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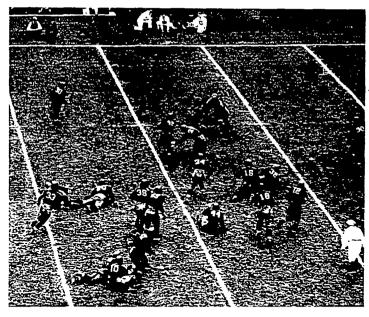
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"The March Is On"
A Scene from the Carnegie Tech Game—Lukuts 48

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No. Two

ROBUMBUR ROBUMBUR ROBUMBUR

1932

VICTORY

to the Team!

EVERY Notre Dame adherent is familiar with Hotel McAlpin so many years privileged to be the Team's host in New York.

The Management wishes to assure again the Notre Dame contingent of its willing spirit to accommodate more luxuriously, to serve more willingly and to entertain more enjoyably every guest visiting New York for the game.

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COMMENT

I've enjoyed sincerely the almost universal moral support that has come with the launching of this year's volume of the ALUMNUS.

Letters, conversations, reactions in many other fields, convince me that the alumni of Notre Dame realize that the Alumni Association has a definite and valuable part in the life of the individual graduate and of the University. How definite and how valuable involve intangibles that defy adequate translation.

This presidential year has drawn the attention of our Association's leaders to political fields. They will emerge November 8 with varying degrees of success but entirely stimulated by the keen conflict that supplies the alleged check and balance for good government. Almost every locality finds Notre Dame men, alumni of that excellent though uncatalogued college of practical politics on the campus, similarly caught in the swirl of office-seeking, for themselves or for someone else.

Hence the ALUMNUS these first few months has been content to pursue only those sine qua nons of its existence, DUES, LIVING ENDOWMENT, CLUBS and CLASSES, knowing that after the tumult and the shouting dies the captains and the kings will come back.

The Class and Club Secretaries deserve special mention for the splendid improvement shown in response to appeals from the Alumni Office. It is reflected in the interesting letters in both departments of the magazine.

That brings up a point for the constituency-at-large. No later than this month, several letters from these long suffering media have echoed ageold plaints with fresh vigor concerning the psychic powers apparently attributed to them, the Class Secretaries in particular, by their following. A letter to the Class Secretary plus a letter to the ALUMNUS equals Class News. But it takes the first 2 as well as the second to make the resulting 4. It seems, from the raps on the local table, that the general run of Classmates are voracious read-

THE NOTRE DAME ALUMNUS

JAMES E. ARMSTRONG, '25, Editor

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

THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

of the

UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME

Alumni Headquarters, Main Floor Administration Bldg., Notre Dame, Indiana JAMES E. ARMSTRONG, Secretary-Treasurer

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ers and sporadic writers. They suffer from intellectual tapeworm and Spencerian paralysis.

A former president of the Association told me recently that if I could hold on for six more months I should begin to feel faint tremors of returning prosperity. Inasmuch as at prosperity's peak the Association enjoyed only faint tremors, while the rest of the world shook, I cannot do more than smile wanly, and plan only casually on burning-the-mortgage ceremonies Universal Notre Dame Night.

Another former president sent me a pamphlet by a Religious Order asking for securities which the investor had given up as hopeless, but which, through the advantages of the larger organization, the Order might liquidate to better ends. The logic was good. The idea was excellent. Its application to Notre Dame, through the Association or through Living Endowment is something for you to think about.

And the continuing interest of these two former presidents is not the

least valuable point in the two paragraphs above.

Last year and this year, in Frank Hayes and Pat Manion, the Association has had presidents who were unusually situated to do the most good for the alumni interests. All during Frank Hayes' administration, and to date during Pat's, they have fought that impossible pall of poverty. The live enthusiasms which they brought into the Association work have been anaesthetized, and it's a wonder they weren't killed, by the drug of deficit. "It is more blessed to give than to receive" works both ways. Let me remind you of one of Skippy's friends -"We gives and gives and nothing does we ever get. It's no wonder we owes and owes."

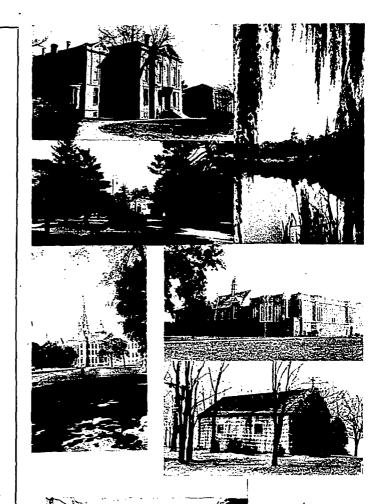
And now, having become the father of sons in 1929, 1931 and 1932, I feel that I have done right by Catholic Action, country, and Notre Dame.

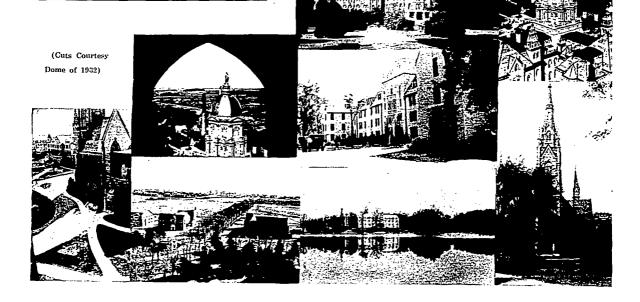
So to press, the pawnshop, and the polls.

"O Notre Dame Thou Beauteous Place

"The purple air, the misty hills; The meadows, green with hidden rills; The grove, that screens from curious gaze Its sacred meditative ways; The lake beyond, its placid cye Blue as the arch of vernal sky; The dome, and chapel spires, that claim Our Lady's favor, with her name; How, like a thought of peace, the whole Takes calm possession of the soul!"

(ELIZA ALLEN STARR)





Catholic College Alumni Meet N. D. Nov. 20

Famous Economists of Middle West to Discuss Social Justice in the Economic Crisis; Rev. Joseph Husslein, S.J., Rev. William A. Bolger, C.S.C., '07, and Rev. B. P. O'Reilly, S.M., Already on Program.

Sunday, Nov. 20, at Notre Dame, in conjunction with similar meetings throughout the United States, Catholic college alumni of the Middle West will meet under the auspices of the North Central District of the National Catholic Alumni Federation. The theme of the one-day conference, held in lieu of the 1932 national convention of the Federation, is "Social Justice in the Economic Crisis." Much of the discussion will be based upon the two great encyclicals, Rerum Novarum of Leo XIII., and Quadragesimo Anno of Pius XI.

James E. Armstrong, alumni secretary at Notre Dame, is vice-president of the Federation, director for the Middle West, and ex-officio chairman of the Nov. 20 conference.

Rev. Joseph Husslein, S.J., famous Catholic economist and author of a number of recognized books in the field, including a recent volume, *The Christian Social Manifesto*, which treats the two encylicals, will deliver the sermon at the Solemn High Mass which will open the conference. The Mass will be held at 11 o'clock in Sacred Heart Church on the campus.

A luncheon will be held for the representatives at 1 o'clock in the University Dining Halls.

At 3 o'clock a round table discussion will be held in the auditorium of the College of Law building. Several papers of importance will be delivered. The Rev. Bernard P. O'Reilly, S.M., just retired as president of the University of Dayton, will give a paper on The Way Out and the Way Beyond, being a review of the book of that name by Rev. Francis J. Kunnecke, S.M., a solution of economic evils which has been presented to a Congressional committee, the national Chamber of Commerce and other economic forces. Rev. John F. O'Hara, C.S.C., '11, foremost authority on religious contacts with students and pioneer in the field of continuing relations with Catholic college alumni, will give a talk in this vital field. Several other topics, not yet beyond the tentative stage, will round out a valuable afternoon.

At 7 o'clock, in the University

Dining Halls, a banquet will close the conference. Rev. William A. Bolger, C.S.C., '07, outstanding lecturer and debater in the field of economics, for years head of the department of economics at Notre Dame, and at present



REV. WM. A. BOLGER, C.S.C., '07 Champion of Decent Livelihood.

vice-president of the College of St. Thomas, will give an address, "Decent Livelihood, Its Content and Moral Basis."

Another address in the field of social legislation will be delivered, but is still in the tentative stages. One of the most prominent Catholic laymen in the Middle West will give it.

Through the courtesy and co-operation of the foregoing speakers, the chairman is pleased to state that it is doubtful whether the Catholic college man in this territory has ever had, or will have soon again, an opportunity for such a tremendous acquisition of vital information in a timely and imperative field of Catholic thought and action.

Every alumnus of Notre Dame within traveling distance of the conference is not only invited but urged to attend.

Alumni of every other Catholic college in the District—De Paul, Loyola, St. Procopius, St. Bede's, St. Viator's, Quincy, and Routt Colleges in Illinois; St. Joseph's in Indiana; Columbia, St. Ambrose and Trinity in Iowa; St. Benedict's and St. Mary's in Kansas; St. Mary's in Kentuckv; U. of Detroit in Michigan; College of St. Thomas, St. Mary's and St. John's in Minnesota; St. Louis U., Rockhurst and Conception in Missouri; Creigh-

ton in Nebraska; U. of Dayton, John Carroll, St. John's and St. Xavier's in Ohio; St. Gregory's in Oklahoma; U. of Dallas and St. Edward's in Texas; Marquette, St. Norbert's and Campion in Wisconsin—are also urged to avail themselves of the concentration of the best Catholic thought on a vital Catholic theme.

Catholics who have graduated from non-Catholic colleges are even more cordially invited to attend this conference.

Every Catholic College, every Catholic Alumni Association, and every Local Club of a Catholic Alumni Association, should have an official delegate at this meeting. In addition individual alumni in any and all of the above categories are invited.

A registration fee of three dollars will be charged all in attendance, which will include tickets to all of the events of the day, including the Mass, Luncheon, Round Table and Banquet. For those who can attend only the banquet, tickets will be available at two dollars.

Reserve tickets for yourself and friends at once, please, with James E. Armstrong, Box 81, Notre Dame, so that we may plan intelligently here for the accommodation of the events to the best advantage.

The program, even as it stands, is equivalent to a substantial extension course in the Catholic viewpoint on the social sciences. No thinking alumnus can conscientiously miss it.

Catholic leadership is in the ascendancy through the Church's adherence to the doctrines of the rights of man as outlined so brilliantly and flawlessly in "Rerum Novarum" and the fortieth anniversary follow-up, "Quadragesimo Anno." Even from outside the Catholic circles come voices tending toward Catholic principles in the social sciences. It therefore behooves every Catholic, particularly those in whose college-trained minds rests the heritage of natural leadership, with a corresponding obligation, to know these principles thoroughly.

Several features of interest and entertainment will be added to the formal program.

FATHER CARROLL IS BACK FROM IRELAND

"Ave Maria's" Commentator on the Eucharistic Congress Resumes

Teaching at Notre Dame

Reverend Patrick J. Carroll, C.S.C., of the editorial board of *The Arc Maria*, and member of the faculty, has just returned to Notre Dame after spending the summer in Ireland. Father Carroll is a native Irishman and he is thoroughly acquainted with the Irish people and their affairs.

The impression of Father Carroll, as he related them to a Scholastic staff member, were varied and interesting.

The Eucharistic Congress was held in Dublin from the twenty-second to the twenty-sixth of June in miracle days of weather. There were about one million from all parts of the world in attendance; and the ready and unhurried way in which the Free State officials and Congress stewards handled this multitude was a surprise to the world

All the outdoor services were held on the "18 acres" of Phoenix Park. A night was set aside for the men who assembled to the number of 150,000; two women's services followed and the number present reached a total of at least 100,000. Then the children had their Saturday morning Mass and some 150,000 of them were present.

The final Mass of the Congress was celebrated in the open air by Archbishop Curley, of Baltimore, Sunday, June twenty-sixth at one in the afternoon. People started thronging into Phoenix Park at eight o'clock in the morning, five hours before the appointed hour of the Mass. It is estimated that one million were present when the procession to the altar on O'Connell Street Bridge set out. You get an estimate of proportions of this procession if you reflect that it took sixty minutes for one of four units, men marching sixteen abreast, to pass a point of review.

"The Eucharistic Congress at Dublin was the greatest week in Ireland's history," said Father Carroll. "There was a minimum of oratory and a maximum of devotion; the daily communicants were beyond any actual counting. The number of people present went far above the attendance at all previous Congresses, even that of Chicago. Accommodations for visitors in hotels and private

homes were looked to and well managed. Dublin was vigilant and unforgetably gracious."

While in Ireland Father Carroll visited both President De Valera and



REV. PATRICK J. CARROLL, C.S.C. He was at home.

former President Cosgrove. When questioned as to how conditions stood between these two men Father Carroll stated, "There is very little opposition between the two men except difference of a political character. Both very likely are a thousand times better than their political enemies are ready to believe. Mr. De Valera is not a wild dreamer supported by rough-and-tumble elements; and Mr. Cosgrove has not sold Ireland back again to Great Britain. Notre Dame students would be edified at the devotion shown at the religious services by President De Valera and former President Cosgrove and their respective cabinets. There was no apology in their attitude, and one could see from their religious exterior that they were Catholics without concession or anology."

Kilmainhan jail, where the sixteen men, who took part in the Easter rebellion were executed, was also visited by Father Carroll. "Kilmainhan is the most depressing prison one will encounter in modern times. It is being dismantled, fortunately," said Father Carroll. "The cells in which the sixteen Easter martyrs were imprisoned, and the wall in the courtyard before which they stood when they were shot, can be seen. The whole place is filled with tragic memories. Kilmainhan was designed not only to wall in men's bodies, but to crush hope out of their souls." The graves of sixteen are pointed out on Arbor Hill, where they were buried after being stolen to the Hill at night by the British. At present the spot is transformed into a shrine.

Father Carroll was fortunate in seeing some of the relatives of the sixteen men who gave up their lives the May following Easter week. He visited St. Edna's school at Rathfarnum where Pearse's sister carries on his work of teaching. Michael Mallon's father lives shortly outside Kilmainhan jail. He is an old man of, perhaps, seventy years, and lives in a little house close to the street. The picture of his son Michael hangs from the wall just in front of where he sits. Michael was a workman and in his free time was a member of one of Dublin's musical organizations.

"Mike," Mr. Mallon said, "was not afraid to die for Ireland." And he produced a letter to prove that Michael was not. "I am not afraid ot go," he wrote, just three hours before he was shot. "We have failed now, but others will carry on and finish what we began."

The authorities at Kilmainhan jail sent a lorry to take Michael's mother to the jail to see him before he was shot. "I will walk to see him," she said to the lorry captain. And she walked, and bade him good-bye, a short time before the boy was led out to be executed.

"My wife was a Presbyterian," Mr. Mallon said quietly, "but she came into the Faith before she died. Mick got that for her when he went to Heaven."

I asked Father Carroll if he had anything else to tell. "Oh yes, of course," he replied, "I could tell you of the young wife of Joseph Mary Plunkett, who married the night he was shot, and lives with her memories; Kevin Barry's mother and two sisters, (Kevin Barry was hanged in the twenties after he had been captured in ambush) who are very proud of young Kevin who still lies buried in Mount Joy Prison yard, with a crucifix placed upon his grave; and many others who remain in Dublin. They are a tradition coming out of the days when Dublin was in the throes of a war against the ancient foe to win the ancient national right of self-expression. By contrast the Dublin following the great ceremonies of the Congress was exceedingly peaceful and restful."

"But we had better stop here. Perhaps some of our friends will say we should not have begun at all. Ah, well."

Taken From Life

The Alumni Office isn't the voice to counsel hanging on to your Class jewelry. There are times and places when it is difficult to be both conservative and ardent.

But among the innumerable duties of the Alumni Office arises occasionally that of tracing lost jewelry.

The latest incident is interesting. A man wrote that a piece of Notre Dame jewelry bearing initials and the Class numeral had been found several years ago and he was seeking its owner. Putting initials, year and city together, the Office wrote a former manager of football who filled the requirements. A letter tells the story.

The pin was lost by the wife of the alumnus, five years ago. Hope had been abandoned of recovering it. Then came the letter and the identification. The pin had been found by a boy in the city in question. He had refused his mother's request to search for the owner. Finally he left home and his sister acquired the pin, likewise refusing the mother's urgent plea to seek its rightful owner. Finally the daughter left home and on a blouse which she sent back came the pin. The mother immediately turned it over to a friend of the family who wrote to Notre Dame for information about the owner with the above happy ending.

Which reminds the Alumni Secretary of three dollars spent several summers ago in redeeming a Class pin from its finder, a troubled colored lad, who had spirited it away from a girl friend after it had been gracing the darker circles of the city for a month.

And life goes on, in the Alumni Office.

Lloyd is New Comptroller

Mr. Frank W. Lloyd has succeeded Mr. Clifford Collins as the Comptroller of the University. Mr. Lloyd was formerly vice-president of the Commercial Investment Trust of New York which engaged in investment banking.

Mr. Lloyd is married, has two daughters, and resides in South Bend. His brother is the president of the South Bend Insurance Company.

JOSEPH SCOTT SPEAKS TO STUDENT BODY

Famous California Barrister, Father of Three N. D. Alumni, Nominator of Hoover, Visits Campus

Sunday evening, Oct. 23, an enthusiastic Washington Hall audience heard an address given by the Honorable Joseph Scott of California, Laetare medallist in 1919, knighted



Honorable Joseph Scott Father of Three N. D. Men.

with the Order of St. Gregory by Pope Benedict XV. in 1920. Mr. Scott is one of the most prominent Catholic laymen in the United States. He was introduced simply, as one who needed no introduction, by Reverend Charles L. O'Donnell, C.S.C., president of the University.

White-haired, bushy-browed speaker Scott delighted his audience with the dynamic, inspirational qualities of his address. He spoke of Catholic leadership that Catholic young men must assume in a world that is tending toward agnosticism. He urged his listeners to take away with them from Notre Dame a firm background in Catholic philosophy and the kind of faith that comes from many mornings at the Communion rail. He spoke briefly of Louis Pasteur, a great scientist with the simple faith of a Breton peasant, as opposed to the rank and file of would-be scientists who deride the idea of God.

Not wholly serious was Mr. Scott's speech. He told many stories, nearly always with himself at the butt, that brought forth shouts of laughter. The audience was particularly pleased with the speaker's sly references to Father John Cavanaugh, in the audience, as "my young friend, Father Cavanaugh."

A significant figure in national affairs and a militant Catholic, Mr. Scott is one of the most accomplished speakers ever listened to in Washington Hall.

Prof. Eugene O'Connell Dies

Eugene O'Connell, a student at Notre Dame 1913-15, varsity debater in his freshman year, for the last five years a professor of physics at the University, died Sunday, Oct. 30, after a heart attack, suffered at a political meeting the preceding Friday. Prof. O'Connell had used his forensic ability and a talent for retentive reading amounting to genius in the cause of the Democratic party.

He is survived by a wife and four children, the oldest four, the youngest twins 15 months, who reside at 813 Angella Ave.

Short funeral services were conducted at the home by Rev. Edward Finnegan, C.S.C., and the body was sent to Fort Wayne, where Prof. O'Connell was born, for burial from the Cathedral there on Nov. 2.

Pallbearers included Hon. Samuel B. Pettengill, Professor Daniel Hull, Professor John M. Cooney, Robert H. McAuliffe, Professor Jose Caparo and Professor H. B. Froning.

Keogan To Wed

As Germany of some years back awaited "Der Tag," the many friends of George Keogan hail with more than usual enthusiasm the following clipping, showing what happens to the immovable object when the irresistible force arrives:

George Keogan, head basketball and baseball coach at Notre Dame, will be married Thanksgiving day to Miss Ruby Jones of 1034 Lincoln Way East, Mishawaka.

Mr. Keogan has been a coach at Notre Dame since 1922, coming here from Valparaiso university at Valparaiso, Ind.

Miss Jones is the daughter of Mrs. Sarah Jones, of Muncie, Ind., and has been a teacher in the Mishawaka South Side school. She is a graduate of the Indiana State Normal school in Muncie.

Mr. Keogan resides at the Mar-Main arms.

BOOK AND INGLENOOK

Things Old And New

We offer this little thing tentatively to keep old fellows who still read, in touch with library influences of the campus. Tell us whether you like it and make suggestions for improvement.

"Chester-Belloc" Books

In "Chester Belloc" books the text is from the pen of Belloc and the illustrations from the pencil of Chesterton-everybody knows that Chesterton, the youth, started out to be an artist. The latest book of the series is Post-Master General. The text is quite as thrilling as the old Brooks' Arithmetic, or Harvey's Grammar of our childhood, but is saved by the whimsicality of Chesterton's thirty impish illustrations. Incidentally, Chesterton's latest book is Chaucer, a collection of characteristically piquant, pungent and pleasant essays on the great poet from a pen marvelous here as everywhere else.

Some excellent Scotch! I learn authentically that one-fourth of the population of Scotland's four largest cities - Glasgow, Edinburgh, Dundee and Aberdeen-is Catholic. If this growth keeps up, there will no longer be any point to the famous saying of Doctor Samuel Johnson that "a merciful Providence gave the Scotch an extra good quality of liquor to make up for their beastly theology!" The Scotch theeology, you remember, specialized in Infant Damnation. Harry Lauder has written a book called "Wee Drappies" (Hibernice Wee Drops)-not a dry book in any sense but made doubly stimulating by the bookmark, a green ribbon at the end of which dangles a tiny bottle, one side of which is marked "Scotch" and the other "Made in Germany!" Besides thirst the other Scotch gift is humor, not too generously offered here however as becomes a Scotch gift. Some readers will hope that his next book may be "Lauder and Funnier."-Robert Burns in daily life a sentimentalist, in philosophy a hedonist, in poetry an anthropomorphist and in theology a deist, is the subject of a comprehensive, conscientious biography by Franklin Snyder. Take him by and large, Burns is not a

Catholic—certainly not a modern Catholic—taste. While in no sense disputing with Washington the title "Father of His Country," he outrivaled the uxorious DeWolf Hopper in the role of "Husband of His Country." The notorious atheist, Robert Ingersoll, made a hit with a popular lecture on the Scotch poet. When Ingersoll died some wit observed that a proper epitaph for the blasphemer's own tombstone would be the title of that lecture: "Robert Burns."

A seasonable Side-Line O' Type or Two: Francis Wallace has found his stride on the field of football fiction! in 1930 he gave us Huddle, since transmuted into a very popular movie with the scene transported to another campus. In 1931 came "Stadium." a thundering thesis against racketeering in football. In 1932 O'Reilly of Notre Dame." Without waiting for 1933 to arrive actually, Frank gives us his latest and best annual football story, That's My Boy! Frank is so desperately realistic as to hand out romance and torrid excitement (as life does) in homeopathic doses. But he may bide the longer for that (Farrar, Rinehart, \$2).—Kicking the American Football is a highly animated text on the subject by Leroy N. Mills, high school coach of Frank Carideo. Frank contributes an enthusiastic introduction and many fine photographs. N. D. and K. K. R. skimpily present. Excellent for the high school heroes! I get a pedal percussion out of it myself. (Putnam, \$2.50) - Showing both knowledge of his subject and experience in bookmaking, in some ways prominent among all the books written about Rockne, is Salesman from the Sidelines, by McCready Huston, formerly editorial writer for the South Bend News Times and frequent lecturer at Notre Dame's School of Journalism. At least since the death of Mr. Rockne, the author had been haunted by the thought of this book, to treat a side of the great coach hitherto neglected. In 235 pages of interesting text and attractive writing, Mr. Huston's thesis is posed and proved. A most interesting book even though the matter is neither cryptic nor apocalyptic to those who knew Rockne. (Macmillan, \$2.50).

Some of us who are past sixty will doubtless go on believing that "The James Boys" would have been a better title than The Three Jameses, by C. Hartley Grattan. It deals with the work of William James, who (according to a musty jibe) wrote philosophy as if it were fiction, Henry James, who wrote fiction as if it were philosophy, and their father, Henry James, Senior, who wrote about both philosophy and theology with a journalism flavor. (Longmans, \$3.50).

Miss Willa Cather has just published a group of short stories entitled Obscure Destinies." Acceptable on its "own merits," the book will be helped along by her earlier works, Shadows on the Rock and especially Death Comes to the Archbishop. Incidentally the Archbishop in this title was the holy John Lamy Vicar-Apostolic, (later Archbishop) of Santa Fe and the Father Joseph of the story was the priest who subsequently became Bishop Machebeuf of Denver, I have before me as I write the original manuscript of a letter from Archbishop Lamy to our founder, Father Sorin, discussing some of the sad conditions mentioned in Miss Cather's book and asking Father Sorin to send him some of "the priests of your society of which I have heard so much good." In the second sentence of that letter he refers to "my vicar-general, Father Machebeuf, who knows you intimately." Both these interesting clerics had been missionaries for many years in Ohio and both were well known on our campus. Bishop Machebeuf especially had a friendly way of dropping in often for a visit and addressing the students in general assembly. Miss Cather seems to delight in ecclesiastical portraits. The very unusual Bishop who figures in Shadows on the Rock was the great Monsigneur Laval, of Quebec, for whom the famous Canadian university was named.

Keep your eyes peeled for any book bearing the name of Owen Francis Dudley, convert and priest, whose Masterful Monk is one of the firmest bits of fiction in a decade. He knows the modern world, its ways, its words and its works, and he deals with it after the manner of a flashing frantic cinema rather than a religious disquisition. A perfect example of the distinctly superior type of Robert Ellsmere problem novel. Father Dudley's latest book is a pageant of life and if you are still financially competent, I advise you to add this work and The Masterful Monk to your library. (Longmans, \$2).

Some great biographies have appeared during the last three months. Hot from the press is Grover Cleveland, by Allen Nevins, well known political student and writer. Cleveland is one of the six greatest presidents we have ever had. He was a self-made scholar; better still, he was an absolutely honest man. With either Cleveland or Theodore Roosevelt or Alfred E. Smith in the president's chair, I believe the economic prostration of the world would have been foreseen and prevented. That it actually was foreseen by Mr. Coolidge, for example, is my interpreta-tion of the words "I do not choose to run."-God's Gold is another aspect of the story of John D. Rockefeller; it comes from John T. Flynn, no prentice hand. Ida Tarbell set fire to Standard Oil in her famous biography and almost made a burnt offering of John D. Mr. Flynn does something to cast oil on troubled waters for though God's Gold is no canonization bull, it is a better study of motives and a more faithful portrait of characteristics than the Tarbell book. It is years since I have read more pungent words than on page 394 and following pages of this book. Mr. Flynn burns up other churches completely and he chars ourselves so hotly that I wish every member of the Church, from the lowliest to the loftiest, could be persuaded to meditate his rather exaggerated words. I am a mere recorder here, not a reforming partisan. Yet I know that many people are saying the same things. (Harcourt, Brace, \$3.50)

And has anyone perchance missed the remarkable things the woman, Sigrid Undset, of Norway, has been doing for the last five years? She is daughter to an archeologist of great repute, and she constructs ancient periods of time with photographic interest and minuteness. First came three volumes under the general title, Kristin Lavransdatter. From beginning to end it was a prose epic of Viking quality. The world canonized it. Christian folk were divided; one-half said it was heroically strong and the other half that it was in spots unnecessarily rank. But no one denied it was great creative work. Sigrid Undset, a convert, is plainly a Catholic Zola in moments, but perhaps something of her quality is necessary to produce a very great literature. Sodality manuals are excellent for their purpose but they never make literature. Her second epic adventure was The Master of Hestviken, four long volumes of deadin-earnest problem stuff. The Wild Orchid-the title symbolizes mere human love-was a story of modern

* * *

Norway, almost equally strong, almost equally rank. Her latest volume, The Burning Bush,—this title symbolizes divine love—is a sequel to The Wild Orchid, but may be read separately without suffering. The interesting thing about all of this is that it is plain as a pipe that Sigrid Undset has the highest motive and works in a spirit of genuine consecration even though sometimes you feel like holding your nose. No convent reading, Sigrid's stuff! As you might suspect, 'Knopf is the publisher. (\$2.50.)

AVE MARIA booknotes become wiser and spicier each week. How is this for spunk? "When Clifford Bax, a British writer, declared in his recent biography of Leonardo da Vinci, published by the Appleton Co., that a mediocre engineer is a more advanced type than the best poet or painter, he was stating a fact about Clifford Bax rather than about poets and painters. It was John Boyle O'Reilly who said, 'The Dreamer lives forever, but the Toiler dies in a day,' and that, we believe, has always been the common verdict of mankind. It is the ideals of a race expressed in the literature of a country that endure, not the material monuments and buildings that are fashioned in bronze and stone. Romeo and Juliet are dream characters from the mind of Shakespeare, yet they have endured for more than three centuries, and they will continue to live on when all the bridges and buildings and tombs of Shakespeare's time have crumbled into dust. It is well said of a vanished race, 'They had no poet, and they died.' Readers will question the fitness of an author to write a biography of Leonardo de Vinci who believes that an engineer is superior in type to an artist." And yet every pope and bishop calls himself a pontiff-and pontifex means a bridge-builder!

Faith and Youth by Doctor Burton Confrey, professor for a decade on the campus, lays down a thesis that the teaching of religion and the teaching of English composition can be interestingly combined in a way advantageous to both. The author makes excellent use of our wonderful Father O'Hara and certain other campus figures. Though I say it who shouldn't it's a very unusual and stimulating book for High School and especially college teachers.

Thomas Walsh (LL.D. '17), fine poet and unparalleled translator from the Spanish, assembled *The Catholic* Anthology a short time before his sudden and lamented death. Others than Catholic writers are represented in it, but the spirit and the subject are of the faith. George N. Shuster, '15, managing editor of The Commonweal, published a revised edition of the work with additional poems. The campus of the past is fairly well represented but of present day men only. Professor Norbert Engels and Father Charles O'Donnell are here. And fancy only one poem from Boyle O'Reilly!

Edward J. O'Brien, accepted by many as literary dictator, publishes each year a volume of Best Stories. O'Brien is a Bostonian expatriated to Oxford and Switzerland and is a versatile editor of all sorts of people and publications. In his Best Short Stories for 1932, the lone representative of college magazines is Louis Brennan's Poisoner in Motley. In 1930 Brennan was editor of the literary quarterly of the campus, Scrip, now in its fourth year. O'Brien has often crowned N. D. men. He lists Scrip among the best 30 magazines in English printing short stories, placing it above American Mercury and The Atlantic Monthly.

The campus and the wide-spreading alumni to a man are with *The Brooklyn Tablet*, Oct. 15th, this year:

"Father O'Hara, C.S.C., who edits the daily religious bulletin at the University of Notre Dame has a worldwide reputation. During the past scholastic year we frequently quoted from the messages which put across the religious truths in the most attractive language. Father O'Hara would be a successful columnist on any paper."

The Tablet quotes a scintillant specimen of Father O'Hara's writing: "Is the depression giving American culture a setback? We hope so. We hope to see it set so far back that it will find itself on the main line again. As Brownson once said, 'Everyone knows that the great poets, the great artists, have never flourished, save in epochs and countries marked by severe discipline, and ennobled by serious and solid studies.' Our country has been marked by severe dissipation instead of severe discipline; perhaps the depression will bring back the severe mental discipline that will foster serious study along correct lines. The deflation of Materialism is full of blessings for . the spirit." One efficient way of keeping in touch with campus culture is to send a letter or postcard to Father O'Hara asking him to send you with the compliments of the school his daily Bulletin.

FOUNDER'S DAY CELEBRATED AT NOTRE DAME ON OCTOBER THE THIRTEENTH

Founder's Day, one of Notre Dame's most cherished traditions, is annually observed on St. Edward's Feast day, Oct. 13, in honor of the patron saint day of the Very Reverend Sorin, C.S.C., Founder and first president of the University.

Before the death of Father Sorin about 40 years ago, the feast of St. Edward was observed at the University with elaborate celebration. On down through the years the feast day, less a reality, has become more and more a memory. Notre Dame students gather each year on this day and offer their Communion to the sacred memory of the founder of their school.

The history of Founder's Day as recorded in the yellowed files of former years is highly interesting. On Oct. 14, 1871 the following was published: "Last week we anticipated the brilliant festivities held in honor of the Very Reverend Edward Sorin. But the national calamity which so unexpectedly fell upon us—the destruction by fire of more than half of the great city of Chicago—has taken away the interest which the students feel in the recurrence of this festival. Sympathy with the sufferers has induced Father Sorin to refuse any demonstrations in his honor."

Some twenty years later, the following is found in a page of *The Scholastic*: "Washington Hall presented a very lively appearance on the eve of the feast of St. Edward, Oct. 13, when the faculty, students, and visitors from abroad assembled to tender the Venerable Father-General Sorin, founder of Notre Dame, on the occasion of his patronal festitval. Solemn high mass was celebrated by the Very Rev. Provincial Corby and assistants."

From the issue of Oct. 14, 1893: "The name day of our venerable founder of Notre Dame—occasion of general rejoicing of our little college world."

On Nov. 11, 1893, a Scholastic edged in black made its appearance. Father Sorin had died.

Down through the history of Notre Dame Founder's Day, fitting ceremonies have marked the celebration Oct. 13 in Sacred Heart Church a solemn high Mass was celebrated with the Reevrend P. H. Dolan, C.S.C., as celebrant, Reverend Patrick Haggerty, C.S.C., deacon, Reverend Raymond J. Clancy, C.S.C., sub-deacon, and Reverend Francis J. Wenninger, C.S.C., master of ceremonies.

In a sermon appropriate for the occasion, the Reverend J. Leonard Carrico, C.S.C., recounted some of the

hardships and tribulations encountered and overcome by Father Sorin and the six Brothers who were his associates in founding Notre Dame.



Rev. Edward Sorin, C.S.C.

A Desert Has Bloomed.

On August 8, 1841, these seven valiant men responded to the call of the Bishop of Vincennes and came as missionaries to this spot then a wilderness. In November, 1842, they arrived at what was to be Notre Dame with high hearts and a total capital of \$400 to found a college and novitiate.

During all the early history of the school, the pinch of poverty was ever present. Once the total capital of the Community amounted to fifty cents. At another time the horses were sold at auction to satisfy the creditors. Again, a day came when there was no food for either students or professors. In addition, the more enthusiastic anti-Catholics of the vicinity threatened and even planned to burn the few buildings on the campus.

In 1854 the cholera plague raged for two months and took a heavy toll. In 1879 a heavy fire destroyed the labors of forty years.

In spite of all, Notre Dame has grown and prospered, and the reasons for this success, Father Carrico asserted, were the two paramount characteristics of Father Sorin, his invincible faith in God and his intense devotion to the Mother of God. In all, he was but an ordinary man who did an extraordinary work.

Bob Proctor Campaigning

Robert Proctor, '04, prominent orator and former state senator from Elkhart, is campaigning in the final stages of the race, in Indiana, Illinois and Michigan for Franklin D. Roosevelt. Bob is one of the oldest Roosevelt boosters in this territory.

New Secretary of U.

Mr. Kenneth Oliver, new secretary in the administrative division of the University, only became actively associated with Notre Dame at the beginning of the 1932-33 scholastic year, but for many years before that he had been in contact with the school through his friendship with the late Most Reverend George J. Finnigan, C.S.C., Bishop of Helena, Montana.

Mr. Oliver, who succeeded Mrs. Mary Beyer as secretary, was formerly with the export division of the Studebaker corporation in South Bend.

The affairs which come under the supervision of his office are those which pertain to the keeping of student accounts. An individual record must be kept for each student, giving the amount due, the amount paid for tuition, board, room, fees, and laundry. The record of those students who are employed by the University must also be kept carefully up to date. This latter detail is done through co-operation with the office of the vice-president, who has charge of student employment.

Mr. Oliver reports that he likes the work here at the University, and that it is proving to be very interesting. There is constant contact with students, and faculty, so dull moments are seldom to be found in his office.

The division of University administration which Mr. Oliver manages forms a connecting link between the students and the offices of the registrar, treasurer, general accounting, and athletics.

In the division of the Secretary's office, there are four assistants who aid Mr. Oliver in the duties attached to it. All records must be kept so that a student's financial status may be instantly ascertained. The equipment of the office is very neat, and is kept strictly in order at all times.

Mr. Oliver is a native of Eau Claire, Wisconsin. He served with the United States forces during the world war for two years.

"29er" Defends N. D.

You can always depend upon Notre Dame men in a pinch. The trouble is that now, with drapes at the windows, silver platters in the beamed and panelled dining halls, extension telephones to the upper hall floors, etc., the boys haven't been pinched of late. Hence the Pittsburgh game upset the digestive functioning of a large number, and, as Dr. Cooney is wont to point out, that finds its way to the tongue. So it was reassuring to read a Bulletin from "29er" in the Halls, setting the situation in a more rational light.

\$200,000 Student Aid

Notre Dame students are not as fortunate in the rich endowment of their Alma Mater as many of their educational confreres, nor are existing scholarships at the University particularly generous in number or amount, as educational costs and contemporary comparisons go. But there are few places in which the student gets more real, deserved assistance along the academic highway than at Notre Dame.

The answer is jobs.

The University Dining Halls, offering work to 250 boys—ten per cent of the lay resident enrollment—leads the sources of work. Over the remaining campus are scattered secretaries to professors, assistants in the library, advertising solicitors for the publications, workers in the equipment rooms, managers for athletics, and the hundred unclassified but essential jobs of detail that round out a going campus.

Other boys have ferreted out jobs down town—and these are almost impossible now with even the part time city work going to men with dependents. Still others represent various concerns on the campus—insurance, clothing, jewelry, post cards, stationery, etc. The returns range from the "dollar-a-year" basis up to very substantial dents in the annual expenses.

The argument is advanced that the employment of students is a purely commercial proposition with the University, for which little credit is due. Those familiar with the part-time employment of students do not subscribe to this theory. In fact, it is commonly agreed that almost any job can be handled better, and at a saving by professional help. In some departments, noticeably the University's general offices, it has been found necessary to secure full time help. A number of graduate students have returned this year and are occupying many part-time jobs while continuing their studies. The steady increase of jobs for undergraduates, however, has more than balanced this replacement. It is estimated that a majority of the 3,000 students at the University earn varying parts of their way during the scholastic year.

Rev. M. A. Mulcaire, C.S.C., '17, vice-president of the University, is in charge of the placing of students in these campus jobs.

Tommy Mills Resigns

Tommy Mills, former assistant to Knute Rockne, and his staff of coaches at Georgetown university, Washington, have resigned in mid-season as the result of adverse criticism for the Georgetown team. Rock considered Tom one of the best coaches in the profession and brought him to N. D. from Beloit.

"SCHOLASTIC" REPRESENTS SIXTY-FIVE YEARS OF CONTINUOUS EXISTENCE

The Scholastic had its beginning 65 years ago; 1867 to be exact.

The earliest formal publication containing selections from the writings of students, was called *Progress*. It



An Early Headline.

was a manuscript paper, written in elegant penmanship, and circulated only among the more appreciative literary denizens of the University. This was so well received, that the faculty appointed a certain evening every two weeks in which the *Progress* would be read to the students in the Senior study hall. This was always looked forward to as the finest treat imaginable. The *Progress* was followed by publications with such amazing appelatives as *Olympic Gazette*, Weekly Bee, and Literary Gazette.

Shortly after the war, (yes, the Civil War) a great intellectual era had set in, and college life had settled down to thoughts of literature, arts and science. It was at that time that the present magazine made its debut, with the hearty approval of Father Corby, the president. At this time it was called the Scholastic Year, the idea being that it would be published only during the school year. Two years later its name was changed to the Notre Dame Scholastic, and since then it has had continuous existence.

As all great magazines, it had its humble beginning. There was no staff of thoroughly competent news, sports, and literary writers. In fact, it was little more than the fly-leaf of The Ave Maria, to which it was attached. It was published by a half-dozen young aspirants to literary fame, and was intended chiefly as a literary medium for the writings of students.

Sixty-five years have rolled by, and today The Scholastic has acquired tradition. It hopes to justify the ideals and aspirations of those Notre Dame men of '67. An alert and able staff of some 50 students now bring not only the literary achievements of

the campus to the foreground, but present a full kaleidoscope of Notre Dame life.

Editors of the Scholastic, as they have led the editorial boards where those elusive names appeared, have been, for the past 50 years:

1882-3 George Clarke 1883-4 T. Ewing Steele 1884-5 N. H. Ewing 1885-6 Frank H. Dexter 1886-7 B. T. Becker J. H. Craig 1887-8 1888-9 Not listed 1889-0 Rev. John W. Cavanaugh. 180-1 Not listed 1891-2 Hugh O'Neill 1892-3 Frederick Chute 1893-4 E. F. DuBrul 1894-5 James McKee 1895-6 Daniel V. Casey 1896-7 Joseph A. Marmon 1897-8 Elmer J. Murphy Paul J. Ragan 1898-9 1899-1900 Paul J. Ragan 1900-1 Anthony J. Brogan 1901-2 Joseph J. Sullivan 1902-3 Joseph J. Sullivan 1902-3 Patrick MacDonough 1903-4 Patrick MacDonough 1904-5 Thomas D. Lyons 1905-6 Stephen Riordan 1906-7 Edward F. O'Flynn 1907-8 Edward F. O'Flynn 1908-9 Ignatius McNamee 1909-0 Otto Schmid 1910-11 Rev. Thomas Lahev 1911-12 John P. Murphy 1912-13 Simon Twining 1913-14 Wm. M. Galvin 1914-15 Arthur Hayes 1915-16 T. P. Galvin 1916-17 Howard R. Parker 1917-18 Delmar J. Edmondson 1918-19 Thomas F. Healy 1919-20 Rev. T. J. Tobin 1920-21 Alfred N. Slaggert 1921-22 Robert D. Shea 1922-23 Rev. Leo R. Ward 1923-24 The Scribblers 1924-25 John W. Scallan 1925-26-William R. Doolev 1926-27 Joseph Breig 1927-28 John Mullen 1928-29 John Hinkel 1929-30 Murray Hickey Ley

1930-31 Emil Telfel

1931-32 Neil Hurley

1932-33 Ed Stephan

Notre Dame's "Who's Who"



JOHN F. O'CONNELL

JOHN F. O'CONNELL, Ll.B., '13, national director of the Alumni Association, was, for some time the youngest judge on Chicago's municipal bench. John brings to the Association two terms as a vice-president when the Association was young, '14 and '15. John was assistant manager of athletics, and took from it, and his law classes, that smoothness and poise that seems to carry alumni so experienced consistently ahead. John is serving his third year on the Alumni Board and has always an active and constructive viewpoint on the affairs of the Association. The municipal court of Chicago gives little time to its judge, but Notre Dame is sure of a share of whatever time John manages to squeeze.

CHESTER D. FREEZE, '10 puts into the Freeze-Vogel advertising agency in Milwaukee, all of the energy and aggressiveness that made him All-State guard on the N. D. basketball team of 1909-10 which he captained. Starting a year late with the Class, Chet Freeze, with his all-round athletic ability—baseball, football and track—and an attractive personality, was soon one of the prominent members of the Class. Chet has also put his dynamic shoulder to the wheels of the N. D. Alumni Association and the N. D. Club of Milwaukee. No wonder Father Mike Moriarty, oracle of the Class of '10, asks for him in the current Class column.



CHESTER D. FREEZE



M. HARRY MILLER

M. HAROLD MILLER. As though to assuage Father Moriarity further, the genial M. Harold Miller, also of 1910, better known as Harry or "Red" and sung and storied in the Potters and in Rev. Matthew Walsh's stories of the Michigan Goal Post, was slated for this space. Harry retired from the Alumni Board in June after four highly constructive and conscientious years of participation in the government of the alumni affairs. He is active in Cleveland. His work as counsel for the Grasselli Chemical Co. keeps his contacts farther East. Former football captain and "dean" of the famous Five Millers, Harry is still the same genial, yet sincere fellow, who wound up his four years at Notre Dame with four football monograms, a K. of C. membership, and membership in the Shakespearean Society and the Knights of Bacchus.

Religious Page



John F. O'Hara, C.S.C.

All believers in Catholic education, and more particularly those who have borne the brunt of the battle for its establishment in this country—whether as teachers or as students in schools which were once unpopular—will exult in the trend of serious thought towards the position the Catholic Church has maintained against heavy odds. The alumni should be interested in studying some of the signs of the times in this field of thought.

The Ave Maria has done us the service of resurrecting a commencement address delivered at Yale ten years ago by George Wharton Pepper, then United States Senator from Pennsylvania, in which occurs the following significant paragraph:

"I am profoundly convinced that the time is not far distant when all men who think at all and who possess the faculty of reasoning clearly and logically, will understand that the highest use to which the human mind can devote inself is the contemplation of God and His relations to man and the physical universe; and that when that time comes I am certain that a hymn of thanksgiving will well up from the heart of America to the Catholic Church which, through misrepresentation and calumny and slander, and in spite of the most powerful opposition, has always held that great ideal before the minds of the people; has always made God and His Christ the basis and foundation of education."

How close to realization is this prophecy of Senator Pepper? While the Church has not yet received full recognition for her stand, at least there is a wide expression of alarm over the fruits of education without God. Sometimes the fact that it is without God is not recognized, as in the case with the warden of Sing Sing. In a recent article in Good Housekeeping he declares in substance that the public schools of this country, in their century of existence, have practically eliminated illiteracy, but haven't trained one ounce of character-but the remedy he proposes is not a return to God, but the extension of supervised recreation.

The President of Butler University, Dr. Athearn, having a ministerrial background, might be expected to have more spiritual insight than a prison warden, and his recent book, "The Minister and the Teacher," justifies this assumption. In it he says, among other things:

The American Protestant Church should be convicted of the fearful sin of spiritual necelect of children and youth. A church which cannot save its own children can never save the world....

Little has been done in the science and art of teaching honesty, truthfulness, industry, personal purity and other virtues essential to the stability of our social structure. As a re-

THE TREND

sult, while general illiteracy has decreased, spiritual illiteracy has increased.

We have wealth, power, intelligence, but we have not implanted in our citizenship the power to control wealth and scientific discoveries in harmony with those great ideals which guarantee the happiness and welfare of people. Hence the crime wave.

What is the way out? It is now becoming increasing clear that society must learn how to teach virtue and find a way to give every child a systematic training in morality and religion.

By implication, Dr. Athearn fulfills the prophecy of Senator Pepper. When the time comes for action that will be demanded by these "viewers with alarm," the Catholic educational system will receive the study it merits.

President Ruthven, of Michigan, has recently proposed a system of character education for his university and the appointment of a religious counsellor for students. Plans of this sort have been tried out in a few universities in recent years; we have seen no adequate reports on the success of their work. We will always be skeptical, of course, of the success of any such plan where it is tied up with this so-called academic freedom which encourages the conscienceless professor to dazzle greenhorns with half-truths from Spinoza, Kant, or Schopenhauer, and to immerse them in the filth of Freud. President Burton opened a school of religion at the University of Michigan some ten years ago, in an effort to do what President Ruthven is undertaking now; his fallacy lay in a childish belief that instruction in "the fundamentals underlying all religion" would give the results in character which we know come only from faith in specific beliefs plus the grace of God.

President Ruthven's proposal brought forth the following editorial comment from a secular newspaper, the Grand Rapids Herald:

"As has been said many times, one of the major faults of today's institutions of higher learning—in fact, the greatest of all faults—is their failure to reinforce or even retain character. Too often college studies break down faiths through presentation of half-truths without bothering to tell the whole story. Too often students are given the agnosticism of Spencer and Kant, and left stranded without having pointed out to them the fallacies

of such teachings. Too often colleges substitute behaviorism or codes of ethics for religion.

"Many a fine lad has entered college a devout believer in religion only to be graduated as an agnostic materialist and perhaps even an atheist. The college thus builds without a foundation. It teaches the sciences, etc., but neglects the first of all essentials of success in life, character.

"President Shaw of Michigan State College has been working for some time on a plan somewhat similar to that which seems to be in the back of Dr. Ruthven's head. Some time ago in a Grand Rapids address President Shaw declared his conviction that every college student should go to a church, a cathedral, a synagogue or a meeting house; but it was entirely within the college's province to insist upon some form of worship. The Shaw plan lets the student choose his church, insisting only that somewhere he maintain contact with faith.

"There is in these days of economic reverses no man or woman more pitiful than the victim of depression who has no religious staff upon which to lean, no faith to bolster him in defeat. The college student who faces life with a cynical atheism may sneer at religion, just as Soviet Russia sneers; but let him look around. He will find that those men and women who hold their heads high in these times and in whose eyes gleams the determination to carry on, despite reverses, are those whose faiths are firmly grounded in religious convictions.

"After all, man is more than a machine. The University which trains men and women without heed for character is delinquent in its responsibilities. It is doing no more for its students than a circus trainer does for dumb brutes. The one trains them to turn somersaults, the other to recite laws or mix medicines."

Catholics everywhere will welcome such expressions of a return to sanity. They represent the breaking through of fundamental American spirituality, which has been silent oto long. Thoughtful Catholic alumni will also find in it an incentive to greater personal effort to make their light shine before men, for when the world starts groping for Christ it will find Him only in the lives of the Christ-like.

ATHLETICS

Notre Dame Defeat Jolts Football World

The restrictive claws of the Pittsburgh Panthers modified the cadence of a Notre Dame sentence that seemed from the secular press to be almost without a period. The harsh 12-0 introduced in the packed Pitt arena was out of all accord with the 73-0 triumph over Haskell, the 62-0 victory over Drake, and the 42-0 win over Carnegie Tech. It may have been that the Point-a-Minute fanfare, seldom heard in the land since Hurry-Up Yost was young, drowned out the growl of the Panther. Certainly the 12-point-a-minute attack launched by Pittsburgh came like the spring of their namesake beast upon a jungle explorer.

Haskell opened the season with all of the courage and cunning of the sixteen tribes it represented. But lo, the poor Indian! The fullback jinx of Notre Dame was completely reversed in the opener. Three fullbacks accounted for eight touchdowns, Banas 3, Melinkovich 3, and Hagan 2. Lukats, left half; Murphy quarter, and Tobin, right half, accounted for the other three. Six points were kicked after touchdown and one point made from a run from kick formation by Koken on a bad pass and a good idea.

The Bulldogs from Drake had their teeth taken out with the usual painless dentistry of the game on the second sunny Saturday of the season. As usual, though without their former Coach Ossie Solem, the blue team from Des Moines had lots of fight, but what's one pepper in a tub of tamales. Eight Notre Dame backs took part in the scoring exercises of the afternoon. Banas scored two touchdowns and one each was the lot of Brancheau (on a beautiful pass) Lukats, Melinkovich, Kosky (on a blocked kick back of the goal line), Koken, Costello and Laborne (on an intercepted pass.) The



Kurth And Krause Pittsburgh Didn't See This Picture in Time.

plays were often spectacular, which detracted from the natural one-sidedness of the game.

Carnegie Tech, as Notre Dame is not too old to remember, has been among the "big leaguers." But this year, even with Judge-Coach Steffen on the field in person, Tech was not in the stars to stop the 28 talented young men who performed under the familiar banners of blue and gold (albeit in not so familiar green shirts). After a spectacular and reminiscent start in which Carnegie took the ball on a fumble on Notre Dame's 10-yard line on the first play of the game, Notre Dame steadied to an irresistible game which overwhelmed the big red Carnegie eleven throughout the long four quarters. The Notre Dame first team played just slightly less than half the game, but scored three touchdowns during that time. Jaskwhich brought even the convinced crowd to its feet with a 60-yard return of a punt for a touchdown. Little Mike Koken finally succeeded in persuading his interference to follow him and reeled off 58 yard for the always welcome 6-point jump: The second string line and backfield looked almost as good as the first - some smarter heads than this writer said they wouldn't bother to say almost. Koken,

Sheeketski, Melinkovich, Jaskwhich, Brancheau and Banas were the scoring Irish.

It was no wonder that there was a certain amount of carnival spirit when the season was discussed.

Notre Dame deserves a certain amount of gratitude from the football world. Anything that can soften the somber countenance of Coach Jock Sutherland of Pittsburgh merits appreciation. And with a victory over Army, a conservative tie with Ohio State and the topping sensation of a victory over Notre Dame, that grim profile ought to now be down to the consistency of ordinary granite. "Hunk" Anderson was least fooled by the early scores and the sad stories from the lair of the Panther. But what could he do? The record would have made a Gil Dobie act or a Stagg-Fears-Purdue statement the laugh of the season. And when three quarters of the game itself had passed with no signs of a Pitt offense, who would have foreseen that strange interlude? Not this particular Sunday-morning quarterback.

Every paper in the country having carried the story of the Great Upset, there is no need to elaborate here. So long as it continues to be a great

unset when Notre Dame is defeated. certainly the alumni and the students have little to worry about.

Probably a lot of alumni dues were paid to Pitt after the game that would have ordinarily come here, because the delegation from Western Pennsylvania that came out for the Carnegie Tech game must have gone home and spent the week Panther hunting. But then a consistent backer of Notre Dame, by seasons, hasn't much to worry about except his income tax.

The ALUMNUS ventures to state that it still considers Mr. Heartley Anderson and his staff very competent coaches and that the Notre Dame team is a great team. When bigger and better tackles than Mr. Kurth and Mr. Krause are built, probably it will be Mr. Anderson and his staff who will build them. The line has looked great in one game or another from end to end, and including Messrs. Host and Kosky and sundry substitutes. The backfield is so varied and powerful that a certain amount of difficulty might be conceded even to Hunk in arranging them to the best advantage. Ballcarrying de luxe is ball-carrying de Lukats locally. And that is saying something that ought to be supplemented by endless praise of the other

If anyone thinks that Mr. Hanley's Wildcats, who are getting wilder week by week, or Mr. Jones' movie heroes -and the ALUMNUS joins here in regretting the premature retirement from football of Orville Mohler-or Major Sasse's militia, are sitting back relaxed as a result of the Pitt game, more than one of the nation's increasing asylums still lacks its proper quota.

BASKETBALL

Well, if you think the gloom over Pitt is thick, listen to this forecast from genial George Keogan, basketball coach par excellence, and then smile with the football staff. A Scholastic reporter secured the following from the Pollyanna of the local hard-

"They're all tough." Thus spoke Coach George Keogan when asked what games on this year's basketball schedule would be the toughest. "We have lost six veterans," stated the Notre Dame mentor, "and we have one of the toughest schedules in the country. Whether the material may be fair, mediocre, or good, we play a tough schedule and take them as they come."

The prospects point to a fair team. Whether or not the cagers of 1933 will measure up to last year's schedule is a matter for conjecture. If they do fall short, however, of the 1932 record of the Keoganites, there will be nothing to be ashamed of. Few teams can maintain a nine hundred average over a two-year period. The team will be built around a nucleus of veterans.

Prominent among these is Captain



COACH KEOGAN His troubles begin soon.

Johnny Baldwin who was out with pneumonia most of last year, but from whom Coach Keogan expects great things this year. Also returning to the fold are Big Ed "Moose" Krause, Joe Voegle, Ed Alberts, Leo Crowe, Leo Keating, Gene Holland, and "Butch" O'Neil. Among those coming up from last year's freshmen are Jim Newbold, Al McGuff, Ray Boland and Al Jordan.

After two games with Albion and Illinois Wesleyan which must be considered, more or less, as warm up games, the Keoganites swing into real competition against Northwestern on Dec. 19. The football activities of Messrs. Krause, Boland, and McGuff will require their presence in California on the tenth of December.

They will not return to Notre Dame until the fifteenth and, therefore, they will have but four or five days of practice before the Northwestern game. This will certainly be a factor in the Wildcats' favor.

Purdue outfit. The Big Ten champions of last year have every man back with the exception of Johnny Wooden, the stellar All-American guard. Purdue is one of the teams which marred Keogan's almost perfect record of last year, and the Irish will be out for revenge.

Coach Harold Olson of Ohio State has one of the best teams that the Buckeyes have had in years, and Coach Keogan looks for plenty of trouble from Olson's cagers.

The two Pitt games will probably be hard fought battles. All reports state that the Pitt team of this year will come up to the high standard of Panther teams of the past. The Butler series, the Indiana classics, represent the gallant efforts of a smaller school to take the measure of a larger

For the first time in many years the Irish cagers journey to the Chicago Midway where they will encounter the strongest array of hoopsters that the Maroons have boasted of in many a day.

On the first of February, Carnegie Tech invades the Notre Dame gym. Tech's team of last year was weak in the early part of the season, but came back to win its final ten games. Last year's entire team has returned to school and, if appearances mean anything at all, this contest should be one of the best of the year.

For six straight years, the Irish of Notre Dame, and the Quakers of Pennsylvania have encountered each other on the basketball court. For six straight years, the Irish of Notre Dame have won. But each year they have won either by a single point or by a single basket,

Wabash and Toledo are of unknown quality, but may prove troublesome. Western Reserve and Michigan State always put out strong teams which never fail to fight the Irish until the final gun.

Laborers are now putting the court into condition, and practice started late in October.

NOTRE DAME BASKETBALL **SCHEDULE, 1932-33**

Dec. 9-Albion at Notre Dame.

Dec. 15-Illinois Wesleyan at Notre Dame.

Dec. 19-Northwestern at Notre Dame.

Dec. 23—Purdue at Lafayette. Dec. 28—Ohio State at Columbus.

Dec. 31-Northwestern at Evanston.

Jan. 7-Marquette at Notre Dame.

Jan. 14-Butler at Notre Dame.

Jan. 21-Pittsburgh at Pittsburgh. Jan. 23-Toledo at Toledo.

Feb. 1-Carnegie Tech at Notre Dame.

Feb. 4-Chicago at Chicago.

Feb. 11-Pittsburgh at Notre Dame.

Feb. 18--Pennsylvania at Philadelphia.

Feb. 20-Western Reserve at Cleveland.

Feb. 24-Michigan State at Notre Dame. Mar. 1-Butler at Indianapolis.

Mar. 4-Wabash at Notre Dame.

Mar. 7-Marquette at Milwaukee.

The cagers will then run into the

Sons of Alumni Feature the Annual Notre Dame Roll Call

And If the Information Were Available, Space Could Hardly Be Found for the "Younger Brothers of the Boys We Used to Know;" Prevalence of Family Names Tribute to Notre Dame.

The Registrar's Office has kindly furnished the Alumni Office with proof sheets of the new Student Directory.

Glancing through it, it seemed almost like the records in the Alumni Office. There is, unfortunately, no record upon which existing relations between students and alumni can be definitely checked. But with the old eye practiced through long years of scanning, the ALUMNUS went through the list, checking those names that had a familiar ring, but, for the sake of time and space, confined the first story to sons.

It is a tribute to Notre Dame that so many Notre Dame men have found it possible and good to send their sons here for their education. When we remember that the number of alumni eligible to be the fathers of sons of college age is far, far smaller than it will be when another generation rolls around, the following list is impressive.

From Buenos Aires, South America, Julius A. Arce, C.E. '99, has sent his son, Julius G. Arce, a senior this year in the College of Commerce.

John H. Barbazette, son of the late Dr. Leon Barbazette, Ph.C. '11, Terre Haute, is completing a course in mechanical engineering this year.

Paul Bergan, another son of William N. Bergan, '98, South Bend, is a freshman this year in the Arts and Letters College.

Frank P. Burke, LL.B., '03, Milwaukee, has a son, John J., a sophomore in Arts and Letters.

Robert W. Butler, a junior in Arts and Letters, is the third son of Frank J. Butler, Sr., '94, Lakewood, O., to attend the University.

Similarly, Jerome J. Cushing, a sophomore in Engineering, is the third son of John F. Cushing, C.E., '06, to attend Notre Dame,

Pedro de Landero, C.E., '11 is keeping his professorial eye upon Carlos de Landero, who this year is a sophomore in C. E.

John J. Dempsey, Jr., C. E. freshman this year, is the son of John J. Dempsey, C.E., '95, Tacoma, Wash.

Mendota, Ill., has contributed James H. Dubbs, son of John W. Dubbs, LL.B., '03, Jim is in his second year of Law.

Francis Dunn, Jr., Joliet, a sophomore in A.B., is realizing the long standing ambition of Frank Sr.

Vincent Fransioli and Walter Fransioli, Jr., Memphis, juniors in Mechanical Engineering, are sons of Walter Fransioli, '08.

John E. Hanley, sophomore in Commerce, is the son of Michael Hanley, '01, South Bend.

Another son, whose career as a freshman in Science is under truly paternal discipline, is Jerome Kaczmarek, son of Prof. R. M. Kaczmarek, M.S., '13.

Daniel L. Madden, Jr., A.B. sophomore, is the son of Daniel L. Madden, LL.B., '06, Chicago, Ill.

Pat Malloy, LL.B., '07, former president of the Association, believes in faith with works, e.g. Pat Malloy, Jr., freshman in the College of Arts and Letters.

Donnell J. McCormack, a freshman in Commerce, is the son of Michael J. McCormack, LL.B., '99, Memphis, Tenn.

Lawrence M. McNerney, LL.B., '06, is the father of John L. McNerney, a junior in Arts and Letters, Elgin, I'l.

John M. Nagelson, a sophomore in Science, is the son of Lou Nagelson, Fort Wayne, a graduate student in '10.

Another son of a former president of the Alumni Association is John H. Neeson, Jr., son of John H. Neeson, C.E., '03, Philadelphia. Young John is a sophomore A.B.

Eugene L. O'Brien, sophomore in Arts and Letters, is the son of George L. O'Brien, '91, South Bend.

John J. O'Connor, C.S.C., a sophomore in Moreau Seminary, is the son of former Association President Daniel J. O'Connor, Ph.B., '05, Chicago, Ill.

John A. Parish, freshman A.B., and Varnum A. Parish, Jr., sophomore A.B., are sons of Varnum A. Parish, Momence, Ill, James W. Pick, a sophomore in Science, and John F. Pick, a senior in Arts and Leters, are sons of Edwin Pick, '03, West Bend, Wis.

Robert E. Proctor, Jr., senior Civil Engineer, and Thomas G. Proctor, sophomore in A.B., are sons of Robert E. Proctor, '04, Elkhart, Ind.

John C. Shively, in his second year of Law, is the son of Dudley Shively, LL.M., '02, South Bend.

Edmund A. Stephan, senior in Arts and Letters, editor of the *Scholastic*, is the son of A. C. Stephan, C.E, '04, New York City.

Wm. A. Walsh, Jr., a freshman in Arts and Letters is the son of William A. Walsh, '99 Yonkers, N. Y.

Lincoln Wurzer, a sophomore in Arts and Letters, is a son of the late F. Henry Wurzer, LL.B., '98, formeer president of the Association.

The ALUMNUS regrets that available statistics make the foregoing list very fallible. Our hope is we will be informed by father or son of those names unintentionally omitted.

We plan, during the year, if circumstances permit, to go into the larger field of the presence on the campus of the numerous younger brothers mentioned previously.

We may reach across the road into what seems, on casual evidence, to point to a number of daughters of alumni at St. Mary's.

And the sketchy research to date has indicated numerous uncles and grandfathers lurking in the Registrar's annals.

Any information along these genealogical lines of an unusual nature or that we are likely to miss, we will appreciate receiving from other sources. For example, by the third generation, a boy named Zilch may prove to be the grandson of an alumnus named Abbott, via an Abbott heiress. We are discussing incorporating an N. D. family tree, in some convenient form, on the Registrar's applications for freshmen. Because, said the father of three prospects some twenty years hence, we anticipate a rapid growth in this pleasant direction.

ALUMNI CLUBS

CINCINNATI

Dear Jim:

Many thanks for the mention in the ALUMNUS. I closed our Camp around the middle of September, and I am just beginning to get acclimated to the old desk again.

Of course at this time being in the position of Secretary of the Notre Dame Club, I am receiving inquiries and calls relative to the Notre Dame football games.

Stan Cofall dropped in the other evening for a little chat on the Notre Dame-Navy game to be played at Cleveland on November 19th. It certainly is a good move on the part of the Standard Oil Company handling these tickets, and it certainly will be a break for me in referring people because in all probability, we will have numerous requests for tickets. I would not hesitate a minute in saying that Cincinnati will send at least a thousand people to this game.

Leo Dubois is in Chicago this weekend and expects to drop down for the Haskell Game. I told him to call in to see you and say "Hello" to the gang.

Edward McHugh is convalescing in the Good Samaritan Hospital from an infected shoulder as a result of an automobile accident received in Miami, Florida last winter. The old boy has been pretty sick but he is now, I believe, on the mend. There was some doubt for a while that he might lose an arm

The Club is getting away next Tuesday, October 11th, with our first luncheon of the season. We expect to meet at least once a month thereafter.

I am sure it will be a pleasure to you to hear that Chief Joe Meyer, coach at Xavier University, and his assistant, Clem Crowe, have turned in two nice victories up to date. They have a likely-looking squad and a tough schedule, but I believe they are going to go places. Joe Morrissey is also back this year with a strong high school team at Roger Bacon. Joe won the Greater Cincinnati Championship last year, and it looks like he might be good for a repeater.

Give all the gang my best, and with kindest personal regards, I am,

W. D. "Hogan" Morrissey.

CLEVELAND

Dear Jim:

Several requests have been received by members of the local Alumni group seeking information regarding the plans for the Navy-Notre Dame week-end in Cleveland on November 19. Due to the Club's desire to arrange for exceptionally pleasant entertainment for that week-end the answers to these requests have been somewhat delayed. However, things are now shaping themselves and we are in a position to pass the word on to you.

After thorough investigation and repeated conferences the Club selected the Hotel Statler as the official Norte Dame Headquarters. As the name indicates this hotel is one of the famous Statler chain and is located on Euclid Avenue at East 12th Street in the heart of the "Uptown Section."

The tentative program for the week-end is as follows:

- 1. The team will arrive on Friday and put up at the Lake Shore Hotel (Manager Fred Joyce, '23). They will practice at the Lakewood High Field. A special luncheon for the team at the Chamber of Commerce is rumored, though the Club has received no word thereof.
- 2. The students will arrive Saturday A. M. Those desiring to go to Mass can go to the Cathedral, E. 9th & Superior, several blocks from the Hotel and the station.
- 3. A special student breakfast has been suggested by Sonnhalter's and Fircher-Rohr Restaurants (at 25 or 35 cents. Fischer-Rohr's is located on East 9th just south of the Cathedral (and is managed by Charles Rohr, '30). Sonnhalters is located at E. 12th and Chester on the street directly behind the Statler (and is managed by the father of Jack Sonnhalter, '28).
- 4. The Navy-Notre Dame game is scheduled for 2:00 P. M.
- 5. A special six-course testimonial dinner is being arranged for the two teams and guests in the Ball Room of the Statler. This is scheduled to start at 6:00 P. M. and will cost \$1.50 per head. We desire this to be a real meal and are making it as cheap as possible. Music, speakers, and entertainment are planned.
- 6. The famous Cleveland Symphony Orchestra have arranged a special concert including the Symphony of "Rockne" and other popular numbers. This is scheduled from 8:30 to 10:00. Admission 50 cents to \$2.50. It will be held at the famous Severance Hall at East 110th and Euclid Avenue.
- 7. The Navy-Notre Dame Dance is planned as the anti-climax of the

week-end. It is scheduled from 9:00 to 3:00. A nationally prominent band is being booked for the main Ball Room and John Beljon, '30, and his WGAR Orchestra are planned for the Pompeian Room. Incidentally the entire mezzanine and second floor are being turned over to this activity in addition to the Pompeian Room. It is the desire of the local Alumni to make this dance comparable with the Notre Dame Christmas Dance which is considered Cleveland's biggest social affair of the year. It is not in the nature of a Scholarship or Victory Football Dance. Decorations and night club floor show are planned to add to the attractiveness of the dance. Ample lounge and parlor service will be provided for. The price has been set, in conformity with the times, at \$3.00 per couple. It was the desire of the Club to keep the dinner and dance separate so as not to be prohibitive in either case. Those desiring a dinner dance have the combination at the very reasonable figure of \$6.00 per couple.

Trusting that this will prove to be a "real Notre Dame week-end," we remain,

Respectfully,

The Notre Dame Club of Cleveland, Clayton G. Leroux, Sec'y.

NEW YORK CITY

Dear Jim:

I am sorry that I did not comply with your request and get this information in around the 20th, but I only found out today that definite arrangements were made for the following:

The New York Club is having its Dinner Dance after the Army Game on Nov. 26th, in the Della Robia room of the Hotel Vanderbilt. All arrangements are being made to have the best Post-Army affair that has ever been held in New York. The team and the coaching staff will be present and also several other guests of honor.

The club extends a cordial invitation to all Alumni and their friends who will be in New York for the game to join us on that night. The price will be reasonable and the music furnished by one of the leading orchestras.

At the last meeting of the Board of Governors, Rev. John B. Kelly and Christy Walsh were elected Honorary Members. Father Kelly is a spiritual director of the Catholic Writers Guild and Chaplain of the Professional Golfers Association. He is also a

poet and known throughout the city.
Christy Walsh is well known to all
Notre Dame men through his connection with "Rock," and is also an Honorary Member of the Notre Dame
club of Los Angeles which makes him
a friend of Notre Dame Alumni in the
West as well as the East.

Doc Gelson.

ST. JOSEPH VALLEY CLUB

So thick and fast has been the descent of the football season on South Bend, three successive week-ends, that the alumni locally have had little time to breathe. And with only the Northwestern game ahead, and that soon, plans are rather tentative.

As usual, the Club will be pushing its every facility toward the accommodation and entertainment of the University's guests of that week-end, particularly the visiting alumni.

Alumni who desire rooms in private homes for the week-end to escape the annual practice of the leading local hotels of reserving rooms only for two nights at capacity prices, can write to the Alumni Office and through the co-operation of the St. Joe Valley Club these rooms will be reserved for whatever night is desired, at moderate prices. Experiences of the past three years indicate that this can be done easily and to the satisfaction of the visitors.

Students, like alumni, have been so busy with the opening games and the

student trip to Cleveland the week after the Northwestern game, that student plans for the "unofficial homecoming" have not been announced.

But come on down. There'll be dancing in the streets and what have you. Whatever you need, you can get, except a loan—the Club treasury has taken a beating from student loans which have had to be extended since the students of last two or three years have been unable to get the customary income, even after graduation, to clear them. But otherwise—, we're waiting in the St, Joseph Valley to welcome the biggest crowd in the Stadium's history.

Lays of Ancient N. D.

The professors returned from their summer vacations were reminiscent of one of the poems of "Justin Thyme," in real life the beloved Professor Arthur Joseph Stace, '64, who taught at Notre Dame until his death in 1890. The poem is called, The Undesired Prefix.

". . . . The title once indeed seemed hard to gain,

And hence the strain;

But unto him who titles would refuse, 'Tis harder far to lose:

In vain I flee to parts unknown, Debauch my tongue with current slang,

Scarce seven days have o'er me

Ere some well-meaning friend Some letter or some postal-card will send—

May such go hang! From the address they cannot doff That odious prefix. "Prof."

"Great Henry Wadsworth, borne on spirit wings

From thy long fellowship with earthly things!

In that bright sphere which now thou call'st thine own—
Than which Excelsior shall ne'er be

known—

In that bright sphere, say, do they ape the lesser

And outrage spirit ears by calling thee "Professor?"

I pause for a reply If "aye," Then I Shall hesitate to die!"

Earl Dickens Honored

Earl S. Dickens, former Grand Knight of Notre Dame Council, K. of C., secretary to Rev. John Cavanaugh, and Endowment worker, was recently elected secretary of Beck, Koller & Company, Inc. They one of the largest producers in the world of synthetic resins. Mr. Dickens directs the Sales and Advertsing policies of the Corporation, whose general offices are located at 601 Woodward Heights Boulevard in Detroit, Michigan.

THE A_{LUMNI}

DEATHS

MARTIN J. MC CUE, B.S., '79, M.S., '81, C.E., '82, dean emeritus of the College of Engineering, died in Woodstock, Ill., on Oct. 10. The Religious Bulletin carried the following:

"With the death of Professor Mc-Cue last Monday, another link with the past was broken. Or was it? When we reflect on the fact that he was buried on the feast day of his dear old friend, Father Sorin, we may better say that another link with the past was forged-for Notre Dame is of the Communion of Saints; she lives for the things of the spirit; for her the life beyond the grave is more real than the life of this earth; with her "there is no accounting of days," and we may better say that the death of Professor McCue has given us another intercessor, and of our very own before the throne of God. You have been told time and again that in the case of daily communicants, sudden death is a special mark of divine favor. It seems that in the case of these friends of God, who have sought him out with haste every morning, lest they lose any mite of grace that He has appointed them for that day, their very desire for the closest possible union with Him has inclined Him to take them swiftly, and with-



out the long agony of protracted illness, when their measure of merit is made up. And the sudden death of Prof. McCue—he dropped dead while he was reading—recalls the remarks of St. Charles Borromeo made while playing chess, that if he were to be called in half an hour he would go on and finish the game, which he had begun for the glory of God.

"As student and as professor, Martin McCue spent more thand half a century at Notre Dame. He loved this place so much that when personal matters made it necessary for him to leave, four years ago, he didn't dare return even for a visit—not even when he came to South Bend on business last summer. He wrote to a friend that even a little visit would have made the pain of a new separation unbearable. He never saw the new Engineering building which one of his former students presented to the University last year.

"Prof. McCue was a thorough Christian scholar. Although he had few equals in his field of applied mathematics, he was not merely a mathematician. His culture was Catholic in the fullest sense. His mind was remarkably keen, his tastes covered wide ranges of thought, and his reading covered, it seemed, every worthwhile interest. As an agile controvertialist he was very popular among his fellow-professors. And he had few equals among teachers as an inspirer of youth. Between his intense interest in the pupils who came to him and his dogged sense of duty, no student in his classes had a chance to lag. When he set his signature to a diploma you could take for granted that that man was an engineer.

"While the Catholic Church reserves strictly to herself all judgment of the heroicity of virtue required for sainthood, we can say in the broad human sense that Martin McCue was a saint. His cultivation of the life of his soul was as intense as his pursuit of mathematics. Hehated sin with all the ardor of his spirit; he was child-like in his simple, eager pursuit of virtue-always without show and pomp, which he feared and despised. He loved to serve Mass but he sought out a dark corner of a chapel to exercise this act of devotion, lest some one would think him holy and not pray for him when he died. It is too bad more students didn't see him on the step of the altar, kneeling up straight as an arrow, although he was in his seventies; it might have made better Christians of some of them. But his humility would not tolerate this publicity, and many things will be told of him in death that would have wounded his humility had they been known in his lifetime.

Resolutions were drawn up by the Faculty of the University of Notre Dame in memory of Professor McCue.

Whereas: God in His infinite wisdom has deigned to recall the soul of His servant, Martin J. McCue, dean emeritus of the College of Engineering of the University of Notre Dame, and

Whereas: We feel that the university has lost a loyal and devoted member of her faculty, whose beautiful Christian life, and zeal in Catholic education, have been an inspiration to all who knew him. Therefore be it

Resolved: That we, the representatives of the lay faculty of the University of Notre Dame, who knew, admired and loved Professor McCue best in life, be not unmindful of him in death.

That we extend our sympathy to the grief-sticken niece, and to the University of Notre Dame.

That these resolutions be printed in the Notre Dame Scholastic, and in the Notre Dame ALUMNUS.

> Francis X. Ackermann. William L. Benitz. Edward J. Maurus.

FRANK WARD O'MALLEY, '95'98, died Oct. 19, in Tours, France.
Rev. JOHN CAVANAUGH, '90, who
knew him well, writes:

"Frank Ward O'Malley was the most brilliant writer among the alumni of his generation. I know Brisbane declared him the greatest reporter of his time and I have heard that Richard Harding Davis used identical words and H. L. Mencken similar words. George Ade thought him "the best writer of josh stuff." Some of his serious works have got into

journalism text-books. "O'Malley of the Morning Sun" was for years a proverb. When he died in Tours, France, Oct. 19, he had achieved two popular Broadway plays, two humorous books, and many magazine articles. Self-exiled to Europe by the Volstead Act—there was a touch of high class Bohemian in him—he was at his own request buried where he died. Frank Ward O'Malley was instinctively and unalterably loyal to his blood and his creed, R. I. P."

A wife and two children survive Mr. O'Malley.

WILLIAM H. BRADY, a student at Notre Dame in '07, died in September, according to news received at Notre Dame. Mr. Brady enlisted in the Army at the outbreak of the Mexican trouble and went from that expedition to the World War. He remained in the army until five years ago. He was a resident of Corning, N. Y.

VERY REV. MSGR. FRANCIS H. GAVISK, LL.D., '14, chancellor of the Diocese of Indianapolis and for 42 years rector of St. John's Church, died Oct. 22 at the age of 76. Msgr. Gavisk preached the baccalaureate sermon at Notre Dame in 1914. He had been a newspaper reporter and actor before his vocation to the priesthood and was loved and respected for his humanity. He was a former president of the National Conference of Charities and Corrections. In 1919, the Holy Father conferred upon him the title Prothonotary Apostolic.

BIRTHS

Carol Sue is the euphonius name of a daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. MICHAEL SCHWARZ, '21, Wilson, Kans.

Mr. and Mrs. JEROME DIXON, '22, Chicago, are parents of a son.

Mr. and Mrs. JAMES E. ARM-STRONG, '25—none other—are parents of a son, Philip Carter, born Oct. 9, in South Bend.

Mr. and Mrs. RAYMOND KEIS-ER, '27, South Bend, are parents of a daughter, Muriel Rae, born Oct. 22.

Mr. and Mrs. LES HEGELE, '28, are parents of a daughter, Elaine Marie, born in August in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. ROBERT ZEIS, '30, are parents of a son, Robert Jr., born Oct. 13. Bob is attending Ohio State medical school, Columbus.

MARRIAGES

WILLIAM BROWN, '29, was married to Miss Mildred Conley, Dixon, Ill., on Oct. 1. JOHN BROWN and

JACK ELDER as best man and usher respectively carried the affair to successful completion. REV. JAMES H. MC DONALD, C.S.C., '19, performed the ceremony. Bill is hitting on all six with the Allis-Chalmers Co.

ROBERT P. MANIX, '29, and Miss Pauline Kipp, Greenville, O., were married in the Log Chapel at Notre Dame on Oct. 18 by REV. JAMES STACK, C.S.C., '13.

NORMAN JENKINS, '29, Richmond, Ind., was married during the summer, but the "case records" are missing.

CHARLES B. CUSHWA, JR., '31, and Miss Margaret Elizabeth Hall, Evanston, Ill., were married in St. Mary's Church, Evanston, Oct. 15.

WILLIAM B. ROWEN, '31, Detroit, and Miss Mary Pauline Welsh, Kalamazoo, were married in St. Augustine's Church, Kalamazoo on Oct. 15. GEORGE BRAUTIGAN, '29, JOSEPH BLANEY, '32, was one of the ushers. Bill and Mrs. Rowen are at home at 13200 La Salle Blvd., Detroit, where Bill is with the Rowen Motor Parts Co.

PERSONALS

1928

(Too late for classification.)

JOHN HERBERT has changed his address from Syracuse, N. Y., to Springfield, Mass. John is with the S. S. Kresge Co., there at 1534 Main street. He would like to see or hear from some of the '28 men. He promises to be back in June for our five year reunion. I hope that the rest of you are making similar plans.

JOE BRANNON visits South Bend occasionally on hurried trips in the interest of the Advertising Department of Sears, Roebuck & Co. Joe tells me that on a recent visit to New York City he met Mr. and Mrs. HOWARD PHALIN and JACK WINGERTER. Howie is still with the Midland Press and is at present living at the New Yorker. Jack is working on Wall Street and from Joe's report is hitting the ball plenty hard.

WILLARD WAGNER, FRANK DONOVAN and your class secretary spent a very pleasant afternoon a few weeks ago talking over Freshman, Sophomore and Corby Hall days with ANDY MULREANY, C.S.C., at Moreau Seminary. Andy of Glee club fame finished his novitiate at Notre Dame last June and is studying here now. You will all enjoy seeing him when you are here in June for the reunion.

The Class of '28 seems to be well represented at the bar in Chicago from a few of the reports that I

have received. RED CONNERS is practicing law at 77 West Washington St., JIM ALLEN and ED McKEOWN are partners in the law firm of Owen, O'Brien, McKeown & Allen at 30 No. LaSalle Street. RAY MULLIGAN is an attorney in the offices of Anderson & Robertson in the First National Bank building. Rumor has it that BILL KEARNEY and BERT KORZENSKI have finished their work at Northwestern and are practicing also in Chicago.

BILL DWYER of Hannibal, Mo., is with Montgomery Ward & Co., in Chicago. Bill rooms with JIM ALLEN at 2222 E. 70th street. HAROLD KNOX is in the garage business in Chicago. Harold lives at 639 Addison street. He is the father of an eight months old baby girl.

BILL DOWDALL has migrated from Chicago to Buffalo where he is in the meat business. BERNIE BIRD is a probation officer in the Children's Court in Buffalo. BOB HAMILTON is with the Distributors Group, Inc., at 63 Wall street in New York City.

1888

The ALUMNUS is pleased at this season of the year to have the privilege of printing an observation on Notre Dame's first football game by the late DR. HENRY B. LUHN who captained the first team. The letter was written to a student in the department of Journalism and is a rather striking illustration of the adaptability and aggressiveness which have characterized Notre Dame teams from 1888 on.

"Notre Dame's first football team did not have the advantage of either coaching by or instruction from anyone that had even seen a game of football. We therefore had to develop from within ourselves.

"We played the University of Michigan two games in the spring of 1888.

"As Captain of that team (and realizing that we could not expect to compete on even terms with a well coached team such as Michigan was) I instructed our team—both as a team and individually—to study Michigan's offense from the start and that we could compare notes between halves—at that time the game consisted of two halves and not four periods as now—and thus stop their offensive and be prepared to put up an offense of our own.

"Let me further state that our team was made up of a fine bunch of intelligent athletes.

"From the first whistle the Michigan team ran away with us and at the end of the first half the score was 24-0. The defense our team put up in the second half was a revelation and to me the most satisfying and

gratifying incident in my football career. We held Michigan scorless in that second half.

"The most thrilling experience in my football career was in that same second half when Hal Jewett was given the ball and with adequate—if not perfect—interference ran for a touchdown.

"Ed Prudhomme kicked the goal making the score for the second half 6-0 favor of Notre Dame and for the game 24-6 in favor of Michigan."

1890-93

JOHN W. HACKETT is in the concert managing business in Los Angeles, with offices in the Rives-Strong Building.

1894

Some of us have lost sight of Hugh C. Mitchell but he is, nevertheless, very active. He is still a student in the bigger sense. Very recently he wrote an article for the magazine section of the New York *Times* on the activities of the main survey party of the U. S. Coast and Geodetic Survey, while in the vicinity of New York.

Professor Alden Davies of the Commercial Department at Notre Dame has had a background on the concert stage. Maybe we are giving away a secret but he is well known in eastern cities where the newspapers have used superlatives in reviewing his concerts. He is extremely well known at Columbia university and as a rule summers at Gloucester, Mass., where he has a host of friends. Get him to sing sometime.

John Kenney, President of the Notre Dame club of New York City, is preparing for the social onslaught that usually happens immediately after the Notre Dame-Army game. That means a dinner and dance. All of the hotels of New York City are in competition for the engagement, each promising the very best possible. They are equally insistent on getting the engagement for the Christmas Dance of the Metropolitan club.

Times have changed! Anthony Wirry, manager of the football team, team, writes us offering cooperation in connection with the football games. There was a time when anyone connected with the business end of such projects ran away from the alumni. We were doing well if, through prayerful appeals we were able to get any kind of an audience with "the powers that be." Anthony is balm to one's football soul.

1897

It was a real pleasure to have the Class Secretary walk into the Alumni office on the eve of the Carnegie Tech game. Father Mac was looking good, enjoyed the game and promised to be on hand for the Northwestern game. He had driven out from New York

with Mr. Francis J. Gartland of Brooklyn, a St. John's alumnus and active in the National Catholic Alumni Federation, who has a son at Notre Dame. Father Mac says the classmates retain their elusive qualities as far as news value goes.

A recent clipping brings word that COL. JOSEPH MARMON, secretary to Father Morrissey in the late nineties, has become commanding officer of the 16th infantry regiment stationed on Governors Island. Col. Marmon had been senior instructor in the Indiana National Guard.

1898

FRANK E. HERING, first formal coach of football at Notre Dame, was among the interested spectators at the Carnegie Tech game as was JEROME CROWLEY, Chicago. The former Association president expressed great admiration for the variety and power of the Notre Dame attack. And it will be welcome news at the Fall meeting of the Board of Lay Trustees to learn that Mr. Hering at last sees hopes of a turn for the better economically. He has been altogether too accurate for the last several years. With an ear to the ground over which tramp more than half a million Eagles, men for the most part whose employment or unemployment is the real barometer of the national business structure. Mr. Hering is an industrial oracle to be heeded

1899

The ALUMNUS learns with regret of the protracted illness from arthritis of A. J. HANHAUSER, 3641 N. 21st St., Philadelphit. It is hoped that returned health will once more place him among the active alumni in that area.

1901

Following is a sketch of CHAUN-CEY YOCKEY which appeared in a Milwaukee paper recently:

Chauncey Yockey Exalted Ruler of Milwaukee Elks . . . Wisconsin's Grover Whalen . . . without benefit of the boutonniere Gov. La Follette appointed Chauncev the state's official greeter . . . but Chauncey beat him to it . . . he has been giving distinguished visitors "a great big hand" for many years . . . and they like it, and come back for more . . . Chauncey first greeted his parents at Escanaba, Mich. . . some 52 years ago ... and after matriculating at Notre Dame, he settled down here. . . to devote himself to keeping the "Welcome" on Milwaukee's doormat always bright and meaningful... at school, Chauncey was quite an athlete . . . he played football for Notre Dame when there was only one Horseman . . . but says the football standard at South Bend was pretty high even in those days. . . became a law-

yer, and is a member of the firm of Yockey & Yockey. . . his brother and partner, Ed, is president of the Lawyers club . . . but Chauncey's chief interest is in the Elks . . . and the Elks think a lot of him . . . they elected him Exalted Ruler 16 times . . . his hobby is greeting people . . . promoting bigger and better civic demonstrations . . . and getting down close to the baldhead row on "first nights" . . . he never married . . . but keeps bachelor hall at 710 E. Mason street ... where his apartment contains numerous photographs of Chauncey handshaking celebrities . . . although a bachelor, one of his first interests is the welfare of children. . . particularly under-privileged kids. . . what vacations he takes, he usually spends visiting an Elks convention somewhere. . . like a motorman taking a trolley ride on his day off. . . . but Chauncey dotes on human contacts... for which his happy, affable, breezy disposition fits him pecularly. . . his ambition for Milwaukee is to see it a metropolitan, up-to-the-minute city . . . one that would be famous for its hospitality . . . to which purpose he lends all his native ingenuity . . . as on the occasion of the recent visit of Captain Von Gronau and the other German flyers when the city would have hustled them to a hotel... said "Wie Gehts". . . and let it go at that . . . Chauncey stirred things up . . . on his first appearance as official greeter and the result was a tremendous civic reception . . . with the handshaking, of course, on the Elks club steps. . . right now, Chauncey is spending his spare time early mornings, before his law clients get up . . . polishing up the brass Elk on the front lawn. . . in preparation for the national convention of Elks in 1933 . . . when he hopes to shake hands. . . with some 70,000 delegates and visitors to Milwaukee.

1903

JOHN H. NEESON and Mrs. Neeson couldn't resist the combined appeal of John, Jr., and the Carnegie Tech game, and were found waiting outside the Dining Halls to surprise young John, who was unaware of their coming. In spite of having turned back ten million of his budget to the city, John looks better than he did last summer when he was through here under doctor's orders.

1904

G. A. FARABAUGH, as a member of the Indiana State Boxing Commission and the father of a senior at St. Mary's, has a bright and active box in the Stadium at the games this Fall.

1905

DON P. O'KEEFE was among those who thought Carnegie Tech

might give the N. D. team a workout, coming here from Detroit with Messrs. Jones and Auger for the occasion. Notre Dame looked like one of the General Motors with which Don is familiar, bucking a kiddy car, (with which the Editor is better acquainted).

1906

The Editor was grieved to fiind BILL BOSLER and a fine looking family of Boslers stalled in an unexpected line-up in the University Dining Halls the week-end of the Carnegie game. Ultimately they were taken care of and the Northwestern game will find provision made for any overflow.

1907

A rush note from T. PAUL MC GANNON indicates that he is covering his old stamping grounds between Corning and New York for COL. WILLIAM DONOVAN, LL.D., '29, Republican candidate for Governor of New York.

1908

GEORGE W. SPRENGER, Peoria, stopped in the Office the morning of the Carnegie Tech game. He, like LEROY KEACH, has a daughter at St. Mary's, which gives them both better alibis for trekking Notre Dameward on game week-ends.

1909

FRANK WALKER and AMBROSE O'CONNELL are still tremendously active in the treasury department of the Democratic National Committee Daily, both are besieged by hundreds looking for jobs, not realizing that one of the duties of these gentlemen is to obtain subscriptions from enthusiastic Democrats, which they are doing. However, Frank, through the wielding of some magic wand, brought in a half million dollars not long ago. Ambrose wears his usual smile when he declines or accepts applicants. A kind no is better than a rough yes.

1910

An open letter to the Class of 1910. We fancy that every Notre Dame man worthy of the name is interested in reading news of the University and Notre Dame men. This interest may be intensified somewhat during the football season but it persists throughout the year. The last number of the ALUMNUS carried a wealth of class notes and we believe most Notre Dame men read these notes—the men of tottering years reading them down through names which are unfamiliar and through years which are somewhat ultra modernistic. The Notes carry something of the old spirit. Congratulations to the classes and the secretaries.

The secretary of this class who rejoices in his position regardless of the failure to pay off in dividends, assumes full responsibility for the woeful lack of notes interesting to the men of 1910.

Previous to the reception of this copy of the ALUMNUS, you will have received a letter begging, cajoling, coaxing and daring you to apprise your secretary of your whereabouts your wherewith and other disabilities.

The purpose back of this open letter is to inveigle Jim Armstrong into setting aside a bit of space for the following months.

In the event that "RED" MILLER, "PAT" WALSH and MYLES SIN-NOTT fail me at the Navy game in Cleveland, I shall draw my own conclusions and proceed to cut them out of whole cloth. We met with Miller and Sinnott at a Cleveland-Notre Dame summer party—a sort of golf festival at Lake Forest Country club. Qualifying the golf distinguishes the party from the Annual Pilgrimage to Wooster.

We are particularly eager to hear from "ROSY" DOLAN, GEORGE AT-TLEY, PAUL DONOVAN and CHET FREEZE. Please take it. It won't hurt. Act just like a big man.

1911

My Dear Jim:

I am sorry that during the course of the summer I did not see sufficient 1911 men to give you a grand roll call. However, I did have the pleasure of meeting a number of N. D. fellows, some of whom I had not seen for a long time.

KEENE FITZPATRICK and I had a 1911 reunion all of our own at Solari's Restaurant in San Francisco. We were pleasantly surprised by the addition to our exclusive party of ED MEEHAN, who was a student in Corby Hall during our time. Ed now lives in Glendale, California, and is the Retail Merchandise Manager on the Pacific Coast for Sears, Roebuck and Company.

I spent a pleasant day with JIMMY WASSON, who lives at San Leandro, Calif. He extended himself considerably and took Mrs. Steers, Brud and myself on tour of the sights of the bay region. With the exception of a few gray hairs, Jim is as active and as young as he was 21 years ago.

In Los Angeles, at the Olympic Games. I met a great number of Notre Dame men. FOREST FLETCHER, who shared quarters with Jim and myself, unexpectedly dropped in on me and I had the pleasure of several short visits with him during the busy days of the Games. I also saw AL SCOTT, SLIP MADIGAN, CHARLIE BACHMAN, JESS

HARPER, BILL KENNEDY and several others whom I do not recall at the moment.

I also saw ALEX WILSON. His showing in the Olympic Games was wonderful, especially in the 800 meters. I saw him prior to the day of his race and he expressed the opinion that the field in the Olympic Games was a little classy for him, but he was going out and do his best. He certainly did and his performances in the 800 and 400 meter races displyed that he was not out of his class. He certainly kept his promise to do his best. In the 800 meter race he was beaten by the great Tom Hampson of England, who broke the record with Alex right there beside him, himself well within the old time for the distance. It was one of those races that was so close that any little unforeseen thing in the early stages of the race would have thrown it one way or the other. Alex was one of those heroes, who hung up a great performance and is denied full recognition of his ability by the slight superiority of the victor.

I am sorry, Jim, that I can't give you a better resume of the activities of my classmates, but they are scattered far and wide and I suppose are getting old and uninteresting anyhow.

With kindest personal regards and trusting to have the pleasure of seeing you at some of the games, I am,
Fred L. Steers.

1912

DON HAMILTON, former president of the Association, and WALTER DUNCAN, who served long and well as treasurer, are still paying for their prominence in numerous requests for football tickets which they can only pass on to the Athletic Office in a substantial stream.

M. C. "MUGGSY" MC GRATH, who divides his genial personality between his oil business and the Catholic High school football team in St. Joseph, Mich., was at one of the early N. D. games with the usual delegation from the lake front.

1913

FLOYD O. JELLISON is campaigning for the attorney generalship of Indiana on the Republican ticket.

1914

WILBUR T. "DOLLY" GRAY spoke recently in Elkhart at a function presided over by BOB PROCTOR. "DOLLY" is located in Fort Wayne according to advices from Bob. He had been among the unclaimed for some time.

The Edittor's face was pretty red when a letter came from FRANK HAYES, reported relaxing in the October issue, saying that illness had tied up the former president for the past few months. Sic semper editors.

1917

Following is a letter of appeal from JOHN U. RILEY. It is too forceful to deny. Nominations for a new secretary for '17 are in order, and the member of the class who has had the most votes cast for him in the Alumni Office before Nov. 25, will be declared the secretary in the December ALUM-NUS. The Editor wants to express to John the appreciation for the work he has done, which, over the period he has held office, represents a substantial investment of time and effort. Present circumstances are the guiding factor in accepting his suggestion of a change.

"Although I have asked you many times to appoint someone else as secretary for our class, you never have seen fit to do so, and for this reason, probably more than any other, the news column for the Class of 1917 has never been remarkable for its interest or volume of news. Here, in the East, my contacts with Notre Dame men are few and far between. Even the small number who are in business in and around Boston are widely scattered, and, because their activities in business are along entirely different lines, I rarely, if ever, see any of them. Most of them are very much younger than I am, and there are not more than four or five men in all New England who were at Notre Dame in my time. I should say 60 percent of my class were from Chicago and surrounding middle western territory, and I feel that a secretary living in that part of the country could do a much better

Because of changes in my business activities in the last three years, trying to lick the depression personally, and at the same time build up an organization and sales volume for a new buisiness, has kept me very close to my work, with the result that I have sadly neglected my social obligations among my Notre Dame friends in the territory.

1918

JOHN LEMMER writes that the dope is nil for this issue but that he is getting out a few reminders. Answer them, you '18ers if you want to see what's going on in the '18 world. John doesn't claim to be Evangeline Adams.

1920

GENE KENNEDY, class of '20, was recently operated on in the Government Hospital at Sawtelle, which hospital is commonly referred to as "Old Soldiers' Home." How Gene Kennedy made the grade as an old soldier is more than we can fathom. However, we do recall that during

the late affair Gene rated as a Lieutenant in the Infantry. Gene's appendix was bothering him so the government decided to take it out. He is back at his desk again at the Bank of America, where he receives able assistance from MERVYN AGGELER, class of '28, and D. CYRIL TOOMEY, class of '20.

DELMAR J. EDMONDSON, whom a lot of us recall as editor of the Dome and also the founder and first editor of the Notre Dame Juggler, spent his summer sampling light wines and beer in France, Germany, Austria and waypoints. Del reports that the beer is very good, but doesn't seem to taste as good as it used to in the old days before Indiana went dry, when Meussel's Brewery on Thursday morning was as much a part of Notre Dame education as Father PAT HAGGERTY'S morning prayer. Del, as you may know, is a Professor of English and the Drama (with a broad "a"), at Glendale High School. He is also theatrical editor for a publication known as Game and Gossip, which amounts to a westcoast Vanity Fair.

In order to demonstrate the astuteness and innate inability of the graduates of the Engineering School, WALTER KLAUER, class of 1920, showed the results of an education with Prof. "Heinie" MAURUS by appearing in Los Angeles during the month of July and selling snow plows without the benefit of the Chamber of Commerce. When anyone can convince people in the State of California that they need a snow plow, then I am sure we can take his ability for salesmanship for granted. The Klauer Manufacturing Company, according to Walt, makes the only real snow plow or snow remover worth while.

Incidentally during the Olympics we had the pleasure of watching ALEX WILSON perform for the Canadian Olympic team. During the same period a little dinner meeting was held at the Los Angeles Athletic Club. It is a bit early to pick football teams for All-This and -That. but going over the list of Notre Dame men present at the dinner I am sure you will agree that the following names would comprise a first rate football team in any man's league. There were present—Ends, IKE VOE-DISCH, MANNIE VEZIE, CHILE WALSH; tackles, TOM LIEB and CHARLIE BACHMAN; guards, take a choice of CLIPPER SMITH, HUNK ANDERSON, and SLIP MADIGAN; center, ADAM WALSH and TOM YARR; quarterback, FRANK CA-RIDEO; for fulbacks, JOE SAVOL-DI; halfbacks, JIMMIE PHELAN, LARRY MULLINS, and MARCHY SCHWARTZ. GENE KENNEDY was present to act as Manager in his old capacity. I am sure you will agree that this would comprise a rather representative football team.

JOE SUTTNER, erstwhile pole vaulter, 1919-20, can be reached through the State Corporation Commissioner's office, Los Angeles. Joe is still telling California business men and promoters how much of other people's money they can spend. Among the former "Greats" whose classes I do not recall at the present time we find BILL COOK, HOOT KING, and TOM HEARN getting together for a good old time "bull-fest" in true subway manner.

When it comes to oldtimers we have DR. JOHN P. NAUGHTON and THOMAS J. McKEON, who went to Notre Dame so long ago that it is difficult to remember their class. In any event they were present when Notre Dame first started playing football and comprise a portion of those of the time of the JEWETTS, CULLINANS, and the rest of the "Greats," who frequented Notre Dame when there was only one lake, and I have never been able to figure out what that lake was, St. Mary's or St. Joe.

Another old timer about the class of 1900, as near as I can figure out, is NORBERT SAVAY. He was recently defeated for the office of District Attorney of Los Angeles County.

FRANK MARSHALL, known as "Monk" Marshall, is now affiliated with the Equitable Life Insurance Company, affording some competition to ED ASHE, who lets the Aetna Life Insurance have the benefit of his services (for a consideration, of course).

We hear from DICK SWIFT occasionally. He is practicing law in Davenport, although he reports that he must do his banking in Chicago. It seems that every time Dick collected a fee and deposited it in the Davenport bank, the bank failed.

DR. FRANK BRESLIN, of the class of 1912, is of the opinion that the present generation is not as virile and strong as the boys used to be. Dr. Breslin is the company surgeon for the Cudahy Packing Company of California, as well as of the Standard Oil Company. Whenever a future Notre Dame prospect is in need of a job we call on Frank Breslin to use his influence. The last four boys, however, who have secured jobs through Dr. Breslin turned out to be "softies," it seems, since they lasted only one day. Dr. Breslin doesn't mind getting the boys jobs when they are available; however, he doesn't like U.S.C. to get the idea that Notre Dame football players can last only one day working for a living.

1921

Just when some mysterious forces in the Class were about to impeach AL CUSICK, that old psychologist comes through with a reform wave that sweeps him back into office with the confidence of the constituency. His platform appears in print here for the first time. Dear Jim:

I know I full well deserve the reputation of being the world's worst class secretary, as adjudged by past performances. It seems for the last several years, particularly, I've been precipitated into certain business responsibilities which have all but crowded out of my life the really important things, such as, keeping contact with friends, etc. However, I promise you that this year I shall do my level best to make amends, and to this end will write personal letters to at least a half dozen graduates of my class each month, in the hope that I can thereby recruit for you a good supply of notes for the forthcoming issues of the ALUMNUS.

Previously, I have sent out form letters. This year I am going to make each one personal, and I know that the fine crowd that left the campus with me in '21 will respond in the way I hope, and I know you hope, they will.

The above letter was misplaced in the files and is a month late, Al notes on it, and he expects to stop off on a trip to a French Lick Convention any day now. But he got in in time to have his name on the Ballot.

1922

The depression is far worse than we first believed. We remember the good old days when the boys thought nothing of investing in a postage stamp to send on a few notes about our classmates. But all this was changed with the advent of the three cent postage stamp. Our information these days comes via the grape vine route, and the system being not so efficient as the one in vogue at Sing Sing, our news, like cigarettes without the highly advertised cellophane wrapper, is somewhat stale. Yet stale or otherwise we make our modest offering.

FATHER GEORGE FISCHER, C.S.C., who is temporarily ministering to the faithful in the Rochester diocese, is assistant at Ithaca, N. Y. and chaplain of Cornell University. There are about 450 undergraduates in the watchful care of Father George.

Last month we said that JERRY JONES of Dixon, Ill. was the father of a baby daughter. JERRY DIXON who hails from the same town, although he now lives in Chicago, apparently was disturbed at the publicity given to his fellow townsman for Dix announces with great fervor that a coming lawyer of great repute recently arrived at the Dixon home. We congratulate Mr. and Mrs.

Dixon most heartily, and we hope the boy in time becomes a part of Notre Dame history, but why bring that up now that Dad has other things on his mind besides seding the boy to college.

MORRIE SMITH and BUCK SHAW who are coaching Santa Clara's football team are rejoicing over the splendid victory that their team scored over the University of California.

Auburn ably coached by RODGE KILEY and CHET WYNNE is one of the few undefeated teams in the South

HARRY MEHRE at Georgia has only a few veterans back this year and hence development will be slow, but the Old Horse is a keen coach and he will have a good team before the season is over.

It would be almost treason if he neglected to send words of confidence to our own HUNK ANDERSON who is battling to weld a team together to take the measure of Army and Southern Cal. this year. In addition Hunk is confronted with the task of sending Pittsburgh and Northwestern down the skids. Quite a task, Hunk, but it is not impossible. Give them the works, Old Timer, and if you hit a snag, here is wishing you luck on the next try.

What has become of:

JIM JONES' extensive law library—the book he used to bring to class, and the book he would leave in Sorin to conceal the dollar bill set aside for a rainy day.

The canes once sported by the lawyers of 1922.

SYLVESTER STEINLE'S rat catching record.

JOHN PAUL'S first baseman's mitt. CHUCK FOLEY'S corduroys and pipe.

GENE KENNEDY'S walrus mustache.

STEVE CARMODY'S gold tooth.
TUFFY HART'S poetry book.
HORSE GAFFNEY'S slicker.
DUKE GONZALEZ' Hudson.
DENNY'S Orchestra.
VAN DOLLMAN.
GOTTRY.
OTT.

1923

TONY GORMAN writes from 1824 Clinton Ave., Alameda, Calif., inquiring about putting a nephew in school.

"I'm looking forward to a breathtaking ride on the Hill St. Car immediately A. D. (after hte depression). In the meantime give my best to all the profs who proved such gallant opponents during my more or less determined struggle for scholastic salvation." It's a lousy trick, no less, to take away the joy that comes from telling a fellow man about an operation, but the following, taken from a clipping, is too interesting to wait for KEVIN CURRAN to make the rounds.

It was three o'clock Wednesday morning, July 29, and there were few sounds about the ship as the C. P. R. liner Duchess of Bedford cleaved the waters of mid-ocean on her way to Montreal. A slight vibration indicated that the vessel's powerful engines still pulsed tirelessly, and the shadowy gloom of passageways, decks and public rooms was relieved only by a few night lights.

Suddenly there was a clanging of bells in the depths of the engine hold. "Half speed ahead" flashed the engine room signal, and then, a little later, "Stop." The night engineers looked at each other questionably as they obeyed the orders. What was wrong, they wondered, as the big ship slowly slackened speed? The weather was fairly calm, and the few awake on the boat hardly noticed the roll as the ship lay idle in the trough.

Lights glittered from certain windows on the main deck, and inside the windows white-robed figures flitted about completing preparations that were hurried, yet deft and sure. They had to be deft and sure, for upon the success of the major surgical operation that was about to be performed depended the life of the young man just being placed on the operating table. An unsuspected and suddenly developing ulcer had perforated the stomach lining, necessitating surgical attention immediately.

Two exceptionally competent surgeons were passengers on the Bedford, one a Toronto man, and they willingly agreed to help the ship's doctor when he roused them.

When the Bedford docked at Montreal on Saturday, the patient was out of danger but still very ill, and was rushed to the Montreal General Hospital to convalesce. And those who had taken part in that tense drama in mid-ocean at the dead of night shook hands and hoped they would meet again as they went their respective ways. One of them, Dr. F. C. Marlow, of 647 Broadview Avenue, Toronto, returned to relate his unusual experience to his friends.

Dr. Marlow, who is assistant to the chief physician of the Toronto police force and a prominent practising surgeon, officiated as senior surgeon at the mid-ocean operation. He was returning to Canada on the Bedford after doing post-graduate in England.

Associated with him at the operation was Dr. William Beggs, an English surgeon from the Liverpool district on his way to a holiday in Canada, while Dr. J. J. Benny of Montreal, the ship's doctor, acted as an anaesthetist.

Additional assistance was given by a trained nurse on board the ship, and by A. R. Bazin, son of Dr. A. T. Bazin, noted Montreal surgeon. It was a doubly unusual experience for young Bazin. The man on the table was his chum, K. E. Curran of Kansas City, with whom he was returning to this continent after a course of medical study at Edinburgh University, where they had become close friends.

KARL BARR writes that he expects to make the 1500-mile trip to see the N. D.-Southern Cal. game.

EDWARD RYAN, a student in '19'20, wrote from Bay City, Texas, recently for copies of "The Victory
March."

1924

Dear Jim:

Your justly deserved reprimand in the current ALUMNUS brought me up standing - and weeping for my sins. How often I have promised to do better and never did. Once more I am striking my breast and promising. I am going to set aside an evening near the 20th of the Monthevery month-and devote it to James Armstrong. Perhaps that would be a good idea for you to develop-a national James Armstrong Night when all Alumni Secretaries would be thinking of you and writing to you. You could sit home that night before your crystal ball and hold silent and prayerful communication with your aides throughout the country.

Now I do want to help, Jim. I have been terribly busy for many months. As you will see from this letterhead we have just to-day completed a program of activities for Fifth Avenue which has gone over even greater than I anticipated. This Fifth Avenue Week movement was started by us last Spring, and plans for it have been formulating ever since. It is really a return to Quality buying campaign, and starting as a local movement has spread over the entire country. It was bad enough to keep up with the demands in our own section here, but when requests for information began to come in from other cities I had to stay up late nights. Then our own newspapers came after me. They plunged into the idea with great enthusiasm, and for weeks I have been holding conferences with them every day. Each put out a Special Fifth Avenue Section - one of them 24 pages. The Sun, Times, World Telegram, Herald-Tribune, American, Journal, Daily News, etc. etc., all wanted something for themselves, and of course, I had to dig it up. One newspaper man came in one dull Monday morning and said he wanted 56 columns of news before Friday night, and he got it! Another wanted pictures of Fifth Avenue 25 years ago - exactly 25 years ago, to go into a special 12 page section of news, and he got them. In addition I got back into the publishing business by putting out a 120 page shopping guide of Fifth Avenue, filled with news and pictures of the avenue, and incidentally some 75 pages of Advertising! We made our press date on it, but I can't figure out yet how it was done. We distributed 50,000 copies in Greater New York, and the book made a big hit with advertisers and readers alike. Only a vacation in July last during which Mrs. Hayes and myself took a jaunt through the White Mountains and wound up in Canada. playing golf here and there and everywhere put me in shape for this grind. Now I'm getting away again next week for another little trip (lucky fellow) and hope to recover all my energy on some New England golf courses where falling leaves and following breezes will help my score somewhat.

The New York City club is planning for a big year. We have had several Board of Director's meetings recently and the enthusiasm has been splendid. The plans for the Fall and winter will no doubt come to you direct from JACK KENNEY.

CHARLIE ROBRECHT is a frequent caller and visitor. It is good to have him around because he has lots of enthusiasm. He is living in New Jersey, but does most of his work in New York City. That's the trouble with a lot of people here. They make all their money over here in the city and pay taxes in New Jersey. Gunboats should be built to keep them out. Charlie is in the insurance business and along with many others believes that the next ten years hold great promise for that business. I know Charlie will make good.

CHARLIE DEBARRY is back in town. He has taken over an apartment at 1142 Madison Avenue, and will have as his companion there TED BERKERY class of '27 my cousin, who after taking his degree at Notre Dame studied law at Fordham, has passed the Bar and is now locating his own office - on or near Fifth Avenue, of course! Charlie's apartment was and will be a favorite spot for all us New Yorkers. He divides his time between architecture, interior decorating, and designing automobiles, but I'll be frank in saying that interior decoration is what often draws most of us to his apartment. His parties are classics!

FRANK DUFFICY I see occasionally but he is always so busy that even a ten o'clock call (at night) finds him in his office. I am going to get after him to dig up some news

for me because he is in frequent touch with JOHN McKENNA, BUD STAPLETON, TIM MURPHY, and others who know Broadway where Frank's office is located, better than they do Fifth Avenue where I hold forth.

Someone told me that HAROLD THOMPSON was last heard of on his way to Cologne to study-or complete his studies in medicine. Any information will be appreciated. His return to New York should be heralded, because we New Yorkers have pride in the receptions we extend our distinguished visitors. For many years I was an accredited "ship waver." I met more trains, saw more people off on boats, met them when they returned, and dashed them around the town, then the Chairman of the Mayor's Committee for the Reception of Distinguished Guests. There is a technique about this sort of thing that only comes with long practice, for example, the selection of the handkerchief that has the greatest visibility from a ship's deck, how to disregard "all ashore" signals, etc. etc. So if you know of anyone coming back from a European jaunt just let me know. I would like to be forewarned so that I can be out of town!

I had a flying visit from BROTHER ALAN some time ago which I enjoyed greatly. Only sorry he couldn't stay longer because I wanted to go over some of the old time Brownson Hall "Fight Nights," and really find out from him whether his experiences as a "fight promoter" gave Jack Kearns and Tex Rickard the idea or not.

JACK SCALLAN who doesn't seem to be able to get a lower berth to New York, even though he helps run the Pullman Company, was one of Brother Alan's stars, and even though I helped train Jack, and often seconded him in his corner I can't figure out whether Brother Alan was building him up for a "smash" or whether he was just a stable fighter from Brownson Hall. From what I have heard from this one and that one, Jack would have difficulty pulling a comeback. The old weight has him, and I don't believe he could keep up with some of the young fellows just coming up in the game. "Inside fat" they say is what stopped Bennie Leonard's attempt to recapture his crown, but some spy told me that Jack's is not so "inside."

Many will remember AL FICKS, who was on one of Notre Dame's famous track teams. Al lives within a block of me in Jackson Heights, but like all New Yorkers we seldom see each other except occasionally on the way to work in the morning, and then neither of us are in a conversational mood. Al, it was announced recently, won the Jackson Heights Golf

Club Championship after a tough elimination contest. We have a fine club out there, one of the sportiest in the district, and Al's victory shows him up as a real player. He took over the finals in great style.

Others will remember JACK BUT-LER, formerly of St. Louis, who now lives and works in Palm Beach, (if you can call living and working in Palm Beach just living and work-). He was in town about a month ago and I talked with him on the telephone. Jack entertained royally when Mrs. Hayes and yours truly were on their honeymoon in Florida last year and his hospitality is something not soon to be forgotten. He follows Notre Dame teams closely, but as an old monogram man and star will not concede anything to the new teams.

Jim, this ramble has not stuck very closely to the class of '24, but that isn't my fault. If some of the boys will write me a letter and give me the news of their doings, and the news of those around them, I'll try to give you something better next month. At any rate, hold a column or two for the class of '24 from now on. If you should decide to rate the classes according to their importance, I know you will hold the front cover for us

Yours, Jim Hayes, '24.

1925

Charlie Donahue is back on the New York Daily News, having returned from the Chicago Tribune which, by the way, owns the New York Daily News. He has grown taller and bigger in every way. He looks like a philosopher and acts it too. Best of all, in the midst of the depression, he knows how to laugh and treats most subjects with a little touch of humor.

RAY CUNNINGHAM writes from Detroit where he and Mrs. Cunningham are now living at 19915 Stratford Road, in Sherwood Forest, which is appropriate while Ray continues to prey on the rich for the Russell Studios. Roy says that JOHN P. HURLEY and Mrs. Hurley are happy in a beautifully furnished apartment (he would be, Ray adds, with a whole furniture factory to pick from.) BEN KESTING won the county surveyor's nomination and JOHN CAREY the state representative candidacy.

FRANK McSORLEY and OATS BYRNES were among the Pittsburgh visitors who saw an eyeful at the Carnegie Tech game.

J. L. McNAMEE is one of those lucky enough to have made the Pitt game. Mac says he hopes to visit N. D. during this year and follows the Class through that old asset, the ALUMNUS. He has been traveling

a great deal and is now located in New York City, but retains the homestead address, 817 William St., Parkersburg, W. Va.

Word from the white lights has it that JOHN ANTHONY BARTLEY, the bald ex-blond, New Yorker ex-Montanan, is patrolling the great white way for Prentice and Slepach, at 25 Broadway.

BILL KRIDER, now attorney-atlaw, 320 Bulkley Bldg., Cleveland, writes to express an appreciated enjoyment of the last ALUMNUS. Bill has been among those paving the alumni hell with the good intentions of coming back to the campus. Bill was a "lifer" and was mentioning several of the old characters of his day, DICK DE CORPS and DIZ VIGNOS, among others whom Father Gallagan knew well.

Search any empty Pullmans you see on your community sidings. If you find SCALLAN notify the Editor.

1926

Alphabetically, Armstrong comes before Asclepius. But not with the cradle-crammer who brings Democratic votes into the world instead of neglecting his work for good old '26. And, of course, it would not be in keeping with the best traditions of Class Secretaries for anyone else in the Class to give birth to a few ideas for this column, sans the official obstetrician.

Word does come, however, from a few of the boys in divers ways and places.

WALTER POHLMEYER, St. Louis, is now a certified public accountant, having passed the examinations successfully in all subjects during the summer.

EDDIE FALLON may have been doing Old Doc Hayes a conscious favor when he wrote the following: Dear Jim:

"The delay in this remittance has been caused by an illness which caused my absence from the office for three months. Please do not "redmark" the club's credit on this account.

"The football season is now at hand and is stirring some interest in and around the Club. Perhaps DOC GEL-SON will tell you that John Balfe is Chairman of the Committee in charge of Football Activities and will be assisted by BILL REID, DOC and myself.

"JOE and TOM BURKE'S Mother (they were of the Class of 1925 and '26 respectively) has been quite ill but returned from the hospital yesterday with some signs of improvement but not completely recovered, however.

"I learned this morning that some time last week TOM and JAKE PUR-CELL'S Father died very suddenly in his office. DAN BRADLEY of the Class of 1928 or '29 has received his M. D. license and is now looking for patients. He must have procured one as he paid his dues the other day, to our local Club.

"About three weeks ago I had the extreme pleasure of seeing FATHER GALLAGAN in New York and had a lovely visit. He seems pretty confident that in a little while, Notre Dame will be a subsidiary of St. Thomas.

"JOE LENAHAN is travelling around the country a la covered wagon days with the exception that the wagon is horseless. BILL REID and JIM DWYER are at present laying plans for their foot-ball schedule which includes Michigan State, Purdue, C. U., and possibly Army-Notre Dame the latter part of the season.

"LES GRADY is confident that his son is going to be a Scribbler. They caught him playing with a pencil the other day. CHARLIE JUDGE must be in Africa and EDDIE BYRNE has to leave the Board of Governors' meetings early because of family conditions.

"I saw Judge ALBERT DOYLE and Mrs. Doyle at a dinner party in the home of his and Les Grady's "inlaws." In other words, at JOHN LEDDY'S home at Elmhurst. It was my first night out and a worth-while one, after my siege.

"If I do not stop writing I never will make any money and if I don't make any money I never will be able to pay my dues to the Alumni Association of which I am very conscious.

With best regards to ART HALEY, HERB JONES and yourself."

BILL KAVANAUGH and RED SHEA, '23, were on hand for the Carnegie Tech game.

1927

JOHN D. O'LOUGHLIN, Binghamton, N. Y., attorney in the Marine Midland Bldg., is going to leave the legal tangles of the community long enough to see the old Army game. John says that ED O'BRIEN, ex-'27, is a candidate for the N. Y. State Senate on the Democratic ticket.

JOE GREELEY, who took his M. A. in the Boy Guidance of '27, is getting a bigger blow these days than the Gulf coast of Florida. Following is a recent account:

J. J. Greeley, A.B. M.A., Ph.D., whose latest book: "The Rise of The Boys' Club Movement in America," an original and exhaustive sociological survey starting with the 17th cen-

tury, is now actively engaged as a member of the National Democratic Speaker's Bureau, in New York. His pioneer contribution in Sociology will be reviewed in the November issue of the Journal of Educational Sociology. This marks the author's second work in that particular field, the former being: "A Survey of The Safety Educational Movement."

As an alumnus of five widely scattered American Universities, four prep schools, and an all-around athlete, Greeley brings an unusually interesting background to the speaker's platform. Numbered among his collegiate alma mater are: Villanova (Pa.); Catholic Uni. (Washington, D. C.); Uni. of Notre Dame, (Ind.) Uni. of Louisville (Ky.) and New York Uni. His prep schools are: Hallowell (Me.); Cony (Augusta, (Me.); Kent's Hill, (Me.) and Rochester, (N. H.)

A native of Hallowell, Me., he is well known in Ft. Wayne, Ind., where he directed the \$1,000,000 Community Center, and in Louisville, Chicago, and Wisconsin as a leader in civic and social work. For two years the author was Publicity Director of the Boys' Clubs of America, in the New York headquarters.

As one of the younger college men entering into politics, Greeley's debut during the coming campaign will be followed with interest by a large circle of friends in various sections of the country. At the present time Greeley is closely associated with John Law, famous captain of the Championship Notre Dame eleven of 1929, now a candidate for the New York Assembly, and once again in the national limelight due to his splendid success in acting as volunteer coach for the Sing Sing football squad.

HENRY J. DILLON has resigned his position—O rare Hank Dillon—as metallurgist with Inland Steel and has gone with his family to California where he will begin studying for an M. D. at Stanford.

HENRY WATTS EICHER has been flooding the Office with literature from the Dem. Nat. Com., stage and screen division, of which he is Comptroller. Watts directed the footlight destiny of the campaign from Salon C of the Hotel Asotr.

1928

TOM LIEB was in Tucson, Ariz., recently with his powerful Loyola eleven from Los Angeles. While in Tucson he saw ED COLLINS and LARRY WHITE who are making encouraging gains against bad health, and seem, Tom writes, in the best of spirits with the old N. D. fight. V. P. HENGESBACH is living with Larry

at 1710 East 2nd St. Ed's address is 830 N. 3rd Ave.

(Some dope from Buckley, late, had to be inserted on page 51.)

1929

TONY KOPECKY was at one of the early games, looking his usual suave self.

BOB KIRBY, the big life and death man of Indianapolis, is lecturer of the Indianapolis Council, K. of C.

1930

Dear Jim:

I hope that I am on time with this contribution. We all enjoyed your last issue and will be anxious for the next to come around.

JACK NOWERY sent me a note from Houston, Texas. He is now in the land department of the United Gas System, which he reminds me is the largest natural gas company in the world. Jack has been trying all the branches of the oil business and he aims to be a big gas and oil man soon. He is still single and living at 1702 North Blvd.

From Davenport, Iowa the good news leaks out that MURRAY HICKEY LEY has been appointed manager of the Hickey Bros. Stores in Washington and Toledo. He will be in complete charge of these branches of this vast retail cigar organization. I am sure he will uphold the reputation he won for himself in Davenport.

WALTER DONNELLY is a member of the new Law firm of Markey, Donnelly and Cunningham which recently opened offices in the Bank of Manhattan Bldg, in New York.

TOM LANTRY and BILL WALSH have recently taken positions with the John C. McNamara Organization here.

CON CAREY and WARREN FOGEL have obtained their law degrees from Fordham University and are now preparing to take the New York Bar examinations.

This is all for today. However, I must remind you HENRY WATTS EICHER, Comptroller, of the Stage and Screen Division of the National Democratic Party, has moved in with us at 1055 Park Ave.

Regards to all,
Bernie Conroy.

EDWARD B. SMITH, former basketball star, is a candidate for the prosecutor's job in St. Joseph County, running against JOHN RAAB, '18.

LOUIS STETTLER, Cleveland, was in the week-end of the Haskell game and gave us a lot of dope on the big blow-out Cleveland is planning for the Navy game.

1931

RALPH DALTON is probably preaching prohibition, from the offices of the Coca-Cola company.

ED FRANK, suitably accompanied, was a visitor in the Office Carnegie Tech week-end, from Joliet.

Once again it is my pleasant duty to tell tales on my classmates, "Out of School and in School."

1932

From the looks of things, it seems that the great majority of the boys are further pursuing curricular endeavors. What a scholarly group, or are they reluctant to go to work? Positions are so scarce, I guess, school is a good place to be right now. Who knows? Perhaps this depression will have a beneficial effect upon our generation, as after the crisis is over a well-educated coterie of intellectuals will emerge. (That's about the only argument the Republicans have not advanced in defense of their tactics.) Now to work.

As LEO SCHIAVONE used to say, "Now take Boston for instance. That's the center of culture." All right Leo, we'll go way down east and visit the Beantown. GENE CON-NELLY tells me that at M. I. T. they serve tea and crackers at four, after a seminar in Engineering. cultural. They always did go for their "tea parties" in that "village." I wonder if Gene stuck to tea the week-end he met VINCE WHELAN and a young lady from Elmhurst? Vince Whelan is at Harvard Medical School. JIM HIGGINS is at M. I. T. with Gene, as is JOHN BLEEG. JOHN POPERA is with Vince.

Harvard Lawyers? Who hasn't heard of them? We have them in the personages of "PADDY" DRISCOLL, KEN McLEOD, NICK KALMES, who made a flying trip by car from Colorado to get to this "center of culture," and JIM LEWIS. Best regards to Prof. Williston. FRANK O'KANE is also at Harvard law school.

Leaving our lawyers to their demurring, let's go downtown to Tuft's. Here we have TOM TARASOVIC studying medicine. DON McMAN-US is at the Harvard school of business administration. FRANK REIL-LY is living in Boston. Why don't you fellows get together and have a little "tea party"?

I think we've covered Boston rather well. We have several minutes to catch the Merchants Limited to Little Old New York. Would any of you New Yorkers be surprised to hear that BENNY MIKES is at N. Y. U.? He is, and I hope he stays there until I get there. When our train stopped at New Haven I had a chance to talk to BOB O'CONNELL for several minutes. He was in our class

here but transferred to Yale. We next run into WILLIE FITZGERALD at Columbia. He is with GEORGE CULLINAN. One in the Law school and the other in the Journalism school. RED JACKSON is at Long Island medical school and now and then gets in a game of golf with BILL SLADER who lives in Forest Hills, which town I have visited "several" times. JACKWERNER is attending a medical school also. GEORGE DUQUETTE is up around Sleepy Hollow. George had a callous on his thumb from turning off his alarm clock. JIM McCANN is very close to New Rochelle College for girls. TOM TARASOVIC tells me JOE RUSSO and ED O'MAHONY are holding down the Park city while he is out of town. Some say Joe is at Columbia. Up in Hyannis VINCE O'NEIL is assisting his dad. Across the Hudson we find AL CAPTOR and "SPIKE" CONTI playing professional football. BILL MURPHY is studying law in Newark and working for a lawyer. SAL BONTEMPO is probably with him. "WEE" HARRING-TON is probably at Georgetown and ARMOUR and COOPER are busy in Carteret and Reading, respectively.

Back to New York and we find in the Woolworth Building, with the City Hall Park for a campus, WIL-LIE WEIR, WILLIE WILLIGAN (alliteration), JACK RUDD, JOHN ROSS, JIM WARD, who sells insurance, and JIM O'CONNOR studying law at Fordham. A few blocks farther downtown is JACK JORDAN learning the "ins and outs" of Wall Street. ED RHATIGAN, erstwhile New Yorker, is now very near, at, on, or about River Forest, Illinois. BART O'HARA will probably be up to New York from Catholic Univ. to see GEORGE BODEN et. al. very soon. Lots of us will be in New York for the Army game. Let's make it Friday night at the Penn grill. Anytime from 10 on - ? BOB LAW is close by in Wilkes-Barre and ARCH DONOHUE is at 5400 Market St. :n Philly. He's never home tho'.

Let's start for the wide open spaces. After a pleasant ride up the Hudson we finally come to Utica. At 23 Beverly Place in this town Olive receives mail from Hank. How about that Gene? I wonder if Dick and Fran know? On to Syracuse where we find the Pres. of "prezez" at Syracuse Univ. preparing to enter Buffalo University. "It seems one day CHARLEY HITZELBERGER was coming from Syracuse to Utica-" remember that story? Utica, that reminds me VINNY FLETCHER is managing several gas stations for his brother. JOE FULLEM is working for Fletcher in one of these stations. JOHN RUSH and HUGH GLANCY are around town. PHIL CONBOY of Auburn is pushing Roosevelt for

prseident. Next stop Rochester, Here we find BILL JONES and TOM BURNS. Both are in town. In Buffalo we find "JABLES" PERONE coaching the punch drunk singer. Buffalo is missing one of its citizens as BILL HALL is out selling razor blade sharpeners. In Erie we find "CHICK" BAUMAN and TOM STEELE. Certainly would be glad to hear from them. JOHN COLLINS is studying law in Cleveland and JOHN CONNOLLY is doing likewise in Toledo. Up at the University of Michigan we find RUSS LAWLER studying law, and in Detroit "BUST-ER" MORTENSON is selling autos. His pal BOB TINLEY is at Creighton Medical school. FANDY RAS-CHID is at the University of Detroit. and NICK RUFFING is at Western Reserve. BOB PROCTOR of Elkhart is back at Notre Dame. We'd better get up or we'll not be able to get off at South Bend.

Here we find FRANK O'MALLEY teaching history to the boys. Frank has some good jokes for his classes. He will get his master's degree. MIKE MOORE one of the "famous seven" is also at N. D. Another of the "famous seven" JACK HOGAN is going to school in Chicago. Others working for their master's degree are JACK HAMILTON and JACK SCANLON. ED O'MALLEY is secretary for PAT MANION, '22, who is quite busy these days. JOE Mc-CABE is in N. D. law school besides editing the Juggler. JOHN BARRY is engineering here. JOE PETRITZ is carrying on in the Publicity Department, and ED BRITZ is working on the Football Review. JOHN SU-DOL is also working for a master's degree. When the dean calls the roll in Evidence there are a lot of names familiar to you all. "JAKE" BAUER left for a track meet just the other day. Jake had to move on campus so that he could run. "SPIKE" DILL-MAN is still a great kidder. LEN DUNN, JIM DUBBS and JOE JUDGE are attempting to show the Dean why it is O. K. to use carbon copies for briefs. JOE FOLEY is a cum laude lawyer. He has crutches instead of a cane due to a football injury. He'll be all right as always. TOM GATELY is trying to get JOE LAUGHLIN to raise a mustache also. (JIM REIDY please note. The foam is so much better strained.) LOUIE GENTILE is next on the roll call followed by yours truly. LOUIS JACKSON, our South Bend classmate, is always very heavily laden with books. He is seated next to our popular, unassuming HENRY CLAY JOHNSON. The K. K. 's are made up of KEMPTER, KILBURGER. KELLY and BILL KIRBY. Bill Kirby, as you probably know, is our official news boy. He was lauding JOE McCABE'S Juggler the other day. "Uncle" JOE LAUGHLIN, by virtue

of the fact that his brother Dick, '28, is the father of a Dick, Jr., is kept busy at school and in Walkover's Every day, as ever, JOHN LAUGHNA is looking for CHARLIE MANNIX or vice-versa. FRANK MORLEY is still with us as are TOM MCKEVITT, MYRON MURPHY and "KING" NELSON. Never try to finess past Tom, he always has the "king." DICK O'DONNELL, ORZECHOWSKI and TORBORG came next. BOB WATERSON ends the roll call, and from Niles, Michigan we hear that JOHN BURNS still goes with Mary. SAM LOCKIN has his old job back holding the 10-yard marker at the football games.

HARRY STEGMAN is still hurrying to and fro, and "MEGS" NAPOLITANO is teaching in the physical ed. school. HARRY BEHRMAN and GEORGE KOZAK are still in company. JACK HAMILTON is taking a master's degree course, as are GEORGE HENNION and JOE TOUSSAINT. JIM CARIDEO, JACK SCANLON, REGIS McNAMARA, "SQUIRT" KEANEY, et. al. are still in attendance. BILL CASS and "WHITEY" CROXALL are still in town

Among the slow-but-sure five year men we first encounter "SMOKY GOLIATH" COYNE, honorary president. Smoky claims Al Smith doublecrossed Hoover. FRANK MADDEN, of the sunshine city, is rooming with J. N., W. B., R. B., J. P., P. H., G. K., et. al. Ask Frank about it. He's keeping it a secret. MADDEN, BUCKLEY, HOWE, McMONIGLE, SCHIEBLER, and the rest of the boys are still patrolling their beats along Michigan Avenue. BOB NES-BITT is reminiscing with BARNEY POWERS, GERALD FITZGERALD and "SPINNER" KRANS over in Corby. Not much doing there this year. JIM DEVLIN tells us it's quite dead. TIGHE WOODS enjoyed his eighth, or is it ninth, Cotillion immensely the other night. Tighe had a tough job proving he was a student. Perhaps that's because Dorothy was not with him. The old gray mare ain't what he used to be. In Walsh Hall we find FRED SNITE and GENE CALHOUN. They also believe in doing things thoroughly. "KEWPIE" SHERMAN, our erst-while classmate, is now a full-fledged junior. He saves carfare by living in town. DONALTY, MATOUSEK and GIORGIO are holding down the fort in the house nearest the campus. There's a welcome mat on the front porch. TOM MAHAFFEY will earn his N. D. this year.

Before we go to Chicago we'll cover the men who are close to us. JIM GLEASON'S concept of informality is a sweatshirt and sneakers. She went him one better—beach pajamas. CARWIN is married and

peaceably in Mishawaka. PAUL BELDEN is busily building for his father in Canton, Ohio. PAUL MURPHY was last heard of in Colorado gathering peaches for the unemployed. RAY PFEIFFER and JOHN BANNON are teaching in a high school in Louisville. ASMAN and KEANEY are in medical school in Louisville. PAUL HALLINAN is studying for the priesthood in Cleveland. MIKE CRAWFORD is at medical school in St. Louis. DICK FA-BRYCKI is idle in the state of Wisconsin. ANDY McGUAN was seen in Chicago with a school teacher. How about it, Andy? ED HART is at Wisconsin Law school. JACK SCANLON and KEG KEGOWICZ were here for a football game, as was ED FITCH. CHUCK DOERR went in as a boy scout. GEORGE MAY-WALT was seen at the Carnegie game and tells us he keeps busy. RAY FOX is playing hand ball or golf in North or South Dakota. JOE BLANEY is running a gas station in Kalamazoo, and JOHNNIE MUL-HERN quit doing the same somewhere near Chicago.

CLEM THEISEN ducked from the floor of the South Bend Inn cleverly just before the orchestra played a few strains of "Here Comes the Bride." NED KELLY is putting on minstrels in Wilmette with FRAN OELERICH. JOHN MULHALL is studying law at Oklahoma U. TOM DUFFY is making a tour of the Southwest. MAUR-ICE GRIFFIN is in Minneapolis. NEIL HURLEY is working on the Chicago Tribune and JOE LOPKER is an artist on the College Humor staff. JIM REIDY is in Flint, Michigan. ED KOLSKI is feeling well enough to expect to come down for the N. U. game. "Uncle" LEO SCHIAVONE wouldn't buy his young nephew a hot-dog at one of the games. Leo is studying law in Chicago. SAL BONTEMPO is assistant campaign manager for a prospective congressman, JOE McKEAN is working for his dad at home. MYLES MULLEN is at St. John's in Brooklyn. RAY BROWN is working for his brother in Lancaster, Ohio, and GERRY KLEIN is working for his dad in Akron.

To conclude I will annex a letter from GEORGE HIGGINS covering Chicago rather completely, and an anonymous letter from Philadelphia. Hear that ED MELCHIONE has become adept at Whistling in the Dark. He and JOHN GOSTISHA drove down for the Carnegie game. IKE TERRY is in his element at N. U. He knows more sorority passwords than you can shake a stick at. "GABE" MORAN and JOHN KRA-MER are working on the Hoover dam. Rumor has it an E. M. is wearing an N. D. '32 pin. JACK HOGAN says he doesn't think he's married. JACK MATTHEWS and the former ran out of town on us after the Tech game. George mentions that JIM CARMODY used to write *The Week*, and we haven't seen a good one since last June. TIGHE WOODS may take it over and put *The Scholastic* on a paying basis.

ERNIE HECHINGER, MARTY HECKARD, KELLY POWERS and CLAY DUERR were a few of those seen at the Haskell game. Clay, who is at present working for his dad in Benton Harbor, was here for the Carnegie game also. BILL MAYWALT, who is employed by a magazine concern in Wisconsin, DICK CANNON, of Milwaukee, CHARLES SPANGEN-BURG, of Elmhurst, Illinois, and LEN CONDON, of Rockford, Illinois, were around the campus the weekend of the Carnegie Tech game.

Word comes from the Dean's office that JOSEPH SITEK and MAL-COLM TROMBLEY passed the bar exam. in Michigan, as did WALTER BERNARD in Ohio, and HENRY HORKA in Indiana.

JIM SIMMONS is working in the oil fields of Texas.

Ex-Grand Knight JAMES COL-LINS is working for the Great Northern Milling Co. in Great Falls, Mont.

The new alumni headquarters in Chicago are located at 92nd and Baltimore. JACK GEDDES in attendance.

Our honorary classmate OWEN D. YOUNG is doing well.

Yours truly, Herb Giorgio.

October 16, 1932

Dear Herb,

Realizing that a lawyer doesn't have too little to do and that, even if he had, some of the rest of us ought to take a little of the expense off his hands, of helping the gang to keep together, these few data are sent with a personal greeting and wishes for a big year.

BILL COONEY (out in February, last) is cosmeticianing with Elmo, of Philadelphia.

LEO CLARK, late of Atlantic City, now adding to the breezes of the Windy City, has all the gangsters of the West Side taking the air, as probation officer in that allegedly bulletriddled area. He may, in the not too remote future, again gaze at the blue waves of the Atlantic, with the only one beside him.

ART HIMBERT, "R Goos" from Rock Island, has disported himself in the select circles of Fort Madison, Iowa, on some few occasions this summer.

"DUTCH" UHLMYER, the other half of the Tri-Cities aggregation, is with the Peoples Power in his native heath, and even got to Muscatine (where, in Iowa, is that, Baden, and where are you?).

JIM TROTTER is serving as ballast for the Great Lakes and Dock in the straits of Ste. Marie (a "Sault" goes ahead of the "Ste."

LEW PSENCIK looms as the next mayor of Smithville (there is such a place in Texas), thanks to the success of his campaigning for the Hon. "Ma", (and his training on the third floor of Walsh).

TOM MAGEE is snoopervising parolees, from the Glen Mills Schools, in the black belt of the Quaker City.

Word comes from the staid old village that '32's five additions to its Alumni Club are expected to add youth's enthusiasm to the wisdom of the older members, who gave a greeting-party and get-together to the former on October 6, last.

VINCE DONAHUE is Mastering in business, this winter, at Penn, after enjoying the Olympics, last August, with TERRY DILLON. Didn't know morticianing took such preparation.

JOE DALSEY has been hiding in the depths of Collingswood, and CLIFF PROEDEHL misses his St. Mary's. (Maybe it will be Mrs. some day.).

NORB CROWE is picking potatoes (do such things in Indiana?) in deah ol' Lafayette. Wonder if he's gotten down to Indianapolis yet.

See you at the Army? (Tell PHIL CONBOY I'll look for him down by Madelon's). At the Penn Grill the night before the game.

Strait Stuff.

The sixth of October.

Dear Herb,

It would seem to be a bit strange for almost anyone else to write a letter after so long a lapse of time, but I have learned, from my law books and my teachers at Kent that the Statute of Limitations has not as yet run out, so I hasten to be legally conscientious. I believe that I promised sometime last May to forward you all the information concerning the Chicago members of the class of 1932, so without further ado, and without worry concerning the amount of this fancy stationery I may have to use, I proceed to work.

At Kent, in addition to JIM O'SHAUGHNESSY, HACK WILSON and myself, are GUS EDWARDS, JIM IGOE, PHIL DUNLEAVY, JIM DESMOND and BOSCO, JERRY BILL KERRIGAN. VERN KNOX, who presidented his junior class, is senior lawing at the same institution. JIM IGOE, in addition to his law work, is putting the Inland Lithographing Company on its feet. O'SHAUGHNESSY is collecting straw votes for the Daily Times. WILSON is a big oil man from Sinclair. The rest of us are still waiting for happy days to return with the potential Democratic landslide. BOB PURCELL and ED O'MALLEY are the only out-of-towners we have with

us at Kent, but they seem to take to the big city very nicely.

VINCE CAVANAUGH, LEO SCHIAVONE, JERRY REIDY and BARRY O'KEEFE are chorusing "To the Sheriff of Cook County, g-r-e-e-ti-n-g-s" at De Paul. Leo has become a citizen of Chicago, thus making one more vote for Roosevelt in Cook County. I don't believe that any of these gentlemen are eating the fruits of employment, although O'Keefe may be peddling coal for his father. FRANK McGEE has selected John Marshall College as his fountain of Law and DICK LAMBERT, when not pumping gas, listens in at Northwestern.

JIM CARMODY, who once wrote The Week and portrayed Irish police sergeants, is pumping gas. I haven't seen him but JERRY REIDY informs me that he has at last succeeded in putting on enough weight to appear manly. Jerry is also adding to his weight in preparation for a long, cold winter.

ED RHATIGAN was in town for quite a while this summer, dividing his time between the circulation department of the Herald and Examiner and a very nice person in River Forest. It may happen, A letter from JIM O'CONNOR tells me that he is demurring at Fordham in the company of WILLIE WEIR, our candidate for vice-president, and a few others whose names I can't remember.

BUDD DYNIEWICZ, who successfully managed an incorrigible ball committee, is using the same social tactics for the Illinois Relief Commission. When I apply for relief I want Budd to handle my case. I heard somewhere that his chubby room-mate ED MELCHIONE, is at Northwestern, but I think anyone who wants him will be able to find him on a golf course or handball court.

I haven't heard from any other Chicago boys, but I expect to as I go along, and you may be sure that I'll do my best to forward it as I receive it. If I make a poor Winchellwell, this is your job anyway.

I enjoyed the last ALUMNUS and all the scandal. How are all the returning lawyers? McKEVITT, MIKE MURPHY, KOLSKI, and the rest? How's the Dean and the judge and re-statement and contracts and Homer? Have you heard from BON-TEMPO or MURPHY or any of the others who left as suddenly as I did last June 5th? I suppose DONALTY and NESBITT and the rest of you post-graduates are having one hell of a time on and off the campus. Well, contrary to all my expectations I'd like to be down there with you.

I haven't much else to offer except my hope that you are healthy, wealthy and wise and that all of my friends down there are the same. I'm sure the rest of our mutual ac-

quaintances in Chicago wish you the best of luck. So far you've done a fine job as class secretary and I'm sure you will continue to perform nobly if you don't allow this letter to influence you to any great extent. Congratulations.

Herb, I wish that, on behalf of the Chicago thirty-twoers, you would extend to KITTY GORMAN and his Chicago Club our best wishes for a happy and prosperous year. Quite naturally, we're interested in the club since it furnished us with many excitable, or should I say debatable, evenings. We may drop down some time for refreshments.

Well, this is finally the end. Take good care of the boys down there, get plenty of rest, and eat lots of vegetables, and maybe someday you'll be big and strong like JIM CAR-MODY and me.

Until the Haskell game of 1955, George A. Higgins, 2313 South Oakley Avenue, Chicago.

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who did not expect to send his son through college

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LOCAL ALUMNI CLUBS

- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF AKRON—Glen Smith, '27, 104 Oakdale Ave., Akron, President: C. J. McGuckin, '28, Medina Road, Akron, Secretary.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF ARIZONA— James D. Barry, '97, S2 W. Pennington St., Tucson, President; Steve Rebeil, '25, 620 N. Sixth St., Tucson, Secretary.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF ARKANSAS— Rev. Geo. F. X. Strassner, '14. Hope. President: Burt L. Roberts, 1325 Lincoln Avc., Little Rock, Secretary.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF BENGAL—Rt. Rev. Timothy Crowley, C.S.C., '02, Dacca. President; Rev. J. J. Henessey, C.S.C., Dacca, Secretary.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF BOSTON— Charles Crowley, '21, 40 Mill St., Dorchester, Mass, President; James R. Dooley, '22, 368 Main St., North Andover, Mass., Sceretary.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF BRIDGEPORT —John M. Murphy, '27, 86 Liberty St., Bridgeport, Conn. (temporary chairman).
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF BUFFALO— Martin Ryan, '28, 21 Orchard Place, Buffalo, President; C. J. Irwin, Jr., '29, 325 Washington St., Buffalo, Secretary.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF THE CALU-MET DISTRICT—William L. Voss. Jr., '23, 15521 Vine Avc., Harvey, Ill., President; William R. Dooley, '26, 245 Lawndale Ave., Hammond, Ind., Secretary.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF THE CAPITOL DISTRICT—John J. Meighan, President: F. L. Duquette, '28, 1074 Glenwood Blvd., Schenectady, N. Y., Secretary.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF CHICAGO— James Ronan, '26, 4306 W. North Ave., Chicago, President: Robert D. Stephen, '27, 5906 N. Hermitage St., Chicago, Sec.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF CINCINNATI

 —E. C. McHugh, '09, P. O. Box 429,
 President; W. D. Morrissey, '26, Catholic Charities Bureau, Secretary.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF CLEVELAND —Thomas F. Byrne, '28, 750 Huron Rd., President; Clayton G. Leroux, 3356 Daleford Road, Heights Branch, Cleveland. Secretaray.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF THE CON-NECTICUT VALLEY—William J. Granfield, '13, State Bidg., 1200 Main Street, Springfield, Mass., President; James A. Curry, '14, 647 Main St., Hartford, Conn., Secretary.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF DAYTON— Robert Ohmer, Dayton, President: Andrew A. Aman, Jr., '30, 210 Lexington Ave., Dayton, Secretary.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF DENVER— David Hickey, '28, 1515 Grant St., President; O. L. Hough, '27, 1575 Race St., Secretary.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF DES MOINES
 —Earl Walsh, '22, Des Moines Catholie
 College, President; Charles H. Lynch,
 '28, 1429 13th St., Secretary.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF DETROIT— John E. Moore, '08, Third Floor, General Motors Bldg., Detroit, Mich., President; Paul J. Dooley, '25, 148 Pallister, Detroit, Secretary.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA—Dr. J. A. Flynn, El. '12, 1511 R. I. Ave., N. W., Washington, President; James D. Hayes, 5115 Eighth St., N. W., Washington, Secretary.

- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF ERIE, PA.— Richard D. Daley, '17, Erie Daily Times, President; Thomas Barber, '24, 416 Newman St., Secretary.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF FORT WAYNE

 —Frank J. Gilmartin, '01. 336 W. Wooland Ave.. President; Robert Eggeman,
 '30, Old First Bank Bidg., Secretary.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF GREEN BAY—Harold L. Londo, '24, City Engineers' Office, City Hall, Green Bay, Wis., President; Levi A. Geniesse, '24, 510 Minahan Bldg., Green Bay, Wis., Secretary.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF GRAND RAP-IDS, MICH.—George E. Ludwig, '25, 328 Glenhaven Ave., N. W., President; Raymond J. Bonini, '27, 2460 Oakwood Dr., S. E., Secretary.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF HAMILTON, OHIO-M. O. Burns. '86, 338 S. Second St., President: Marc A. Fiehrer, '27, 701 Rentschler Bldg., Secretary.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF HIAWATHA-LAND—Norman Bartholomew, '15, 225 Cleveland Ave., Iron Mountain, Mich., President: Michael S. Corry, '27, 837 Terrace Ave., Marinette, Wis., Sceretary.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF HOUSTON— M. E. Walter, '14, 1702 Stuart Ave., Houston, Texas, President; T. F. Green, Jr., '27, '407 Sterling Bldg., Houston, Texas, Sceretary-Treasurer.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF INDIANAP-OLIS-Robert Kirby, '29, 1901 N. Meridian, Indianapolis, President; John T. Rocap, '30, Fidelity Trust Bldg., Indianapolis, Secretary.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF JOLIET—William Bossingham, '25, 408 Buell St., Joliet, Ill., President; Ed King, 301 Ruby St., Joliet, Secretary.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF KANSAS CITY—Daniel F. Foley. '23, 25 Wint Ave., Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas, President; John M. Dugan, '27, 4427 Tracy St., Kansas City, Mo., Secretary.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF KANSAS—Albert J. Gebert, '30, U. of Kansas, Wichita, President: Dan Welchons, '30, 306 E. 13th St., Hutchinson, Kansas, Sec'y.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF KENTUCKY— Frank B. Bloemer, Jr., 126 E. Jefferson, Louisville, President: H. R. Dempf, '23, 400 M. E. Taylor Bldg., Louisville, Sec.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF KANE COUNTY
 —William B. Chawgo, '31, Northwestern
 Mutual Life Insurance Co., 303 Graham
 Bldg., Aurora, Ill., Secretary pro tem.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF LOS ANGELES
 —John W. Wadden, '07, 7107 Sunset
 Blvd., President; Laurence A. Moore, '29,
 1465 W. 50th St., Secretary.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF LOUISIANA-MISSISSIPPI-P. E. Burke, '88, 307 Camp St., New Orleans, President; Cyprian A. Sporl, Jr., '28, Whitney-Central Bldg., New Orleans, Secretary.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF MANILA—Alfonso Zobel, '24, c/o Ayala & Cia, 21 Calle Juan Luna, Manila, President.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF MEMPHIS— Hugh Magevney, Jr., 1878 Union Ave.,

- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF MILWAUKEE
 —William J. Redden, '14, 3525 W. North
 Ave., Milwaukee, President; A. P. Galdabini, 1521 W. Kilbourn Ave., Milwaukee,
 Secretary.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF MONTANA— Hon. Albert J. Galen, '96, 435 Clark St., Helena, President: James B. O'Flynn, '11, Great Falls, Mont., Secretary.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF NASHVILLE

 —Robert P. Williams, Jr., '29, 106 Gallatin Rd., Secretary.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF NEBRASKA—Gerald J. Barret, '22, 315 S. 37th St., Omaha, Secretary.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF NEW JERSEY William Carter, '27, 68 Fourth St., South Orange, N. J., President; Joseph Nulty, '27, 1056 Arlington Ave., Plainfield, N. J. Spectary.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK—John E. Kenney, '21, care Foster Wheeler Corp., 165 Broadway, New York City, President; J. Norbert Gelson, '26, 1201 Troy Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., Secretary.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF NORTHERN CALIFORNIA — John S. McInnes, '22, 1855 Sacramento Street, San Francisco, President; Mark Kreutzer, '24, 311 California St., San Francisco, Secretary.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF OREGON—General J. P. O'Neil, '83, Army Recruiting Station, Second and Washington Sts., Portland, President; L. Bernard Macnab, '25, Terminal Sales Bldg., Portland, See'y.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF CENTRAL OHIO—Raymond J. Eichenlaub, '15, Hoster Realty Bldg., Columbus, President.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF OKLAHOMA— Thomas F. Shea, o. s., '09, 902 Exchange Natl. Bank, Tulsa, President; Leo A. Schumacher, '13, King Wood Oil Co., Okmulgee, Secretary.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF PARIS—Holders of Permanent Seats: Louis P. Harl, '16, Paris Office, N. Y. Herald.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF PHILADEL-PHIA—Robert Reagan, '24, 502 Cecil St., Canonsburg, Pa., President: Harry H. Francis, Jr., '30, 15 Spring Ave., Ardmore, Pa., Secretary.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF PEORIA, ILL.

 —Dr. Joseph F. Dunne, '99, 418 Jefferson Bldg., President; John A. Noppenberger, 223 Heading Ave., Secretary.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF ROCHESTER
 —Thomas Ashe, '31, 226 Glen Ellyn Way,
 Rochester, President; Raymond D. Downs,
 '26, 46 Clinton Ave., S., Secretary.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF ROCK RIVER VALLEY—Sherwood Dixon, '20, 120 E. First St., Dixon, Ill., President; J. Willard Jones, '25, 122 Crawford Ave., Dixon, Ill., Secretary.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF THE ST. JO-SEPH VALLEY—Edward J. Mechan, 20, South Bend Tribune, South Bend, Ind., President; Timothy Benitz, '31, 1341 E. Wayne, N., South Bend, Ind., Sec'y.
- NOTRE DAME CLUB OF ST. LOUIS— Leo Sutliffe, '24, 2701 So. Grand, President: Robert Hellrung, '30, 7214 Northmoor Drive, University City, Mo., Secy.

(Continued on next page)

Local Alumni Clubs

(Continued)

NOTRE DAME CLUB OF SIOUX CITY— Vincent F. Harrington. '25, Continental Mortgage Co., President.

NOTRE DAME CLUB OF SYRACUSE AND CENTRAL NEW YORK—George L. Kinney, '20, 1919 S. State St., Syracuse, President; Vincent Brown, '23, 1814 James St., Syracuse, Secretary.

NOTRE DAME CLUB OF SOUTHWEST-ERN TEXAS—Harold Tynan, '27, 240 E. Huisacke Ave., San Antonio, Texas, President; Kirwin J. Williams, '28, 105 E. Rosewood, San Antonio, Secretary.

NOTRE DAME CLUB OF TIFFIN, OHIO —C. J. Schmidt, '11, 260 Melmore St., President: Fred J. Wagner, '29, 152 Sycamore St., Secretary.

NOTRE DAME CLUB OF TOLEDO— John P. Hurley, '25, 1420 Collingwood Ave., Toledo, President; Fred A. Sprenger, 3129 Kimball Ave., Secretary.

NOTRE DAME CLUB OF THE TRI-CITIES—Richard B. Swift, '20, Kohl Bldg., Davenport, Ia., President; Henry M. McCullough, '20, 26 McCullough Bldg., Davenport, Ia., Secretary.

NOTRE DAME CLUB OF TRIPLE CI-TIES—Allen H. Mahar, '28, 53 Arch St., Johnson City, New York, President; John D. O'Loughlin, 'o.s., 24, 506-7 People's Trust Company Bldg., Binghamton, N. Y., Sceretary.

TWIN CITIES NOTRE DAME CLUB— Leon Moes, '26, 1230 W. Minnehaha Parkway, Minneapolis, Minn., Secretary.

NOTRE DAME CLUB OF UTAH—Raymond R. Brady, '24, 206 Kearns Bldg., Salt Lake City, President: Cyril Harbecke, '19, 64 F. St., Salt Lake City, Sec.

NOTRE DAME CLUB OF THE WABASH VALLEY—Noble Kizer, '25, Purdue University, Lafayette, Ind., President; Peter Vogt, Secretary-Treasurer.

NOTRE DAME CLUB OF EASTERN PENNSYLVANIA—Leo R. McIntyre, '28, Bethlehem, Pa., Temporary Chairman; Charles B. McDermott, '27, Allentown, Secretary.

NOTRE DAME CLUB OF WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA — James S. Devlin, '10, 7741 Forbes St., Pittsburgh, President: John B. Reardon, '22, 715 Union Bank Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa., Sceretary.

NOTRE DAME CLUB OF WESTERN WASHINGTON—Dr. Clarence Shannon, o.s. '02: Stimson Bldg., Seattle, Wash., President: E. Morris Starrett, '14-'21. El. '23. 801 Washington St., Port Townsend, Wash., Secretary.

NOTRE DAME CLUB OF WATERBURY
—George A. Gaffney, '98-'99, 54 Park
Pl., Waterbury, Conn., President; James
M. Monaghan, '27, 44 Ayer St., Waterbury, Conn., Secretary.

NOTRE DAME CLUB OF WHEELING, W. VA.—Thomas F. Howley, '11, Citizens-Peoples Trust Co., Wheeling, President; George Sargus, '28, 2111 Belmont, Bellaire, Ohio, Secretary.

THE WOMEN'S CLUB OF NOTRE DAME—Sister M. Agnes Alma, O. P., Mt. St. Mary-on-the-Hudson, Newburgh, New York, President: Miss Rose Steffaniak, 161 Walnut St., Coldwater, Mich., Secretary.

NOTRE DAME CLUB OF YOUNGS-TOWN—John J. Kane. Jr., '25, 1018 First National Bank, President; Norman Smith, '24, 126 Roslyn Dr., Secretary.

List of Class Secretaries

Year	Name	Address
Before 1880	Hon. Thos. F. Gallagher	Fitchburg, Mass.
1880-85	Prof. Robert M. Anderson	Circleville, Ohio
1886	Michael O. Burns	338 S. Second St., Hamilton, Ohio
1887	Hon. Warren A. Cartier	Ludington, Michigan
1888	John L. Heineman	Connersville, Indiana
1889	P. E. Burke	301 Camp St., New Orleans, La.
1890-93	Louis P. Chute	7 University Ave., Minneapolis, Minnesota
1894	Hugh A. O'Donnell	The New York Times, New York City
1895	Eustace Cullinan, Sr.	860 Phelan Bldg., San Francisco, Calif.
1896	William P. Burns	327 Willard Ave., Michigan City, Indiana
1897	Rev. John MacNamara	St. Joseph's Sanitarium, Mt. Clemens, Mich. (temporary)
1898	Wm. C. Kegler	9th and Sycamore Sts., Cincinnati, Ohio.
1899	Dr. Joseph F. Duane	418 Jefferson Bldg., Peoria, Illinois
1900	John W. Eggeman	1201 First National Bank Bldg., Fort Wayne, Ind.
1901	Joseph J. Sullivan	1300, 139 N. Clark St., Chicago, Illinois
1902	C. C. Mitchell	110 S. Dearborn St., Box 3, Chicago, Ill.
1903	Francis P. Burke	904 Trust Company Bldg., Milwaukee, Wisconsin
1904	Robert Proctor	Monger Bldg., Elkhart, Indiana
1905	Daniel J. O'Connor	10 S. LaSalle St., Chicago, Illinois
1906	Thomas A. Lally	811-13 Paulsen Bldg., Spokane, Washington
1907	T. Paul McGannon	Bar Bldg., 36 W. 44th St., New York City
1908	Frank X. Cull	Buckley Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio
1909	E. P. Cleary	P. O. Box 356, Momence, Illinois
1910 1911	Rev. M. L. Moriarty Fred L. Steers	527 Beall Ave., Wooster, Ohio 1635 First National Bank Bldg., Chicago, Illinois
1912	Benjamin J. Kaiser	324 Fourth St., Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania
1913	James R. Devitt	921 Engineers Bldg., Cleveland. Ohio
1914	Frank H. Hayes	1055 Granville Ave., Chicago, Illinois
1915	James E. Sanford	1033 S. Linden Ave., Highland Park, Ill.
1916	Timothy P. Galvin	708 First Trust Bldg., Hammond, Indiana
1917	John U. Riley	Box 86, Cohasset, Mass.
1918	John A. Lemmer	1110 - 8th Ave., S., Escanaba, Michigan
1919	Clarence Bader	650 Pierce St., Gary, Indiana
1920	Leo B. Ward	1012 Black Bldg., Los Angeles, California
1921	Alden J. Cusick	1 Park Ave., New York City
1922	Gerald Ashe	1024 Monroe Ave., Rochester, New York
1923	Paul Castner	313 Napoleon Blvd., South Bend, Indiana
1924	James F. Hayes	Fifth Avenue Ass'n, Empire State Bldg., N. Y. City
1925	John W. Scallan	Pullman Co., 79 E. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.
1926	Dr. Gerald W. Hayes	38 N. 12th St., Newark, New Jersey
1927	Edmund DeClercq	8126 Drexel Blvd., Chicago, Illinois
1928	Louis Buckley	718 E. Corby St., South Bend, Indiana
1929	Joseph McNamara	231 Wisconsin St., Indianapolis, Indiana
1930	Bernard W. Conroy	1055 Park Ave., New York City
1931	John E. Boland	3624 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
1932	Herbert Giorgio	Notre Dame, Indiana.

District Governors

istrict	Name .	Address
I	Frank E. Hering	Dean Bldg., South Bend, Ind.
II	John W. Costello	57 E. 21st St., Chicago, Ill.
III	John P. Murphy	Terminal Tower, Cleveland, Ohio.
IV	William J. Redden	3525 West North Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.
v	Don P. O'Keefe	Chev. Motor Co., General Motors Bldg., Detroit, Mich
VI	John H. Neeson	City Hall Annex, Philadelphia, Pa.
VII	Ambrose O'Connell	1600 Broadway, New York City.
VIII	Gerald A. Ashe	1024 Monroe Ave., Rochester, New York.
\mathbf{IX}	Hon. Wm. J. Granfield	1200 Main St., Springfield, Mass.
X	Hilton Goodwyn	2110 East Grace St., Richmond, Va.
XI	Harry Mehre	University of Georgia, Athens, Ga.
XII	W. N. Bosler	1001 Heyburn Bldg., Louisville, Ky.
XIII	Twomey Clifford	Camden, Arkansas
XIV	Arthur T. Simpson	208 Southwestern Life Bldg., Dallas, Texas.
xv	John L. Corley	4463 Lindell, St. Louis, Missouri.
XVI	Walter Duncan	658 First St., La Salle, Ill.
XVII	Hon. Albert J. Galen	435 Clark St., Helena, Mont.
XVIII	Raymond M. Humphreys	1423 Race St., Denver, Colo.
XIX	Terence B. Cosgrove	Los Angeles Athletic Club, Los Angeles, Calif.
xx	Dr. J. M. Toner	3197 Sixteenth St., San Francisco, Calif.
XXI	Emmett Lenihan	County-City Bldg., Seattle, Wash.
IIXX	C. C. Fitzgerald	La Metropolitana, 242, Havana, Cuba.



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