

Religious Bulletin.
January 12, 1924.

Alumni Notes.

Rummaging around among the alumni one finds out how our influential citizens will turn out. Recent observations have brought to light the following interesting cases.

I.

J. Carniverous Dubbs, who was voted the shyest and most intelligent of the intelligentsia, was discovered on the davenport in the sitting room, talking baby-talk to a flapper. She had told him how clever she thought he was.

II.

Ogden McQuince, whose senior write-up in the Dome cited him as the most perfect example of an engineer gone wrong, has just been committed to a private sanitarium. He continued the arguments begun in Sorin Hall right on through seventeen jobs and into last week when a padded cell received his lungs. His arguments all turned on the existence of Hell.

III.

X. Illingston Gat, who conducted a gambling den in Corby Hall some dozen or two years ago, has finally settled down to enjoy his wife's income. Mrs. Gat is superintendent of a hot-dog emporium in the theater district.

IV.

The many friends of Manly Creampuff, who used to occupy the last pew on the Walsh side, will regret to hear that he broke a leg last Sunday during the "Ite Missa Est." There was ice on the Church steps.

V.

The jovial Adam Zapple, who will be remembered for his clever stuff in the smart Eastern magazines, received quite a set-back recently when his fourth wife presented him with a set of twins. Adam has moved to his club.

VI.

"Dimples" O'Doodle recently disposed of 473 hogs (the fall catch) and is visiting Kansas City this week. "Dimples" it was who introduced silk underwear at Notre Dame.

VII.

The mangled torso of Rex Mulligatowney was fished out of Long Island Sound last Thursday. Three bullet scars in the back helped his mother identify the remains. Rex was very popular in Sorin Hall in the old days, as he had a friend in the Floradora Sextet (Original). His friends will be surprised to hear that he got by for so long.

Rev. John F. O'Hara, C.S.C.,
Prefect of Religion.