Madonna and Child and St. Ann, de Matteis  Frontispiece
Father Nieuwland—the Scientist  By Professor H. B. Froning  131
Broadway, Daze by Daze  By James E. Armstrong  134
The Registrar Looks at Registration  By Rev. W. A. Carey, C.S.C.  137
Path-Beaters, an Editorial and a Letter  138
The Alumni Clubs  146
Athletics,  By John W. Rickord  149
Women's Club Page  153
The Alumni  154

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MEMBER OF THE AMERICAN ALUMNI COUNCIL
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James E. Armstrong, '25, Editor

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OF THE
UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME

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The Madonna is clothed in red with a yellow veil and a blue mantle over her shoulders. She holds the Christ Child who rests on a grey pillow in her left arm while she tenderly covers Him with a white cloth. St. Ann, a grey mantle over her head, looks down at the sleeping Child. The drawing and composition are very good, and the color is luminous, especially the flesh tints. The picture is full of grace, beauty, softness and delicacy and can well be placed among the best works of the kind ever painted by this master. The picture is signed on the background over the head of the Infant. Gift of C. A. Wightman, LL.D. '23.
Father Nieuwland—The Scientist

BY PROF. H. B. FRONING, Head of the Department of Chemistry.

(The following article was delivered by Prof. Froning at a meeting of the Notre Dame Academy of Science, Dec. 11, celebrating Fr. Nieuwland's Silver Jubilee in the priesthood. Ed.)

Because of the laudable spirit of humility in the atmosphere of Notre Dame, it seems that only on rare occasions like this is it permitted to sing the praises of one or the other of her sons whose accomplishments are outstanding.

I was originally asked to talk on "Father Nieuwland, The Chemist," but since Father Nieuwland has spent more years in chiefly teaching botany than in teaching chemistry, I think the title "Father Nieuwland, the Scientist" is more fitting. A year or two ago Father Nieuwland was asked to write an article for The Chemical Bulletin of the Chicago Section of the American Chemical Society on a "hobby" of his. He wrote on botany as his hobby! I think that before I finish reading this paper you will agree with me that Father Nieuwland is not only humble, but also that he possesses at least a slight sense of humor! Then, too, whether chemist or botanist, or any one of the many kinds of "ologists," one must first be scientist. Again the term scientist connotes the universality of interests that our jubilarian of the evening has shown in his many endeavors. The use of the term is to be restricted, however, to its commonly accepted meaning, which is the one limiting it to the natural sciences. Rather than define the term "scientist", permit me to discuss some of the usual activities of scientists in a school atmosphere in which Father Nieuwland has labored for a quarter of a century. The first, of course, is teaching. According to the record of the University catalog, Father Nieuwland has, since 1904, when he received his Ph. D. from the Catholic University of America, taught so many different courses in botany and chemistry, both undergraduate and graduate, in theory and laboratory that it would test your patience greatly, I fear, if I tried to enumerate them. He is still teaching graduate work in botany, even during the scholastic year, though much more during the summer school. Father Nieuwland's major efforts were given to botany until about ten years ago, when the completion of the new Chemistry Hall presented larger opportunities in the field of chemistry. I could say a good deal more about Father Nieuwland's teaching efforts, things too that would reveal his wonderful spirit of work, his resourcefulness, his patience and his persistence during a period when botany classes here at Notre Dame were much more varied and had substantial enrollments, but time will not permit. One need only watch the paths of the older alumni, former science students, when they return to their alma mater to realize that Father Nieuwland was a highly inspirational teacher—their steps invariably lead to Father Nieuwland's work shop.

In his earlier years, our jubilarian was, however, not only a teacher and an inspiration to his students on the campus, but his influence was soon felt beyond the confines of the University. In 1909 he began the
American Midland Naturalist, a journal devoted to natural history, primarily to that of the midland states. He has served continuously as its editor since that time. This journal has not only proven a medium for the publication of much valuable work in botany done here at Notre Dame and by others in the Middle West; it has also through its wide circulation added richly to our wonderful botany library in the way of exchanges with publishers of other journals in the natural sciences from all over the world. This journal also helped Father Nieuwland to buy and sell books as well as reference and journal sets, and it would indeed be a surprise even to experienced and canny collectors to know what this library, which is one of the finest extant in the United States, cost the University in hard cash. Through this medium Father Nieuwland distributed a surprising lot of special slides and botanical material collected and prepared by him, the income from which did not only enrich the botanical library, but also helped to purchase laboratory equipment for the Department.

Father Nieuwland’s early activities in thus building up a fine library on Systematic Botany, in which field he ranks preeminent in this country today, and concurrently accumulating fine laboratory equipment, bring out not only his foresight and his appreciation of necessary essentials, but it also shows his keen sense of proportional values. His enthusiasm for the acquisition of the necessary tools with which to accomplish creditable results runs parallel to that of Father Zahm’s earlier endeavors in the Department of Physics and might have found their inspiration in the words of one of the greatest scientists of all times, Louis Pasteur, who once admonished posterity in these words: “Take interest, I implore you, in those sacred dwellings which one designates by the expressive term LABORATORIES. Demand that they be multiplied, that they be adorned . . . . There it is that humanity grows greater, stronger, better.”

Since scientific journals are published principally for the purpose of recording the results of research, it is not necessary for me to emphasize that Father Nieuwland was an active research botanist during the dozen years when he was engaged primarily in that field. Under approximately fifty titles, Father Nieuwland published in the American Midland Naturalist, more than seventy-five papers, almost all of which were the result of his library, laboratory and field researches. This does not include editorials, book reviews, and other minor items, published in the same journal, nor does it include articles written on botany within the last few years for an encyclopedia and magazines other than the Midland Naturalist.

In addition to this Father Nieuwland was the editor of many valuable reprints, prominent among which were some of the rare works of Le Conte and Rafinesque. These reprints are extant in both the American Midland Naturalist and in pamphlet form. His publication of a series of colored photographic reprints of some unpublished hand-colored original drawings made by Le Conte himself constitutes an important contribution to botanical literature. He is also author of a book on “Plant Organography,” the second edition of which appeared in 1927. It contains a very generous number of hand-colored illustrations made by the author himself.

Father Nieuwland is considered by some as an ante-Linnaean (type of) botanist because of his great interest in historical botany for the purpose of bringing about a correct nomenclature of present day botany.

The last but not the least of Father Nieuwland’s contribution to botanical science here at Notre Dame is the result of his friendship with the late Professor Greene, the greatest of systematic botanists that this country has produced. It is largely because of this friendship based upon Professor Greene’s appreciation of Father Nieuwland’s work in botany that Notre Dame is the proud possessor of the wonderful Greene Library of Botany and his almost priceless collection of plants now stored on the campus in the General Library.

During the last decade Father Nieuwland has more than duplicated his botanical achievements in the field of chemistry. I shall not enumerate, in detail, his work in Organic Chemistry, because everyone here is more or less familiar with his accomplishments in that field. It is, however, I fear, not quite clear in the minds of many
of the present student members of the Notre Dame Academy of Science that Father Nieuwland's researches in Acetylene Chemistry have not only made him a leader in this field of work, but also that developments in Acetylene Chemistry constitute today one of the most important achievements in Organic Chemistry, from the standpoints both of pure science and their value to the industries. His labors in this field of research have brought him many recognitions. He is a councilor in the American Chemical Society, the largest scientific organization of the world, and he has served in the capacity of Secretary-Treasurer as well as Chairman of its Organic Division, the latter especially being a signal honor. He has read one or more papers, the results of his researches, before every meeting of the society for the last seven or eight years, has contributed to some of its special publications other than its regular journals, has contributed many valuable articles on chemistry to the Book of Universal Knowledge, has spoken often before local sections of this society on his researches and on other topics, is a member of the Deutsche Chemische Gesellschaft, is a Fellow of the Indiana Academy of Science at whose meeting early in December three papers were read on his researches, one on botany and two on chemistry, and at which he was elected its vice-president. He is a member of the Phi Sigma, an honorary biological society, and was recognized by his own University in 1911 with an honorary Sc. D. degree. In his researches for his doctorate in Chemistry in 1903, he discovered the compound which during the late war was developed by the chemical warfare service into what was probably the most deadly war gas known at the time. We are all familiar with this compound under the name of "Lewisite."

Father Nieuwland served as head of our Botany Department for years and was Dean of the College of Science. His acetylene researches have been recognized by the establishment of most desirable Research Fellowships in the Department of Chemistry by an industrial concern, by donations to the Chemistry Department library from chemical manufacturers and alumni, and by money in return for patent options and assignments. This money, as well as the money he receives as consultant to one of the largest chemical manufacturing concerns in the United States, is being used to increase the facilities of the Chemistry Department Library in order to promote further researches in his chosen field. He has just recently been asked to write a book on the Chemistry of Acetylene, which should be a most valuable contribution to the literature of organic chemistry.

I fully realize that I might have discussed, from the standpoint of scientific importance, some of Father Nieuwland's finest accomplishments in his researches, but I refrained from doing so for reasons which I think are obvious. In the first place, I am not a botanist, and secondly, the mere enumeration of the things (which I felt such a rare occasion as this makes possible) has taken up more than my allotted time. I hope that by now all of you appreciate why I read this paper and did not trust my memory to the recital of its contents.

N. D. ARTIST EXHIBITS

Ernest Thorne Thompson, professor of art and director of the school of fine arts at the University of Notre Dame, displayed a series of his latest etchings in the directors room gallery of the Union Trust Co., from Dec. 12 to 24. The exhibit was made under the auspices of the Artists' League of Northern Indiana.

Mr. Thompson has resided in South Bend for six years. Previous to that he was a resident of Boston. Although he has been etching for only two years, his work has drawn wide recognition. He was awarded the John T. McCutcheon prize in 1926 at the Hoosier Salon for his woodcuts and has since written two books on the subject, "The Technique of the Modern Woodcut" and "New England, Twelve Woodcuts". His works have been reproduced by many of the leading publications.

An example of his work has been obtained for the collection of the Bibliotheque Nationale of France, at Paris, and he has also exhibited at most of the principal museums of this country, including the international exhibitions of prints at Chicago, Brooklyn and Los Angeles.
Broadway, Daze By Daze

BY JAMES E. ARMSTRONG

An executive committee meeting of the American Alumni Council called me to New York December 14. This American Alumni Council is the organization of alumni secretaries, magazine editors and fund directors. Its activities have long since passed the stage of mutual inspiration, protection and condolence. The Council is becoming a force in American higher education, representing hundreds of thousands of graduates of colleges in the United States and Canada. The last session of the Council, held in Minneapolis last May, elected me vice-president and made me eligible for the meeting in New York, much to the regret of the treasurer of the Council, who paid my railroad fare.

The meeting itself was held at Columbia U. Plans for realizing the possibilities of the Council, establishing definite aims and policies, next June’s convention, and the usual getting of maximum results from minimum expenditures made a full day in the beautiful surroundings on the Heights. The affairs of the Council are as yet largely internal, but they have had a really great effect upon the men and women who make it up and there is every evidence that the near future will find the Council linking itself very closely and definitely, through the various associations, with the great body of American alumni which it represents.

I had no idea how long the Committee deliberations would take, but they wound up Friday afternoon. It occurred to me that the opportunity to see the Notre Dame alumni in New York was excellent, and I decided to stay over the week-end. A weekend to see the alumni in New York! Laugh that off. But my intentions, with the possible exception of one occasion, were never more serious.

Omens meant nothing. In spite of my day at Columbia, I had already missed Ed McCormack, ’28, and the other fellows who are taking graduate work there. That was largely a case of not knowing how to look for them. So I started out Friday afternoon for the center of information about the N. D. men in New York, Hugh O’Donnell’s office.

In spite of the lateness of the day, there was Hugh, the man who knocked twenty years off my idea of a graduate of the ’90’s, and Jimmy, his genial Who’s Who, certainly, by this time, a Notre Dame man at heart, from contact with the stream of N. D. men who keep Hugh’s business management of the New York Times a sideline.

This stream took concrete form a few minutes later when William “Turk” Kelly, ’28, came in. Turk is putting his journalism into practice in the classified department of the Times in the famous Times Square. And by the way, a new electric sign around the Times building was flashing the latest news bulletins and I think nine-tenths of New York’s population was gathered about the Square watching. And they weren’t all from out of town.

Saturday morning I went up to Forty-second Street—I was staying at the Prince George, which seems to be a haven for the direct-by-mail N. D. men visiting there. Stopped for a minute to see William E. “Bill” Cotter, president of the Club in N. Y. and then went on to the Graybar Building where John Balfe runs the uptown branch of the John C. MacNamara organization. Had to rush away from a pleasant visit with John to meet Hugh O’Donnell and Dan O’Neil, ’25, for lunch.

Lunch at Billy Haas’s, which I gathered to be popular with Notre Dame men. While lunching a great crowd entered the place, which turned out to be Dan Cunningham, ’27, arrived to keep a date with several other fellows. Dan is working hard, he said, and has faded away to several shadows. Having lunched until almost dinner time, we went down to Hugh’s apartment, which reeks with Notre Dame photographs.
and souvenirs of Hugh's years at Notre Dame and his innumerable contacts since his graduation. He prepared for a dinner party previously scheduled and O'Neil and I finally sought a dinner of our own. O'Neil was always an excellent guide at meal time. Cf. George Ludwig, '24, or Jerry Holland, ibid.

Sunday, to Church, even though in New York. Thence another meeting with O'Neil, the Samuel Pepys of the Class of '25 in N. Y. He arranged with John Anthony Bartley, '25, and Bert Burson of that same illustrious Class for a big wheel party up Riverside Drive, but they, being unfamiliar with the anatomy of the Lion in front of the Public Library, or perhaps familiar with the proposed jaunt, missed the connections.

Returning from the expedition, O'Neil led me to an obscure but crowded restaurant downtown and there I met the famous delegation from 231 Berkeley, Brooklyn—Bartley, '25, Larry Keefe, '26, Larry Groden, '27, and Groden's brother, and Connie Ochoa, '28, who has lined up with O'Neil's company, the A. T. & T. John P. Lynch, '25, the only other N. D. Berkeley Place resident, was signed up many weeks ahead to connect. After dinner, Bartley, O'Neil and I went to a concert, believe it or not.

Monday, my final day in the metropolis, was a most pleasant one. Stopped in the morning to see Jimmy Hayes, '24, the new Class Secretary of that year, who is publicizing Fifth Avenue to the lasting benefit of that thoroughfare. Found Frank Pendergast, '27, working in the same office. Thence to the offices of The Commonweal, where George N. Shuster, '15, former professor at the University, and Vincent Engels, '23, even more recent ex-faculty member, are ably interpreting the aims and ideals of the Calvert Associates. Was introduced to Miss Mary Kolars, whose literary efforts are so consistently rewarded. Miss Kolars is rather a Notre Dame young lady. The daughter of Charles C. Kolars, '85, Le Seur Centre, Minnesota, and the sister of Jack Kolars, whose health kept him from graduation, and of Frank Kolars, '24, whose signature was familiar on most of the campus publications until his graduation. Just missed seeing Frank, by the way.

Then to the Union Carbide and Carbon Building to find Bill Cotter who had promised me a lunch. Found that lunch hour is not the same in New York as in South Bend so spent the intervening hour close by, exploring the entertaining mysteries of the Public Library. Back to the appointment, and Bill took me to the Union League Club, one of New York's raised-eyebrow Clubs, which I had passed in reverence and awe many times. A most pleasant visit during time that I know he could have used to much greater personal advantage.

It is well here to take a paragraph to express my appreciation of the time that Notre Dame men everywhere have always given me on my visits. It manifests a Notre Dame spirit that certainly warms the heart of one who is trying to keep Notre Dame and Notre Dame men in this very relationship.

After leaving Bill I called on Paul McGannon, whose office in the Bar building I found to be meaningless as to title. Paul was talking to Pat Canny, '28, who is, or was, in the state's attorney's office. (Politics shifted January 1st or thereabouts, and Pat's position was open to some doubt, the dope leaked.) Over Paul's desk was a picture of the first Notre Dame baseball team to make a trip east, and Paul recalled the occasion. Father Cavanaugh, the president, had always been a bit hesitant, and just after he had departed on one of his trips west, opportunity knocked and the matter was presented—probably in an original light—to Father Crumley, then vice-president. Father Crumley's consent was prompt and the baseball team was on its way east while Father Cavanaugh was still entrained westward.

Another little paragraph to say that no other alumni seem to be as proud of their school as Notre Dame men, in the business...
world. Over the desk of so many men I have visited, a picture of the University or of some group or building or activity will be found, and in many cases several such pictures.

Leaving the suite of Newton & McGannon, I took the subway—and I had several funny experiences in the subway, rather catacomical—down town. Called down on Broad Street trying to find Mr. Dore, president of the National Catholic Alumni Federation, of which we are a member, but had given him no previous notice and he was uptown. Then went across the street to visit Edwin J. Fredell, here in '00, whose brother George is a little better known to Notre Dame, as Ed left Notre Dame for Columbia, Portland, where he was a star athlete. He is now head of the tax department of Haskins & Sells, accountants. Had a pleasant visit with him, having seen his brother at Notre Dame the week preceding.

I found the time practically up, with liter­ally a small percentage of visits paid, and yet busy as it seemed possible. Made a final effort Tuesday to see Ambrose O'Connell, but Ambrose, too, played uptown and downtown with me and I had to take the New York Central (attention Jerry Hager­ ty) without that pleasure. To all those friends I missed, regrets. Some day, when I get my sabbatical leave, I shall return to Broadway, pitch a tent where Mayor Walker's Christmas was this year, and declare open house. Then I hope to see more of the seaboard alumni.

FR. HUDSON LAUDED

"An Editor de Luxe" is the subject of an intensely interesting article which appeared in the November issue of the Extension Magazine.

Written by the well known author, Professor Charles Phillips of the English Department of Notre Dame the story gives an intimate glimpse of the life of the Rev. Daniel E. Hudson, C.S.C., El. '81, editor for over half a century of that popular Notre Dame magazine, The Ave Maria.

Referring to his achievements as an editor, Prof. Phillips says in part: "For over fifty years editor of the Ave Maria, Father Hudson's name is today literally a household word wherever there are Catholics. No single man of our time has put the stamp of his personality on Catholic journalism and Catholic literature as he has. Against the pressure of fifty years of change, seldom for the better, he has stood like New England granite, maintaining for Catholic letters a high standard.

"A roster of the names that he has pre­ sented to the American Catholic reading public during the past fifty years would make virtually a complete list of the famous men and of modern Catholic letters. From Cardinal Gasquet to Frank H. Spearman, the roll call gives forth its impressive record. Rene Bazin and Sienkiewicz, are here; Charles Warren Stoddard, Marion Crawford, Maurice Francis Egan, Christian Reid, Robert Hugh Benson, Bishop Vaughan, Charles L. O'Donnell, James Kent Stone, Ella Lorraine Tynan, John Ayscough and Reuben Parsons, all this means that Father Hudson has been one of the prime factors in the making of Catholic literature of this age."

Another thing which makes the venerable priest's life of extraordinary interest, the writer declares, is the contact he has had with famous people. Born in Nahant, Mass., he often as a boy, saw, and conversed with the great poet Longfellow. Others who entered into his life were Apassiz whose siste­r-in-law, Emma Forbes Cary, taught him his catechism. Father Edward Sorin, founder of Notre Dame university and the Ave Maria, and Charles Warren Stoddard were also special friends of Father Hudson.

Another notable entering into the early life of Father Hudson is the Great Emancipator, Abraham Lincoln. Although the priest never conversed with the war-time president he has vivid recollections of seeing him as he passed in parade through the streets of Boston during his second presi­dential campaign. The Emancipator's face, Father Hudson says, was "grave and quiet, it had a faraway look I could never forget."

Although nearing his eightieth birthday, Father Hudson is still carrying on. Well and strong he daily attends all his religious exercises. The remainder of his time is spent on his literary work. During his 58 years at Notre Dame he has never left the institution save for an occasional visit to Peoria, Ill., where he preached for his friend, Bishop Spalding, or a trip now and then to a Sunday mission near by.
The Registrar Looks at Registration

BY REV. WILLIAM A. CAREY, C.S.C.

I am very grateful to the Alumni Secretary for this opportunity of addressing the Alumni on a subject in which many of them are frequently concerned. The matter of the Fall registration involves many difficulties in the Registrar's Office, as well as frequent disappointments to the Alumni. Limitation of enrollment at the University and delayed applications on the part of the Alumni are responsible for these difficulties and disappointments. A reminder at this time should save us both trouble later.

As you all know, our enrollment is definitely limited. That means that only a limited number of Freshmen can be admitted next Fall. When our limitation has been reached, applications must be returned. It is impossible to set the date on which enrollment will be completed. We only know that in a few months Howard Hall with its single rooms, Freshman with its double rooms and Brownson and Carroll, will be reserved. Then a limited number of students can be accepted for residence in the city. A room for all Freshmen "on the first or second floor, front, in Howard" is just as impossible as a seat on "the fifty yard line about half way up" is for all Alumni.

Not infrequently prospective Freshmen depend on Alumni to make arrangements for their entrance. In some instances the matter is put off until all campus accommodations are reserved; in others it is delayed until after our enrollment is completed. All classes are arranged and provided for according to the definite number of Freshmen who can be admitted. It is therefore an injustice to students enrolled within the limitation, as well as to the additional students whom we are asked to admit after all provision for classes has been made and our enrollment completed.

In view of this situation it is only emphasizing the obvious when you are urged to send in early, any applications in which you may have in the matter of residence, while postponement until summer may prevent chances of admission at all. Naturally the University will be particularly interested in applicants in whom the Alumni are interested. Attention to this matter right now will enable the University to assist the alumni in insuring the enrollment of their relatives or friends.

PAOLO DE MATTEIS

(See frontispiece)

Of the Neapolitan School, Matteis was born in Cilento, 1662, and died in Naples, 1728. He was long considered the most famous pupil of Luca Giordano and he also studied under Morandi. He was invited to Paris where he resided three years and acquired celebrity at the French court. He was next engaged by Pope Benedict XIII to come to Rome, where he painted at the Minerva and the Ara Coeli. He was also employed in various other cities, particularly in Monte Cassino, Naples and Genoa. He boasted that he painted the immense cupola of the Gesu Nuovo in sixty-six days. When Solimena heard of the boast he sarcastically replied that the work declared the fact itself without mentioning it. However, there were many beauties in it and its rapid execution excited universal admiration. When he worked with care he left nothing to be desired in his compositions, in the grace of his contours, and in the beauty of his countenances. He first worked in the style of Giordano, but afterwards painted with more force of chiaroscuro and more softness and delicacy of tint. In his Madonnas and Children he sometimes displays the sweetness and charm of Albano and the Roman School in which he had studied. Lanzi praises his works very highly, particularly those in Genoa, which he pronounces admirable productions with figures as graceful as ever were painted. His frescoes and easel pictures are found in Rome, Monte Cassino, Naples, Genoa, Milan, St. Petersburg, Vienna and elsewhere.
Path-Beaters

Wisdom has added proof to its inspired axiom in the case of Notre Dame. A small part of the world, the alumni of the University, has beaten its way to the door of Notre Dame and has found there that its journey was not in vain. In every part of the world other men are finding that Notre Dame offers them things that cannot be found elsewhere. Paths are being beaten from the four corners of the earth. The pleasing aspect in the constant influx of new interest is the aid that those who have come and gone are giving to those who have not yet reached the goal.

W. O. McGeehan, distinguished journalist, came out to Notre Dame for the Carnegie Tech game. He saw many things. It seems that he saw things more important than the very important fact that the visiting team broke Notre Dame's twenty-three year record of invincibility on its home field. Col. McGeehan's column in the New York Herald-Tribune carried a message of the academic achievements and the non-athletic activities of the University to its many interested readers.

That was fine for the University. It was a step which the world took nearer to the doors of Notre Dame. Paul R. Martin, loyal Notre Dame man that he is, saw Mr. McGeehan's article and knowing that the trend was toward the University he wrote a letter to the Herald-Tribune which advanced the readers of that paper still nearer to a school that extends its attraction to uncounted friends. Mr. Martin's article exhibits an intimate knowledge of the University's history that should be found among all alumni. Every Notre Dame man should know and use similar information under similar circumstances. The effect is far-reaching. Paul Martin, from Chicago, carries a picture of the real Notre Dame to thousands of people in New York. The South Bend Tribune, attracted by Mr. Martin's communication to New York, brings his picture editorially to thousands of men and women in the very shadow of the school, whose vision of the University seems too often to be impaired by that very shadow. Because of the significance of the letter and the editorial, and because they are
wox-th while in themselves, the ALUMNUS herewith reprints both.

NOTRE DAME
( Editorial from the South Bend Tribune. )

Whether the Notre Dame football team had a successful season is something that each football fan has decided for himself according to his or her conception of success in football. Some, the gridiron accomplishments of the four horsemen fresh in their memories, will say that the session was disastrous because the team lost some games. A tribute to Notre Dame football prowess is found in that state of mind because there are few teams in the country whose supporters expect them to win the mythical national championship year after year. Others count the season a successful one because a Notre Dame team, admittedly not as great as some representing the school in past years, crushed the mighty Army eleven and fought valiantly against overwhelming odds in the games that were lost. In truth, Coach Rockne, his assistants and the young men who represented Notre Dame on the nation's football fields in 1928 can feel proud of their accomplishments.

In the final analysis it may be well that Notre Dame does not retain national football supremacy year after year. When the low spots are reached the academic merits of the institution behind the football team are more obtrusive. Entirely too many Americans, thrilled by the exploits of Notre Dame football teams, have gained the impression that our university is one of those in which sports is overemphasized. Indeed, even some citizens of South Bend may be tempted to think of the university only in football terms. With the closing of a football season in which Notre Dame was represented by a good team, not a great one, it is possible to examine the University of Notre Dame without emotional distraction.

Reprinted on this page today is a letter published in the New York Herald-Tribune which was written by a citizen of Chicago who describes himself as "an alumnus of the University of Notre Dame and a newspaper man." This revelatory communication is, we believe, an expression of cumulative alumni sentiment. That sentiment is also prevalent among the undergraduates. That is the Notre Dame spirit. Notre Dame is not a football team; it is a great university. Football teams come and go;
some are triumphant; others know defeat. On the football fields Notre Dame is up today and down tomorrow. However, the academic Notre Dame, the true Notre Dame, suffers no recessions.

This letter was brought forth by a splendid tribute paid to the university recently by W. O. McGeehan, the Herald-Tribune’s famous sports commentator, who covered the Carnegie Tech-Notre Dame game. Mr. McGeehan is familiar with conditions in virtually all American institutions of higher learning which are represented on football fields. It is significant that what he found at the University of Notre Dame was so unusual that he wrote 2,000 words of descriptive matter for his metropolitan newspaper. His findings may be summarized in the statement that Notre Dame football teams which are prominent in the sports world year after year are treated as incidents at the university. Notre Dame is proud of its teams, he found, but it does not lose sight of basic values. He commented almost breathlessly on the fact that several Notre Dame football stars actually let studies interfere with their gridiron practice the day before the Carnegie Tech game. Mr. McGeehan saw that Notre Dame football men are students first and football players second.

It is enough to say that this condition is so unusual that it is picturesque. The rule in a great many institutions of higher learning is that football players shall be treated as demi-gods. In fact, some of the players who struggle determinedly each autumn for the glory of this or that school are not even bona fide students of the schools whose colors they wear. They are proficient at football; therefore their academic inadequacies are unimportant. The faculties are not blameworthy; it is the alumni who are responsible. The letter which we reprint today indicates that Notre Dame alumni have a more commendable conception of their alma mater’s proper functions.

THE NOTRE DAME SPIRIT
(Letter to the New York Herald-Tribune from Paul R. Martin.)

As an alumnus of the University of Notre Dame and as a newspaper man I want to thank Mr. W. O. McGeehan for having given the academic Notre Dame enough thought to set it before the public for what it is—a great university where scholarship is highly prized, where the students must measure, up to a high scholastic mark where the traditions of an ancient and honorable past are held in reverence, and where football is a secondary matter that serves as the physical outlet for a large group of healthy young men who live under a rigid discipline and who are willing to fight to the last ditch for the school they love.

Some years ago I started to write a magazine article which I would have called “The Spirit Behind the Team,” but which was cut short by reason of a long illness. It was my intention to develop the thought that Notre Dame’s athletic success is due in no small measure to the spirit of determination which has been a foremost factor in the school from those old days, when Father Sorin, the founder, and five brothers of the Holy Cross made their way through the snow-covered wilderness and took possession of the little abandoned log chapel which for years had served the missionaries who visited that part of the mid-west. There was a time when “the village of Chicago” was spiritually served by the missionaries who lived at what is now Notre Dame, and some interesting records of those days are preserved.

Father Sorin had less than $100 when he arrived at Notre Dame. There was a time when he could not buy a badly needed ax because he had only 50 cents to his name. The records of the councils of the Congregation of Holy Cross reveal times when it was found necessary to sell a cow that food might be put on the students’ table. Notre Dame, as Mr. McGeehan pointed out, has never had monetary endowment until within the last few years, and now the permanent endowment is only $1,000,000. But she has had the wonderful endowment of flesh and blood, that endowment of men who under the vows of religion have given their lives to the upbuilding of this institution. Of course, with the constant increase of attendance it has become necessary to employ more and more lay professors, and these men must be paid for their work.

Notre Dame has been visited by many newspaper writers during the last 10 years or so, but I believe Mr. McGeehan is the
first one who ever gave thought to its academic side. It's a pity that he didn't have more time to examine the academic wonders contained in those buildings. I wonder if any one told him about the Edward Lee Greene herbarium, the best botanical collection in the United States, a part of which is loaned from time to time to other universities? Some of the largest of the universities send their post-graduate students in botany to Notre Dame, that they may work with this collection. Then there are historical archives in the library which are a gold mine for students of American history. Several students preparing doctoral theses for other universities have spent months at Notre Dame consulting this material. Probably he saw the art collection and the Zahm collection of Dante, second best in the United States. The collection of Celtic literature is likewise unsurpassed.

The university publications speak for themselves and reflect the academic spirit of Notre Dame. I don't mean student publications, although these will hold their own with any in the country, but those edited by faculty members and which have won international reputation. There is the Midland Naturalist, for instance, which is known everywhere among scientists. Dr. (Father) J. C. Nieuwland of the science department is perhaps the best authority in the country on certain types of gasses and is the discoverer of Lewisite gas. The Du Pont company tried to get him for their chemical staff. Harvard was bent on adding Father Crumley to its philosophical faculty, but, as you doubtless know, the men belonging to a religious order cannot go where they please.

It is interesting to note that more faculty members, in proportion to the size of the faculty, have doctor's degrees than have those of any other American university, and a larger percentage of the faculty are alumni of the university. The list of published books written by Notre Dame professors and alumni within the last three or four years is formidable. Notre Dame has a wonderful department of English, and before a student is permitted to major in this department he must pass a terrific examination to prove that his literary background is all that it should be. The Rev. Dr. Charles L. O'Donnell, president of the university, is a wonderful poet, and Charles Phillips, of the English faculty, ranks high as a dramatist. I doubt whether America ever knew a better all-around scholar than the late Rev. Dr. John A. Zahm, literature, philosopher and scientist, who accompanied Theodore Roosevelt on his South American expedition and wrote two books on the discoveries he made during the trip. Dr. Zahm's brother, Albert Zahm, of the Catholic University of America, is an alumnus and former professor of Notre Dame and has had much to do with the development of aeronautics.

CLASS REUNIONS

What is there about class reunions that brings men back to the old campus from the ends of the earth? Several things, but one of the greatest of them is friendship. For what would a college education, or even life itself, be worth without friends? Men who worked and played with us, who walked arm in arm with the old and new masters even as we did—the old masters of the campus and the old masters of the ages.

Good friends are good possessions. Is it not almost as important to accumulate an estate of good friends as of the other things money will buy?

Classmates and the old profs are not the only friends a graduate comes back to see. The ivied buildings themselves, the storied elms, the care-free hangouts of decades ago; the barber shop he always patronized, the bookstore where he was always welcome. But many of them are gone, or done over, or replaced entirely. Well, that's nobody's fault but the old grad's himself. He has stayed away too long. But he can make a fresh start at his class reunion next Commencement. (Alumni Features Service.)

FAGAN TEARS UP OLIVER

No, the architecture prof and distinguished Secretary of the Class of '20 hasn't gone amuck. He just happens to be the architect in charge of revamping the Oliver hotel. The main dining room is being put in the billiard room and two stores in the vacated space. Vince also had charge of installing the comparatively new tea room in the hostelry.
CELEBRATES JUBILEE

The Rev. Matthew Schumacher, C.S.C., '99, president of St. Thomas College, Minn., and former director of studies at the University of Notre Dame celebrated last month the twenty-fifth anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood with a three day jubilee program.

The initial ceremonies began in St. Thomas chapel, Sunday evening, Dec. 16, when Dr. Wilhelm Middleschulte of Chicago and Berlin, Germany, and a former member of the faculty of Notre Dame gave an organ recital and the Rev. James Moynihan, Ph.D., S.T.D., delivered a sermon. Solemn benediction with the jubilarian as celebrant concluded the services.

Monday evening the students of St. Thomas College honored Father Schumacher with a special program. Tuesday morning the celebration of the jubilee proper took place when Father Schumacher celebrated his jubilee Mass assisted by numerous clergy.

Preceding the Mass a procession, participated in by the cadets from the local academy, acolytes, faculty and various ecclesiastical dignitaries moved from the administration building to the campus chapel. Father Schumacher was assisted at the Mass by the Rev. William Bolger, C.S.C., deacon, formerly of the Notre Dame faculty and the Rev. Mathias Gillen, subdeacon; the Rev. William Connor, C.S.C., of Notre Dame was Master of Ceremonies and the Rev. John Cavanaugh, C.S.C., former president of Notre Dame and a personal friend of the celebrant delivered the jubilee sermon.


Father Schumacher's sister, Miss Barbara of 333 North Hill street, South Bend, was present for the celebration.

Father Schumacher returned to South Bend for Christmas at his home, and celebrated a Jubilee Mass which his mother and sister attended.

EXTENDING EDUCATION

(Note—Following is a summarized version of a longer article on this very important subject, the original having been written by Daniel L. Grant, formerly alumni secretary of the University of North Carolina and now director of an investigation of educational relations between colleges and alumni.)

Now that we are coming more and more to admit that education must continue throughout life, the colleges and universities must do more in the direction of continuing the education of their alumni, so we are reminded by Daniel L. Grant, director of an investigation of educational relations between colleges and alumni. He recalls that many other relationships between the colleges and their alumni have become well known, such as the social, the political, the financial, and the athletic; but that the educational relation has been neglected. The old slogan, he says, "What can we do for Alma Mater," but now the movement is rather in the direction of Alma Mater doing something for the alumni.

Most of the confusion in the present college course is due to the effort to crowd too much into the four years, thinks Mr. Grant. Why not let some of it run over into the alumni year?

The results of Mr. Grant's survey shows that there are about 50 colleges and universities now in the country which have recognized that there is a real educational obligation which they have to their alumni, and are setting out to meet this need. The first in the field was Amherst (1923). Michigan and her "Alumni University" idea is certainly the most discussed of any such movement.

What are the educational demands which these 50 colleges are trying to supply their alumni, and how is the work being done? Perhaps the first is professional guidance and education. Next is cultural education. The third is education to deal intelligently with the large issues of common concern.

These three kinds of alumni education are being carried on by means of reading lists, and a readers' adviser service, supplemented by books from the college library wherever the alumnus is out of reach of any adequate local library. Smith College, for instance, has organized more than twenty different reading courses, and for each of the past four years has matriculated from about sixteen to twenty percent of
its total alumnae in some of these courses.

There is, however, one significant limitation, Mr. Grant points out, a limitation which "grows out of the narrow institutional outlook of organized alumni work in the past. This in turn is probably very largely a product of intercollegiate athletic competition which has given us an institutional complex." He believes that an alumnus of a college in Maine who lives in California will get educational benefit more easily from the California colleges, "regardless of how superior alma mater may have seemed to all other educational institutions in the country. In this continuing-education-for-the-educated we have a work which is going to cut across institutional lines rather liberally."

“BESTEN” IOWA

Here's the old Notre Dame fight! The "Scholastic" tells the story to the students in a satisfactory fashion:

Notre Dame men fight, no matter how great the odds against them. This tradition was nobly upheld by Elmer Besten, star Notre Dame pitcher in 1925, '26 and '27. Elmer proved his gameness many times while "serving them up" for the Irish against some of the best teams in the middle west, but his most courageous fight against odds took place a few weeks ago in Des Moines, Iowa.

In a letter to Dean Konop of the College of Law, Besten writes that after he had prepared for the bar examinations in Des Moines, Iowa, he was stricken with acute appendicitis and had to be operated on immediately. Realizing that his chance of taking the examination would be lost if something was not done, a lawyer appealed to the board to give the former Notre Dame star a chance. Attorney-General John Fletcher, of Iowa, arranged matters so that Besten could take the examination while confined to his bed at Mercy Hospital in Des Moines. A stenographer from the state house brought the questions to him every day, and though he was unable to sit up he dictated the answers to her. But let his letter to Dean Konop tell the rest.

"Early this morning," (October 4th) Besten writes, "the Attorney-General came to the hospital to congratulate me, as he said that I wrote a very excellent paper, thanks to you and your professors, Dean. I also claim the distinction of being the first Notre Dame graduate to pass the bar while lying flat on my back."

This summer Besten was a member of the Des Moines baseball club. He plans to give up baseball for good after he is discharged from the hospital and return to his home in Davenport to practice the profession he so pluckily fought to enter.

FREDELL “DROPS IN”

Numerous alumni “drop in” on Notre Dame but very few of them literally drop in from the sky. It must have been like satisfying a “secret ambition” for George Fredell, who was a student at Notre Dame until 1900, to alight from his plane on the campus itself after 28 years absence.

Mr. Fredell and his pilot had completed 27,000 miles of flying in the interest of a Texas oil company which has placed Mr. Fredell in charge of its new aero sales division. They have been visiting the various airplane shows throughout the country and were going on to Florida for the winter after leaving N. D.

Mr. Fredell is a veteran aviator himself, holding a 1st lieutenantcy in the reserve air force of the U. S. army, and has 300 solo hours of flight to his credit.

His visit enabled him to renew long-standing friendship with Fathers Walsh, Cavanaugh and Lavin. His brother, E. J. Fredell, was a student with him at Notre Dame, but went from here to Columbia U., Portland, later to captain Columbia’s football team.

Mr. Fredell’s address is the Texas Pacific Coal & Oil Co., Fort Worth, Texas.

BASKETBALL

Of course nothing can quite equal football enthusiasm, but basketball runs a close second. Although 70,000 people and their noise don’t surround a basketball court ordinarily, yet the indoor crowds, aided by better acoustics, arouse a racket even more deafening, while the game of basketball itself moves more swiftly, its wonders to perform. A good close basketball game in the last few minutes is almost the equal of a relay race, in point of straightaway, throat-blasting, ear-crashing enthusiasm.
B. V. KANALEY, '04, HONORED

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the State Bank of Chicago, Byron V. Kanaley, Chicago, of the class of '04, was elected a director. The State Bank is the oldest banking institution in Chicago. It recently built a $15,000,000 banking home at the southwest corner of LaSalle and Monroe streets. Mr. Kanaley served for three terms as president of the Chicago Mortgage Bankers' Association and was formerly treasurer of the Chicago Real Estate Board. He is a director of the Federal Securities Corporation, the Hamilton State Bank, and is a trustee of Notre Dame University. He was formerly president of the National Alumni Association of Notre Dame. Mr. Kanaley served as a member of the debating teams at Notre Dame from 1900 to 1904—was a member of the varsity baseball teams of 1903 and 1904, and was president of his class. Mr. Kanaley is a partner in the investment banking firm of Cooper, Kanaley & Co., of Chicago.

PRESIDENT ARBITRATOR

Selection of the president of the University of Notre Dame as a prospective conciliator to settle any disputes between them, was made in a recent agreement between the Indiana Coal Operators' Association and the United Mine Workers of America, District No. II.

The other conciliators selected were the presidents of Butler University of Indianapolis and Purdue University of Lafayette, Indiana.

Under the terms of the agreement, only one conciliator is to be called upon in the settling of any specific disagreement that may arise between the two groups. The conciliator chosen is to be the court of last appeal.

The text of the agreement on this point is as follows:

"From the three conciliators herein named the president of District No. II and the commissioner of the Operators Association shall each strike off one name, then the one chosen shall have authority to decide the question submitted to him in writing, which will cover the evidence submitted when the case was heard by the president of the United Mine Workers and the commissioner of the Operators' Association. If, for any reason, the one so selected is unable to act, then he is authorized and requested to select one of the remaining conciliators, who shall decide the question in dispute."

The agreement is to be in effect until April 1, 1930.

BRO. EDWIN RESIGNS

Bro. Edwin, C.S.C., '25, hasn't left the Order. But his new duties at Cathedral High, Indianapolis, where he is disciplinarian this year, have compelled him to give up his coaching of the basketball and baseball teams, in which his success had been outstanding. Championship teams have been the order at Cathedral.

The school has secured Joe Dienhart, former Notre Dame basketball and football player, and a monogram football man at Butler in 1927, to take Bro. Edwin's place. Joe Sexton, '26, is football coach at Cathedral.
President's Page

There has come to our knowledge an interesting story which shows the changing point of view as regards Scholarship Endowment. An alumnus of Notre Dame, who had "worked his way through" was making his Will. Naturally, he thought of the school in terms of gratitude. He thought, also, of other boys situated now as he had been when he was a college student. He decided to leave to the University a sum of money to help educate such boys.

Not long afterwards, this alumnus heard an official of the University speaking of the needs of Notre Dame. It was brought out that the University annually remits to some four hundred students $170,000.00, for services which they render at school. This sum, regarded as interest, would represent a capital investment, at five per cent, of $3,400,000.00. In other words, the University itself, by maintaining a system of student employment which permits one-seventh of the total number of students enrolled to go through school at reduced rates, actually operates as with a scholarship endowment amounting almost to three and one-half million dollars. It is doubtful if at any other private school in the country one-seventh of the entire student enrollment is on scholarship. Certainly the University is doing its part to promote that popular cause, the "education of poor boys."

On the other hand, the University, because of limited accommodations, annually must refuse to admit as many students able to pay their expenses as it accepts those who are not. In other words, for every student admitted on scholarship, or employment, a prospective full-pay student is denied entrance. From this it is clear that scholarship endowment is in no way a financial help to the University. It is a help to the "poor" boy, but only to another "poor" boy among four hundred and more. It has, however, this very real merit, that the scholarship student is usually a selected student and is more than likely to be the kind of man who will reflect credit upon the school from which he is graduated.

When these facts had been brought out, the alumnus mentioned in the opening paragraph immediately changed his Will. He had thought he was doing something for Notre Dame in leaving money for the education of poor boys. He saw that such a bequest would be of no material advantage to the University at all. Accordingly, his gift was turned into other channels for the University's benefit. It should be clearly understood that Notre Dame does not refuse to accept scholarship endowment. Notre Dame receives it gratefully. Altogether apart from the uses for which any gift may be designated, Notre Dame prizes the interest and good will of benefactors. The whole point of the story which has been told here is that prospective benefactors may be helped and directed by the University in the assignment of their benefactions to this or that specific end. As a general rule, they are grateful for such direction.

The principal concern of the school must be to make the education which it offers more worth having. Whatever this may mean in the development of the physical plant, in the qualifications of the faculty personnel, and in improved methods of teaching, these are all things within the legitimate range of the help which comes from outside, as they must be the dominant concern of those responsible within the school for its increased usefulness.

Charles L. O'Donnell, C. S. C.
THE ADVANCED THINKER

One of those "advanced thinkers" of whom some one recently said that "they imagine they are emancipated when they are merely unbuttoned."—Henry Grattan Doyle, in "School and Society."

1929 CALENDAR OUT

This annual souvenir Notre Dame calendar can be secured by writing the Calendar Concession, Notre Dame. A number of attractive new pictures are featured.

UNITED ALUMNI PARTY

The late election surely has brought to the front more forcibly than ever the excruciating need for a United Alumni Party. We alumni must get together and make ourselves felt.

The platform of the United Alumni Party must of course get down to fundamentals, right at the beginning:

1. The 50-yard line. There will be no 50-yard line. How many alumni ever get tickets anywhere near one, anyhow?

2. Debt to Alma Mater. We favor a sinking fund to float the great debt we all owe Alma Mater. It is a crying shame that this has been neglected so long. No relief can be expected from the party in power.

3. Ungiveability, its causes and effects, its treatment and cure.

4. Proselyting alumni. There will be none. Furthermore, we stand ready to scotch the serpents of the press that say there will be any.

5. Unduly exciting football games. A law will be passed against them, thus protecting our alumni who in the past have bitten many expensive pipe stems in two while under the influence of football.

6. Alma Mater Thee, and other such tripe, including Large Versus Small College, etc., etc. Sharp revision downward.

7. Floods. We deplore floods at Homecoming or Commencement times.

8. The administration. Alumni will be represented by a Secretary of Alumni in the President's Cabinet.

9. Finance. The record of the U. S. Treasury under Mr. Mellon has of course been made possible only because a university graduate signed all the paper money. We pledge ourselves to have two university graduates sign it.

10. Honesty in Government. We are for it.

11. Dishonesty in Government. We denounce it. (Alumni Features Service.)

THE ALUMNI CLUBS

TWIN CITIES

The first annual Christmas Dance of the Twin City Notre Dame Club was held at the Lowry Hotel, St. Paul, Minn., on Thursday evening, December 27th. It was one of the most successful affairs staged in the Northwest, participated in by about two hundred couples of Twin City alumni, other Notre Dame men of the Northwest and their friends.

The dancing was scheduled from 9 to 1, but all were having such an enjoyable time that it was continued to two o'clock.

A feature of the evening was a radio hour at which prominent Notre Dame alumni and former athletes voiced their sentiments over the air. The speeches were interspersed with dance music and special vaudeville acts furnished by Twin City theaters. The last number of the radio hour was the singing of the Notre Dame "Victory March," joined in by the assembly.

The ushers were a select group of fourteen College of St. Thomas cadets in full dress uniform of blue and white. These with a background of formal attire added color and effectiveness to the occasion. The decorative plan under the charge of Dr. J. M. Culligan won the admiration of all present, an outstanding feature being a replica of the old Main Building. Other campus scenes were pictured in panel effect. Even the old Hill Street car was there to greet the Alumni at their Notre Dame home coming in the Twin Cities. Music was

However, we do recognize the acute need of research by all universities into the affliction known as

THE NOTRE DAME ALUMNUS
furnished by "Slats" Randall and his Flame Room Orchestra from the Radisson Hotel, Minneapolis.

Invited guests included Dr. and Mrs. Lotus D. Coffman, Col. and Mrs. W. C. Sweeney, Messrs. and Mesdames Clarence W. Spears and K. K. Rockne.


Officers of the Club are Paul L Mc Dermott of St. Paul, president; Thomas F. Guthrie of Minneapolis and Gambert Too-
respective eulogium of Notre Dame. A unanimous invitation was voted to Knute K. Rockne and his entire team to visit San Francisco, 100 percent support being pledged by the Northern California Alumni Pilgrimage, which will go south to give the boys a true western Notre Dame welcome. The Northern California Alumni Club will have their first regular luncheon for the new year January 8, at the Clift Hotel. Regular monthly luncheons will be held thereafter on the first Tuesday of each month at the Clift Hotel. All Notre Dame alumni will be welcome.

TRI-CITIES
Elmer Besten, secretary of the Tri-Cities Club, posts us on recent achievements of that growingly active organization: The Notre Dame Club of the Tri-Cities got very active during the Christmas holidays. On Dec. 21st, about twenty members of the club gathered at the Elks Club in Rock Island, for a banquet, and for the election of officers of the Club for the coming year. Plans were also completed for the Dinner Dance to be held Dec. 27. Officers for the coming year are as follows: President, Ralph Coryn, '22, Moline, Ill.; vice-president, Robert Van Lent, '21, Davenport, IA.; secretary, Elmer Besten, '27, Davenport, IA.; treasurer, Leo Herbert, '27, Rock Island, Ill.

About 8:30 p. m., December 27th, 1928, eighteen members and their guests met at the Le Claire Hotel Roof Garden, Moline, Ill., for the annual Dinner Dance. Trave O’Heam and his orchestra played for the dance. The evening was a great success and plans were laid for another get-together during the Easter holidays.

KANSAS CITY
The N. D. Club in Kansas City had opportunity, and took it, to act during the triumphant invasion of Convention Hall by the N. D. basketball team, which defeated the U. of Kansas twice.

The Club obtained a preliminary game between a Kansas City Catholic high school and public school for both nights, Rockhurst High playing the first night, and De La Salle the second. Mr. Conrad Mann, one of Notre Dame's biggest boosters, and recently elected president of the Kansas City Chamber of Commerce, and honorary president of the N. D. Club, entertained at a buffet lunch after the opening game.

The program is described in a letter from Maurice Carroll:

The basketball team showed the home folks two snappy games here, and were well received.

The officers of the local club met the team at the station and took them to the Senate Hotel. Dr. Nigro was master of ceremonies. The South Central Business Association, through Miss Kay See, presented the team with a key to the city, and the team responded by offering the young lady a basketball. The ceremony was recorded by Pathé News. A short inspection trip of the city was next on the program; then a rest before the game.

A good sized crowd watched the game in Convention Hall, and the best team won.

The local club entertained with a buffet lunch after the game at the Muehlebach Hotel. The guests were the N. D. team, the K. U. team, coaches of each team, the officials of the game, and some of Kansas City’s prominent business and professional men. Coach Keogan ably expressed himself on the spirit of the occasion and Notre Dame men. Coach Allen of K. U. acknowledged that the best and most aggressive team won, and said he hoped that Notre Dame would send her football team to play here. Louis Finske, manager of the Newman Theater here, and Notre Dame alumnus, had the movies shown that were taken during the arrival of the team here, and also some of the football games.

The team made a great showing, and the K. C. N. D. Club was proud to have them as guests. We hope they can visit us again soon.

FORT WAYNE
TOM M’KIERNAN, newly elected secretary of the Fort Wayne alumni, opens his regime in a most promising manner with the following:

The Honorable John W. Eggeman, '00, former judge of the Allen County Superior court, was elected president of the University of Notre Dame Club, Thursday night, Dec. 27th, at the Fort Wayne alumni annual election. Judge Eggeman succeeded the office made vacant recently by the resignation of Wm. P. Breen, president of the Peoples Trust & Savings Co.
Other officers chosen were C. Byron Hayes, vice-president; Thomas A. McKiernan, secretary, and George A. Dinnen, treasurer. These officers, together with Frank M. Hogan, comprise the Board of Governors.

The election followed a banquet which the alumni body gives annually in honor of the Fort Wayne students at Notre Dame. Harry G. Hogan, president of the Dime Savings & Trust Co., presided as toastmaster. At the banquet, talks on behalf of the undergraduates were given by Fred Schoppman, president of the Campus Club, Robert Egge- man and Francis Corbitt. Approximately thirty undergraduates were entertained by the alumni.

Another item of interest might be that we have resolved to hold a monthly get-together dinner. We hope in this way to stimulate more activity among the old students.

ST. JOSEPH VALLEY

Activities among the St. Joseph Valley alumni were confined during the holidays to the very active support of the Villagers' annual undergraduate dance, Dec. 28. Five hundred guests attended. Many alumni names were listed among the patrons of the delightful event.

ATHLETICS

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

Dec. 10—Armour Tech 14, Notre Dame 54.
Dec. 15—Albion College 8, Notre Dame 15.
Dec. 18—Northwestern University 18, N. D. 14.
Dec. 21—University of Indiana 27, N. D. 10.
Dec. 28—University of Kansas 21, N. D. 32.
Dec. 29—University of Kansas 17, N. D. 29.
Jan. 5—University of Detroit 14, N. D. 49.
Jan. 9—Wabash College at Crawfordsville.
Jan. 12—University of Kentucky at Notre Dame.
Jan. 19—University of Penn at Philadelphia.
Jan. 23—Michigan State College at N. D.
Jan. 26—Northwestern University at Evanston.
Feb. 2—Wabash College at Notre Dame.
Feb. 5—Marquette University at Milwaukee.
Feb. 9—University of Pittsburgh at N. D.
Feb. 15—Butler University at Indianapolis.
Feb. 22—Michigan State College at East Lansing.
Feb. 23—University of Detroit at Detroit.
Mar. 2—Marquette University at Notre Dame.
Mar. 3—Butler University at Notre Dame.

BASKETBALL

When Wisconsin defeated Notre Dame in football for the benefit of the Big Ten last fall, the Badgers started something that the Hoosiers of Indiana and the Wildcats of Northwestern continued immediately upon the opening of the basketball season. Scarcely had Coach George Keogan's basketball quintet safely disposed of Armour Tech and Albion college in the two opening games, when Northwestern came along and beat out the Keoganites in the last minute and a quarter of play. At that time the score was even up at 14 to 14, and prospects were good for an extra period. But the Wildcats caged the ball twice in that last minute and a quarter and took the game, 18 to 14. Then came Indiana, and the Hoosiers celebrated the renewal of basketball relations between Notre Dame and Indiana by giving the Keoganites a neat 27 to 19 defeat.

Before taking up in any detail the stories of these games, however, we'll go back to the opening game with Armour Tech. This game found the Irish well fortified with veteran material at both the forward and guard positions. But since John Colrick had been ordered not to report for basketball practice until after the Christmas vacation period because of an injury received in football, the center position was being handled by inexperienced material. This fact did not have any disastrous effect in the game with Tech, but it did help Albion to throw a scare into Notre Dame fans and was one of the reasons for the Indiana and Northwestern victories. Without an experienced pivot man, the Irish offense could not function precisely in any of these games, nor has it been up to par as yet.

The Tech game was nothing more than a tryout for all of the men on the Notre Dame squad, and Keogan used 18 of them before the affair ended. The score was 54 to 14.

The Albion mix was far different. At
the end of the first half, the score was 6 to 5, Notre Dame leading. Albion's fast, short passing game was perhaps a trifle better during this period than Notre Dame's offense, and at half time it was anybody's game. In the second half the Irish offense functioned a bit better, however, and their defense was so tight that Albion could collect only three points. The final score gave the Irish a 15 to 8 win.

In these two games Keogan had tried Voglewede, Busch and Butorac at the center position. Voglewede is a senior who has been on the squad for the past two years, and Busch and Butorac are sophomores. None of these men quite fitted the bill, and in later games, Keogan moved Newbold, a monogram forward last year, to the position. As Colrick is now back on the job, he undoubtedly will be the regular man soon, but at the present writing, all the above mentioned are still being used.

The Northwestern game was the third of the season. Both the Wildcats and Irish were crippled, the flu having hit members of each squad. Northwestern took an early lead, and had a good margin at the end of the half. But Notre Dame came back strong in the second period, and finally managed to tie the count at 12 to 12 with about five minutes to go. Northwestern forged ahead at 14 to 12, but again the Irish tied the count, and the two teams battled evenly until with 75 seconds to go, Northwestern counted again. Just before the gun sounded, Walter, Northwestern's captain and star forward, contributed his only score of the game to give his team an 18 to 14 triumph. It was the first game to be lost by the Irish on their new court, constructed three years ago.

The Northwestern game was played on Tuesday, December 18. The following Friday Indiana came to Notre Dame, and before a packed house won from Keogan's weakened team by a 27 to 19 count. Co-captain Crowe, All-Western forward last season, was used in the game for a short time, but he was weak from the effects of the flu and his efforts were so futile that
Keogan had to take him from the game. Indiana's rangy and speedy team was at its best, and deserved the victory.

During the Christmas holiday period the team met the Kansas University team in two games at Convention Hall, Kansas City, Dec. 28 and 29. By this time the Irish were working smoothly despite the still vacant center post, and Dr. F. C. "Phog" Allen's team went down to defeat twice, the first night by a 32 to 21 score and the second by a 29 to 17 count. These games were the first ever played between Notre Dame and the renowned Missouri Valley quintet, and that they resulted in two decisive victories for Notre Dame indicates that Keogan's aggregation will be hard to stop from now on.

The rout of Detroit University's team on Saturday, January 5, was another indication that Notre Dame is finding itself. After the Detroiters had held a 3 to 0 lead for the first 10 minutes of the game, Crowe tossed in a couple of field goals that gave Notre Dame the lead at 4 to 3 and started the fireworks. At the end of the half Notre Dame was leading, 15 to 4, with Smith and Jachjon doing the heavy offensive work. In the second half, Keogan started his two midget sophomore forwards, Gavin and Teders, and before they were removed five minutes later to keep the score from mounting too fast, Gavin had netted three field goals and Teders had two. Other substitutes followed, and all scored nearly at will. The final computation gave the Keoganites 49 points to Detroit's 14.

AN UNSTABLE "ROCK"

Among the penalties of greatness add: San Antonio papers last month, Dec. 16, to be exact, were perturbed because K. K. Rockne was registered at the Gunter Hotel there but through a secretary, P. T. Putnam, declined to see or talk to anyone. The S. A. papers were determined to hear at least a word of the perennial wisdom from the distinguished visitor. They called the N. D. men in San Antonio, none of whom knew Rock was in town or expected. But all of whom decided to pay their respects.

The much-sought guest apparently found things much more lively than he anticipated, and left town the next day, Joe Menger post-scripted, admitting before his exit that he was not the K. K. Rockne of N. D., but a relative. Rock is away as the book goes to press but was at N. D. when it would have been impossible for him to be in San Antonio, so don't melt your rubber heels if you find a K. K. Rockne on your hotel register.
ECHO OF ARMY GAME

(Rev. Vincent Mooney, C.S.C., received a letter from a Dartmouth alumnus, expressing unusually well the impression which Notre Dame's team made upon non-Notre Dame fans this year, at the Army game particularly. Extracts from the letter follow:)

Had I written immediately after the game I fear my words would have been an endless succession of superlatives. As old MacBeth (who might have been a good half-back in his day) put it, my stay would have been "Full of sound and fury—signifying nothing." My letter, while enthusiastic and sincere, would have been unconvincing. Anyone can cheer a winner, but now with the season drawing to a close, with most college halls strangely hushed until another autumn rolls around, with defeats weighed in with the triumphs, it is a joy to look back upon a certain Saturday, November 10th.

Lacking the skill and the physique required in this grand old game I have become a proud and enthusiastic member of the fanatical sect, The Football Fans, Inc.

This year I have been fortunate enough to see the N.Y.U.-Fordham, the Army-Yale, the Princeton-Yale, the Army-Nebraska, and the Army-Notre Dame games, amongst others. So it is not with the feeling of an absolute amateur that I say the Army-Notre Dame game of 1928 was the greatest game of football I have seen, this or any other year, nor am I alone in this thought. I have talked with a Dartmouth man who voted for Hoover, one who thought the Pope was ready to sail for Washington on November 6th; with a Princeton man who thinks there are only three universities in this Country, and Old Nassau is all three of them; with a Yale man who thinks that blue blood is better than red;—and all of them agreed that they had never witnessed a more thrilling, well-played game than that glorious victory. The four quarters were so packed with excitement that a story of them would be incoherent.

As I sit here now and pause a moment, memory recalls a slight, under-sized line taking the aggressive, tackling with a sureness that took the heart out of Army. I see Collins and Chevigny, twin demons of destruction, or better; archangels of attack, fighting with a fury not to be denied. I see Niemiec and O'Brien—had their little act been written in a play, critics would have frowned on it as a "deus ex machina," and there on the side lines sat Rockne.

Statistics may show that this is Notre Dame's poorest season. Do not believe them. No season is a failure that boasts such a team, such a spirit, such a victory. I am an N. D. man only by adoption, but it did my heart good to see the way that vast crowd (in which there were probably less than 10 per cent alumni) cheered for the Irish. As George Trevor of the Evening Sun put it in his pre-game write-up, "Notre Dame has become the alma mater of our non-college football fans. It has supplanted Yale of years gone by as their ideal. The college they attend in spirit." Truly, this is a source of pride to you and yours at Notre Dame. This is perhaps the greatest of all your victories.

CAPTAINS '29 ELEVEN

John Law, of Yonkers, N. Y., was elected captain of the 1929 football team at the annual banquet given by Coach Rockne to members of the freshman and varsity squads.

The new Irish leader was regular right-guard on the eleven of the past season, and is a two-year monogram man. He won his first monogram during the 1927 season, when he served on the second string. In action he looks much like Johnny Smith, captain of the 1927 team and an All-American selection. It will not be surprising if:
he follows in Smith’s path, as his work during the past season gained him much recognition from the critics.

Law has played at many positions during his football career. He prepped at Yonkers High School for two years and at Hamilton Institute in New York for his junior and senior years. At Yonkers he played one year as a tackle and another as guard, and at Hamilton he was a fullback. During his freshman year at Notre Dame he was used at center, but the following year was shifted to guard. He also is a high class catcher on the baseball club, and won his monogram in that sport last spring, acting as understudy to Joe Lordi.

Popular among the players and the student body as a whole, Law should do much towards leading his men back to the top of the gridiron world next fall. The task will be a big one, but those who know him well feel that he will be equal to it. He’s a student in the College of Foreign Commerce.

The Spirit of Notre Dame at Nazareth, Michigan

SISTER MARY CLOTILDA, S.S.J., M.A.
Nazareth College, Nazareth, Michigan.

The name—Notre Dame—has a particular significance and a wealth of meaning for the Sisters of Saint Joseph at Nazareth because the ideals of the one who made our Congregation possible were the ideals of Notre Dame. Nazareth is the realization of a vision which grew, developed, and became an actuality because of the influence, the guidance, and the assistance of such illustrious members of the Holy Cross Congregation as Reverend Fathers Sorin, Corby, Walsh, Morrissey, and the present great missionary, Father French. Through his contact with these noble souls, Monsignor Frank A. O'Brien was spurred on to heroic sacrifices, and his great achievements earned for him in Catholic circles the title, “Sorin of Michigan.”

Monsignor O'Brien was ever animated with the spirit of Christ. This is exemplified by his untiring zeal in caring for the poor and the afflicted. During the early days of his activities as pastor of Saint Augustine Church, the county jail in Kalamazoo was the only place of refuge for the sick poor and for the homeless orphan. The condition of these poor unfortunate touched the sympathetic heart of this great man, and he resolved to find some means for their relief. In 1889 he went to Water-town, New York, and he obtained a few Sisters of Saint Joseph for the purpose of carrying out his plan. In a short time, Kalamazoo’s first hospital under the direction of these sisters began its work of charity. About this same time the Orphanage of the Detroit Diocese was in need of gentle and firm supervision; the sisters joyfully answered the call to care for God’s little ones. Today our activities include the care of the sick, the mentally deficient, the orphan, and the education and moral guidance of hundreds of young souls throughout the Diocese of Detroit.

In 1897 was laid the corner stone of our motherhouse and academy—Nazareth, which is situated three miles east of Kalamazoo. A few years later another unit, a boarding school for boys, was added. One of the many ambitions of the founder has been recently realized by the inauguration of a four years’ college course.

Within the past thirty years our community has increased to the number of four hundred members, not a few of whom received the inspiration to follow Christ at the shrine of Our Lady of Lourdes at Notre Dame while attending the annual Kalamazoo pilgrimages which were sponsored by Monsignor O’Brien. To those who took advantage of these, Notre Dame was a glimpse of heaven, and eagerly the pilgrims looked forward from year to year to this opportunity for spiritual advantages.

A favorable geographical situation keeps Nazareth close to the ideals of Notre Dame,
but more than this, the spirit of Notre Dame is maintained because of the spiritual guidance and the intellectual leadership of its resident chaplains, members of the Congregation of Holy Cross.

When in the summer of 1918 Notre Dame opened its doors to women, our sisters were among the first to enroll as summer students, and in the course of the years several members of our community have had the honor of receiving undergraduate and graduate degrees. Each summer’s residence on the Notre Dame campus has brought us in closer touch with the ideals of the great University of the West, while its religious and intellectual atmosphere has increased the growth of soul and mind and incited us to nobler aims and to a greater zeal for the work of Christ.

TOLEDO SISTERS ACTIVE

We all like surprises, don’t we?

December 8, the Feast of the Immaculate Conception of Our Lady, will long be remembered at Mary Manse College, Toledo.

A post-season football game between Central Catholic High School, the undefeated champions of the six local high schools, and the University of Notre Dame Sophomore Hall Team had been arranged for the afternoon.

About 8:30 on Saturday morning a phone call came from Father Margraf, C.S.C., asking the privilege of saying mass at St. Ursula’s. In less than an hour they were here,—Father Margraf and thirty husky boys. The college girls had the pleasure of serving breakfast to the guests at Mary Manse Tea House.

The well-filled stands at the afternoon’s performance saw some of the best playing seen in this part of the country this season. Two splendid lines played a brilliant game to a scoreless tie.

About twenty of the boys returned to Brescia Hall in the evening where the entertainment quite compensated for the afternoon’s humiliation of not being able to defeat a high school team.

We hope there are more post-season games, or better still a local basketball game with Notre Dame.

READ THIS

Be alive! Talk it up! Let’s go to town! And others of those silly phrases, with which, nevertheless, men are made supermen and the impossible is done.

Reunions offer the occasion for the pep talk. A school which reeks of spirit as does Notre Dame, ought to forbid visitors at Commencement time, so that the pitiful condition of the Classes that have been graduated from the institution be kept from a public that would stand aghast if it knew the facts.

Last year the attendance was bigger and better than ever before, but the whole thing, from the reunion angle, was awful. Those who were here had a good time, certainly. But there was no organization, to speak of. The Class Secretaries buried their willing ploughshares in almost solid rock.

President John Murphy visualized a sort or carnival effect to give everyone a chance to meet, mingle and make merry. While the plan was not carried out to anything like a proper extent, the response to what little there was was chilling.

Now I—James E. Armstrong, the Alumni Secretary, if you’ll pardon the personal touch—am responsible in a large measure for the success or failure of the Class Reunions. But I’m not going to get gray-haired taking all the blame, when I can pass some of it on to you. I’ve spent three years groping around wondering what Notre Dame men want when they get together—at Commencement, at the Club meetings, Universal Notre Dame Night, in the ALUMNUS, in short in all the organized efforts of the Association. I have asked you all, at one time or another. And I’m still as much in the dark, because you haven’t answered.

Please, fellows, talk. It’s your Association. The Board, the University, all want to make things pleasant for you. I sup-
DEATHS

The ALUMNUS has just received word of the death of JOHN WERNERT, a student at Notre Dame around 1871. Mr. Wernert has been a prominent resident of Toledo, Ohio.

Word has also been received of the death on December 9, of THOMAS H. GRIER, B.S. ’75, Lake Geneva, Wis., Mr. Grier’s death was made known to the ALUMNUS by his widow, but there were no other details.

The ALUMNUS extends its sympathy to JOSEPH PEURRUNG, a student at Notre Dame from ’05 to ’10, whose father, Joseph Peurrunq, died at his home in Wyoming, Ohio, on December 14. The elder Peurrunq at his death was president of the General Match Co., Reading, Ohio, and was formerly president of the Cincinnati, Milford and Blanchester Traction Co. Besides his son, he is survived by his widow, a daughter, a sister and a brother.

The sympathy of the Association is also extended to TIMOTHY C. CHIMMINS, 92, 130 N. Main St., East St. Louis, Ill., whose mother died recently, and to ALFRED ABRAMS, ’21, 629 N. Main St., East St. Louis, Ill., whose mother died last month.

MARRIAGES

An announcement was received too late for the December ALUMNUS of the marriage of GEORGE EDWARD ROHRBACH, ’25, to Mildred Jean Evans, on Wednesday, November 28, at Farmington, Mo. Mr. and Mrs. Rohrbach are now at home at 15 North Fountain, Cape Girardeau, Mo.

NOBLE EARL KIZER, ’25, was married on December 22 to Miss Phyllis Maurine Templin, Elkhart, Ind. EDGAR "Rip" MILLER, classmate of Noble, and a teammate on the national champion eleven of 1924, was best man, and Rip’s wife, a sister of the bride, was matron of honor. JIMMY PHELAN, ’17, Purdue football coach, whom Noble has been assisting, was one of the ushers. Coach Reckie and Coach Keogan were among the guests from South Bend. Mr. and Mrs. Kizer left for a wedding trip to New Orleans and are now at home at 606 Lingle Ave., Lafayette, Ind.

Announcement has been received of the marriage of JOHN T. FITZGERALD, a student at Notre Dame in 1916, to Angela Maria Gastiger, December 28th, in Maplewood, N. J.

BIRTHS

Mr. and Mrs. LESTER C. HEGELE (’28) announce the birth of a daughter, Lucille Ann, born December 20.

Mr. and Mrs. PAUL SCHWERTLEY, ’22, 413 N. Walsh St., South Bend, Ind., are parents of a daughter, born January 2.

Mr. and Mrs. WILLIAM CERNEN, ’25, Chapel Hill, North Carolina, are parents of twin daughters, according to a telegram received by CHUCK COLLINS during Christmas week. This makes three daughters for Bill.

RICHARD NASH, ’28, received a Christmas present one day late. The boy is slated for the Class of 1951 at Notre Dame and will play half-back under the name of John Richard Nash.

ENGAGEMENTS

Mrs. Harrison M. Crockett, South Bend, Ind., has formally announced the engagement of her daughter, Marigrace, to CHARLES "Chile" WALSH, ’29, who is assistant football coach at St. Louis U. Miss Crockett is a graduate of the South Bend high school and attended St. Joseph’s Academy. No date has been set for the wedding.

Announcement has also been made of the engagement of Miss Margaret Staulker, Toledo, Ohio, and RAYMOND C. CUNNINGHAM, ’23, Toledo.

PERSONAL

Before 1880

Mark Foote, 501 City Hall, Chicago Secretary.

Notre Dame—fifty-one years after. It is too bad that there is no way of recording the impressions that must come to a man like THEODORE G. FISCHEL, in that position. Mr. Fischel stopped recently, unfortunately during the Editor’s absence, for the first visit to Notre Dame since 1877, when he was a student here.

Mr. Fischel has been located in New York for the greater part of the time since graduation, but is now in Chicago, care of Felix Fischel, The Mayfair, 55th and Hyde Park Blvd. He knew Father Sorin and Father Granger well. He was registered from Milwaukee, and was a student at Watertown for two years before coming to Notre Dame.

His interests were largely music and art while in school and he was active in the drama, recalling having directed many plays on the campus.

1879 is the 50-year Class in June.

1882

Prof. Robert M. Anderson, Stevens Inst. of Tech., Hoboken, N. J., Secretary.

Dix Reunion in June.

1883

Dix Reunion in June.

1884

Dix Reunion in June.

1885

Dix Reunion in June.
New Years Resolution:
I will attend the reunion of my class.
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1894
The Class Secretary's picture was found by the Editor in one of the Catholic papers, with a laudatory paragraph describing his valuable services as one of the founders and secretary of the Association of Catholic College Alumni, listing him as one of the best known newspapermen in America.

1901
Joseph J. Sullivan, 160 N. LaSalle St., Chicago, Secretary.
Dix Reunion in June.

1902
Peter P. McElligott, 220 W. 23rd St., New York City, Secretary.
Dix Reunion in June.

1903
Francis P. Burke, 904 Trust Co. Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis., Secretary.
Dix Reunion in June.

1904
Robert Proctor, Monier Bldg., Elkhart, Ind., Secretary.

Twelve-five year, silver jubilee reunion in June, and a member of the Dix group, with the three preceding Classes, besides. These inducements ought to see the Class of '04 back to the last man.

Members of the Class will regret to learn of a serious accident to DR. LEO DWAN. Dr. and Sirs. Dwan were motoring to Beverley Hills to visit ALAN DWAN, '07, Dr. Dwan's brother and famous motion picture director, when their car crashed. Mrs. Dwan suffered three broken vertebrae in her neck, and Dr. Dwan's back was believed to be broken, in dispatches to the press, as the ALUMNUS goes to press.

1906
Thomas A. Lally, 811-813 Paulsen Bldg., Spokane, Wash., Secretary.
E. M. MORRIS, South Bend, has been re-elected chairman of the St. Joseph County chapter of the American Red Cross. DR. C. A. LIPPINCOTT, LL.D. '22, was appointed a director of the chapter.
REV. JAMES BURNS, S.C.S., has informed the ALUMNUS that MICHAEL J. MCGUINESS, a Notre Dame student of '04-'06, Stern Bldg., Albuquerque, New Mexico, is the new District State's Attorney for the district.

1917
John U. Riley, 244 Washington St., Boston, Mass. Secretary.
MARCE VERBIEST was down from Detroit for the Carnegie Tech game. The Editor picked up news of Nancy Ann Verbiest, born July 14, but neglected by this publication. Marce is now with AL RYAN in the Universal Credit Corporation.

1919
Clarence Bader, 650 Pierce St., Gary, Ind. Secretary.
CHICK BADER has passed on the following very interesting letter from one of the "far-flung battle lines" of the class, Dacca, Bengal, India.
"I received your appeal, I might say your heartrending appeal, for information about myself. Well, I'm able, with a little skill, to keep my headquarters outside of the jail compound. Although I did receive a letter last night requesting me to come to the jail to visit one less skilled in evading the law than myself. Some time ago I was "privileged" to witness the hanging of a Muslim man who did nothing more than dispatch his wife to a better land. I guess he didn't expect at the time that the officials would be so finicky and send him after her."

"Anyway, I'm located here at the long since defunct seat of the powerful Mogul empire. Only an eye witness can really appreciate how defunct it is. The old Emperors have long since fallen into decay and disuse and the walls of their palaces and fortresses are following in the same path only much more slowly. For some time back I have been out in the villages where everything is just about the same as they were when they left the hand of God six thousand years ago. But I'm in Dacca now holding down the Cathedral job. It sounds big and very likely would be big anywhere else but in Dacca. But some one had to stay here while the better men busied themselves elsewhere. I'm also teaching English in the high school here. There are many more things to be said but you know the old principle, "No one is bound to accuse himself." So hoping this will help you out in your task, I hope to remain yours truly. D. P. MacGregor, C.S.C."

1920
Vincent Fagan, Notre Dame Secretary.
Dix Reunion in June.

1921
Alden J. Cusick, 1940 Curtis Ave., Denver, Colo., Secretary.
Dix Reunion in June.

1922
Frank Blasius, Jr., 24 Main St., Logan, Ohio, Secretary.
Dix Reunion in June.

1923
John Montague, 148 Albion St., Chicago, Secretary.
TOM LIEB received a play in one of the Chicago papers recently for the following statement: "College men are growing small and are weaker today than twenty years ago." (It's a sure bet that you don't find many like Tom.)
JOHN HENEGHAN is in the jewelry business in Chicago and is residing at the Twane Apartments in Rogers Park.
Dix Reunion in June. (Come back this year and meet the gang who were in school with you. Bring the '23 backsliders who missed last year's blowout.)

1924
James F. Hayes, 358 Fifth Ave., New York City, Secretary.
Five-year Reunion in June. (With the added advantage of being next door to the Dix Reunion group, most of whom were in school while you were. What more do you want?)

1925
John W. Seallan, 703 Pullman Bldg., 79 W. Adams St., Chicago, Secretary.

A letter from RAY BRADY, '24, says that WILBUR EATON, '25, was in Salt Lake City recently at a coaches meeting and was looking fine. Ray says from the record of Mt. St. Charles, Helena, where Wilbur is coaching, his appearance is easily explained, as he has been tearing down the Rockies with his eleven this fall.

Had a note recently from JOHN NOPPENBERGER, about a Class Pin. In the course of the letter Noppy dropped the word that Spalding, Peoria, where he is coaching, won a majority of its games this fall and the central states prep conference title. Noppy added that while it was Spalding's best year in some time, it was his worst. But it was also his first.

The Class of '25 will Reunite in 1930.

1926
Jerry Hayes, 3117 Washington Blvd., Chicago, Ill., Secretary.

The ALUMNUS has been informed that RAPHAEL MAIER, Mingo, Iowa, is now studying for the priesthood in Kenrick Seminary, Webster Groves, Mo.
MIKE NYIKOS, former basketball star, is now coaching that sport at St. Louis U., following the resignation there of RAY "BUCKY" DAHM, '28. KENNETH COOK, Boy Guidance '25, dropped in a note about Class Pins from Quincy, Ill., where he is Scout Executive of Quincy Council No. 141.
My dear Jim:

I hope this voice from the depths reaches you by post time. News has been too scarce for recording. The state remains clean—no letters received from anyone in the class. Jimmy Ryan's been promising to help us out with Chicago notes, but he, too, is paralyzed.

It was my good fortune to get to Jersey for the holidays. It was a delightful kick to see all the crowd again. At the N. D. New Jersey Club Dance I saw most of our boys, They continue to advance in all good things. Here's the dope: TOM FARRELL and EDDIE BURKE both hold enviable positions with the New Jersey National Bank and Trust Company, $00 Broad Street, Newark. JIM SILVER is with the Fidelity Union in their Elizabeth office and spends the evenings in the pursuit of law. He catches it this spring. Jim still lives in Amboy. . . . B. K. "WINK" WINGERTER still toils with the General Acceptance Corporation. Wink doesn't change a bit—a bundle of energy, and we all know he's going great guns . . . . JAKE PURCELL's concerned entirely with Ingersoll-Rand Company and some other "company"—blonde incidentally—in Newark. . . . Jake's past redemption. DICK PURCELL—affectationately known as "Bozo"—has been married since October and is now thriving in Bloomfield . . . . EDDIE DUGGAN, you know, passed the bar some time ago and at the present time is making a great name for Eddie in Newark.
TRAINS to California this winter

Details from
E. P. Fisher, Gen. Agent, Santa Fe Ry.
311 Merchants Bank Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.
Phone: Riley 3077

. . . .JIM WALDRON now is secretary of the E. M. Waldron, Inc., contractors, but he's not entirely absorbed in contracting. When it comes, I'll rush the announcement to you . . . . And ED HARGAN! First time I had seen him in a year and some months and then he was in such a hurry I had time only to find that he is with the Central Union Trust Company in New York. That holds, Jim, for the '26 men whom I saw during the holidays. The rest of boys, I am sure, will be covered by their representatives, but here's one I can't allow to pass. By the time this issue is off the press, JIM QUINN will have been united to one Miss Gallagher in Rahway. Tom Farrell's to be Jim's chief support, I know you will have a more complete report of this later. Of the other Jersey boys from our class—TOM SHERIDAN and TOM RYAN were not around Newark while I was home, and HAL ROBERTSON, as you know, is still hovering about South Bend with his Mrs. JACK ADAMS is lost! It's hard for Jack to get hot with the pen in his game.

To come west! Indirectly I hear that Santa Claus turned out to be a Lon Chaney for LES HEGELE. He played the part of a stork and brought Mr. and Mrs. Les a baby for Christmas. Les always did draw the best of everything. Wink tells me JIM MAHER is now in St. Louis with the Oxy-Weld people, HERB EGGERT has been there for some time and is aiding the progress of the Big Ben Coal concern in that city. And, Jim, to get back to babies—I believe you missed one last Fall. How about Young SCHAEPFER? GIL was at the Carnegie Tech game—a little furlough for Papa. Off hand I can't give you all the details, but you have a record of that some place in your office.

There were cards at Christmas from some of the long lost sons, Mr. and Mrs. "TUG" O'NEIL from South Bend—Eddie in St. Joe County and I thought he was in Africa or some such place with the Field Expedition! FRED LINK—from Detroit, Fred's doing wonderfully well. He isn't married. Mr. and Mrs. JOHN RYAN and Denny from Pittsburgh. Now that John has found us, we may get a letter from him. If he doesn't come through, I believe I will have Mrs. Ryan write us and tell us the truth about John. Incidentally, either the Mrs. or Denny (1½ years of age) must have sent us the card for John never wrote so well. NORB KAVANAUGH sent me a card instead of a bomb for Christmas. I expected the bomb. And I would have deserved it. You see, Jim, you're not the only one to whom I must make amends. Norb was in Portland over Christmas, but I believe he is still at Stanford—Box 1575, Stanford University, Palo Alto, California. I wish Norb were taking Engineering instead of law. We could then prepare him for the Presidency.

Most of our Chicago crowd I see frequently. JIM STACK and URB GEBHARD are now cruising leisurely to the old M. D. One year from now it will be over. Jimmie once in a while sees RUBE COLEMAN, who spent the years '22-'23 with our class at N. D. Rube is earning his salt by lordling over the White Tower Chain of restaurants in Chicago. I give him a lot of business. DUCKY MILLER is now at Northwestern Law School. I
see him every week or two. Besides the law, Ducky is taking care of his room-mate, DUKE SLATER. In town here, I spied a few of the boys during the Fall—particularly at the Navy game—CHUCK MOONEY, VICE SOISSON, NORB AREHART, PAUL JOHNSON, JERRY M'GINLEY of Ogalalla, Nebr.—Jerry, correct the spelling in your next letter.

What has become of these fellows? JOE BROUSSARD, JOE WALSH, BOB GRAHAM, TINO POGGIANI, JIM M'QUAIN—all kinds of inquiries about this "egg" and he has never written a word—JACK SHOUSE, URB SIMON, LARRY WIEGAND, TONY ROXAS, JOE HYLAND, TIGE CROWLEY, BERT DUNNE, SPIDER HATEN, MAL KNAUS, ELROY HABERT (last seen at the U. S. C. game last year), LYMAN CLARK. These, Jim, are just a few of the names that come to mind at the present time. Perhaps a few of them will sit down when they get this issue and tear off a line or two about their behavior.

Seumas, there is a wee bit of free time for me this quarter and I promise to write more often. From time to time, however, I want to hear from the boys. Help! Help!

Bestest,

JERRY HATES.