

Representative Notre Dame Men. IV.

18. I. McGoobar.

Isaac is engaged back home to the beautiful heiress, Iona Lincoln, and has a morganatic sweetheart in South Bend, a bender in the local pretzel works. He fears complications at the Senior Ball, and with reason. Iona boobed up suddenly for the Minnesota Game and took him to the Palais Saturday night. He had time enough to call the pretzel bender and break his date on the plea of a sprained ankle, and she had time enough to arrange an evening on the same floor with a local haberdasher. Things went black for Mac when in the midst of a dance the pretzel bender shot him the gin-laden question: "Who's the dizzy blond?"

19. Sad-eye Mulligan.

Sad-eye has a hard time applying the principles of the Catholic Church to the case in point, whatever that may be. He never could see the Index; he always asks in class whether this, that, or the other thing would be an excusing cause for missing Mass on Sunday; he argues the soup-and-gravy-on-Friday question with every priest he can find; privately he feels that it was very thoughtless of his parents to have had six more children after he was born, thus ruining his chances for individual attention. At the present writing he is reading up on the Vanderbilt and other annulments; object, matrimony. He knows that if he could only present his case before the Rota he could show them that Louella's heart should not be crushed simply because at the impressionable age of 16 she married Sam Hardegg (while he was under the influence of local vodka) in order to free herself from the cruelty of her mother, who was holding her down to five dates a week. (There will be no question about her second marriage, of course, because Tony Twitch, the man in the case, was still encumbered with a wife at the time, and her lawyer has promised her an annulment of that as soon as she pays up the fees for his plea that restored her maiden name.)

20. Skunk Gilhooley.

Skunk boycotted the laundries when they raised the price of collars to five cents, and is still holding out. In his three years here he has had two woolen shirts and has worn them both, not alternately but successively. He dislikes rain, for it stiffens his courduroys, which then rub the skin off his knees.

21. Bravo Bravado.

Bravo still lives on the glory of other days. By the time he has grandchildren he will have licked every champion from Jack Johnson to Gene Tunney. No one has ever seen him fight, but his favorite expression is, "I hauled off and laid him flat." If he hadn't been sorry for the fellow he would certainly have laid out every bouncer that ever put him off the floor of a local dance hall.

22. Mazola Rubbernees.

Mazola has corns on his feet and oil on his hair. He has been torn with a raging conflict ever since he heard that the revised statutes of the diocese came out this week with no mention of Saturday night public dancing. He has now nothing left but his self-respect to keep from the Palais, and that has been worn to a thread by association with ticket-scalpers.

Important Announcement.

If the church doors are locked when you arrive for the seven o'clock Mass tomorrow, go to the basement chapel if you wish to receive Holy Communion.