

Representative Notre Dame Men.

The Bulletin believes in fair play. It pays honor where honor is due. It presents herewith sketches of a few of the less-highly-regarded Notre Dame men. We commonly think of the Notre Dame man as the fellow who begins his day in the chapel and remains in obscurity the rest of the day and evening unless there is some honest call for his services. The other poor fellow begins his day in total eclipse, and emerges from obscurity only when there is no honest call for his services.

1. The Goat.

The goat's religion is something of a puzzle. He failed to make the Mission, but he doesn't eat meat on Friday, and he didn't seem to like the idea of going to a public dance on Saturday night. He certainly appeared in bad company Saturday night, but perhaps it wasn't his choice. If you give the poor fellow time and place him in other environment, he will probably rise to the level of an Indiana politician.

2. Harvey Hollowhead.

Harvey's father made his money on a cost-plus basis during the War, and Harvey's mother has trained him to eschew common folk. At present he is exercising his talent by high-hatting the waiters. It is unfortunate that there are no upperclassmen in his dining room, as St. Mary's Lake is so handy and so democratic.

3. Fairleigh Zober.

Fairleigh is a scion of the famous Zober family so well known to Prefects of Discipline at Notre Dame. He has started out this year to break the record of his grandfather, Nevva Zober (canned '69), but the stuff he gets went stay on his stomach long enough to have the desired effect. He lives for Saturdays, because the DeSouse Hotel always gets a fresh supply in from Detroit to celebrate Notre Dame's glorious victories.

4. Vinny Garpike.

Vinny, or Vinny Gar, as he is called by his bosom friends, came to Notre Dame to learn rummy at Hullie's. The steadies there, who are in on him for \$320 thus far, call him Fish. He tells his friends what a cleaning he is going to make one of these days. We wish he would get his wish, for it's a cleaning he needs, his ears need a cleaning, his tongue needs a scouring, his lungs need ammonia treatment, and his stomach needs a pump to relieve it of smoked sandwiches.

5. E. Bowser Sappy.

Bowser's grandfather had a strong back. He carried the heaviest hod in the building of the Masonic Temple in Chicago. Bowser's teachers discovered his talent in high school and introduced him to the creative literature of the day. He is now a devoted follower of the Sewer School, he gets his book a month (plus whatever smutty happens to come out meanwhile) and passes it on, and he thinks Newman was the author of the Law of Gravitation.

Prayers.

Albert Collins asks prayers for his father, who underwent a serious operation Saturday. Tom McKernan, of last year's senior class, lost his father Friday. Rome Allard asks prayers for a friend who was killed Monday. John Daly is suffering from a seriously infected eye. J. F. Smith asks prayers for a relative who is ill. Ronald Terrell, whose recovery from pneumonia has been held up somewhat by complications, is improving but will appreciate continued prayers.