot); and the Healthette Octette singing the Health Hymn which Pickerbaugh had himself composed to the tune of "The Battle Hymn of the Republic" but which "as the twins' voices were energetic and extraordinarily shrill . . . had an effect all its own." Let him try to visualize Martin and Leora being stuffed by the expansive and overhospitable Pickerbaugh with mince pie and duck meat and sweet potatoes and then being forced into the parlor to play word-games, act charades, and listen to Mrs. Pickerbaugh dolorously picking at her harp.

But, above all, let him read the nineteenth chapter of *Arrowsmith* or, for that matter, the whole book for

in it is a novelist always gifted with a swift insight, an accurate memory for details, and felicity and incisiveness of expression—for in it this novelist has surpassed even himself!

Arrowsmith, however, marked the apogee of Sinclair Lewis' career so far, and it should be cogently apparent to us that if the awarding of the latest Nobel prize cannot be justified by a *Babbitt* or an *Arrowsmith*, it cannot, we believe, be justified at all. *Elmer Gantry* is the story of a clergyman who, as a charlatan and a hypocrite, is certainly unequaled in American fiction. As a boy, Gantry had "got everything from the church and Sunday school except perhaps any longing whatever for decency and kindness and reason, and later in col-

America to the finer traditions and culture of the continent.

Babbitt had attacked the cult of the rotarian, the complacency of the smart business man, the entire world of a machine-made society. *Arrowsmith* had attacked the encroachments of money into the realm of pure science. *Dodsworth* attacks the fatuous type of American who so ludicrously attempts to receive a little culture simply because he believes that everyone else believes in culture; but as Lewis shows, *Dodsworth* himself was too young to receive the germ. Like all of his compatriots, he had a mind whose businesslike grooves, efficient though they were, were no more capable of receiving the artistic virus than the compartments of his own filing cabinets were capable of receiving the paintings in the Louvre. He had turned his blinking eyes toward Europe, he had slapped his thighs at the prospect of seeing Europe, but he had found it necessary to return to America to enjoy Europe.

Lowell Schmalz in *The Man Who Knew Coolidge* is much like *Dodsworth*. "To me," he says, "filing systems are in every way as beautiful as the poet's song." Schmalz judged his friends by their reading habits, but his idea of good reading was the *Cosmopolitan* and the *Saturday Evening Post*. He judged his friends by their libraries, but his idea of a library was Dr. Eliot's "three foot shelf of books and the complete works of Zane Grey." He liked art galleries and Italian gardens well enough, but he was of the firm opinion that they could never compare with a good electric refrigerator. He thought our country conspicuous for its leading intellects, but his idea of a leading intellect was such a man as Coolidge, or Harding, or Ford, or Judge Gary, or Billy Sunday, or Roosevelt, or John Roach Straton. His idea of a great artist was Ann Nichols because, as he said, "The author of a play like *Abie's Irish Rose* that has run five years is, in my mind—maybe it is highbrow and impractical to look at it that way—but the way I see it, she is comparable to any business magnate, and besides they say she's made as much money as Jack Dempsey." No more garrulous a character has ever been created in English fiction than this Lowell Schmalz who bores his friends for hour after hour in the smoking compartment of a Pullman car. And no novel has quite as successfully succeeded in portraying as a sharp type that kind of American who has to talk all the time because he cannot think, who has to be always where there are noise and friends, because he cannot stand remaining with himself and his own empty mind.

At this point, gentlemen, I should like to pause a moment to subscribe myself to the very anti-

Yesterday

By a Third Member of the
25-Year Class

Of in the silence of an eve
The shadows seem to draw away,
And through the clouds of golden mist
My fancies stream to yesterday.

Sweet as the perfume of the fields
When Summer holds her flowery sway
Are memories of our happy youth,
Of pleasures spent in yesterday.

(In the Scholastic of March 17, 1906.)

lege, he had not taken to prayer and moral eloquence in the Y. M. C. A., for with all the force of his simple and valient nature, he detested piety and admired drunkenness. At the beginning of the novel, he is eloquently drunk, lovingly and pugnaciously drunk; and at end of the novel, he is still a vulgar hypocrite as we see him delivering a sermon to his congregation; for even as he finishes the sermon, he notices, as Lewis tells us, a new singer in his choir, "a girl with charming ankles and lively eyes with whom he would certainly have to become well acquainted." It is a distasteful book, *Elmer Gantry* is, and a book which is so exaggerated as to be deficient even in artistry. It is unworthy of Sinclair Lewis, but he remains a very great writer in spite of it.

I must give brief mention to two more of Lewis' novels, *Dodsworth* and *The Man Who Knew Coolidge*. Sam *Dodsworth* is a very chauvinistic American who desires to go to Europe in quest of a culture which he admits his own country has no time for, because it is too busy producing razor blades and alarm clocks. But once in Europe, he betrays himself the typical American. He finds that he prefers efficient Americans to artists, filling stations to the Louvre, and the hustle and bustle of a young country like

The "Irish" Gold and Blue

(Air: The Wearing of the Green)

In the Commencement Scholastic of the 25-Year Class

Oh! Hoosiers dear, and did you hear the news that's going round?
The Shamrock plant is making good on Indiana ground;
Not satisfied with waving all-triumphant in debate,
'Tis growing free and lusty on each diamond in our state.

(From where the ALUMNUS skips to the last verse)

Their names? Well take their twirlers—Young O'Gorman, Waldorf, Perce;
The Leagues perhaps have better ones—they certainly have worse;
Their catcher, All-There Murray, Jack, who kills each tried-for steal;
Their short, the Lightning Shea whose speed just makes your optics reel;
On bags there's Tony Stopper, Cap McNerny, Brogan Swift;
Then Bonan, Sheehan, Farabaugh (McCarthy, on a shift)—
'Tis these who've downed our varsities from Hillsdale to Purdue,
And the Hoosier State as pennant wears the Irish Gold and Blue.
Yes, cruel fate! They've swept the state, from Hillsdale to Purdue,
And all Hoosierdom pays tribute to the Irish Gold and Blue.

quoted idea that anyone who reads a paper should touch, however remotely, upon the subject of that paper at least once during the course of it. Having therefore talked at some length upon Alfred Nobel and at considerable length upon Sinclair Lewis, I had better talk about Sinclair Lewis and the Nobel prize. In attempting to state my position upon the recent Nobel award in literature, I find my thoughts taking somewhat the following form.

The objections to Mr. Lewis as the recipient of the recent award might, for the sake of convenience, be grouped under the following headings:

1. Lewis is not an idealistic writer and therefore the awarding of the prize to him is most certainly contrary to Nobel's intentions and the wording of his will.

2. In giving the Nobel prize to Lewis, the Swedish Academy was really giving Europeans nothing more than proof for their sneering at our lack of culture. As one critic queries, "Did the Swedish Academy wish to annoy America by crowning the thorn in their side?" In other words the prize was awarded to him because it gave Europeans more reason for believing things about us which they wanted to believe all along.

3. There are other writers living today who are much more deserving of the Nobel award than Sinclair Lewis.

I should like to take up these objections one by one.

1. *Lewis is not an idealistic writer.* That depends, of course, upon one's

conception of idealism. If by an idealistic book, we understand one which, in the words of Nobel's will, should prove of benefit to humanity, then certainly, Lewis is an idealistic writer, for there need not be anything incompatible between national self-criticism and idealism. Further, Lewis is much more idealistic than we think he is. If he bludgeons a little more harshly than most of our writers do, it is because he is just a little more intrepid and fearless in attacking the roots of the more evil growths of our civilization. You may be sure that Lewis is a loyal American. It is simply that he is a more observant and sensitive and frank American than most of our writers are. There are dozens of scenes in all of his novels which show him quite willing to recognize the good in American civilization, as well as the bad, and if he chooses to follow the negative method of criticism, he is but following the method of every satirist which the world has ever known. I wonder if a satirist cannot, at the same time, be a great idealist. I wonder if to be an idealist is not necessarily to be somewhat of a satirist.

We might carry this matter of Lewis' idealism still further and suggest that many of the other Nobel prize winners in literature have been no more idealistic than he has. The awards have been given in several instances, for reasons other than any note of idealism which can be found in the writing of the recipients. Thus, for example, Mommsen received the award in 1902, simply because the Academy thought him to be the greatest living master of historical narrative; Hauptmann in 1912 re-

ceived it "In special recognition of the distinguished and the wide range of his creative work"; Heidenstein in 1916 received it "In recognition of his importance as representing a new epoch in literature." There are several specific instances where the Swedish Academy apparently paid no attention to the letter of Nobel's will. And I believe that Lewis is certainly just as important in representing a new epoch in literature as any of the other recipients of the award. For Lewis has reflected in his novels the great epoch of present day America, and if the mirror which he holds up to us and to posterity should show some very unpleasant images, nevertheless, we cannot deny their truth or their verisimilitude. Lewis is a great artist and a skillful one.

2. *In giving a prize to Sinclair Lewis the Swedish Academy was merely trying to crown the thorn in our side.* To dwell upon this point, gentlemen, seems to me to be futile and such men as Binsse and Trounstone who have labored it (see for example the *Bookman* for January) should not be taken seriously. I believe it to be a little rash for anyone to suspect the motives of the Swedish Academy, and I pass over this point immediately.

3. *There are other writers living today who are much more deserving of the Nobel Award than Sinclair Lewis.* This argument is, of course, the most popular one and I must, at the outset, admit the possibility of there being some little truth to it. But, at least, I can say this: I am firmly of the opinion that no writer

in England or America is more deserving of the prize than Mr. Sinclair Lewis. Let us glance, for a moment, at the names of a few of our more outstanding English writers. I believe that we will be willing to eliminate at once, almost all Englishmen, with the possible exception of Arnold Bennett, John Galsworthy, Kipling, and Shaw. Both Shaw and Kipling have already received the Nobel Award; Arnold Bennett and John Galsworthy have to their credit books, some of them very fine, it is true, but books, which at their best, reflect but a very small strata of present day English society. Furthermore, no one who has read the later works of these two men can help noting the steady decline in their craftsmanship. Bennett has fallen a long way since *The Old Wives Tale* and *Clayhanger*, and has fallen steadily; and Galsworthy is becoming so self-conscious that he is actually on the verge of Freudism.

Of the American writers who might be mentioned for the prize—Willa Cather, Joseph Hergesheimer, Elizabeth Madox Roberts, Edith Wharton, Drieser, Cabell—not one of these, I must say, is as deserving of the prize as Lewis. Drieser is massive but he is a groper who does not seem to know where he is going, and there is nothing in his philosophy of naturalism which could merit the attention of posterity. Willa Cather and Thornton Wilder and Elizabeth Roberts write beautiful prose but their prose seldom penetrates very deeply into life. Hergesheimer writes well enough and so does Cabell: but the writing of both of them is sectional—Hergesheimer seldom gets beyond the corners of the South and Cabell (undoubtedly the finest writer of prose that we have in America) is not an American at all. Even the country which Cabell deals with in his novels is a fictitious one. There may be a few other writers whom I have neglected to mention, but I would like to reaffirm my belief that not one of them can formidably challenge the award which Lewis received, or at least that no English writer can. As for continental and Scandinavian writers, I cannot say. I believe that it would take a very accomplished linguist—one who could read most of the continental writers in the original—to give a judgment which would be more wise than that of the one rendered by the Swedish Academy, a group of men selected for their scholarship and devotion to the cause of world literature—to its stimulation and its growth.

The Nobel Award was not given to Sinclair Lewis for any particular novel, but rather for "his powerful and vivid art of description, and his ability to use wit and humor in the creation of original characters." Gentlemen, I believe that Sinclair Lewis deserves the Nobel Prize. And if you say that he does not, I can only add that at least no other English writer so merits the distinction. I have no doubt that the prize will stimulate Mr. Lewis to give us before long another novel. And I would not be surprised if this time it were one which satirized the Swedish Academy.

Francis McGreal, '31, Breen Medallist

The good that the late William P. Breen, '77, did, was not "interred with his bones."

In his generous endowment to the College of Law his memory lives. In his founding of the Martin J. Regan chair of public speaking, his memory lives. But nowhere is the great influence exerted by that distinguished scholar and gentleman during his fifty-two years as an alumnus better perpetuated than in the Breen Medal.



FRANCIS MCGREAL, '31

This Medal is awarded annually, for excellence in oratory, through a gift to the University from Mr. Breen during his lifetime, and for more than a quarter of a century has been the keystone of oratory at the University. A student is eligible only once for the Medal itself, but the winner of the annual contest for the Medal may represent the University in the state oratorical contest more than once, so that, while the Breen Medal determines the Notre Dame orator for the Indiana contest, the Medallist and the state contestant are not always synonymous.

This year's contest was held on Monday evening, January 19, in Washington Hall. Four finalists spoke. Francis McGreal, a senior, College of Arts and Letters, a Chicago boy, with two years of varsity debating behind him, was the winner of the contest with an address on "The Root Protocol."

Edward Ackerman, a sophomore in Arts, a Detroit boy; Harvey Rockwell, a freshman in Engineering, from Rochester, N. Y.; and James Boyle, a sophomore in Arts, from Hubbard, Ohio, were the other three speakers.

The Indiana State contest is being held this year at Wabash College, Crawfordsville.

Faculty Club Active

A lay faculty club for the purpose of stimulating intellectual discussion and furthering cultural and scholastic achievement was organized at a meeting of thirty-six members of the faculty of Arts and Letters on Tuesday, January 13, in the Lay Faculty Dining Room.

The club elected the following officers for the year 1931: Prof. Francis Moran, department of English, president; Prof. William E. Farrell, department of History, vice-president; Prof. William H. Downey, department of Economics, secretary; Prof. Pedro de Landero, department of Modern Languages, treasurer.

The formation of the club—as yet unnamed—resulted from a feeling among many members of the faculty that they should have an opportunity of meeting regularly to discuss subjects of scholastic interest so that each might profit from the knowledge of his conferees. A committee composed of Professors Rufus W. Rauch, Daniel O'Grady, Thomas Madden, and Francis Moran took the initiative of calling the first meeting, Prof. Rauch acting as chairman. The initial response to the committee's efforts was even greater than was anticipated,

and applications continue to come in.

To achieve its purpose the club proposes that following the regular monthly dinner, each member shall in turn read a paper on a topic within his field, which topic shall then be thrown open to general discussion.

The very active program committee composed of George Wack, Prof. O'Grady, and Prof. McCole, has already announced the speakers and their topics for the remainder of the present scholastic year. They are as follows:

February—Prof. Camille McCole—Sinclair Lewis and the Nobel Award.

March—Prof. William Farrell—Fascism and the World Peace.

April—Prof. Daniel O'Grady—The New Physics and the New Scholasticism.

May—Prof. William Downey—Economic Depressions: Causes and Remedies.

Judging from the wit, humor, and rapid-fire repartee of the first meeting and from the number of papers already volunteered, the present worry of the club threatens to be not a lack of interest, but the problem of finding a sturdy sergeant-at-arms, capable of enforcing a "gag rule" and effecting an adjournment.

THE ALUMNI RENAISSANCE—AN EDITORIAL.

Unrest . . . reaction . . . relegation of history to the status of quasi-fiction . . . emphasis on change . . . a quest and a questioning of the New . . .

Alumni have not been immune to this changing world.

Even as Pompeii and the Pyramids, the depositories of the dead, have been made to yield up the history of the stricken Pompeians and the Pharaohs, so have the alumni, those once respected sepulchres of the culture and tradition of their alma mater, felt the sharp spade of the explorer and the pointed pen of the analyst.

It is, as in historical parallel, inevitable that new and unsuspected things should come to light.

The Rosetta Stone revealed to the world the existence of a belief in immortality among the ancient races. So the intellectual immortality of alumni has been brought before the present civilization, by the translation of alumni associations.

Despite the old haranguing that Commencement was but the beginning, there unquestionably existed for generations past, between the college and its graduates, the feeling that this Commencement was the end. College was the be-all and the end-all of education, as such. Worse, to use the same source for a figure, the college attitude approached "if 'twere done, 'twere well it were done quickly." The proverbial mills of the gods ground slowly indeed compared to the diploma mills. Mass production entered education, and alumni swarmed the land like the loose ends of a broken Atlantic cable—individual live wires but without the essential contacts that were their reason for being.

Finances were the first basis of alumni organization upon which there was more or less general accord. A number of social organizations had existed among alumni but these were casual, and not subject to intensive promotion by either the alumni or the college.

When the colleges suddenly found their resources hopelessly inadequate to cope with the tremendous influx of students after the war, they turned to the source whose loyalty and interest were assured,—the alumni. Contact became a business, and as such was organized. So came, in a substantial way, the alumni associations.

There were no Minervas, springing fully armed and developed from the brains of the college Joves. They were born and have passed through infancy and childhood, with the only exception in a number of cases of immediate support for alma mater.

Association consciousness has grown. Ideas have formed. And as the financial response and the college adjustment have lessened the first responsibility that created many associations, their thoughts have turned to "cabbages and kings."

The result has been a desire to achieve greater things. As a man who has made a fortune turns to religion, philanthropy, art, travel, or kindred dispositions of his surplus resources, so the alumni have come to believe that they and their college can live a far more useful and pleasant life than the mere money-making program of their youth.

So it is that the adult education movement is gaining ground.

This movement has not taken any definite form. It proposes to recognize the growing cultural consciousness of alumni with whatever form of organization seems most suitable. The conclusions from early surveys are prac-

tically unanimous in stating that this form must be guided by alumni themselves. Initiative must come from the individuals if the college is to aid them intelligently.

"Organization" is rapidly becoming a word of evil omen through its principle's misuse. But wherever unity can achieve more than individual effort, organization will continue to have merit.

Who shall say that the individual alumnus who pursues his profession and through its particular channels and his experience enlarges upon his training is not continuing his education?

Who shall say that the individual alumnus who visits an art gallery, who listens to a singer or a symphony, who selects the worth while on the stage, who reads the cream of fiction and of fact, is not exposing himself to continued intellectuality?

Who can deny that the alumnus who returns to his alma mater for any purpose, and there visits his old haunts, his old teachers, who inquires concerning the curriculum, who searches the library, and who argues there again the philosophy of his youth, is keeping a valuable contact?

Who supposes that the Class Reunions or the Local Club meetings, where friend meets friend and men of different years are made friends by the bonds of one campus, do not produce intellectual stimulus as well as social satisfaction?

Who does not know of the wealth of inspiring information that the occasional visitor from the campus brings to the home or office of the alumnus?

To go back a ways—who can deny that loyalty to the college existed long before an alumni association? Or who can say that interest in the deeper things of the college did not bring back many old grads for reunions and homecomings?

But alumni associations have unquestionably made it easier for the intelligent and progressive expression of interest and loyalty. Instead of one man meeting a visitor from the campus, he meets a group of interested alumni. Instead of the news from the campus reaching a few fortunate or nearby alumni, it goes to the four corners of the world through the alumni magazine. Instead of an occasional reunion with rumored news of absent classmates or friends of other classes, the alumni magazine, the organized reunion and the Club meetings bring regular and much more accurate news of the far-flung alumni. Instead of individual financial appeals, with tremendous duplication of effort, scattered appeals and responses, the needs of the college are constantly outlined in the publication and the various meetings so that intelligent support of definite projects is secured with the minimum campaign efforts on the part of the college. Instead of the college being helplessly puzzled in the many relationships that now exist between it and its alumni, it has the alumni office as an important clearing house. So do the alumni, in respect to their various relations to their college.

Is it any wonder that proponents of adult education see in some form of organization the same benefits to culture that the alumni associations have brought to loyalty and interest among alumni?

What road to follow? A question, perhaps.

But certainly, a road.

Activities of the Class Unit System Explained

(An article in a series, "Alumni Organization," sent by the National Catholic Alumni Federation to its members.)

By JAMES E. ARMSTRONG
Alumni Secretary, Notre Dame

Alumni associations, in their pioneer stages, were composed almost solely of Classes, organized rather loosely in most cases into an inclusive federation.

Under this system, the Class, that group of individuals graduating from an institution in a given year, became the binding power and the active agent between the college and its alumni. Activities were translated into Class terminology.

More recently, with the centralization of power in established alumni offices on the college campus, with an executive in charge, and with a magazine doing a large part of the work of cementing the relations between college and alumni, it seems to the writer that the status of the Class organization has changed. This change varies in degree with the strength of the Class organizations as they entered this new era.

Geographical units, local alumni clubs, are, to all outward appearances, supplanting the Class units in many associations. These groups include the alumni of an institution in a given geographical area, and represent, to better advantage than could the Class, a cross-section of the national associations of which they are a part. They include men of all ages, of all professions, of all credit ratings. The members know the college from which they have been graduated in all its periods of development. They have frequent and easy personal contacts. As active agents for the college they are far more effective than the scattered members of a Class.

Class organization, however, has not died out with the development of the newer phases of organization. It has a definite place in alumni life that can be filled by no other unit. The Class still retains a very definite identity, which binds it together with a unique bond. This community of college associations, experiences, and achievements lasts as long as the individual members, and in all but the very large colleges, the element of friendship, cultivated to extraordinary depth by campus fellowship, is not to be replaced by any other medium.

Growth of the colleges, it may be mentioned here, with resulting increases in the number of graduates each year, is another factor in weakening the Class organization. Where

the Classes were smaller, and interested for the most part in common studies and purposes, personal contact developed an inseparability that has lost power with the divergent interests of the students of the modern universities. Frequently, under the present system of large classes, varied courses, and impersonal education, classmates never meet in college.

But in the ordinary college, the Class will have much in common to which appeal can be made that cannot reach the alumni of any other period. Men, places or traditions were in the ascendancy during a given year that other years did not know. These things, and the ever-present and powerful ties of friendship make the Class unit one that is indispensable to the efficient conduct of an alumni association.

Class reunions have come in for a large share of criticism. But they will always play a prominent part in alumni activity through the appeal of associations that usually are the most pleasant of a man's youth, often of his entire life. The great Disraeli, who knew friendship and the lack of it, said: "Perhaps there is no occasion when the heart is more open, the brain more quick, the memory more rich and happy, or the tongue more prompt and eloquent, than when two schoolday friends, knit by every sympathy of intelligence and affection, meet after a long separation."

Class organization is more than justified. No matter how many changes may come about in the other phases of alumni work, those qualities of friendship and memories associated with a college during a given period provide a unique appeal that will always draw the men of that period together, exclusive of any other agency.

The nucleus of practically all Class organizations is the Class Secretary. He is the executive head of the unit. Some Classes elect other officers as more or less honorary recognition, but the Secretary is the sun about whom the class world revolves, and by whom it is enlightened.

His duties vary in degree with the intensity of the Class organization. At Yale, one of the first alumni groups to organize, he publishes records of the Class at given intervals. These are the Class Who's Who, and on the 25-year anniversary of gradu-

ation, for example, represent great expenditures of time and money. The Secretary for this purpose must keep accurate and detailed records of the business and domestic life of his Classmates. Class dues are charged. A substantial Class treasury is maintained. The Class is in itself a going concern with no little power.

The power of the Secretary dwindles down, in other cases, almost to ineffectuality. But in the average alumni association the Class Secretary is the individual through whom the alumni office and the alumni secretary maintain official contact with the Class. The success of this contact depends to a large extent upon the personal interest and efficiency of the Class Secretary. Where there is an alumni magazine the Secretary usually is given the responsibility for contributing news of his Class.

Class Secretaries are, as a matter of practice, kept as long as their interest and activity persists. It is to the advantage of all concerned to have one well-known member of the Class serve as the clearing-house for Class news and activities.

Alumni Funds, the recently popularized system of annual contributions by alumni to their college, have enlisted the Class units to advantage, using many appeals of friendship and familiarity with a given period to stimulate responses from the alumni of that period. In these instances, the Class Secretary frequently acts as the agent, in others, a separate Class agent is appointed. This phase of alumni development has, in many schools, injected new life into Class organization.

To the new Alumni Association, Class organization on as intensive a basis as possible is sincerely urged. Where numbers warrant it, geographical units are recommended as being more effective in the practical work that modern associations are doing for their colleges. But for the more intangible element of alumni organization,—that element that in the last analysis makes or breaks an alumni association,—loyalty to the college, school spirit, or similar terms to the same end, Class organization is indispensable. There is little conflict in the dual structures. They supplement each other, in fact, and are mutually strengthening.

"Auld lang syne" are words to conjure with.

Some Dates And Anecdotes of Notre Dame

(Following facts are contributed from research in old campus publications, and are in keeping with the article published last month containing a few similar historical events.—Ed.)

By GEORGE JACKOBOICE, '31

On land once traversed by Father Marquette and Robert de La Salle, Father Claude Allouez founded in 1680 the first Catholic mission at Ste. Marie des Lacs, the title given Notre Dame by the first missionaries.

In 1759 with the defeat of the French garrison at Fort St. Joseph by a party of English soldiers, the missions were violently dissolved and the priests were carried away prisoners to Quebec. It was not until 1829 that the mission was revived at Ste. Marie des Lacs by Father Stephen T. Badin, who was ordained at Baltimore, May 23, 1793, by Archbishop Carroll, being the first priest ordained within the United States.

In 1830 Father Badin purchased the land at Ste. Marie des Lacs in Clay township, which, conveyed to the bishop of Vincennes, through him was dedicated in the interests of education to the church, and which subsequently followed to the care of Fr. Edward Sorin, the founder of the University of Notre Dame, on the 26th day of November, 1842.

Notre Dame traces her spiritual lineage through the proto-priests of America, to the first of American bishops, to the seat of the American primacy at Baltimore and the original Catholic colony of Maryland.

St. Joseph county, St. Joseph river, and St. Joseph lake at Notre Dame were so called by the first missionaries in honor of the patron saint of Canada.

Father Sorin and his six beloved Brothers set sail from Havre on the packet ship Iowa, "a large vessel and a good sailer," as steerage passengers, arriving in New York, September 13th, 1841.

Before the arrival of Father Sorin at Notre Dame, "there had been no pastor except the missionary from Chicago." South Bend at this time was a struggling village of one thousand people.

Chief Justice Taney of the United States Supreme Court during the presidency of Andrew Jackson, often worshipped at Notre Dame's humble chapel.

The former boundary line between Indiana and Michigan, as originally indicated in the ordinance of 1787, was "an east and west line drawn through the southerly bend or extreme of Lake Michigan." This line runs several miles south of Notre Dame and consequently this territory,

including the whole of the St. Joseph river, together with the city of South Bend and other cities and towns upon the St. Joseph, was formerly within the limits of the present state of Michigan.

At Mishawaka, as well as at South Bend and Niles, as soon as it was known that Father Sorin and his Brothers intended to build a college and novitiate, there was much objection and even alarm manifested. The number of priests was exaggerated from one to twelve, and the seven Brothers became "twenty monks out at the Lake." Moreover they added that the Pope of Rome had already sent Father Sorin \$90,000, and would soon send an additional \$10,000, to make the even number. The actual amount of money to the credit of the community was less than \$1,500.

The first public mention we find of the institution is in the Metropolitan Catholic Almanac for the year 1843. The notice reads that a school for young men had lately been opened at "Southbend, near Washington, Ind., under the direction of Rev. E. Sorin."

The terms per quarter for students in the college, for tuition, board, washing, and mending, are stated to be eighteen dollars.

It is said, as an indication of the poverty and the simplicity of those early days, that Father Sorin and Father Cointet for a long time had but one hat and one pair of boots between them; so that when Father Sorin was seen with the hat it was known that Father Cointet was in the college; and when Father Cointet had the hat, starting for the missions, it was certain that Father Sorin was in his room.

The second college building (1844) was built to be heated by a furnace, but this proving unsatisfactory, resort was had to wood stoves which continued in use for many years until the introduction of heating by steam pipes in 1863.

Showing the early poverty of the community, it is said that more than once Notre Dame was on the point of being sold for debt. One day the farm horses were taken out of the stables and sold by a creditor.

Father Sorin in 1844, at the age of thirty was youthful in appearance, exceedingly quick, supple and animated in appearance. He was then a well-knit, tall, spare, young man, straight as one of his own Indian

warriors; with long, black hair trimmed with his own scissors, his face thin, dark and clean shaven, and with the dark piercing eyes which remained unchanged to the last.

Between St. Mary's and St. Joseph's lakes there was until 1854 a pretty high wooded ground familiarly known as "The Island." The two lakes were originally surveyed as one, and this spot of ground was at first a veritable island.

At the first commencement or "public distribution of premiums to the students of the University of Notre Dame du Lac" which was held August 7, 1845, the South Bend band furnished the music.

An orphan boy named Haquin from St. John's Orphan Asylum, Philadelphia, "received the greatest number of crowns and premiums" at the first graduation.

About 1845 the university kitchens were very appropriately in charge of a Mr. Coffee.

Father Sorin was an excellent singer, and occasionally would play a bar or two on the clarinet.

Father Badin who was instrumental in deeding the present university site to Notre Dame one hundred years ago, was born at Orleans, France, in 1768, the year before Napoleon, and died at Cincinnati, April 19, 1853. His life covered one of the greatest periods in modern history, he himself being one of the historical characters of that period.

The first catalogue issued by the University was in 1848. It was printed in Detroit. It stated that the commencement exercises took place on July 4. Thomas Lafontaine of Huntington, Indiana, son of the chief of the Miamis, was among those to be awarded premiums.

"S. Colfax," Congressman, Speaker of the House of Representatives, and Vice-President of the United States, printed in 1850 the second catalogue of the University. The enrollment at that time was 56 students in the college, and 13 in theology.

In 1851 Notre Dame was given a post office of her own, a favor due to the kind interposition of Henry Clay, the former friend of Father Gabriel Richard, then a member of the United States Senate.

At one time Notre Dame had the largest bell in the United States. It could be heard at a distance of twenty-five miles, and weighed 15,

400 pounds.

On November 3, 1863, in the evening, every window light in the old college was lit with a separate candle in celebration of the new registration mark set at Notre Dame. There were now two hundred and thirty students. Father Sorin had often said that if he had two hundred students, he would feel that the future of the institution was assured.

In 1866 Napoleon III presented the university with a six inch. telescope; the French government gave a collection of two hundred volumes; and the emperor, the empress, and the prince imperial donated numerous church ornaments and sacred vessels.

Col. Hoynes, for whom so much so much spontaneous applause is given whenever he attends an entertainment at Washington Hall, was a former journalist. As a Union soldier in the Civil war he was very severely, and it was feared fatally, wounded at the battle of Prairie Grove, Arkansas.

During his long life, Father Sorin made nearly fifty voyages across the ocean to Europe.

"In the early years, students took prodigious delight in long excursions on foot, scouring the fields and woods far and wide." "In the winter many famous sleighrides were taken."

All the manly sports were enjoyed at Notre Dame in the early days, "including, alas, the redoubtable game of football. It must be said, however, that this last game has not been

played at Notre Dame with the barbarous accompaniment found in too many schools and colleges."

After the great fire of April 23, 1879, the students were dismissed early, degrees were awarded, and the promise was made that a new college would be ready in September.

The plan used for the construction of the present main building was furnished by Edbrooke, the architect of the United States Treasury Building at Washington, D. C.

In 1879 "the practice of going to and from recitations and other college exercises in silence and ranks, has always prevailed, and contributes much to the reign of order."

Gregori spent four years painting the frescoes and art work in the Church of the Sacred Heart.

The dressing rooms of the bicycle club were once housed in Washington Hall.

The altar in the Sacred Heart Church stood in Rome for three hundred years before it was imported in its complete state for Notre Dame.

The Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America held its sixteenth annual convention at Notre Dame on August 4 and 5, 1886, at which were present delegates representing a membership of 50,000 in all parts of the land.

In the early days of Notre Dame, tobacco was strictly forbidden to the students.

Concerning studies, "the endless

variety of studies, also, which perplex the mind of the student at some of our popular houses, keeping him in a continual state of vicissitude, by assigning certain branches of study to certain days of the week, and expecting him to get a smattering of all the 'ologies' in an incredibly short space of time—all this is unknown at Notre Dame."

Before baseball became in vogue, an attempt was made to establish the game of cricket. A cricket club was organized but lasted only three years.

Ten-pins were rolled for about four or five successive years here.

About 1870 the students had a semi-monthly publication called the "Progress" which rarely passed beyond the manuscript edition. It was read publicly before the students on its day of issue, the reading being agreeably relieved by interludes of music from the band.

A chess club of 12 members is listed among the campus organizations by the twenty-fifth annual catalogue issued for the academic year 1868-69.

Father Thomas E. Walsh, whose term of office began in 1881, published a standing advertisement in the South Bend papers, running thus: "I hereby give notice that I will prosecute to the utmost extent of the law, regardless of cost, all persons guilty of selling or giving liquor to the students of this institution, or furnishing it to them in any way."



THE LANDING OF COLUMBUS (one of the Gregori frescoes in the Main Building)

The Edward Lee Greene Library and Herbarium

(A sketch of the deceased founder and donor of one of the greatest collections in the possession of the University, one which is outstanding in its field, nationally.)

By HAROLD LANGDON, '32

Among the most prominent men that Notre Dame has had, few merit more praise and honor than the late Dr. Edward Lee Greene. Every Notre Dame alumnus and, and, indeed, every Notre Dame man, ought to know something about Dr. Greene and his work.

Dr. Edward Lee Greene was undoubtedly the most eminent botanist of his time. He came from the Smithsonian Institute, where up until the time of his transfer to Notre Dame, he was in the services of the United States Government. Dr. Greene had a long and a distinguished career as a botanist, and was known in this country and in Europe as distinguished among the leading scholars in botany. To the student of botany, whether young or old, it is quite impossible to do any substantial work along botanical lines, without first having reviewed the works of Dr. Greene. These are numerous and scholarly.

Edward Lee Greene was born in Hopkinto, Rhode Island, on August 20, 1843, the son of William M. and Abby Crandall Greene. As a boy Dr. Greene took an intense interest in the flowers in his mother's garden and he was always in search of some new kind of specimen whenever he had occasion to tramp through the woods that bordered on his father's land. Later, his family moved to Illinois. Soon afterward, he went to Wisconsin where he attended Albion College, and in 1866 received his Ph.B. For the next fourteen years he was an Episcopalian minister, but later he gave up this ministry and joined the Catholic Church; and became an even more intense student of botany.

Dr. Greene's first practical work as a botanist began after he was appointed as rector of St. Mark's Church at Berkeley, Calif. During these years, although a clergyman, he was rapidly becoming an expert in field botany. His residence at Berkeley opened to him the library and herbarium resources of the California Academy. While he resided at Berkeley, teaching and literary work somewhat diminished the time available for collecting: although he tried to make a trip each summer to some unvisited part of another state where he continued adding to his collections.

The interest Dr. Greene took in his work was very intense. He travelled on foot over nearly every state in the Union, collecting specimens; and perhaps no one spoke with greater authority and was listened to with more eager attention by botanists than this gentleman who was engaged in 1904 by the United States Government as the man best fitted to build up the great national institute. In 1891 Dr. Greene was appointed Associate Professor, and in 1895 he resigned from the California Academy of Sciences, to become Professor of Botany in the Catholic University of America. It was late in 1904 he accepted the position of Associate in Botany in the Smithsonian Institute, a place which he held until his death in Washington, Nov. 1915.

At the time of his appointment to Washington, his herbarium had assumed enormous proportions, for a private collection; and because of its richness it was classed as one of the most valuable in America.

The Greene collection was transferred from the Smithsonian Institute to Notre Dame in February 1915, and early in the month of March 1915, Dr. Greene took up active work on the campus. Up until the time of the transfer here, the Greene collection was at the service of the United States Government, who had the first option on it. It is one of the most extensive in the United States, and Notre Dame ranks among the leaders in botanical collections. The library consists of 5,000 volumes, and the herbarium contains more than 150,000 plants. Besides this collection there is also an extensive correspondence covering about fifty years of the work of this illustrious botanist.

According to the terms of transfer, the library and herbarium were to be kept in perpetuity separate and distinct from all other property of the University, and to neither were any additions ever to be made. "Neither undergraduate students nor any novices in botany," should have free access to this collection at any time, and under no consideration were specimens from the herbarium to be sent out as a loan from Notre Dame, either to an institution or an indi-

vidual. Dr. Greene was to be curator of the collections as long as his health permitted. These priceless collections were given to Notre Dame for a modest annuity. The clause in the agreement concerning the annuity was most characteristic of Dr. Greene: "Such annuity to cease with my death, or, even within my lifetime, or mortal illness, hopeless of further usefulness, and a charge upon the community."

His work on the campus was very active. Besides offering and delivering a regular course of lectures, Dr. Greene gave valuable assistance in consultation and direction in thesis work. Dr. Greene wrote some outstanding works, among the most noted being: "A Monograph on The Oaks of the United States," "Manual of Botany for the Region of San Francisco," "West American Oaks," "Plantae Bokereanae," "Pittonia," and "Flora Franiscana."

The death of Dr. Edward Lee Greene occurred late in November 1915, at the Providence Hospital, Washington, D. C. Dr. Greene was active until the day of his death and it was only a few weeks before that he left the University to finish some work he had started in Washington. He had left the University in the middle of October in the hope of completing his great work, "The Landmarks of Botanical History." He went to Washington where most of his material was collected, but was confined to bed and a few days later was removed to Providence Hospital on October 25, and on November 10, the greatest botanist of the time passed away.

On November 13, the funeral services were held at Notre Dame, where Dr. Greene had asked to be buried. Solemn Requiem High Mass was offered in the Sacred Heart Church by the Rev. Ernest Davis, C.S.C. After the services the professors in their academic robes, the clergy and the entire student body, friends and relatives of the deceased marched to the little community cemetery. The body of this noted man was placed in the same lot with Professors Stace, Lyons, Edwards and other notable Notre Dame men of the past.

N.D. Debaters to Meet Thirteen Opponents

Outstanding Schedule Reminiscent of Notre Dame's Fame in Field; Four Veterans Promise Strength for Season.

Debates for the 1931 season have been arranged by Rev. Francis Boland, C.S.C., with the same willingness to meet the stiffest competition

that marked the Fall football schedule. It is possible, and hoped, that the same psychology of power and the same aroused mettle of the teams will result in the same success for the season.

Notre Dame will engage the University of Pittsburgh on the campus February 12 for the season's opener. February 15, the team meets

the Kent College of Law in Chicago in a radio debate.

The City College of Detroit is the tried and respected competition for February 24 in historical Washington Hall. On February 27 the University of Porto Rico team, on tour, stops for a tropic treat in Caribbean fluency. In view of the topic, "Resolved that the United States should discontinue its policy of armed intervention in the Caribbean," the debate is considered one of the season's high spots.

March 5, Notre Dame goes to Lansing for a debate with the talented representatives of Michigan State College. If the capitol team has

learned anything of the art of speech from Jimmy Crowley, the going will be tough for Jim's Alma Mater.

Kansas, the hotbed of the Big Six of the Missouri Valley, sends a team here on March 10. The fast talking that the Jayhawks have had to do this fall has been excellent preparation for a debating season.

The Michigan staters return for what we trust will be a motive of revenge on March 13. Purdue, the neighboring Hoosiers who learn to talk above the roar of the boilers, will meet Notre Dame on March 16 down where Noble Kizer, Mal Elward and Christy Flanagan have lured Frank Carideo for the coming fall, and will return here for any necessary adjustments on March 22. Detroit City

College entertains the Notre Dame team there in a return talk-fest on March 25.

"Join the debating team and see the world, safely" proves its point when the squad goes East just after Easter for two debates, one with New York University in the metropolis on April 8 and the other with

Princeton at that seat of learning on April 10. On April 17 Northwestern sends down the Purple propounders for a campus engagement.

Father Boland, undaunted by the foregoing impressive schedule, has wound up the bout with a one-two punch. Both of Notre Dame's teams go into a simultaneous scrimmage with the chiefs of the Ilini on the respective campuses April 24.

The presence of four veterans, the oil of whose tongues has already been tested and found extremely smooth, lends the virtues of faith and hope to the schedule. Charles Hanna, Chicago, a Junior; William T. Kirby, Waukegan, a Junior; Francis McGreal, Chicago, a Senior and this year's Breen medallist; and John F. Keefe, New Richmond, Wis., a Junior, are the experienced men. Mr. Keefe and Mr. McGreal were speakers last year in a debate with Purdue over radio station WLS in Chicago.

Last year's victories were over New York University, Princeton, Northwestern, City College of Detroit, and Michigan State. The fact that the Hon. Walter Stanton, a member of last year's team, was elected to the Indiana legislature last Fall, indicates that the image of Demosthenes in Washington Hall is not entirely forgotten.



WILLIAM T. KIRBY



JOHN J. O'KEEFE



CHARLES HANNA

Glee Club Concert Postponed

The glee club concert in Fort Wayne, which was scheduled for the night of Sunday, February 15, has been postponed until after the Easter vacation, Edward J. Phelan, business manager of the club, announced.

The personnel of the club which tentatively numbers about 75 men, is to be reduced after the quartette try-outs this Saturday. Try-outs will also be given by Mr. Casasanta to solo and novelty numbers.

The first concert of the year will probably be given in Washington hall.

Psychiatrist Secured

Dr. Patrick H. Weeks, physician psychiatrist at the Indiana State prison, Michigan City, has been added to the faculty of the department of sociology of the University of Notre Dame and will conduct an advanced class in criminology, commencing February 2, 1931. Dr. Weeks is a graduate of the university of Georgia Medical school, and has had wide experience in dealing with mental disorders, having served on the staffs of

the Warren State hospital, Warren, Pa., and the Central hospital for the insane, Indianapolis, Ind. For the last eleven years Dr. Weeks has devoted most of his time to medical and psychiatric problems at the Michigan City penitentiary.

In his class at Notre Dame Dr. Weeks will deal with problems of prison administration, methods of determining fitness for parole, and other topics of special interest to students who plan on entering the field of correctional work as probationer or parole officers.

GENERAL REUNION OF COLLEGE OF LAW GRADUATES, JUNE 5, 6 and 7

In connection with Commencement and the program of Class Reunions, the Alumni Office is pleased to announce a General Reunion of all graduates of the Notre Dame College of Law. The new Law Building, several views of which are reprinted in this issue through the courtesy of the Notre Dame *Lawyer*, is reason enough in itself for a gathering of the Notre Dame alumni in the legal profession.

Besides the building there is the Colonel. Colonel William J. Hoynes, a veteran of the Civil War and founder of the Notre Dame law school, has spent 48 years on the campus. Few men have more friends among the alumni. The Colonel retired as active head of the College of Law in 1918, but has retained that title emeritus and residence on the campus since.

Besides the Colonel, there is in the

Alumni Office a feeling that not only is the world unaware of the ability and success of the law graduates of Notre Dame, but that the law alumni are not themselves sufficiently well acquainted with their mutual merits. Notre Dame lawyers and the Notre Dame College of Law have for many years been recognized by the nation's legal profession. It is the hope of the Alumni Office that this general Reunion will promote this recognition in the several ways that it may go.

Col. Hoynes and Dean Thomas F. Konop, former member of Congress and an outstanding member of the Wisconsin bar before coming to Notre Dame in 1923, will act as honorary chairmen of the Reunion. Details have not yet been worked out. It is probable, in view of the growing compactness of the Commencement week-end program, that any formal pro-

gram for the Law Reunion will have to take place Friday evening or perhaps be moved ahead a day if possible. Suggestions from out-of-the-city Law alumni are asked immediately, to guide this latter possibility.

Inasmuch as there are some fifty Notre Dame Law alumni practicing in South Bend, Ind., the Alumni Office anticipates having this group act as a committee of the whole in any arrangements for the local program.

A chairman will be selected, to be announced next month.

The Law Directory, issued by the College of Law, caused some discussion among Notre Dame lawyers. Many Notre Dame alumni are practicing law who were not graduated from the Notre Dame College of Law. On the other hand, many graduates of the Notre Dame College of Law are not practicing.

The only records Dean Konop and his staff had to go by were the records of the graduates of the College. Three different requests for data were sent to these names and the best available address for them. Only about 50% replied. This was one handicap to the Directory. There was no method for finding the alumni who attended law schools elsewhere and are now practicing, so that these might be included.

The Alumni Office would be most pleased to have all practicing Notre Dame lawyers, whether graduates of the Notre Dame College of Law or not, send in their letterhead. If graduated from any other College of Law, will you please note on the letterhead.

Needless to add, all Notre Dame lawyers will be interested and welcome in the Law Reunion.

N. D. Artillery Officers

Announcement was made recently of the organization of the 327th Field Artillery, 84th Division, with headquarters in South Bend. Three Notre Dame men will have places on the regimental staff of the new organization. Major Walter Clements will command the regiment; Captain Clarence (Pat) Manion, a member of the faculty of the College of Law, will command the 1st Battalion which will be located in South Bend; and 1st Lieutenant Robert B. Riordan, registrar of the University, will be on the regimental staff as plans and training officer.

Organization of the regiment is in accordance with the recent regulation reassigning a 155 mm. howitzer regiment to the artillery brigade in the division. This is a reversal to the war basis of organization.



WEST ENTRANCE, NEW LAW BUILDING

ATHLETICS

Track and Basketball Keep N.D. in "Spotlight"

The Millrose Games in Madison Square Garden, February 7 gave the answer to Coach John Nicholson's difficulties in getting a dual meet schedule for the Notre Dame team.

In this famous international series of events, Alex Wilson stood out individually by winning the classic Millrose "600" event in 1:13.6 from a fast field including Eddie Roll of the Newark A. C. Phil Edwards of Hamilton, Ont., Olympic star, and Clyde Blanchard of the Millrose A. C.

Capt. Johnny O'Brien placed third in the 50-yard high hurdles.

The Notre Dame one-mile relay team, Wilson, Little, McBeth and Kelly, placed first in the one-mile relay and won a second mile relay only to suffer disqualification by a dropped baton. As the ALUMNUS goes to press, the Seton Hall games are claiming the attention of Coach Nicholson's men.

Coach Keogan's basketball team has crowded a lot of thrills into a short space of time.

Notre Dame and Penn, defeated by Notre Dame earlier in the season, en-



TRACK CAPT. JOHN O'BRIEN

gaged in a thriller on the Pennsylvania floor. Notre Dame forged to a heavy lead only to lose it. It was not until the last five minutes of the game that Bill Newbold pulled the game out of the fire after the lead had shifted four times. The speed and closeness of the game had the Palestra crowd in an uproar.

Two games with Pittsburgh have each resulted in overtime contests, and the lack of experience in the Notre Dame ranks seems to be distressingly evident in these extra periods.

In the first game Pitt tied the game up in the final seconds with a free throw. In the overtime, Notre Dame was unable to maintain its previous pace and the visitors forged ahead with four baskets to overbalance the final score.

In the second game at Pitt February 7, Pitt again came from behind, scoring four points in less than one-half minute of the second half to tie the game. The Notre Dame quintet was unable to overcome its relaxed momentum and in the overtime Pitt took a three-point lead to spoil the

effect of a neat field goal by Baldwin. The lead changed six times in the second half and the fans both at Notre Dame and at Pitt were more than rewarded by the exhibition of fast and furious basketball.

Notre Dame took the Indiana U. five by a 25-20 score for the other game played since the last ALUMNUS. The game was fast and rough but Indiana never came closer than a one-point deficit at the half.

Ray DeCook, tall Mishawaka star, has been most consistent at center. Crowe and Newbold have been alternating at hitting the basket. Crowe scored six field goals in the second Pitt game. Newbold scored five field throws in the Indiana game. Baldwin put variety into the first Pitt game by leading the scoring with four field goals, while Newbold led with only three baskets in the Penn game. The passing and floor work of the Notre Dame team has been outstanding, but the shooting has been too erratic to get the best results.

N. D. Coaches Sought

Edgar E. (Rip) Miller has been appointed to succeed "Navy" Bill Ingram as head coach at the United States Naval Academy. Miller, an all-American tackle at Notre Dame, was a member of the famous Four Horsemen team, national champions in 1924. He has been line coach at Annapolis for the past five years, ever since his graduation at Notre Dame, joining Ingram during the latter's first year at Navy. Together they turned out an undefeated team in their first season at the reins of the Middle eleven. Ingram recently va-

1930-31 BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

Dec. 8—Notre Dame 26, Kalamazoo 15
Dec. 12—Northwestern 42, N. D. 29
Dec. 15—Purdue 34, Notre Dame 22
Dec. 19—N. D. 31, Pennsylvania 19
Dec. 30—N. D. 24, Ill. Wesleyan 17
Jan. 3—N. D. 17, Northwestern 20
Jan. 6—N. D. 27, Ohio State 24
Jan. 9—Notre Dame 29, Wabash 19
Jan. 13—Marquette 23, Notre Dame 30
Jan. 17—N. D. 21, Pennsylvania 20
Jan. 24—Pittsburgh 28, N. D. 20
Jan. 31—Open
Feb. 3—Notre Dame 25, Indiana 20
Feb. 7—Pittsburgh there
Feb. 13—Wabash here
Feb. 21—Butler here
Feb. 28—Army there
Mar. 2—Syracuse there
Mar. 6—Marquette there
Mar. 10—Butler there
Mar. 14—Iowa there

DeCOOK NEARS 100

(Including 2nd Pitt game)			
	PG	FT	TP
DeCook, c	38	20	96
Newbold, f	28	23	79
Crowe, f	18	4	40
Baldwin, g	15	8	38
Gavin, f	10	6	26
Johnson, g	11	4	26
Burns, g	6	4	16
Schumaker, f	3	1	7
Schroeder, c	1	0	2
Jaskwich, g	1	0	2
Staah, g	0	1	1
Totals	131	71	333
Opponents' total points			318

cated his post to take a position as head coach at the University of California. Efforts to take Miller with him were fruitless.

During his years at Notre Dame Miller was one of the outstanding grid stars of the nation. Three years a varsity lineman, he merited all-American honors once and all-Western three times. The Four Horsemen team, of which Miller was a member, has contributed more coaches to the sport than any other team in history. Six of them are head coaches, and three are serving as assistant coaches.

News was received recently that Jack Cannon, All-American guard of the 1929 national champions, has signed to coach at Georgia Tech next season. Announcement was made nearly a month ago that Bobby Dodd, star athlete at Tennessee for the past three years, had signed as back-field coach and now comes the word that Cannon will coach the line in 1931.

Coach Knute Rockne has announced that Clarence Kaplan has been signed to coach the Notre Dame frosh team next fall. This announcement assures the men of the class of 1935 a teacher whose knowledge of the Rockne system is as thorough as that of any one who could be obtained.

Kaplan is a senior in the College of Arts and Letters and completed his career as a player in the Southern California game. He will return to the University next fall to continue his studies as well as to coach the yearlings.

Prof. Weir Resigns

David A. Weir, head of the finance department, of the College of Commerce here, left the University on the first of February. After more than ten years at Notre Dame, Mr. Weir goes to New York to join the executive staff of the National Association of Credit Men.

After a month's vacation in Texas, Mr. Weir will return to New York on March 1. His offices will be at 1 Park avenue. Eugene J. Payton, commerce professor here and adjustment bureau manager of the local credit association, will succeed Mr. Weir as secretary-manager.

His efforts with the national organization, Mr. Weir said, will be directed toward the managing of the enlarged program of the national association in the fields of business service and research. The group is made up of 26,000 leading manufacturing, wholesaling, and banking organizations in the United States.

BALLAD OF UNIVERSAL NOTRE DAME NIGHT

(April 20, This Year)

"It was in the Lehigh Valley" seems a good line to begin,
But we won't, as a recent song hit says, sing you that song of sin.
For it's also in the jungles, in the Missions of Bengal;
On the steppes of distant Russia where you'd hardly look at all.
In the stately halls of Oxford, 'mid the Incas in Peru,
Are the same thrills as those we hope will run that night through you.

And the Victory March is ringing on the Paris boulevards,
While in Old Mexico their thoughts are turning campuswards.
New York and San Francisco break the bonds of time and space
To spend a night in memory of a loved and honored place.
In Texas and Ohio you will hear the one cheered name
Of a mutual alma mater and her glory—Notre Dame.

Whether dinner coat in Boston or the "wings" of Kelly Field,
Not a whit of love or loyalty need either wearer yield.
In far away Montana, where the moon seems to be low,
They feel the same attraction that South Bend alumni know.
And Fort Wayne, ninety miles away, is no more loyal or gay
Than the group who'll make it happen once again in Monterey.

In mines of upper Michigan and in Havana's heat,
The spirit that is Notre Dame's is equal when men meet.
In every state, full forty-eight, and foreign countries too,
They'll praise the fame of Notre Dame.

Let's hear the same from you!

APRIL 20!

It is devoted to the building up of sound credit policies.

Mr. Weir has been manager of the local branch of the credit association since 1926. He was president of the University club of South Bend and a member of the Round Table.

In 1920 Mr. Weir received his M.A. from Ohio State. After teaching at Ohio Northern for a year, he came to Notre Dame and has been connected with the College of Commerce as head of the department of finance and as assistant dean since that time.

New Commerce Instructor

Mr. L. H. Eells, A.B., M.B.A., a second graduate of the Harvard Graduate School of Business, and thus a colleague of Victor A. Crecco, who has recently been added to the faculty, has been procured by the College of Commerce, as an instructor in credit and foreign exchange and in public finance. Mr. Eells was graduated from the Iowa State Teachers' college, where he obtained his bachelor's degree, in 1926, and from the Harvard Graduate School of Business, with a master's degree, in 1929.

A year as teacher of social sciences in Waverly High school, Waverly,

Iowa, was followed by some two years employment in the sales and market department of the United Fruit Company. His work during this latter time carried him through all the southeastern states.

Formerly a member of the Boston Civic Symphony, Mr. Eells is also a talented musician, and will undoubtedly interest himself in many of the musical activities of the University.

Writes for "America"

Rufus William Rauch, professor in the English department of the University, and chairman of the board of publications, is the author of a feature article which was printed in the January 17th number of the Catholic weekly, *America*. The title of Mr. Rauch's essay is "On Words," and he treats of the sophistry, the treason, and the trickery of words. The subject is dealt with not from a scientific point of view, but rather with the consideration of words as "decayed and fallen symbols." Mr. Rauch says that the subject considered from this angle provides sufficient matter for a lengthy treatise.

NOMINATING COMMITTEES FACE BIG JOB

Alumni are urged to make any suggestions they wish to the two nominating committees appointed by President Frank Hering to select the candidates for the Association offices for 1931-2.

The responsibility for the selection of the official dual slate rests upon these two committees. But alumni at large have two other courses. The first, and preferable, is to make any suggestions for nominees to the two committees. If the official slates do not then contain the desired names, "any twenty-five members, not more than ten of whom shall reside in any one county, may, by petition addressed to the Secretary, make other nominations, providing this is done by filing same with the Secretary not later than April 30." (The Constitution of the Association.)

The committees are as previously announced:

Joseph Sullivan, '01, 139 N. Clark St., Chicago, chairman; Frank P. Burke, '03, 2109 Grand Ave., Milwaukee, and Ray T. Miller, '14, Prosecutor's Office, Cleveland, Ohio.

Joseph Byrne, Jr., '15, 45 Clinton St., Newark, N. J., chairman; Keene Fitzpatrick, '11, 820 Kohl Bldg., San Francisco, and Henry G. Hogan, '04, 1221 Rudisill Blvd., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Officers to be elected this year are unusually important and more than the usual number. Honorary president is a nomination optional with

the Committees; presidential, vice-presidential and treasurer's nominations are in order. One director for a four-year term must be nominated to succeed the expired term of George M. Maypole, '03. In addition, a Director for a three-year term must be nominated to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Peter P. McElligott, '02.

On the general Ballot will also be a list of eight alumni nominated by the Board of Directors of the Association, from whom five are to be elected for the Board of Lay Trustees of the University. One will fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late William P. Breen, '77. Two will fill the regular vacancies caused by the expiration of the terms of Byron V. Kanaley, '04, and Daniel P. Murphy, '95. The other two are elected to provide for the increase in the total number of the Board from twelve to sixteen, two additional alumni members, and two additional non-alumni members.

This is the greatest election from the standpoint of responsibility that the membership of the Alumni Association has faced. It cannot be taken seriously enough.

Ballots, as called for by the Constitution, will be sent out before May 20. The reports of the Committee will appear in the April and May issues of the ALUMNUS.

Phillips Invited to Mexico

Professor Charles Phillips of the department of English has received an invitation to join the sixth seminar in Mexico in July of this year. The seminar, which is now an annual affair, is devoted to a first hand study of conditions in Mexico and is of special interest to Catholics because of the precarious situation in which the Church finds itself in the Latin republic. Among the leaders of the 1931 seminar will be the Reverend R. A. McGowan of the National Catholic Welfare Conference.

In 1925 Professor Phillips made an investigation tour of Mexico for the N.C.W.C. and has since written and lectured extensively on the subject of Catholic welfare. The coming seminar, in which he has been invited to participate, will continue for twenty days, from July 4 to July 24, carrying on all its researches in Mexican territory.

Studies of the arts and crafts of Mexico, with visits to the historic churches, to studios and museums, a study of American relations—espe-

cially in regard to the Monroe Doctrine, investigation of Mexican educational problems with visits to schools, and likewise an investigation into industrial and labor problems, are included in the program of the seminar.

N. D. Appoints Controller

Clifford N. Collins, a Boston, Massachusetts, accountant, has been appointed business manager and controller of the University according to a recent announcement. He will assume his new duties on March 1.

Mr. Collins is a graduate of St. Thomas college with a degree of bachelor of arts. He received his master's degree in arts at Catholic university in Washington. He is also a graduate of the Harvard School of Business, having been an instructor at the last institution.

He has an office in Boston, Massachusetts, under the firm name of C. N. Collins and Company. His associates will carry on the business after Mr. Collins has come to Notre Dame to take up his new duties.

1931-32 Enrollment Set

According to an announcement made this week by the Reverend J. Leonard Carrico, C.S.C., director of studies, the enrollment at the University for the schoolyear of 1931-32 is to be strictly limited to 3,000 students. The quotas for the five colleges, as fixed by the local council, are: 1,000 for the College of Arts and Letters, 500 for the College of Science, 500 for the College of Engineering, 200 for the College of Law, and 800 for the College of Commerce. The students now at the University are to receive first consideration in the enrollment, provided they express, in the manner and within the time here prescribed, their intention of returning to school at Notre Dame next year.

The student who wants a place in the University in 1931-32 must, as a guarantee of good faith, make at some time between the 8th and the 22nd of April a preregistration deposit of \$25 with the registrar of the University. The receipt for this deposit, given by the registrar, will admit the student to the assignment of courses for next schoolyear. The assignment to courses, by the deans of the colleges, will begin on the 15th of April and will end on the 15th of May.

The preregistration deposit is to be applied on the student's account for the first semester of the schoolyear. Should the student after preregistering decide not to attend the University next year, his deposit will be refunded, provided he informs the registrar of his intention before the 15th of August. Should he fail to notify the registrar before that date, his deposit will be forfeited.

Any student who has, according to regulation, the right to reserve for next year the room he now occupies, may make the reservation of it when he makes his deposit with the registrar. Rooms may be reserved in Corby, Walsh, Badin, Lyons, St. Edward's, and Morrissey halls. Only those who have preregistered and have received their assignment of classes, in accordance with the regulations stated above, will be admitted to the drawing for rooms in the residence halls, after the period of preregistration.

Students who neglect to preregister and get their assignment of classes within the time fixed will not be considered for admission to the University in next schoolyear.

ALUMNI CLUBS

AKRON

A letter from Frank Steel assures us that the Club is enthusiastically functioning. Frank is preparing for some sort of get-together either February 13 or the 20th. We will doubtless have more to report on this in the March magazine.

BUFFALO

Whenever the Alumni Office receives a letter from Paul Hoeffer we know that our Club column will have something of interest for the fellows. In fact, we are beginning to take Paul and the Buffalo Club very much for granted. Some of these days his letter will be delayed or something, and the Editor will be tearing his hair for copy for the Buffalo Club.

This time Paul tells us that Buffalo's population has been greatly swelled by Gene Oberst, '24, who is now a fellow citizen. He is the guiding light for the athletic hopes of Canisius College. The entire Oberst family is now in Buffalo. In the next paragraph comes bad news. Herm Centlivre and his wife have moved to Detroit. But Buffalo's loss is Detroit's gain! Jack Brennan, his wife and little Jimmy have moved to the wilds of Texas. Wonder if the fall of Niagara had anything to do with this sudden migration.

Al Boehm is still doing his bit, travelling the country helping Worthington Pump to educate their salesmen on how to sell, and Marty Ryan has requested the Ed. to notify the buying public that prices are cheaper now than ever before on Goodyear Tires. (How about a set of tires for all this free advertising, Marty? So far the Armstrongs travel via the Notre Dame surface lines, but a set for the baby's Kiddy Car would help.)

"Truly Warner" Cotter strolls the avenue every noon, according to Paul, giving the local lassies a treat, and it is said that he is an inspiration for Hart-Schaffner-Marx. (I could use another blue serge.) "Biff" Lee is spending some time in Florida getting a good tan, basking on the beach, and wondering what the poor people are doing.

Paul says that Bob Galloway has promised to attend the next Club meeting. He is a busy lawyer and is doing great things in and around Buffalo. John Uebbing, Marty Koebel, Ed Lutz, Tom Kenny and the rest of the boys are working hard, and looking forward to golf and the

19th hole—and Universal Notre Dame Night, April 20th!

CONNECTICUT VALLEY

Following are a few notes from the Connecticut Valley from Charles Ducey, Boy Guidance, '28, who is with the Boy Life Bureau in New Haven:

Ran into Mark Fitzgerald, '29, recently. Mark is taking that famous graduate Business Administration Course at Harvard. Can't compare the girls at Smith and Wellesley with the ones at St. Mary's, says Mark. Wonder what he means by that? Cy Costello, Boy Guidance, '29, is down in Florida putting on Boyology Institutes for the Knights of Columbus. He dropped in the office enroute to rub it on us fellows who must cling to the northern clime. Heard from Bernie Bird, '28, who is becoming quite a pedagogue in Buffalo. Expect to see him next week as I'm scheduled for a tour of western New York state councils. Got a copy of "Huddle" by Francis Wallace about a month ago and haven't seen it since as about fifteen fellows in this staid old New England town are devouring it in one night stands. Ted Rourke who taught in the commerce course during the "Four Horsemen" reign at N. D. is teaching in Waterbury and gets over to New Haven three or four nights a week. "Pete" Coyle, Notre Dame's most famous eastern rooter, keeps the Yale boys excited with his tales of the national champions. Pete had his picture in the New York Sun, standing next to "Rock", and you can't hold him in this town now. Am already being besieged for tickets for the Army game in New York next fall. Can't you do something for the Eastern alumni such as playing one half in the Yankee stadium and the other in the Yale bowl? The other day the office boy wanted to know what a Notre Dame alumnus talks about during the winter, so I just handed him the January issue of the ALUMNUS. That should keep him quiet.

DETROIT

"The annual election of the Notre Dame Club of Detroit was held January 22 at the Statler Hotel. The officers elected for the coming year are:

Don P. O'Keefe, '03, President; Clark Mahoney, Vice-President, (re-elected); Paul J. Dooley, '25, Sec'y;

Urban Hubert, '22, Treasurer, (Re-elected); John E. Moore, (Re-elected to the Board of Governors.)

"Retiring president, Alfred N. Slagert, reviewed the work of the Club for the past year, calling the members attention to the fact that during this period the Notre Dame Club of Detroit, through the efforts of its officers and the willing co-operation of its members has put on several very successful parties; it has administered and added to the Scholarship Fund which was started several years ago, and at the present time turns over that fund to the newly elected officers in a solvent and healthy condition with the bills of the "Detroit Club Student" paid up to date at the University; it has distributed several hundred applications for football tickets among friends of the University here in Detroit and vicinity during the past season, and also sponsored trains for group trips to both the Navy and Army game; the Club, aside from the Scholarship Fund, finds itself financially solvent starting the new year; and the retiring officers wished to say that their actions during their term of office represented their level best efforts to accomplish the greatest good for the members of the Club and for Notre Dame.

"And there, Jim, you have my first official report to headquarters. During the coming twelve-month I shall endeavor to be as faithful a correspondent as was my predecessor, Charley Molz.

Sincerely,

Paul J. Dooley."

MILWAUKEE

On Tuesday evening, February 3rd., the Notre Dame Club of Milwaukee sponsored a bridge party at the Shorecrest Hotel. Thirty-four members attended with their ladies. The following committee had charge of the affair: Dr. John R. Dundon, Chairman; Wm. J. Redden, Sec'y; Edward Yockey, Frank P. Burke, Freeman Fitzgerald, James H. Wheeler, Dr. Urban Gebhard, Frank Holdampf and Ralph Clark. The Classes of 1928, '29, and '30 were well represented. Grover F. Miller, LL.B. '16, came up from Racine, Frank L. Madden, Civil Engineering student, 1910-12 and now local manager of the National Surety Co., renewed old friendships. Frank P. Burke, LL.B. '03, won the most popular prize.

Local Alumni Club Meetings

*Send Notice of Meetings of Clubs Not Listed to
Alumni Secretary, Box 81, Notre Dame, Indiana.*

- CHICAGO: Friday; 12:00, Ivory Room, Mandel's (weekly luncheon).
- CINCINNATI: Tuesday; 12:15 p. m., Broadway Hotel (luncheon meetings—first and Third Tuesdays).
- CLEVELAND: Monday; Hollenden Hotel (year around luncheon meetings).
- DES MOINES: Monthly meeting—no regular date—(call Carleton Beh).
- DETROIT: Thursday; 12:30 p. m., Frontenac Inn, 42 Monroe Avenue (weekly luncheon meeting).
- DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA: Monthly luncheon—last Wednesday of each month; University Club, Washington.
- FORT WAYNE: Monthly dinner—no regular date—(call Edward T. Gilmartin, President).
- INDIANAPOLIS: Second Wednesday of the month, luncheon, Indianapolis Athletic Club.
- JOLIET: Monthly meeting—first Tuesday. (Call Clarence Wilhelmi for details).
- KENTUCKY: Tuesday (luncheon meetings—second Tuesday; no regular location; call J. R. Brown, President).
- LOS ANGELES: Monthly dinner meeting; no regular location—(call John S. McInnes, President, for details).
- NEW JERSEY: Monday; 7:30 p. m., Newark Athletic Club, Newark—(monthly meeting—first Monday).
- NEW YORK CITY: Thursday; Fraternity Club, 22 E. 38th Street—(weekly luncheon).
- NORTHERN CALIFORNIA: Tuesday; noon, Grill Room, Fairmount Hotel, San Francisco—(monthly luncheon—first Tuesday).
- ROCHESTER: Meetings twice monthly. Columbus Club. Call Norbert Baglin, 25 Arnett Blvd.
- SYRACUSE: Wednesday; 12:15 p. m., Schraft's—monthly luncheon—second Wednesday).
- TOLEDO: First Sunday of the month—Mass 8:30, Cathedral Chapel, followed by breakfast, University Club.
- UTAH: Tuesday, University Club, Salt Lake City—(monthly luncheon—first Tuesday).
- WABASH VALLEY: Four times yearly—January, April, October, December—Fowler Hotel, Lafayette, Ind.—(call Francis Watson, President, for details).
- WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA: Thursdays; 12:15, McCreery's Dining Room, Sixth Ave. and Wood St., Pittsburgh—(weekly luncheons).

Freeman Fitzgerald, '16, will take charge of the sale of tickets for a special Notre Dame section at the forthcoming Notre Dame-Marquette Basketball in March.

The Milwaukee Club has recently completed a directory of former Notre Dame men. The directory contains a record of the course pursued, years attending the University, present business connection, and home address of over eighty members. This is a splendid activity. The Alumni Office congratulates the Club.

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA

A letter from John McInnes, President of the Notre Dame Club of Northern California, informs us that the Club is getting all pepped up for Universal Notre Dame Night. On the heels of John's letter comes one from Keene Fitzpartick. Keene says: "Yesterday, (Feb. 4) we had the monthly meeting of the Notre Dame Alumni of Northern California, and the attendance on the part of some of the members evidenced a wonderful spirit of loyalty, since fellows like Steve Gavin coming from Modesto, over a hundred miles away, and other fellows coming in from a radius of twenty-five to thirty miles were there. So with twelve loyal Notre Dame men, eager for action, we started plans for a big Notre Dame Night here on April 20th."

It looks as though the Californians mean to put this over in a big way. More power!

SYRACUSE AND CENTRAL NEW YORK

Emil Schonlau writes from Syracuse that the alumni in Central New York have been kept busy with "income tax reports and family duties." Emil offers as proof of this statement the announcement of the following arrivals: January 7, a daughter to Jacob and Rea Eckel; January 11, a daughter to Wm. F. and Frances Sullivan; January 11, a daughter to Leo and Lucille Kelley.

The Editor understands just how busy such "family duties" can keep a fellow. He wishes to congratulate the proud parents but at the same time to remind the alumni that Notre Dame is NOT co-educational. The above announcements, however, will be tidings of great joy to the school "across the way."

TOLEDO

A letter from Bob Andrews, newly appointed publicity agent for the Club (according to John Hurley's letter) writes the following about the Toledo gang:

"Dear Jim:

"As I am in Toledo for the next few months, John Hurley suggested that I write you a little news of who is who among the N. D. boys here in town.

"First, you probably have heard that the monthly meeting starts out with 8:30 Mass and Communion at the Cathedral Chapel and is followed by breakfast and the meeting at the University Club. This all happens on the first Sunday of each month. At the meeting Sunday we had John Hurley and Ben Kesting of '25; Art Suder and myself, '26; Ray Freeman, '25; Norb Scharf, '23-26; Milt Nolan, Drs. Gordon Hartnett and Edgar Imthun; Artie Schmitt, '06; Charles Carroll of '22. One or two of the fellows from school were there along with A. C. Pettibone of '27.

"The Club, in conjunction with the Saint Mary's Club, is having a dinner dance on Easter Monday evening at the University Club. The hours, 10 to 2, and limited to 80 couples. Each member of the clubs receiving one bid and one extra.

"Plans are being made for Universal N. D. Night. The committee in charge being Al Kranz, '17; K. Nyhan, '22; Em. Toth, '23 and the writer.

That's all today,

Bob Andrews."

Ben Kesting drops us a note with the good news that Ken Nyhan, '22, has been appointed Assistant County Prosecutor of Lucas County. Ben says that everything is going fine and sends regards to everybody.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Dear Jim:

The annual election of officers of the Notre Dame Club of Rochester took place on Sunday last. The following is the slate for the current year:

C. Norbert Baglin, Pres.

Clinton Lintz, Vice-Pres.

Raymond D. Downs, Sec.

Gerald A. Ashe, Treas.

The Board of Governors is composed of M. Joseph Tierney, Joseph J. Doran, and Raymond J. Meade.

I notice that the N. D. ALUMNUS indicates that meetings of the Notre Dame Club of Rochester are held at the Chamber of Commerce. Such is no longer the case, as meetings are now held twice a month at the Columbus Club. Will you please see that this change is made?

The biggest event recently featuring Notre Dame was held here on Monday, Feb. 2nd. The enclosed copy of our letter to Grand Knight John A. Doyle of the Knights of Columbus indicates the success of the affair. Our Bishop, the Right Reverend John Francis O'Hern is certainly one of the world's best Notre Dame boosters,

as you would realize if you had heard him extol the intellectual, as well as the athletic, achievements of the University.

Sincerely,

C. Norbert Baglin, '19.

February 6th, 1931.

Grand Knight John A. Doyle, Knights of Columbus Council No. 178, Rochester, New York.

Dear Sir:

At a meeting of the Notre Dame Club of Rochester on Sunday last, a resolution was adopted that the Club express its appreciation of the work of Rochester Council No. 178 of the Knights of Columbus in arranging for the presentation as guests of honor, at the annual Father and Sons Dinner of the Council, of Tom Conley, Captain of the 1930 edition of the Notre Dame Football Team, and Marchie Schwartz, another of its brilliant performers.

Since that memorable event, individual members of the Notre Dame Club have expressed the gratification afforded them by the way in which the affair was handled, the treatment accorded the representatives of the student body, and the attendant honor and publicity to the University; in which connection the happy choice of our Rt. Rev. Bishop as a speaker cannot be overlooked.

Upon behalf of the Notre Dame Club of Rochester, I therefore wish to express our sentiments to you, and through you to the Council, its officers, and the Committee.

TRI-CITIES

The following new officers are announced by the Tri-Cities Club:

Richard B. Swift, '22, President and Henry M. McCullough, '20, Secretary (re-elected.)

We will take this opportunity to thank the retiring officers for their willing co-operation and to offer our congratulations to the new officers. We wish the Club a very successful year and will be glad to do all we can from this end of the line to make it so.

TWIN CITIES

The Twin Cities has named new officers too. It must be in the air! A letter from Bob Fogerty, newly elected Secretary, is as follows:

"Dear Jim:

"This is belated, but I've been buried beneath a flood of examination papers. The Twin City Club has named officers for the coming year, to wit (as all good lawyers say.)

"Honorary President: Rev. Charles L. O'Donnell, C.S.C., '06.

"Honorary Vice-President A. A. McDonnell, Elected, '06, of Saint Paul, and J. J. Molynéaux, of Minneapolis.

"President: Dr. John M. Culligan, '15.

"Regional Vice-Presidents: Louis P. Chute, '90, Minneapolis; Robert P. Fogerty, '28, St. Paul; Ambrose Lyndard, '24, Owatonna, Minn; Joseph P. O'Hara, '20, Glencoe, Minn; Clarence Smith, '22, Bemidji, Minn; Holly Grinager, '23, Fergus Falls, Minn; Ted Twomey, '30, Duluth.

"Treasurer: J. Percy Wilcox, '23, Minneapolis.

"Secretary: Robert P. Fogerty, St. Paul.

"We'll be having another meeting soon for the purpose of getting organized on a constructive program, and it would be helpful if you would send us some of your suggestions as to local club activities.

"Excuse the brevity, but I must hurry away.

Bob Fogerty,

College of St. Thomas."

We offer our congratulations to the new officers, and our thanks for the good work done by the retiring officers. Unfortunately, time does not permit the writing of a personal letter to all the retiring officers and the newly elected ones. Some day we hope to be situated in such a way that this detail will be possible. For the present, however, we are forced to use these pages for this purpose.

According to a recent letter, the Alumni Office has been informed of the appointment of Maury Fadell as Chairman of the Constitution and By-Laws Committee of the Twin Cities Club. Looks as though the Twin Cities are going to town!

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA

Dear Jim:

K. K. Rockne was the honored guest of this Club at their Weekly Luncheon, January 19, 1931, and the little talk that he gave the Alumni certainly made it an enjoyable noon hour (s). Rock surely is a large part of Notre Dame, Jim, and we all feel that he should never be permitted to leave the old school of ours. Father Callahan, the new president of Duquesne University, was also present at the "big table," and he certainly enjoyed meeting Rock as much as the rest of us enjoyed seeing him again. Here's hoping he makes many more trips to our fair city. He is always welcome—Yes Siree . . .

Enclosed is our check in the amount of \$10.51, another of our monthly donations to the Living Endowment of Notre Dame. Have any of the other clubs followed this little trick, Jim?

Before I close, Jim, I just want you to let the boys know that our weekly luncheons are now being held in McCreery's Dining Room, Sixth Ave. & Wood St., every Thursday at 12:15 p. m. George Kingsley, secretary.

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THE ALUMNI

Deaths

The ALUMNUS wishes to address the families of alumni for a moment. Will you please notify the ALUMNUS of the death of a graduate of Notre Dame as soon as possible. This is more than just news policy. Nowhere is friendship more sincere than among the men who were in school together. Nowhere are prayers for the dead more effective, we believe, than on this campus which for eighty-nine years has been consecrated to the Mother of God.

Officers of the Local Clubs may also be asked to forward news of a Club member's death as soon as possible. It is better to receive the same news over and over than to miss it entirely for a long period.

It is with sincere regret that the ALUMNUS announces the death of PETER P. McELLIGOTT, LL.B. '02. Mr. McElligott died in his home in Brightwaters, New York, on January 18, following a brief illness.

Born in New York, Mr. McElligott attended the schools there. Two years after his graduation from the law school at Notre Dame, he was admitted to the bar, and at the time of his death had law offices in New York City. He was formerly a Tammany Assemblyman.

From 1909 to 1920 Mr. McElligott represented at Albany the Third District of Manhattan. He was a close friend of Mayor James J. Walker. Mr. McElligott in recent years had been a member of the Suffolk County Democratic committee and a State Democratic committeeman. He was elected to the board of directors of the Notre Dame Club of New York a week before his death. Since last June he had been a member of the Board of Directors of the Alumni Association of the University.

Mr. McElligott left a wife; a son, Joseph, and three daughters, Angela, Rosemary and Agnes.

JAMES T. KELLY, LL.B. '94, died in Sioux City, Iowa, on December 21, 1929.

After his graduation from Notre Dame, Mr. Kelly located in Cascade for the practice of law. In 1896 he was married to Miss Celestine Caudy and a few years later went to Dubuque where he practiced his profession for a number of years. Some time afterwards he removed to Randolph and Bloomfield, Neb.

Mr. Kelly is survived by his widow, and a son, Joseph, of Omaha.

Mail addressed to EDWARD H. PULSKAMP, '99, in Celina, Ohio, has just been returned to the Alumni Office with the notice, "died in 1928." We have been unable to secure any details.

REV. FRANCIS X. ZERHUSEN, '06, died June 25, 1929, according to a letter just received. Father Zerhusen was pastor in Auburn, Indiana during the year 1922 and from there went to Lebanon, Indiana. In 1925 he went as chaplain to St. John's Orphanage in Kenton County, Kentucky, where he later died.

RT. REV. MSGR. FRANCIS J. VAN ANTWERP, LL.D. '14, died June 25, 1930, according to a letter received recently. No details were included in the letter. The ALUMNUS regrets that no further information has been received.

CHARLES P. SOMERS, LL.B. '15, died September 17, 1930. This information was sent to the Alumni Office by Mrs. Somers. No details were included.

The ALUMNUS extends the sympathy of the Association to JOSEPH NASH, '30, on the death of his mother; to JOHN TULLY, '11, who lost his father; to RAYMOND McGEE, '24, whose father passed away recently; and to NORBERT GELSON, '27, who lost his mother. Word has also been received of the death of Daniel F. McGlynn, Sr., father of JOSEPH, '12; ROBERT E., '23; and DANIEL, Jr., '18, of East St. Louis, Ill. We also wish to extend sympathy to REV. PATRICK MAGUIRE, '20, whose mother died December 23, in Ireland.

Births

Mr. and Mrs. THOMAS CARFAGNO, '25, announce the birth of Frances Jeanne, in Baltimore, Md., on January 19.

The Class of '26 is drumming up attendance for the 5-year Reunion.

"I'll tell the world it's a nize baby," is the enthusiastic broadcast from ROGE NOLAN. Roge's most important double play resulted in the appearance of Roger William, Jr. on January 29. Roge is in the Twin Cities but seems to have escaped his environment.

JOHN DAVID ENGELS has arrived. His papa is a poet. Nine pounds and eleven ounces, though, would scarcely seem to show it. NORB and his good wife Eleanore, who also writes with ease, are so ecstatic over This, we hope some day he's These.

DAVID FRANCIS MORSCHES is the Mr. and Mrs. GERRY MORSCHES Fort Wayne candidate for '26 honors. Young David arrived January 22, and according to Gerry is a mighty busy little fellow.

Mr. and Mrs. WILLIAM CLARKE, JR. '27, Toledo, announce the arrival of Joanne, on January 12.

The Notre Dame Club of Syracuse and Central New York gets a special classification in this department because of the outstanding achievement of its members.

On January 7 a daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. JACOB ECKEL.

January 11 a daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. WILLIAM F. SULLIVAN, and on the same big day a daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. LEO D. KELLEY.

Whether this is an indirect method of forcing co-education on the University was not hinted by EMIL SCHONLAU, president of the Club.

Engagements

Miss Mae Lynch, daughter of John F. Lynch, of Terre Haute, Indiana, announced her engagement to DONALD MILLER, '25, of the "Four Horsemen." The wedding will take place in May.

Miss Lynch is a graduate of St. Mary-of-the-Woods College and attended University of Wisconsin. Don is now practicing law in Cleveland. During the football season just closed he was a backfield coach at Ohio State University.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Flanigan, of 5061 Lake Park Avenue, Chicago, announce the engagement of their daughter, Alice Veronica, to PAUL J. PFOHL, '22, of New York.

Miss Flanigan attended St. Mary's at Notre Dame and is a graduate of the Chicago School of Expression and Dramatic Art.

Marriages

JOHN C. MULLEN, '28, was married to Miss Ellen Crump, of Oak Park, Ill., Saturday, January 17, in the Log Chapel, Notre Dame. The REV. CHARLES L. O'DONNELL, C.S.C., '06, President of the University, performed the ceremony.

John was one of the outstanding members of the Class of '28. He was editor of the *Scholastic* in '27-'28; a member of the Scribblers, and won second prize in a poetry contest held by that club. He was also a member of the Press club and the Chicago club. He was graduated from the College of Arts and Letters.

Mr. and Mrs. William Lascelles Geddes announce the marriage of their daughter, Janet Baker, to EDWARD JOSEPH DUFFY, Jr., ex. '26, on Tuesday, January 11, in Montclair, N. J.

HOWARD PHALIN, '28, Vice-President of the Class and former Grand Knight of N. D. Council K. of C., was married to Miss Evangeline Peterson, of Minneapolis, Minn., January 17, in the Log Chapel, Notre Dame. They were attended by Harold Phalin, brother of the groom and

Miss Marjory Phalin, sister of the groom, both of Crystal Lake, Ill. LOUIS BUCKLEY, '28, served the Mass, and REV. JOHN REYNOLDS, C.S.C., '17, performed the ceremony.

A breakfast was served in the Gold Room of the Oliver Hotel, South Bend for twenty-eight guests immediately following the ceremony. That evening the party was entertained at a dinner at the Drake Hotel, in Chicago.

Howie is with the Midland Press, and is now permanently located in Kansas City, Mo., 107 Ward Parkway, Casa Lama, West, Apt. 403.

Personals

[A 1928 alumnus, graduate E.E. and an accountant, married, needs employment. Will locate anywhere. Alumni having or knowing of a position, notify the Alumni Office immediately.]

Before 1880

The rolling seasons sweep along
In silent, rapid, ceaseless song,

Like music from the heavenly spheres,
Unheard nor known by mortal ears.
But in the glowing dreams of Fancy's hours,

The favored spirit joins celestial powers,

And mingles in the golden visions seen

Afar beyond where mortal senses glean.

The broken months that formed a chance-wrought chain

Are seen in circling beauty meet again—

Each one a link of loveliness so fair—
So fit, that beauty never seemed but there.

The above verses are taken from a poem published in "The Progress," a manuscript journal edited by the students of Notre Dame in 1860.)

The Cornet Band has been reorganized, and we may soon expect to hear it out serenading. It is to be hoped that the members may find it convenient to enliven the campus frequently with soul-stirring strains. (*Scholastic*, Sept. 15, 1877.)

1880-1885

Prof. Robert M. Anderson, '83, Circleville, Ohio, Secretary.

The ALUMNUS is indebted to JOHN W. GUTHRIE, '85, Alliance, Nebraska, for the very interesting group of pictures reprinted here.

The rivalry between the two crews was particularly intense and the

racers were a prominent part of the various University programs.

The "Star of the East" was the opponent of the "University" team.

Intra-mural athletics are not so new as the Harvard house plan might indicate. Nor, to hear a few

tales of the old brotherly meets, are they the panacea for the physical dangers of modern sport.

The various banners and badges were as eagerly sought and as highly prized as the present day monogram.



CREW OF THE "MINNEHAHA"

Standing, left to right: Paul Chapin, P. J. Goulding and Ed Hotelling.
Sitting: Warren Cartier, D. C. Saviers, J. J. McKinnery and Elmer Otis.



"STAR OF THE EAST" BASEBALL TEAM, 1883

Standing, left to right: Ed. Witwer, Pat Garrett, Billy Ryan, Jim Marlette, Billy Arnold, M. T. Burns and Jack Hefferman.
Sitting: J. W. Guthrie, George E. Clarke (in chair), and Frank Gallagher.



CREW OF THE "EVANGELINE"

Standing, left to right: F. H. Dexter, C. C. Kolars, and J. J. Ryan.
Sitting: W. W. Harliss, H. A. Steis, J. W. Guthrie and Charles Murdock.

"Notice to Our Friends"

"The exterior of the beautiful Dome of Notre Dame is now finished, thank God! and not a dollar expended on it will ever be regretted. It is the grand feature of the place—one of the chief ornaments of the West. But, beautiful as it looks, it is scarcely anything compared to what it will soon be, when covered, as originally intended, with the heavy and imperishable gilding of the purest gold, which will reflect magically through the day the rays of the sun, and at night turn darkness into a bright light, from the electric crown of twelve stars with which the whole figure of the Blessed Virgin is to be clothed, typifying the prophecy: *And there appeared a great wonder in heaven; a woman clothed with the sun, and the moon under her feet, and on her head a crown of twelve stars.* Apoc., xii, i.) What a beautiful sight!—one that has never been seen in this country. And yet, we trust, it will be seen at Notre Dame by thousands on the 14th of September next—the double Feast of the Exaltation of the Holy Cross and of the Holy Name of Mary, and the 43rd anniversary of the first Mass celebrated in this New World by a priest of the Holy Cross. Truly, the designs of Providence are inscrutable! On the first arrival here in the "forest primeval" of seven poor foreign Religious, without any human means of success, who could have foreseen such a change? But the spot was already dedicated to the Blessed Mother of God. To clear the ground, she called the Brothers of St. Joseph from across the Atlantic, rich only in faith and confidence and in her protection. But let no one imagine the solemnity of the 14th of September is intended to celebrate their success in Indiana. It would be an insult to their real feelings! To Our Blessed Lady they return due thanks—to her, after God, they give all the glory. . .

E. SORIN, C. S. C."

(Scholastic, 1884.)

(ED. NOTE: It seems to the Editor that the above excerpt from an appeal of Father Sorin for funds to gild the Dome contains just about the qualities of that venerable man that are responsible for Notre Dame—idealism, faith, humility, foresight. Father Cavanaugh tells the story of Father Sorin's devotion to this particular project, a devotion so strong that he left the Community until a

reluctant Council voted funds for the Dome. But the value of that Dome today has long since passed from the realm of price.)

1889

A clipping from the *Omaha World* of Feb. 1 is of interest to alumni:

Told by Gene Melady

A symphony in leather—that's what a certain sports editor out Los Angeles way said of the Notre Dame team that scored an overwhelming victory over the Trojans of Southern California last fall.

Perhaps it was but it had nothing on a certain minstrel show we staged back in South Bend in 1889 after the close of the first season of football at Notre Dame. Ours was not a post-season football game but a real stage production arranged to wipe out the deficit incurred by the season's play.

That was before the days of Knute Rockne, of mammoth stadia, of high-priced tickets and of color and ballyhoo as it is today. In fact, we had only 11 men as compared to the hundreds who now compose first team, shock troops and what not.

When one of our players got hurt we played along with only 10. But the fellows were pretty hard in those days and seldom left games even though they received severe bumps and jars. Remember, too, that that was the day of the flying wedge, no huddles, two halves instead of four quarters, three downs to go 10 yards and no forward passing.

Football actually had been introduced at Notre Dame two years previously—in 1887—and the first game was played with Michigan. Michigan won, 8 to 0. Other games on the first schedule were with the Illinois Cycling club, Indianapolis Artillery and Englewood High school. Michigan was the first western school to adopt football.

Not a very impressive schedule compared with the "man-killers" the present Rambler elevens tackle but it was plenty in those days when the school enrollment provided barely enough players for a full team.

We played our games on Brownson campus, without benches for players, let alone accommodations for spectators. Cartier field was donated in 1899 and served until the completion of the 55 thousand seat stadium last year.

Incidentally, the monicker "Fighting Irish" originated in the Michigan

game of 1909. Pete Vaughn, disgusted at seeing the team about to be licked, 3 to 0, shouted:

"What's wrong with you guys? All Irish and not fighting a lick." Notre Dame started to fight, won the game by 11 to 3 and Vaughn's remark went on to posterity.

H. B. Luhn, who matriculated at Notre Dame when I did, had attended Michigan previously and there learned his football. At Notre Dame he was the first coach, captain and halfback, all in one.

Every player furnished his own suit, most of them baseball uniforms utterly void of shock-absorbing apparatus. Some of the fellows held pieces of rubber in their mouths to protect their teeth. Nose guards had not yet been invented. Stocking caps completed the equipment.

On our team that year besides Luhn, who now lives in Seattle, were Patrick J. Nelson, now a judge at Dubuque, Ia.; H. M. Jewett, Detroit automobile manufacturer; J. E. Cusack, who died recently at San Antonio where he was colonel in the army; Frank Fehr, formerly a Louisville distiller; George Hough of Portland; F. H. Springer of Columbus, Ga.; J. L. Hepburn, famous for his enormous moustache at the time; Edward Sawkins of Detroit and myself.

I don't recall all the teams we played our first year but I am sure we did not win a single game. What would the papers say today if Notre Dame finished a season without a victory? Nevertheless I am proud to have played on the first Notre Dame team, a school that has produced the Four Horsemen, George Gipp, Frank Carideo and dozens of other stalwart athletes.

1890-1893

Louis P. Chute, 7 University Ave., Minneapolis, Minn., Secretary.

The following is an interesting departure in Class Notes that should prove stimulating indeed to the members of the classes represented:

A Sub-Amateur at Football

While somewhat personal to the four Secretaries of '90 to '93, not known to the majority of those who came since, it is trusted that this sketch may produce a few glints of interest to a number of the boys who say, "Haven't changed a bit."

To get into the swing of the narrative preface it to say that said

Secretary was only a moderate sort of athlete, no good in a game of baseball unless the first baseman were uncommonly tall, "monly tall"; could throw a pretty straight ball if played solo and not too far, likewise a pretty crooked one; could throw a ball into the air and make it strike the ground within the ringed space of its diameter, (proven by actual measurement); was fair on the bars, and could pull a pretty good oar.

However, football was not a hobby, though much interest was felt in witnessing the original "4" scored by our boys against Michigan. One day when there was extra "rec," supposedly in honor of a visiting guest of unusual attainments or something, not important to this narrative, and no athletic program being on the tapis, Brownson Hall challenged Sorin Hall to a test at football and came over to negotiate. PAT COADY—he of Pana, Ill., was the Spokesman. Among about ten others he accosted this Secretary,—then just plain me,—and after explaining his mission in general terms, said: "We want you to get into the game"; who said: "I never played football in my life and don't know the game. Get someone else." Pat said: "It makes no difference; you could play if you would play; besides that you *have* to play." To this he received the response: "Well, if I *have* to play I—suppose—I'll—have to play." So putting a football suit around of himself the prospective Sec. was complimented on looking very like a footballist, and was set for the contest.

Arriving on the grid, not desirous of appearing too rough, though well tousled and bearing it that the opposed beware, the Sec. was placed to combat or defend the right end, opposed to Homer P. Brelsford, the left end of the enemy. The line formed for action or reaction, as the case might be, a familiar voice from the rooters was heard to say: "Hold your man, Chute"; who said: "all right." Taking the advice literally he held his man, and Homer of similar experience likewise profiting by the advice took the same attitude in regard thereto. Neither one would consent to see the other get away and it resulted in a wrestling match. The Hellenic name of the adversary had a psychological effect, in the form of an Olympic "drop," on the mental faculties of the Sec. This combined with the fact that the said Homer was somewhat more rotund gave him a marginal advantage with the result that the fall was his. However, it was shortly discovered that the umpire was over in the other end of the field in the vicinity of the ball and some people there twiddling with

it that we didn't know so very well, so no decision was made. The fact is that the umpire and the referee got into an argument as to who had the ball. One might think this could readily be known from observation, but they had another way of finding out.

There appeared to be a sudden rush of substitutes coming in mass formation, mostly rejects returning, and we were directly in their path. Forming as they did an apparent scrimmage of their own of opposing factions from the side lines, turfs of the earth came flying in from every point of the compass. Onomatopoeically speaking, "scrimmage" seemed to be the word. Maybe it originated there. It had not been realized how easy it would be to make replacements in the first line and save the gaps that develop the breaks for the tallies. What happened after that was not known to these ends, who saw their finish early in the game. This was before the time of "Rock" and, as evidenced above, less direction was given to the plays. "Rock" might have put some paradox into the fall.

JOHN L. HERMAN has moved his law offices to 115 Dean Bldg., South Bend, Ind.

1894

Dr. Joseph F. Duane, 418 Jefferson Bldg., Peoria, Illinois.

Speaking of times changing: "The excellent showing made by the Varsity eleven in recent games is the theme of conversation, and the hope is expressed by all that many more opportunities will be given to witness this very interesting game. Captain Keough has recently received challenges from such celebrated elevens as Purdue, Chicago University and Illinois State University which, if accepted, would no doubt prove a rare treat to the students. It has, however, been found impossible to give them a game as desired, as it would conflict with other arrangements made. Brother Paul has received a letter from the manager of the Hillsdale eleven, stating that they would be sure to be here on Thanksgiving Day, and anticipate a good game." (*Scholastic*, Nov. 18, 1893.)

HUGH A. O'DONNELL, while not as regular a contributor to the column as we would like him and his graceful pen to be, furnishes the Editor with ample and interesting copy. Hugh was much in evidence as president of the New York Club in the

presentation of the Erskine awards to Notre Dame, in New York City by Mayor Walker on behalf of the committee headed by W. O. McGeehan. As usual, Hugh lent considerable dignity and distinction to the pictures.

This is perhaps telling stories out of school, but we hope any exchange readers will consider it our private affair and it is interesting to Notre Dame men:

A friend of Hugh's is responsible for the information.

Several years ago the remark was passed that Hugh, despite his prominence in New York, could not gain admission to the exclusive University Club because he was a graduate of a Catholic college. He said little but went to work, and applied for admission. He found that there was only one Catholic college on the Club's approved list, Georgetown, and only one Georgetown alumnus in the Club. After three years of investigating and readjusting, Notre Dame has been added to the Club's approved list and Hugh has been admitted. It was done largely through the motive of establishing Notre Dame as a recognized University, and anyone who knows Hugh's social contacts and demands will not misconstrue the motive. His action has been a real service to all N. D. men in New York.

1899

The Squirt Band

A Short History of Its Beginning, Growth and Accomplishments—A Wonderful Organization.

The Squirt Band is a wonderful organization. Ever since it slid into existence some semesters ago it has played before all the crowned heads and square heads of Europe and Escanaba. It has discoursed soft, delicious strains at Pink Teas, Green Teas, and Marriage Obsequies, and while in England Queen Vic allowed the band to play for herself and John Eggeman while they took a ride on the royal merry-go-round and talked over the athletic situation at Notre Dame.

The uninterrupted success of the band is due partly to the efforts of its efficient director, Herr Von Funke, and partly to the inactivity of the police. The members are Willhellem Keglerowski, Thomasus Steinerantz, Beau Brummel Forbingski, Shortie Kornell, Johann Meyers and Jamie Geehogaheegan. . . ."

(The above history of the Squirt Band was one of many interesting and personal, very personal, notes in *The Squirt*, published, the paper says, at lucid intervals of the editors—this edition in 1899.)

1904

Robert Proctor, Monger Bldg., Elkhart, Ind.

"Last Monday evening the Class of 1904 called its first meeting of the year in the Sorin Hall reading room. Of the thirty-three members who responded to roll call, fourteen are classical, four English, three History and Economics, eight Engineers, two Biological, one Architecture, and one General Science. The officers chosen last year will continue throughout the ensuing year. They are: Byron V. Kanaley (Classic), president; Anton C. Stephan (Eng.), vice-president; Gallitzen A. Farabaugh (Class.), secretary and treasurer; Thomas D. Lyons (Eng.), orator; Walter M. Daly (Eng.), historian; Ernest Hammer (Class.), poet. . . ." (*Scholastic*, Oct. 10, 1903.)

1909

E. P. Cleary, P. O. Box 356, Momence, Illinois.

"The new subway in Corby has been opened and five apartments with a curtailed smoking room is the result. Sorin's caverns, Corby's subway, and the catacombs in Old College complete a subterranean equipment even fair Harvaid can't boast of having. Some day when archaeologists will, perchance, be heaving the earth off the ruins of N. D.—gad! won't the Doctors Banks of those days open their eyes when they hit the underground habitations?" (*Scholastic*, Oct. 10, 1908.)

1911

Fred L. Steers, 1666 First Nat'l. Bank Bldg., Chicago, Illinois.

PROF. E. J. MAURUS is the source of the following interesting biography of ANTON HEBENSTREIT. Anton went to Albuquerque, New Mexico, twelve years ago as city manager. After two years in that capacity he organized the New Mexico Construction Co., of which he is now president. He has a boy twelve years old. In spite of the distance from Notre Dame, Anton saw three football games this Fall—Northwestern, Army and Southern California. He meets TOM TRUDER once in a while and gets an occasional letter from JIM O'BRIEN in Detroit.

1914

Frank H. Hayes, Union Bank of Chicago, Chicago, Ill.

(The following item from the *Scholastic* of April 19, 1913, may take Rock's mind off the problems of the immediate future.)

"An interesting game was played Sunday between a Holy Cross team and a Corby aggregation called the Gutter Snipes. It is reported that the features of the game were the fielding of Mulcaire and the batting, as well as the good pitching, of Remmis. Rockne and Dorais were the stars for the Snipes. Keith Jones covered himself with honor by his umpiring, though it did not always agree with Rockne's opinion of strikes and balls. After a hard-fought battle, victory smiled on Holy Cross. The battery for the Snipes was Rockne and Dorais; for Holy Cross, Remmis and Becker."

The Class Secretary drops a hurried note on his way to the "Land O' Sunshine" for a short vacation.

REV. GEORGE F. X. STRASSNER, Hope, Ark., after an eight month's membership in the Hope Kiwanis Club, has been elected secretary-treasurer of the Club.

1916

Timothy P. Galvin, 708 First Trust Bldg., Hammond, Ind. Secretary

"The REV. FRANCISCO MARIN, O.P., LL.D., '16, formerly a professor of Spanish in the University, and Superior of a group of Dominican students at Notre Dame, writing from Santo Tomas, Manila, Philippine Islands, sends greetings to all old friends on the campus. Father Marin is one of the most distinguished Dominican theologians of our time, and he is remembered with deepest affection by all who knew him at Notre Dame. In spite of infirmities, he is at work on a very important theological treatise, about which the ALUMNUS will give more particulars in a later issue. No student or professor in modern time, shows a finer devotion to the University than Father Marin. His address is Universidad de Santo Tomas, P. O. Box 147, Manila, P. I."

1917

John U. Riley, 244 Washington St., Boston, Massachusetts.

"SKID MAY, the greatest sliding forward that ever played on a Sorin

Hall basketball team, and now a big game hunter and Vice-President of The May Furniture Co., Superior, Wis., was in Chicago recently on a buying trip where he and DANNY HILGARTNER had the dubious pleasure of sitting in the President's Box at an American League hockey game while TOM SHAUGHNESSY'S '15, Shamrocks were going down before the cyclone of the St. Louis Fliers.

"It may still be news to some of his classmates that D. C. (CHET) Grant, '17, is publicity manager of the aforementioned Chicago American League Hockey Club, and that ALEX CAMERON, '24, is Secretary of the Club. President Shaughnessy is in the market right now for a good "defense" man and will be glad to consider the applications of any former Notre Dame hockey players who can still play Class AAA ball.

"It is also my "dubious pleasure" to announce that my old roomie, RIG SACKLEY can be reached at 3454 Sheridan Avenue, Miami Beach, Florida where he and his family will hibernate until the James A. Sackley Paving Co. resumes operations sometime after Easter. What a tough break!

"I'll be down for a basketball game or the Monogram Absurdities, and in the latter case, may bother you for tickets, Jim."

Danny Hilgartner.

1919

Clarence Bader, 650 Pierce St., Gary, Indiana.

"The addition to the old Carroll Hall gym, which is being transformed as rapidly as possible into a mess hall to accommodate a thousand men, is a wooden structure about 50 x 125 feet. The candy store, which separated the Carroll basketball court from the University rifle range, has been torn out and the entire structure thrown into one large hall. The kitchen is being arranged in old "Rockefeller Hall," adjoining the mess hall on the west. The candy store, where Brother Leopold was engaged for forty years, now in charge of Brother Maurelius, has been moved temporarily into what was formerly the Carroll Hall refectory in the Main Building."

(*Scholastic* of 1918.)

1922

Gerald Ashe, 1024 Monroe Ave., Rochester, N. Y., Secretary.

For the benefit of those who failed to peruse the wedding column in last month's issue of the ALUMNUS, may we impart the good news that CHET WYNNE is no longer single. Mrs. Wynne will assist Chet in his coach-

ing duties at Auburn Polytechnic Institute.

We are indebted to the Notre Dame *Catalyzer* for sending us information that HARRY HOFFMEN was recently made assistant general superintendent of the Arco Company's Cleveland plant. Harry's wife and children are spending the winter in Florida.

It is a pleasure to know that our lost and found department is now bringing results. MORGAN SHEEDY, who by the way denies that he was lost, is representing the Standard Sanitary Mfg. Co. in Akron and Canton, Ohio. Morgan commutes between Akron and Pittsburgh over the week ends.

JIM CARMODY is married and living in Grand Rapids, Mich.

LEO MCGARTY has forsaken Chicago for Los Angeles.

Let us have some news of LAWRENCE GOLDCAMP, CLARENCE ZWACK, ARDO and ROMAIN REICHERT, and EDDIE DUNDON.

1923

Paul Castner, 805 N. Lafayette Blvd., South Bend, Ind.

The Editor had the privilege recently of adding to the burdens of FRANK FITZSIMMONS, president of the Chicago Club, and JOHNNY MONTAGUE, a governor of that busy organization. Both smiled in their customary friendliness, but Fitzsimmons is famous as an actor.

1924

James F. Hayes, 358 Fifth Ave., New York City.

"A flourish of tin cans . . . wagons, carts, wheelbarrows, creaking merrily toward the Palais . . . the convention hall of the Senior Hoboes, hosts tonight at their annual ball . . . without . . . Aristocrats, curious and blocking the entrances come to laugh, and remaining to do so . . . within . . . laughter, pointing fingers, fun at its best . . . the court . . . a "fine" imposed by "Gov" . . . then music, catching and gay . . . around the hall, bales of hay and burlaps . . . everywhere . . . dirty hands and dirty faces . . . patched gingham, rags and tatters . . . who's who . . . the elite of the underworld . . ." (From the *Dome* of '24.)

EDWARD B. CASEY looks like the Republican nominee for municipal judge who will succeed to the vacancy caused in Chicago by the election of Judge Joseph Burke to the Circuit court. Publicity says, "Ed-

ward B. Casey was the only Republican to fathom the confusion in filing dates for petitions resulting from a recent amendment to the statutes, and is therefore the only name on the Republican ballot for the office he seeks."

Eddie is a member of the municipal courts committee of the Chicago Bar Association. He evidently pulled a fast one on several former judges who intended to file for the vacancy, but whose petitions were illegal under the new statutes.

1925

John W. Scallan, Pullman Co., 79 W. Adams St., Chicago, Secretary.

A letter from JOHN EDMUND DE MOTT states that Ed is teaching the art of the violin, at which he was particularly proficient as a student. He has just joined the faculty of the famous Sherwood Music School, and has a class of pupils at the Lewis Music School. Ed has also taught some in the public schools under Dr. J. Lewis Browne, former N. D. faculty member.

PAUL SAGSTETTER has just been announced manager of the newly titled General Tire Co. of South Bend. The corporation took over a business which Paul has been managing, with apparent success leading to the new development.

With the consent and collusion of JOHN W. SCALLAN, the Editor hereby announces a new and unique method of electing a Class Secretary, which will be tried in this Class only, until further notice.

The entire Class is the Nominating Committee. Those who have not paid dues nor contributed to Living Endowment this year may vote, their nominee to count one vote thereby.

Those faithful members of the Class whose dues are paid may nominate a candidate, who will profit two votes thereby.

And those ultra-faithful whose Living Endowment is in and whose names are on both golden books, may nominate a candidate who will thereby derive three votes.

The Editor trusts that the Class politicians will see the value of a dollar contribution to the Fund (minimum).

Nominations, preceded or accompanied by contributions (and dues where not already paid) must be in on or before April 3, 1931.

This looks, perhaps, like putting the secretarial saddle on a high horse. As a matter of fact, it is going to mean that the elected Secretary's friends are more than mildly interested in the work he will have to do. And variety, in itself, shouldn't die out in the Class.

1926

Dr. Gerald W. Hayes, 38 N. 12th St., Newark, N. J., Secretary.

My dear Jim:

I note that FARRELL acted as my press-agent last month. He was severely taken to task for his efforts.

I want this note, Jim, to be a plea for the Reunion. I'd like every member of our class to write either to you or to me—even if it be only a telegraphic line or two—reporting whether or not he intends to return to the campus in June. It would be well also for the boys to offer any suggestions that may help to make our gathering more pleasant.

My work at the Foundling Hospital will keep me fairly busy during the winter and spring, but if the fellows respond to this, it will be easy to build plans for our big day in June. I may be reached at my permanent address in Newark or at this hospital—The New York Foundling Hospital, 175 E. 68th St., New York City.

I intend to ask JOHN TUOHY to canvass those of our class living in and about the city of Chicago. This should have been my job before I left school, but those last two months were too full of football.

My mind is a blank for gossip. There's plenty of it travelling around but I haven't been winchelling lately. Hearty co-operation will give me a full page next month.

Bestest,
Jerry.

BILL DOOLEY writes from Hammond to say that the Dooleys, among other items, are breathing easier than many of their less fortunate townspeople who were involved in the recent bank failures there.

BOB ANDREWS writes that he is in Toledo for a few months.

NORB ENGELS, in addition to a new son, faculty duties, and memories of an agile slide trombone, is clicking in the poetic world with admirable regularity. The *Literary Digest*, whose poet's corner purposes to present the best, comments on one of Norb's recent poems, "It again goes to show that poetry is alive at Notre Dame."

1927

Ed DeClerq, Secretary

8126 Drexel Blvd., Chicago, Ill.

FRANK AHEARN is now the hard-riding city editor of the *News-Times*, the terror of those Notre Dame staff members in particular who come under the stern and rockbound New Englander, carrying out his rather large assignment. Frank and Mrs. Frank live in the Washington-Colfax Apts., South Bend.

CLAYTON LEROUX has joined the law firm of Leuck, Wenrick, Pinaire and Kovachy, 508-9 Leader Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio.

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Notre Dame Night

April

20

Living Endowment

"There are two classes of people, those who leave wills when they die, and those who leave bills. At the funeral of the first class there is sorrow. At the funeral of the second there is panic. When a man leaves money to a college, it proves he is more interested in heads than in headstones. A bequest to a college is the nearest you can come to finding the fountain of youth. It can be founded, —but not found."

—Rollins College Record.

Subscription

TO THE

Notre Dame Alumnus

IS OPEN TO

Non-Graduate N. D. Men

AT

TWO DOLLARS THE YEAR

Attention of the Local Alumni Club is particularly called to this announcement.

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BUREAU OF UNIVERSITY TRAVEL

88 Boyd Street, Newton, Massachusetts

1928

Louis Buckley, Notre Dame, Ind.,
Secretary.

LOUIS BUCKLEY, who is working hard as husband, best man, grand knight, teacher, commuter, promoter and other duties in addition to that of Class Secretary, is in for a little breathing spell this month. Not that the Office softened, but that Buck apparently hardened.

The K. of C. Formal, which took considerable of the attention of G. K. Buckley and Patron BILL JONES has left them both in a state bordering on athlete's foot. But, the Editor is assured by two veterans of the formal in the Office that it was worth the sacrifice.

1929

JOSEPH P. McNAMARA, genial Indianapolis lawyer (to cover with a professional cloak his multitudinous talents) is not averse on occasion, rumor has it, to exclaim in local environs "Lafayette Street, I am here." But securing his personal appearance in the Alumni Office, or even his autograph, is another matter. His voice did trickle over long distance on one of the Editor's absences from home, flattering the little woman beyond recall, but not replete with Class news.

KARL MARTERSTECK sends a Russian post-card from some place that the type facilities of the *Ave Maria* do not cover. Karl is among the many American engineers who are in the Soviet country in Russia's efforts to utilize its vast resources.

The plant Karl's outfit is taking charge of, employs 12,000 men. He says the living conditions are fine—a new apartment, electric light, steam heat, etc. He says, "Many people would open their eyes if they could see the facts."

CORRIN HODGSON writes from Minneapolis, where he is temporarily located. Corrin wants the address of ELMER WEIBEL, who is also in medical school.

The Washington contingent is safely under the experienced N. D. eye of HENRY WATTS EICHER. JOHNNY COLRICK, who is coaching at Georgetown with Tommy Mills, is the most regular of the new capitol citizens in the Eicher correspondence, the two having had an apartment with TOM MURPHY and JOHNNY SMITH last fall. Murph is continuing his studies in law at Georgetown and Clipper is in Hartford until his duties in the spring. Eicher and Colrick are now at the Chastleton Hotel, 16th and R Streets. Watts is utilizing his Endowment Office experience with the Holy Cross- Foreign Mission Society.

1930

Bernard W. Conroy, 1109 Kenneth Ave., New Kensington, Pa., Secretary.

Dear Jim:

Since I last wrote to you I have heard of two weddings at which members of our class were important participants. ED NEBEL of Detroit married Miss Sally McCaffrey of Pittsburgh on January 20th. Mrs. Nebel is a graduate of St. Mary's. At present Ed is working at Kaufmann's department store in Pittsburgh. Miss Helen Virginia Nolan of Brooklyn is now the bride of GENE KENNEDY of the same city. The ceremony was performed on the first of February at Our Lady of Good Counsel Church in Brooklyn. Gene, who was Minor Sports manager last year, has been working for his father in the Kennedy Advertising Company.

I had a letter from BERNARD BROECKER, who is attending Harvard Law school. TOM KEEGAN, JOE CULLEN, and DAVE REILLEY are also at Cambridge. ED. HAL-LORAN is learning his law at Michigan University. The Bradford (Pa.) *Herald* boasts of ARCHER HURLEY as a member of its staff.

RON SULLIVAN wrote me a new-sy letter from far off Portland, Oregon. He wants the three Oregonians of our class to be represented in this column so here is the dope on them. Ron is an agent for the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company. Any visitors to Portland can locate him in

his office in the American Bank Building in that city. FRED CUNNINGHAM, an exporter, has a position with the Union Pacific Railroad, and FELIX ISHERWOOD, also a Foreign Commerce man, is working for the States Steamship Company. He intends to be an agent in some foreign port soon. Fred and Ron attended the U.S.C. game and needless to say they greatly enjoyed the rout of the Trojans. They happened to see CHARLIE KENNEDY in Los Angeles. Charlie, who dropped out of school in his Sophomore year, is married now and works for a bond house in L. A.

JOHN LARISON, another ex-student, is in the automobile business in La Grande, Oregon. John married Emmy Knotts formerly of St. Mary's and now they have a son, John Franklyn. ED MCCRIMMON, who will be remembered by all of the off-campus students, is working in Aberdeen, Washington.

VINCE MCINTYRE is state highway inspector near his home town, Zanesville, Ohio. RAY TOTTEN is back at work again after being on the sick list for over a month. Ray was threatened with spinal meningitis and he had a close call.

The Smoky City boys are looking forward to the N. D.-Pitt basketball game this Saturday. Next week Johnny Colrick brings his Georgetown five to Pittsburgh for a couple of contests.

1931

The following men make history at Notre Dame. They are the last Class to receive degrees in the midyear, by virtue of a recent ruling. Many of them have made history during their courses here. The Association welcomes them.

The most recent alumni, those who received degrees at the close of the first semester in January are:

Master of Arts; Paul C. Bartholomew.

Bachelor of Arts; Carl G. Christianson, J. Marr Condon, Brother L. Gnewuch, C.S.C., Paul F. Koprowski, Bernard J. Lenoue, Frank J. McAdams, Bertram L. Metzger, Lawrence A. Mullins, H. Manfred Vezie.

Bachelor of Science: Paul A. O'Connor.

Bachelor of Commerical Science: James C. Cavanaugh, Edward C. Ellsworth, Joseph, M. Gardewine, Francis G. Kersjes.

B. C. S. in Foreign Commerce: Henry J. Lucero.

Ph.B. in Foreign Commerce: Edward J. Cronin, Thomas G. Kassiss, Joseph P. Kelly, James L. Mulvaney.