The Captain.

YOU have doffed the headgear and the suit
You nevermore shall wear,
And taken off the cleated boot
That scored from anywhere;
While every jagged rent bears fruit
Of Captain Cofall's share.

And now what honors shall we pay
To him with heart so true,
Who bore the pigskin in the fray
For love of Gold and Blue?
The only thing our hearts can say—
We will remember you.

T. Healy.

Football at Notre Dame: A Retrospect.

MICHAEL A. QUINLAN, C. S. C.

On the twenty-third of November, 1887, Notre Dame engaged for the first time in what is now called intercollegiate athletics. Prior to that date it had been the custom of the University to encourage athletic contests only in so far as they were of purely local interest. In the matter of track contests, for example, the men who could run and jump and throw weights had made reputations for themselves locally during a period of nearly ten years before there was any attempt made to participate in contests with other universities, as was the case when Hal Jeyett represented us at Ann Arbor, May 24, 1890. His success on that occasion is represented by a score of thirteen points. Football, however, was the branch of sport in which we were first represented by a team which competed for the University of Notre Dame against an outside University, Michigan University being our opponent.

At the time of our first game of football, twenty-nine years ago, the University of Michigan came to us not only as an opponent but also as a teacher of the game, as appears from the fact that the visitors on that occasion gave the Notre Dame team some coaching on the principles of the game, a preliminary contest being staged in which the players took sides irrespective of the schools to which they belonged. On this account the actual contest which followed was not of full length for a regulation game; and as a result the score which was made—Michigan, 8; Notre Dame, 0—does not represent the comparative strength of the two teams at the time. Nevertheless, the contest is memorable in the history of athletics at Notre Dame; and the spirit of friendly rivalry which brought both teams together at that time was the ideal spirit for intercollegiate athletics, a spirit that brought Notre Dame and Michigan together in two other football contests during that same scholastic year, one on the twentieth of April in the following spring, the score being six to twenty-six in Michigan's favor, and one on the twenty-first of April, when Michigan won by a score of ten to four.

For these reasons, as well as for other reasons, Michigan has been a natural rival of Notre Dame in athletic contests of all kinds; and it seems that in the nature of things these two schools should keep this fact in mind. Intercollegiate athletics serve their best purpose only when natural rivalry is taken as a basic element for scheduling any contest that may be under consideration. Permanent interest is attached to such contests in all parts of the United States; traditions grow up favoring such contests; and in the long run contests of this kind are the only ones that count for much in a season's success.

Considered in their total, the games of football which have been played between Notre Dame and Michigan have been nine in number. Only one of these games—the last one—was won by Notre Dame, the combined score of
the nine games being twenty-seven points for Notre Dame against one hundred and twenty-four points for Michigan.

Purdue and Indiana Universities are two other natural rivals of Notre Dame. In the case of Purdue eight games of football have been played, resulting in two tied scores, Purdue winning three games, and Notre Dame winning three games. The sum total of scores made, gives Notre Dame sixty-nine points, Purdue getting one hundred and eighteen. In the last two games scheduled Notre Dame was victorious.

In a general way Indiana's record of football games played with Notre Dame is much like Purdue's record. There was one tied score, four victories for Notre Dame, and four for Indiana, making a total of nine games. Notre Dame won the final game of the series. Again Notre Dame had the small end in the total scores of all games played, the combined result being fifty-six to sixty-one in Indiana's favor.

Notre Dame has met Illinois in football only once; that was eighteen years ago, the score being five to nothing in favor of Notre Dame. Three times out-of four the Gold and Blue defeated Northwestern. Four times we lost to Chicago, and three times to Wisconsin. Twice we won and once we lost to Ohio State.

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Yale, Syracuse, Pittsburgh, Penn. State and Carlisle, of the East, are also to be listed among the teams which have tested our strength; Texas and Rice of the South, and South Dakota, of the Northwest, have likewise contributed a share to the success of our schedule of games. Contests with teams nearer home would have been more desirable for many reasons. Nevertheless, the wide range of territory embraced in our football experience has brought national recognition to the representatives of the Gold and Blue, and in that way has enabled the critics of the game to form a surer judgment concerning the relative strength of teams in widely separated sections of the country. In particular is it true that our games with the Army have contributed largely to the recognition accorded the West in general by those who speak with authority for the East.

Besides the games already mentioned there are, of course, many others that must be taken into account in any complete record of inter-collegiate football at Notre Dame; but it would be out of place to treat the subject so exhaustively in a paper of this nature. The Notre Dame Athletic Guide contains a tabulated record of all information touching upon inter-collegiate games of football, baseball, basketball, and track, from the time of the Michigan football game in 1887 down to the present season. With the scores of the games is given also a list of the names of the monogram men who competed in the games. Much other information of an interesting kind is added, making the Guide very complete as a history of inter-collegiate athletics at Notre Dame.

It is not at all improper that in a review of the history of Notre Dame football special attention should be given to the men who belonged to the first team that competed for the University. Fourteen students of the University, representing residence in thirteen different States of the Union, constituted the membership of the team that played Michigan University three games of football during the scholastic year of 1887–1888. This fact is in itself particularly interesting, since it directs attention to the cosmopolitan character of the University at a time when the total enrollment of students at the University was less than half the present enrollment. George Cartier of Michigan, Joseph Cusack of Nebraska, Frank Fehr of Kentucky, George Houck of Oregon, Joseph Hepburn of Texas, Harry Jewett of Illinois, Henry Luhn of Washington, James Maloney of Missouri, Eugene Melady of Minnesota, Patrick Nelson of Iowa, Thomas O'Regan of Minnesota, Edward Prudhomme of Louisiana, Edward Sawkins of Ohio, and Frank Springer of Georgia, these were the men who gave football its real start at Notre Dame twenty-nine years ago; and it is hoped that when the Monogram men have their reunion here next June in connection with the
celebration of the Diamond Jubilee of the University, these men will take advantage of the occasion and return to the old school.

To any one who has been closely associated with the University during the period of time included in a survey of the entire history of Notre Dame football, it is apparent that the natural strength and latent athletic skill of the men who were members of that first football squad were of such excellence as to compare favorably with similar qualities to be found in the high class "material" out of which the coaches of later times were able to develop some of our unusually strong teams. In those early days, however, the teams had to get along as best they could without the services of an experienced coach. It was only in the fall of 1893 that the University teams were given for the first time the benefit of any formal and regular instruction in the game. Morrison, Hadden, Hering, O'Dea, Faragher, Salmon, Mcgrew, Barry, Place, Longman, Marks, and Harper—these are the names of the men who for nearly a quarter of a century have had the task of developing the football idea in the teams of Notre Dame. To this list other names are to be added, the names of those who have rendered regular service as assistant coaches, namely, McWeeny, Bracken, Lantry, Lynch, Philbrook, Dunbar, Edwards, Rockne, and Hamilton.

Aside from the service rendered to the University in the department of coaching, many of the members of the Notre Dame football teams have found in other universities an opportunity to teach the principles of the game; and this is true not only in the department of football but in other branches of sport as well, the complete list including about sixty names of athletes who might be enrolled in what could be called the Alumni Coaching Staff.

Year after year there are added new names to the galaxy of football stars whose deeds have challenged the admiration of all lovers of the game. To this distinguished group Notre Dame has contributed her share in numbers and in degree of excellence; and sometimes, as at the close of the present season, the critics must needs refer to several of our players as worthy of consideration in the choice of an All-Western Eleven. Be that as it may, it will always be high praise for any football player ever to be mentioned as the equal of Louis J. Salmon, who, as captain and fullback of the Notre Dame team of 1902, achieved such success as entitles him to a permanent place in any honorary eleven that may at any time be chosen from among the best that Notre Dame may claim as her own. This would be high praise indeed; for we need only remember that a few years ago the Chicago Herald, after conducting a nation-wide canvass of opinions concerning prominent football players, proclaimed Louis J. Salmon to be the best fullback of all time.

Football Elements.

A is for Andrews a tackle silk fine.
B is for Bachman a bull on the line
And also for Baujan a wizard at end.
C is for Cofall whom critics commend.
Also for Coughlin a bear on defense.
D is for Degree of a stature immense
Who sends the ball skying for numberless yards,
And "Dutch" with his speed passing tackles and guards.

Dorais too, has played a great game.
E is for each fan at old Notre Dame.
F is for Fitzpatrick who hits the line low,
And F for the fellow who falls at the blow.

G is for Grant a slippery young eel.
H is for Harper whose strenuous zeal
Has built up a team of which we are proud.
I for the redskin whose blanket's his shroud.
J is for jay, or the Cornhuskers' lot.
K is for King, just as fast as a shot.
L is for Lee who gave us advice.
M is for Mac Avho surely is twice
As large as our Bachman and Cofall and Fitz;
And John Miller too who destroys what he hits.
And Walter the halfback quite helpful indeed,
And Meagher a wing man of marvellous speed.
Not to miss Grover Malone as a back
At dodging and plunging he's surely a "crack."

N is for night with its slumberous cheer
O is O'Hara as fleet as a deer.
P is for Philbin, and Phelan of fame.
Q is a letter that stands for no name.
R is for Rockne Jess Harper's right-man
And also Rydzewski now beats him who can.
S is for Slackford an all-around half.
T is the teams that we've given the laugh.
U is the umpire who 'calls' all the fighting.
V is the Varsity of which I am writing.
W too claims "Hard" Whipple and Ward
While Y is for yearlings the best on the board.
X is for extras that are not in this list,
And Z I'd leave out if it wouldn't be missed.

D. Devereux Smith, '19.
Well, it wasn’t such a bad season after all. Case, Western Reserve, Haskell, Wabash, South Dakota, the Michigan Aggies and Nebraska (the same Cornhuskers that nosed us out last year by one point), all went down to defeat before the powerful Notre Dame eleven in 1916. The wearers of the Gold and Blue came out of just one game holding the smaller end of the score. The Army did it.

The past season was a great deal like the 1914 season, when our team played wonderful football against everybody except Yale. That one game they slipped, just as they slid this year at West Point.

We could go on to say that Notre Dame scored 293 points during the season to her opponents 30, and that she gained two thousand, nine hundred and eighty-three yards to her—but what is the use of all these figures.

The season opened on Cartier Field September 30. Case was the victim, and she played her part well. Chet Grant, who played his first game, showed lots of promise and class. His work in returning punts was good to look upon, while the end runs of Cofall and Bergman brought joy to the heart of every N. D. football bug. When the day’s work was over, the score stood 48 to 0 with the Clevelanders on the zero end. It was a superb opening, and everything pointed to an unbroken string of victories.

But then the injuries started coming. First John Miller broke his hand; then Malone was injured, then Bergman, then Cofall—mind you, we are not “alibi-ing” for we have no reason to alibi; but just the same it is only fair to say that Notre Dame suffered more from injuries this year than ever before in the history of the Autumn sport at the University. We could inject a whole paragraph of ifs—however we will not. Just one! If it had not been for Oliphant to throw their forward passes and Vidal to catch them, the score would have been—well, probably 10 to 9 in our favor. Elmer Oliphant, himself a native of the Hoosier State, opened up his forward passing in the last seven minutes of play; and by the time Vidal and himself had enjoyed themselves sufficiently, they had annexed seventeen more points to the Army’s score.

This may be some consolation: the New York Sun said that “in tackling Notre Dame made the cadets look like novices ... in rushing the ball the cadets were outclassed ... in line play Notre Dame stood out above the cadets like a giant among pigmies ... had the forward passing game been barred the Army might have gone down to a bad defeat.” However that is another story. We were
defeated, but not without doing credit to ourselves.

Feeling the sting of the Army defeat, the team journeyed to Sioux Falls on November 11, where they mauled the Coyotes to the tune of 21 to 0 score. South Dakota always has a strong team, but it is to-be doubted whether a team of Oliphants could have stopped the Hoosiers on that day.

A return to the schedule of the Michigan Aggies was welcomed by the football public, as well as by followers of Notre Dame and the Michiganders. It was especially appreciated by Notre Dame, who won by the score of 14 to 0. In this game Cofall played one of the greatest games of his stellar career. John Miller, Bergman, Rydzewski, and in fact every man on the team, played a wonderful game.

Then came Alma! They came, saw a lot of football, and were conquered. We say they were conquered, by the score of 46 to 0.

Next, and last of all, came Nebraska, the same proud, chesty Nebraska that nosed out Notre Dame by one teeny-weeny fatal point last year. Notre Dame went out for Revenge, and got it. In a slashing, lightning attack, she swept the husky Cornhuskers off their feet. Captain Cofall and Bachman were forced to retire early in the game, but the rest of the team fought just the harder because the services of these two had been lost. Bergman was the shining star in Notre Dame's attack; he ran around the ends, pulled passes out of the air, and covered the ground between the line of formation and the Nebraska goal with such speed that most of the time the Nebraskans couldn't see anything of him except his heels. Twenty to nothing was the final score, and victory was doubly sweet because of that 20 to 19 score last year.

At any rate, it was a fitting finale to a successful season. Cofall, Bergman, Bachman and Baujan have played, their last game, but Notre Dame will not soon forget them, especially when she thinks of that Nebraska score.

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VA'SITY VOISE.

That team, I guess, was not so woise.
It gave cause to rejoice.
Though Army game left bare my poise.
I still am glad to raise my voice.
To praise the boys of Harper's choice—
To write them up in voice.

L. J. B.

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Monogram Men.

EDWARD J. McOSKER

CAPTAIN STANLEY COFALL

A fighting leader, a demon at carrying the ball, and one of the hardest tacklers in the history of football, his place will be hard to fill next year. It is little wonder that eastern football critics were unanimous in terming him the greatest all-round backfield man in America. Cofall never knew the word quit; in his three years as a member of Notre Dame football squads, he gave the best that he had, and that in itself was enough to make him one of the best halfbacks of all time: Cofall will be badly missed next year, but his name will long go down in the annals of Notre Dame football as a star of the first degree.

CHARLES BACHMAN

Another man who leaves after three years of valiant service at Notre Dame. "Bach's" name is familiar to every student on the campus. His record is of the best. Bachman was a wonder at opening holes in an opposing line, and it was seldom that gains were made through his position. Always in the fight, whether his team was winning easily or was battling to defend its own goal, he never shirked. In addition to his own brilliant play, his was always a steadying hand in the line and his words of counsel were of great value to the young player.

JOHN MILLER

Injuries did not prevent John from showing his spirit for his school and his fight for the team. The fleet fullback was one of the bright and shining lights of the season just closed. Miller was a brilliant broken field runner, a consistent gainer in "smashes through the line, a powerful man in interference and a tower of strength on the defensive. John completed a great football career in the Nebraska game, and he will leave school in June with the best wishes of every student.

HARRY BAUJAN

Harry won his third football monogram this year and his deeds on the gridiron will be remembered long after he is gone. Harry was "sure death" to opposing backs when they tried his end. He was full of fire and "pepper" and fought constantly in every game from the
first to the last whistle. Baujan is another man whose place it will be exceedingly difficult to fill next year.

**Gilbert Ward.**

"Gillie" won his monogram this year after a steady, faithful exhibition of football ability and fight. As a substitute lineman, he could be called upon at any time and he never failed to "deliver the goods." Always willing, he won his way into the hearts of coaches and students. It will be a hard task to find a man so able to step into the breach and take a regular's place as was Ward. He too goes forth with the best wishes of all the students.

**Arthur Bergman.**

The "flying Dutchman" is undoubtedly one of the best halfbacks in the country. In the games this season, he was one of Notre Dame's most brilliant performers. At carrying the ball, he was a wizard. Time and again, he broke away for long, brilliant runs. At Nebraska, he was the man who arose to the occasion and scored two of Notre Dame's touchdowns. Practically all that the Cornhuskers saw of the speedy little halfback was his heels. He has one more year to play and the fans wish it were five.

**Frederick Slackford.**

"Slack" gave exhibition after exhibition this year that thrilled the rooters. Overcoming an injury which handicapped him during his play in 1915, he proved a most valuable substitute to John Miller in the fullback position. Slackford was a powerful driver on line and off tackle plunges. He was clever and consistent at carrying the ball in the open field and a steady man on the defensive.

**Jim Phelan.**

Steady old Jim is one of those players who know the game of football from A to Z and who use that knowledge to wonderful advantage. As a field general, Phelan is hard to beat. Always cool under the heaviest fire, his signals ring out with a spirit that sends the Varsity plunging ahead to victory. Jim has also been consistent in carrying the ball and a most reliable man on the defense. Notre Dame is fortunate in having him back next year to run the team from the quarterback position.

**Steve Fitzpatrick.**

Though it was his first year in college football, "Fitz" showed ability that ranked him as one of the best backfield men in the west. He could step into either halfback position or into fullback and play excellent football, and he did. Steve was a most valuable man to the team and he never failed to give his best. In the next two years, he should be a great power in Notre Dame teams.

**Chester Grant.**

He is another man who stepped into the front rank in his first year in college football. As an understudy to Phelan, he improved steadily as the season advanced. Possessed of a world of speed, he was one of the team's most valuable broken field runners, and on the defense, he never failed. Grant will be back for two more years and again Notre Dame can consider itself fortunate.

**Ray Whipple.**

Whipple likes football and he likes to fight for his alma mater. The stocky little end played the style of game that the rooters like. Always ready for a hard struggle, he put forth his every effort. "Whip" is a deadly tackler and a terror to the opposition. At the end position, he has been a most valuable adjunct to Harper's great machine, and fans are happy that he has one more year of service to give to Notre Dame.

**John Meagher.**

The rise of Meagher was phenomenal. At the beginning of the season, he was simply one of a number of candidates for an end position. But as the season progressed Meagher improved, and by the middle of the schedule he was ranked as one of the first three ends on the team and as a powerful factor on the squad. "Jack" was another man who never knew the word quit. He was always full of consistent, effective fight, and in the two years he has left to play, Notre Dame will receive much more valuable service from him.

**Arnold McNerny.**

"Big Mac" was a bulwark in the Gold and Blue line. On the offense, he bore through...
opposing lines with deadly effectiveness; on the defense, he broke through time and again and hurled the opposing players back for losses. McInerny’s tackle position was always well taken care of by the big, but “peppery” guardian. “Mac” has another year at Notre Dame. Once more Notre Dame is fortunate.

FRANK COUGHLIN.

McInerny’s running mate, Coughlin, played the left tackle position with the manner of a veteran, despite the fact that it was his first year in college football. Big and rangy, he used every bit of his strength and energy with telling effect and it was seldom that gains were made through him, while on the offense he was consistent in opening holes for his own backs. “Cough” has two more years and the students are glad.

DAVE PHILBIN.

“Phil” upheld the reputation established long before him by athletes from the far west. Time and again he stepped into the shoes of McInerny and tore viciously into the opposing line or blocked attempts at gains through him. Philbin isn’t through here yet, and the fact causes many a smile of happiness, because he’s coming through with a lot more valuable play before he receives his diploma.

“Bodie” Andrews.

Andrews was considerably lighter than the other tackles on the Notre Dame squad, but this fact did not prevent him from displaying his true worth. Though it was only his first year on the team, he was a steady, valuable substitute, one who could be called upon to go in at any juncture in the game and deliver offensively and defensively, and he never failed.

“Cy” DEGREE.

No man on the team had more fight, more consistent energy, than did the young guard from way up north in Minnesota. Another first year man, he too played like a veteran, never failing in the pinches, always holding down the right guard position against the greatest drives and opening holes when called upon. DeGree is also a punter of the first rank, and his long, dangerous spirals took Notre Dame out of the danger zone many a time. DeGree has two more years and the school is happy.

FRANK RYDZEWSKI.

“Big Frank” played McEwan, the All-American star of the Army, to a standstill a few weeks ago and thereby gained recognition from the critics as one of the greatest centers in football. But his West Point play was only one of his consistent exhibitions of ability. He was a never-failing pivot. He played the offensive game steadily and brilliantly, and he was a great bulwark on the defense. Frank has another year and again fortune smiles sweetly.

TOM KING.

King long ago displayed his ability as a basketball and track star and his performances on the gridiron this season were almost as brilliant. As a utility end, he was most valuable. He was a good defensive man and speedy, and consistent on the offense. Tom has another year to play Varsity football.

There are other men who gave valuable service to the squad during the season. Among them are Grover Malone, the great little half-back for whom injuries that kept him out of the game for weeks stopped a brilliant season; Joe Dorais, the little quarterback who never failed to give valuable service and who constantly displayed the nerve of men twice his size, Walter Miller; O’Hara, Ward Miller, Allison, Morales, Yeager, Garry, Frantz, Jerry Murphy, Madigan, and Kelly—all of them acquitted themselves well in games and worked consistently in practice, and they should be heard from in future years.
The Freshmen.

CHARLES W. CALL.

- A victory over St. Viator's College, holders of the high score record for one game—210 to 0 against Lane—by the score of 10 to 7; a win from Michigan Western State Normal College, conquerors of M. A. C. Freshmen 77 to 3, by the score of 10 to 6; a lone defeat at the hands of Kalamazoo College, M. I. A. A. Champions, by the score of 34 to 7, are the record of the Notre Dame All-fresh football team for this season.

Kankakee, Illinois, was the scene of their first battle. St. Viator's College boasted of one of the best teams in her history and after she had run up a double century score on a Chicago school early in the season her followers did not hesitate to predict a victory over the Notre Dame yearlings. When the two teams clashed these predictions were almost realized. Two teams could scarcely have been better matched and each team played all the football it knew to come out a winner. Each side scored a touchdown, and each side added a point by kicking the goal following its touchdown. Captain George Gipp, fullback for the Freshmen, contributed a goal from the field, and these three points were the slender but altogether sufficient margin for victory.

Kalamazoo, Michigan, was the destination and they had a good brand of the scarce article that comprised the Freshman team. Michigan Western State Normal College was the foe. Unbeaten for five long years, convinced that a football peculiarity to Notre Dame, they exhibited a world of patience and perseverance. They turned a line which was little better than a sieve during the first few scrimmages into a select teams in the East, the Wolverine embryo teachers were prepared to smother our yearling aggregation. As in the St. Viator's game each side scored a single touchdown. As in the St. Viator's game the booting ability of George Gipp decided the contest. Standing on his own forty-yard line in the latter part of the game he sent a long low field goal sixty yards directly between the Kalamazoo uprights for a second victory, and for what is reputed to be a season's credit let it be said the members of the team and they had a good brand of the scarce article before the season had progressed far. Teaching a green bunch of material the unique type of football peculiar to Notre Dame, they exhibited a world of patience and perseverance. They turned a line which was little better than a sieve during the first few scrimmages into a stone wall that could hold the Varsity with considerable regularity; they turned the offensive strength of their proteges from a joke into a genuine actuality that could make it interesting for the Varsity or any other team; they brought the forward passing of their team up to a high standard by midseason.

Some sort of recognition of the individuals that comprised the Freshman team seems fitting in a resume of the season. To their credit let it be said the members of the team
did not confer this recognition upon themselves at any time during the year, but each one gave his best efforts for the success of the team and never reached out for individual glory. Captain George Gipp distinguished himself by his extraordinary kicking throughout the season. He played fullback and he played it well. He has the drive necessary for the position and he proved a consistent ground gainer all year. Murphy at quarterback showed considerable class. His generalship was good on all occasions and he displayed a lot of ability with the, never failed to give a good account of himself. Hayes made a good end and could catch a forward pass on slight provocation. Stanley, McGuire, Stein, Powers, Sullivan, Ryan, Flanagan, Fusick, and Evans, played hard, consistent football and all were better players for their efforts. All these recruits will bear watching, and we venture the prediction that the team that flung the colors of Notre Dame from Kankakee to Kalamazoo will do much to plant them in the East and West next year.

forward pass. Dent and Farwick played good games at halfback. Norman Barry, hero of many a former interhall "shamble," also played a fine game at halfback during his first collegiate year. The Eaglesbacks gave their best to the team and played good games whenever given the opportunity. Holton came all the way from Texas to contribute his athletic prowess to Notre Dame and he held down the center-position admirably all season. Ambrose at guard was about the pluckiest thing on the line. Every game and every scrimmage found him battling away at men twice his size, and he We Win.

The Senior Class can boast that they
Have five men on the team;
There are but four good Juniors, but
As stellar lights they beam.

The Sophomores have only two,
Although they should have nine;
But when it comes to Freshmen, boys,
They've eleven in the line.

P. Loosen, '19.
The Critics' Choice.

Football critics began getting in their "deadly" work before some of the prominent teams had completed their schedules. All-Western and All-Conference and All-American selections fly thick and fast these days. Notre Dame has received much mention on these mythical teams, but it is in no sense egotism to assert that she has not received a bit more than she deserves. What team East or West, North or South, would not have gladly found a place for a Cofall, a Miller, a Bergman, or a Phelan? What team would not have gladly added any of our linemen to its roster? Each was a star in his own position without displaying

center and Cofall, halfback, on his second team.

Malcom McLean, Chicago Evening Post critic, placed Bachman at guard on his first All-Western team.

Charles E. Parker, writing for the Boston Post, honored Bachman with a place on his All-American second team.

Jack Velock, International News' sports editor, claimed Bachman and Cofall were good enough for his first All-Western team.

The selections of the United Press for the All-American teams placed Madigan and Cofall on the second squad.

These are the extent of the selections to come before our notice previous to going to press.

INTERHALL CHAMPIONS

The superb team play developed by the Gold and Blue outshone the brilliancy of any one man. The team was successful beyond a doubt; that a few men should obtain particular recognition is no reflection on the men that assisted them. However, it is a little something to be heralded as the best in your work, no matter what it is, so we take pleasure in chronicling some of the selections on mythical teams that have come to our attention.

Walter Eckersall, writing for the Chicago Tribune, placed Arnold McInerny at a guard position on his first All-Western team. Captain Cofall found a place on his second team.

G. W. Axelson, the Chicago Herald football expert, named Bachman for a guard on his first All-Western team, and he made Rydzewski

Not to be outdone by Walter Eckersall, Walter Camp, G. W. Axelson, Ring Lardner, the editor of the Valve, or anyone else, the referees who decided the fine points of the interhall games have picked an All-Interhall Team. They pretty generally concur that the team they have picked could beat any other team recruited from interhall.

The selections come after a season singularly successful in the annals of Interhall Football. Corby slowly but surely eliminated every contender for the championship and all the honors of the season belong to the hall beyond the Church. "To the victors belong the spoils" is again demonstrated by the number of Corby men selected for honors on the All-Interhall team.
The Notre Dame Scholastic

First Team.

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<td>Zoia</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>Brownson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Huber</td>
<td>R G</td>
<td>Sorin</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dixon</td>
<td>R T</td>
<td>Sorin</td>
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<tr>
<td>Wrape</td>
<td>R E</td>
<td>Walsh</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O'Neill</td>
<td>Q</td>
<td>Sorin</td>
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<tr>
<td>Kasper (capt.)</td>
<td>R H</td>
<td>Corby</td>
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<tr>
<td>Reilly</td>
<td>L H</td>
<td>Brownson</td>
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<tr>
<td>Farwick</td>
<td>F</td>
<td>Corby</td>
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While they were at it the referee's picked a second team. Here are the alternates:

Second Team.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>PLAYER</th>
<th>POSITION</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ryan</td>
<td>L E</td>
<td>Walsh</td>
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<tr>
<td>King</td>
<td>L T</td>
<td>Brownson</td>
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<tr>
<td>Husford</td>
<td>L G</td>
<td>Corby</td>
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<tr>
<td>Cullen</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>Corby</td>
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<tr>
<td>Madden</td>
<td>R G</td>
<td>Corby</td>
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<tr>
<td>Noonan</td>
<td>R T</td>
<td>Walsh</td>
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<tr>
<td>Keenan</td>
<td>R E</td>
<td>Corby</td>
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<tr>
<td>Lockard</td>
<td>Q</td>
<td>Corby</td>
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<tr>
<td>Haberer</td>
<td>R H</td>
<td>Walsh</td>
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<tr>
<td>Brandy</td>
<td>L H</td>
<td>Corby</td>
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<tr>
<td>Fitzgerald</td>
<td>F</td>
<td>Corby</td>
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</table>

The Interhall mentors further agreed that some mention should be made of Dorwin, Glynn, McConnell, McKenny, and Fucik who played good ball throughout the season.

The brand of football familiarly known as "Chick" also flourished during the season just closed. More enthusiasm was shown this year than ever before, and this can be laid at the door of Rev. Cornelius Hagerty, Jerry Noonan, Norman Berry, and "Chief" Meyers, the men who coached the different organizations. Four games were played by each team, and again Corby carried off the championship. The following All-Chick team selected by the coaches and the referees who witnessed the games will furnish "fan food" for the winter!

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>PLAYER</th>
<th>POSITION</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>White</td>
<td>L E</td>
<td>Brownson</td>
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<tr>
<td>Shields</td>
<td>L T</td>
<td>Brownson</td>
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<tr>
<td>Kane</td>
<td>L G</td>
<td>Walsh</td>
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<tr>
<td>James</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>Walsh</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ryan</td>
<td>R G</td>
<td>Corby</td>
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<tr>
<td>Busenmayer</td>
<td>R T</td>
<td>Corby</td>
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<tr>
<td>Kenny</td>
<td>R E</td>
<td>Walsh</td>
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<tr>
<td>Reilly</td>
<td>Q</td>
<td>Brownson</td>
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<tr>
<td>Moore</td>
<td>R H</td>
<td>Walsh</td>
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<tr>
<td>Brandy</td>
<td>L H</td>
<td>Corby</td>
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<tr>
<td>Denver</td>
<td>F</td>
<td>Walsh</td>
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Forward Passes.

Who's Who?

Who showed the football world some stunts?
Cofall.

Who ran the ends and kicked the punts?
Cofall.

Who's there at any kind of game?
The one man Army couldn't tame?

Who will be missed at Notre Dame?
Cofall.

Who was the backbone of the line?
Bachman.

In every game who's work would shine?
Bachman's.

Who made the holes for Stan Cofall?
To run through wild with that old ball?

Who is the pride of Corby Hall?
Bachman.

Who wouldn't give Wabash a chance?
Miller.

Nor let the Injuns do their dance?
Miller.

Who helped to beat the U. S. D's, Nebraska U's and M. A. C's?
Whose very name means victories?
Miller.

Who is as solid as a rock?
Baujan.

Who played left end, 'long side of Bach?
Baujan.

Though he might strike a darn tough team,
Whose happy smile would always gleam?

Who never could they hurt, 'twould seem?
Baujan.

L. J. Blake.

Poor Thing!

I'm just a little 'Big Nine' school,
Demure and inoffensive,
About my football team I'm most
Absurdly apprehensive.
Throughout the entire year I claim
And boast in manner cheerful,
But when they mention Notre Dame,
I own I'm rather fearful.

Of course I'm not afraid, you know,'That N. D. e'er will beat me;
Though I well know I'd come to woe,
If she should chance to meet me.

H. L. Leslie.
THE NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC

WHEN MILLER HITS THE LINE.
O'er my cute and classic features,
When I'm cheering in the bleachers,
Comes a look of wild, enthusiastic glee;
And a joyous glow suffuses,
There's no sign of gloom or blueses,
When I hear the chorus riot: "U. N. D!"

O it's off my seat I'm tippin'
When I see young "Bergie" slippin'
Back of perfect interference to a goal;
And I chortle and I cackle
When Cap. Cofall runs off tackle
Through the place, where "Tiny" Bachman
made a hole!

But the sight I'd rather gaze on
And the one I'll lilt my lays on
For it, fills complete this cup o' joy of mine,
Is that most exquisite thriller,
Dashing, smashing, John M. Miller
As he plunges through the center of the line.

O if I were like Gregori
And could tell, in painted story,
Of the deeds I thought were justly superfine;
I would grab my bristling brushes,
Draw you one of Miller's rushes
As he plunges through the center of the line;
Stuart H. Carroll.

A TOAST.
Cheers for the men of yesterday,
Cheers for the men of old.
For those who fought in the bygone day,
For Salmon and Eich, the giants of the fray
For all our warriors of the play,
For those with the hearts of gold.

Cheers for the men of to-morrow's sun
Cheers for the men to be;
For those who will fight till the day is won,
For those who will do what a "Stan" has done,
For our warriors each and every one,
Cheers for the heroes to be._ — T. Healy.

CHARLIE BACHMAN.
We love to sing the praises of the valiant N. D. line,
The tackles, centre, and the ends, in marble we'd enshrine;
For guards, too, we would seek a place, and in the best of all
We'd fix a golden pedestal and Bachman there install.

He's the other "Stonewall" Jackson, he's a human dynamo,
The signals are the batt'ries, they sure make our Charlie go.
There's no one who can hold him, he is always there to win,
There's nothing that can stop him, short o' nitro-glycerin.

We expect great deeds of Charlie, he's been doing great things here,
When he was on the N. D. line, all rooters did was cheer.
In football he's a wizard, and in classes he's a "shark,"
So when it comes to "playing" law, watch Charlie make his mark.

On offense now he has no peer, he'll have no equal then,
For defense give us Charlie, keep a thousand other men.
We watched and marvelled in the past, we cheered his very name.
We'll watch and cheer in days to come, we men of Notre Dame.

CAPTAIN. COFALL.
Your N. D. football days are o'er,
Your togs are packed away;
The Blue and Gold you'll lead no more
Upon the field of play.

In years to come, when others tell
Of heroes young and great,
We'll think of you, and hearts will swell
When your deeds we relate.

For me you'll speed 'round ends again,
Again you'll hit the line,
You'll break through ranks of struggling men—
In fondest dreams of mine.

With warriors of bright days gone by
Shall rank your mighty name,
Its greatness shall best glorify
The great "All-Notre Dame!"

YELL OR YELP?
I've heard the roaring breakers lash the bosom of the sea
The wail of wind through forests grim is not unknown to me,
I've heard the typhoon howl and moan while swirling sand soared high,
Across the weald from battlefield, I've heard the wounded's cry;
But I have yet to hear a plaint as mournful, as forlorn,
As the yell which from a thousand throats across the gridiron's borne,
When weared by the strenuous strife—or by the battle worn,
Our warriors weaken for a trice, our brawny line is torn,
Then low and slow with rythmic flow in fear almost in shame
Rolls out that gloomy gruesome groan, "Oh, hold 'em Notre Dame!"

John A. Lemmer.

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Our warriors weaken for a trice, our brawny line is torn,
Then low and slow with rythmic flow in fear almost in shame
Rolls out that gloomy gruesome groan, "Oh, hold 'em Notre Dame!"

Syvester Mersch, '19.
—Announcement that Coach Harper has signed a contract to supervise athletics at Notre Dame for three more years after his present contract expires in June was received joyfully by students and alumni of the university.

During his four years as head of the athletic department and coach of the football, baseball, and basketball teams, Coach Harper has displayed constant efficiency. In arranging schedules, he has succeeded in sending Notre Dame teams "against those of the representative schools of the country. As a coach, he has always brought out the best in his men and he has never failed to develop winning teams in every branch of sport. Mr. Harper and his assistant, Mr. Knute K. Rockne, one of the best football and track men in the history of our school, form a combination of which few, if any, schools in the country can boast an equal.

Mr. Harper stands for all that is clean and fair in athletics. His standards are high and his principles are always expressed in his actions as director of athletics. The many students and alumni of the school appreciate his conscientious efforts of the past and wish him the greatest of success in his future work.

"Not only am I completely satisfied with the work of Coach Harper in athletics," said Father Cavanaugh, in speaking of the new contract, "but I have the greatest admiration for him and the greatest confidence in him. His ideals of sport are the highest and his record is the greatest in American athletics. His influence over the students is all that could be desired, and they have for him not only admiration as a leader, but respect for him as a man. I consider Coach Harper the finest figure in American athletics."

—The Scholastic is devoted this week to a review of the 1916 football season, together with an appreciation of the men who made it the success it was. For their service, every student, every alumnus, and every friend of the University is heartily grateful. Along with a consistent display of courage on the gridiron the men of this year’s Varsity kept alive the venerable tradition governing the monogram man of Notre Dame. From the banks of the Hudson westward to the Nebraskan plain they carried upon the field the invisible banner of Christian manhood, from whose pinions every true son of our University draws his inspiration. They were gentlemen athletes all. With characteristic self-effacement the men of the eleven now leave the glamour and the hurrah of the field and quietly resume their places among the private citizenry of the campus: Given a heavy assignment last September, they have turned in a glowing record. For some, the game on Thanksgiving Day, sounded the swan song of college football. To these especially the University extends the right hand of gratitude. With a final word of thanks to the others who helped to uphold the Gold and Blue the football season of 1916 is formally ushered into history.

Local News.

—Have you counted the hours until Christmas?

—The Junior Class a at meeting last week elected the following officers: William Breen McDonald, president; John A. Lemmer, vice-president; Robert E. Hannan, secretary; Joseph W. McKenna, treasurer; Robert J. Ovington, sergeant-at-arms.

—Dr. Edgar J. Banks, the noted archeologist and the conductor of several Babylonian expeditions, opened a series of three lectures in Washington Hall Tuesday afternoon. The first of the series was on Pompeii and the talk was illustrated by a number of slides.

—The organization of the Class of 1919 has been completed. The officers are as follows:
President, Henry I. Morency; vice-president, Edward Meehan; secretary, Austin McNichol; treasurer, Francis Mulligan; sergeant-at-arms, William M. Allison; chaplain, John J. CARRY.

—By a recent purchase the University has come into the possession of a rare old Bible of the age of 438 years. This volume was printed in Latin in Venice in 1478 by Theodoric Reynsourch and Renaldus Novimagio Gheetonic and Company. The book was purchased in London.

—The LaSalle County Notre Dame Club, composed of 24 students from LaSalle County, Illinois, elected the following officers at their regular meeting Monday:—J. E. Cassidy, president; E. Breen, vice-president; R. J. Dunn, treasurer and G. Cain, secretary. The semi-annual dance of the Club will be held at the Clifton Hotel, Ottawa, Illinois, on Jan. 2.

—The official announcement states that the Christmas vacation will be as per the catalog schedule from Dec. 20 to Jan. 5. There will be no extension of time this year, the classes will be over on Wednesday afternoon. The regular examination in all of the classes will be held on Wednesday, December 20.

—Thursday evening at 8 o’clock the final contest for honors was held in Washington Hall. The judges for the occasion were: for manuscript, Fathers Matthew Walsh, Cornelius Hagerty and Charles L. O’Donnell; for delivery, Senator-elect Charles Hagerty, Attorney William McNerny and Rev. Leonard Carrico, Dean of the Department of English at the University.


—The first preliminaries of the Breen Oratorical Contest resulted in the following four men winning places in the order named: Bernard Voll, Francis Palmer, Frank Boland and Oscar Dorwin. The other entrants in the contest won the following places in the order named: Speer Strahan, John Lemmer, Edwin Hunter, Matthew Coyle, Thomas Healey and Bernard Heffernan.

—The Notre Dame Club of Chicago held the first of a weekly series of luncheons last Wednesday at the Hotel Morrison, Chicago. It is the desire of the club to have every alumnus and former student attend these meetings. Notre Dame men residing outside of Chicago are cordially invited to attend. These luncheons will be held every Wednesday at noon in the Hotel Morrison and there will always be some of the boys from your alma mater there to greet you. Be sure and come whenever possible.

—Rev. Francis M. (“Happy”) O’Connell (A. B., ’11) was ordained to the holy priesthood by Bishop Dougherty in Buffalo, December 7th, and will solemnize his first Mass in the Church of the Annunciation, Williamsport, Pa., to-morrow. The SCHOLASTIC unites itself with a multitude of friends in wishing him every blessing in his priestly work.
Interhall Athletics.

The Carroll Hall football team went to Cassopolis, Michigan, on Friday, December 5th, to play the high school team of that place. This post-season game brought to a close a most successful season. The Carrollites have played three games and won them all. The scores were: Carroll, 13; Ex-Carrollites, 12. Carroll, 27; Spiro's, 0. Carroll, 30; G. P's, 0. By virtue of their victory over the G. P's and Spiros of South Bend, the Carroll hallers claim the Northern Indiana Championship in the 135 lb class, as these two teams had defeated all other teams of that class.

The men who are entitled to wear the Carroll Hall monogram are: Williams, R. E.; Welch, L. E.; McGrath, R. T.; Bailey, O., Capt.; Soldani, R. G.; Perley, L. H.; Rokosz, C.; Wood, R. H.; Grace, L. G.; Wolfe, F.; Oehm, L. T.; Vaquie, Keenan.

Famous Frays

New York Times, Nov. 1, 1913.—"The Notre Dame eleven swept the Army off its feet on the plains this afternoon, and buried the soldiers under a 35 to 13 score. . . . the Eastern gridiron has not seen such a master of the forward pass as Charley Dorais, the Notre Dame quarterback. A frail youth of 145 pounds, as agile as a cat and as restless as a jumping-jack; Dorais shot forward passes with accuracy into the outstretched arms of his ends, Capt. Rockne and Gushurst, as they stood poised for the ball often as far as thirty-five yards away. . . . the little quarterback displayed great judgment at all times, and was never at a loss to take the Cadets by surprise. He got around as if on springs, and was as cool as a cucumber on ice with the forward pass. Half a dozen Army tacklers bearing down on him in full charge didn't disconcert the quarterback a bit."

Chicago Examiner, 1913. "Capt. Rockne, who led the Notre Dame eleven through such a successful season, is placed at right end. (All-Western). This player possesses all the qualifications of an ideal end rush and the clever manner in which he handled forward passes was one of the reasons why his team negotiated thirteen successful passes . . . Rockne was a sure tackler in the open . . . He was an ideal leader and his words of encouragement to his teammates never failed to bring forth results."

New York Evening Mail. "Mr. Dorais and Mr. Rockne of Notre Dame probably never set foot on eastern soil until they began making and catching forward passes all over it a month ago."

Scholastic, Dec. 19, 1903.—"Capt. Lou J. Salmon (fullback). His fame as a line bucker, and all-round football player extends from coast to coast, and the past two years he was selected as All-Western fullback."

Chicago Record-Herald, 1913. "Salmon placed on the All-American All-Time Team by G. W. Axelson. Salmon earned his place several years ago when he hammered every line in the West for so many yards that even statisticians have been unable to keep track of his gains. That Salmon was able to carry the ball nine times out of ten and to make his distance every time stamps him as the greatest line-plugging fullback in the history of the game and easily makes him the choice as the running mate for the others."

Scholastic, Dec. 2, 1909. (After the Indiana-Notre Dame game.)—"Farley's playing created a sensation on the side-lines, and Captain John is now the football idol of two universities."

Scholastic, Dec. 2, 1899. "The '99 varsity made a grand finish to their season last Thursday when they lined up against the heavy Physicians and Surgeons' team of Chicago. Weight and experience were on the visitors' side. Everyone was a veteran whose worth may be estimated by the fact that an All-Western man was forced to remain on the side lines as a substitute. . . . Mullen and Farley, our plucky little ends, put up the kind of football that one would go miles to see. Down the field they went after the heavy doctors, and brought them to the ground with as neat tackles as could be made. . . . MacDonald at quarter was very much in evidence all through. His punting was
remarkable, one kick measuring 82 3/4 yards, and another 68 yards."

Scholastic, Oct. 15, 1898.—"John Eggeman was a whole game in himself. When we had the ball, he made way for our backs to crawl ahead a few yards; when Illinois had the ball they could rush it until they struck him, and then their gain stopped. Coach Smith calls him the greatest centre rush he ever saw."

Scholastic, Nov. 16, 1899.—"On Thursday last the Notre Dame eleven defeated the Northwestern University of Evanston, Illinois, by the score of 9 to 0. It was the first game the boys ever played outside of their own grounds.

In the second half, Notre Dame had the kickoff, and Cartier having dribbled the ball the rushline closed in around him and as a "human wedge" gained nearly 25 yards. Then the playing became harder than ever. They crossed and recrossed the field, and it seemed that neither side could gain any advantage, and the half was nearly closed when Ed Coady and S. Fleming played the neatest and most successful trick of the game. Ed got the ball and hid it, and Steve, pretending to have it, set off across the grounds. Three or four of the Northwesterners followed him, and Ed had a comparatively clear road. He rushed through and made the only touchdown of the game."

Scholastic, Nov. 26, 1904.—"Purdue wins championship.—After seventy minutes of desperate fighting, the like of which Stuart Field has never seen before, Notre Dame was compelled to relinquish her claim on the title as State Champions. Captain Shaughnessy played his last game of college football and was the hero of the day. Bruised and battered until he could barely talk, he fought, bucked, and squirmed past the Purdue men for gains, time and again. On defensive work little Nate Silver saved a number of scores by diving into the Purdue interference and downing his man when the feat looked impossible. Our backs, Guthrie, Fansler, and Church, and later Waldorf and Bracken, tore great holes in the line. Fansler in particular butting the line hard and well. McNerney also played a great game even after he was badly injured."

Scholastic, Nov. 20, 1909.—"Harry Miller—After all the papers in the West have lauded the work of Our Red to the skies we can hardly add to his fame. He is a great player of course. The greatest halfback in the West without a doubt and so the great Walter Camp pronounced him. Even the celebrated Yost, while he watched his own team go down to defeat, said: "It was certainly a treat and took some of the sting of defeat away to watch that Red-headed Irishman shake 'em off. His brilliant work in the backfield earned him the place on the All-Indiana eleven for which he was unanimously chosen."

"When Coach Longman was looking about for a man to back up the line, he wanted a man who could tackle hard, and such a man who knew the game thoroughly, and Rosie (Sam Dolan) was the man for the job. It was Rosie who stood behind our line and stopped the terrific plunges of the heavier Pittsburg backs. It was Rosie who shifted from side to side at Michigan, encouraging his teammates and plunging fearlessly into the difficult formations of Yost's men, and it was Rosie again who was picked unanimously for the All-State team."

"Coach Harper of Wabash picked seven Notre Dame players on his All-State eleven. They are Miller, Dolan, Dimmick, Collins, Edwards, Philbrick, and Lynch."

Chicago Record Herald, 1913. "One man at least knows how Rube Marquard feels when Baker comes to bat; he is the lone tackler who stands between Eichenlaub of Notre Dame and a touchdown."

Ring W. Lardner, Chicago Tribune, 1913. "And Notre Dame you thoroughly convinced me you were there, You whipped each tough opponent with a bunch of points to spare. And if 'twere up to me to pick the country's all-star team, I'd have old Gold and Blue for my prevailing colors.

H.-L.ace', '16, "Looking Backward."

"Have you a 'Back' to lead your push?
His croaking voice began,
Or a midget Dory, to cop off glory
From fields with foeman's blood made gory.
Or a single Finnegan?
Have you a Pliska or a Jones,
A Feeney or Lathrop,
An Eichenlaub to start the throb
Of joy a-spurting through the mob
When the other plungers flop?
A-Gushiu-st holding down the wing,
A Fitz stuck in between,
A good old Keefe, and, to be brief,
Great subs?—No chaff in the wheated sheaf
Of these 'Champs'—Nineteen thirteen!"
Notre Dame 20; Nebraska 0.

Revenge was sweet! On Turkey-day the final curtain went down on the meditated tragedy, "The 1916 Football Season;" and Notre Dame occupied the center of the stage. As a fitting finale, she walloped Nebraska by the score of 20 to 0, getting more than even for that last year’s 20 to 19 defeat. Through injuries and so forth, Cofall and Bachman were forced to retire early in the game, else the Notre Dame score would have been much larger. Every man on the team gave all he had, and every man deserves a lot of credit for the victory but Bergman was the individual star. His speedy end runs, his agility in grabbing forward passes out of the air, his lightning open field running; in all of these he was at his best. An account from the Lincoln Journal follows:

Nebraska’s football hopes went down with the declining sun Thursday afternoon. The eight thousand people who filed out of Nebraska field in the dusk had witnessed the defeat of the Cornhuskers by Notre Dame 20 to 0.

Notre Dame had the better team, but the cause of the victory was speed, speed, speed in the backfield. Every man on the Nebraska squad can describe in detail the contour and color of Halfback Bergman’s heels.

Nebraska showed a few flashes of offensive strength during the game, but Notre Dame’s goal never was seriously threatened. The Cornhusker’s great claim to glory was on the defensive side. The monolithic line from Indiana was played to a standstill by the lighter Nebraskans. Rhodes, Corey, Cameron and Riddell continually broke through to spill those Hoosier speedsters for losses.

On the offensive, it was the old off tackle that netted gains for the Cornhuskers. The forward passes which gained so nicely against Iowa were not tried. Then Nebraska resorted to those which had been tried in previous games and though, ten were tried, not one gained a yard.

Spoiled Forward Passes

Before the game Coach Harper of the visitors had said, "I’m praying that Nebraska will try those forward passes."

His prayers were as effective as his formations. Nebraska tried the slips which Harper’s men had learned to break up and they failed. Only one had a chance for completion and it was out of bounds.

The first two periods provided the best part of the game. Notre Dame started a parade down the field just as the men did last year and a touchdown was achieved almost as quickly as in the 1915 game. Then Nebraska spruced up and for the remaining moments of the first half made it fifty-fifty.

The second half was not so thrilling. Nebraska settled down to fighting doggedly, the visitors preventing their carrying the ball to any extent. The third period was largely a punting exhibition with Dobson of Nebraska holding his own with DeGree, the giant expert from Hoosierland. Captain Cofall had retired from the game and much of the fire in Notre Dame’s attack seemed to depart with him. There was a touchdown in this period, the result of a fumble back of Nebraska’s twenty-yard line. Neither team would have been entitled to a score in that period on football.

Miller Gets Revenge

The last quarter found Notre Dame renewing the battle. The triumph of Jesse Harper, Johnny Miller and the others and their revenge for the beating of 1915 was completed when Bergman pulled down a forward pass from Miller and raced fifty-five yards to his second touchdown.

That forward pass was a work of art. Bergman grabbed it on the run and the diminutive speedster had no trouble in eluding Cornhusker tacklers as he sped diagonally across the field. Notre Dame clearly outplayed Nebraska in most of the game. Still it is doubtful that the team would have won without Bergman. No other player on the squad made large gains or consistent gains. Nebraska’s line withstood the heaviest charges of the enemy. Indeed it once flung back the heavy invaders on the ten-yard line. With the ball in Nebraska territory, Notre Dame could not get through the line. It was Bergman and Bergman alone who had the speed and skill to skirt the ends for long gains. Once past the outposts he was off for a touchdown or at least a long gain. Twice he flashed by Caley who was playing safety. The third time the doghty little general of the Huskers was prepared. Bergman was glad to retire in favor of a substitute when he picked himself up from the sidelines. However, he had done his duty. He retired too late to help the Cornhuskers.

Nebraska was whipped but not dishonored. There is no discounting the fact that Notre Dame presented the superior team. That superiority was in the backfield alone. Nebraska’s line will rank with the best ever turned out by the Cornhuskers. Lack of exceptional speed among the backs and unusual speed in the Notre Dame backfield was what made the difference.

The Biggest Crowd

The game attracted the largest crowd ever assembled on Nebraska field. Recollections of the battle of 1915 had pulled them out to the field to see a possible repetition of Nebraska’s triumph. Every seat was taken and at either end where no bleachers were provided there were rooting stands four and five deep.

The cadet band played just as cheerfully as ever, but the rooters were practically silent except for the involuntary cheers or groans called forth by some play on the field.

The first half ended with the score 6 to 0 in favor of the visitors. The Nebraskans had shown so much power in their attacks on the line that there were hopes of an eventual triumph for Nebraska. When the two squads lined up for the second half, this period started auspiciously and then came a tragic fumble near the twenty-yard line and the subsequent Notre Dame score. From then on the case for Nebraska was
BERGMAN IS DANGEROUS

Bergman was the great ground-gainer for the visitors. Around the ends or at the end of a forward pass he was good for most of the big gains. Like many another speed man, he showed a tendency to run toward his own goal and it was that tendency which brought him grief once or twice. Riddell, Rhodes and Shaw each took great pleasure in downing him for a loss of from eight to twenty yards.

Miller and Slackford did most of the gaining through the line on split backs. Caley, the little field general of the Nebraskans, ran off most of the Nebraska's gains. With Johnny Cook running interference and Corey and Kositzky making a path for him, Caley usually was good for yardage.

Otoupalik on the few occasions he was given the ball made good and his running mate, Dobson, also smashed his way through for neat gains.

Bergman's first run for a touchdown was a pretty effort. Notre Dame had taken the kickoff to the west and Degree punted after the first down. Dobson returned the kick to midfield, the visitors making a nice gain on the exchange. From midfield then, Notre Dame reached down the field, a sixteen yard pass, Cofall to Bergman helping. A fifteen-yard penalty for interference with a pass put the ball on Nebraska's ten-yard line and a Notre Dame score seemed certain. However the visitors were repulsed in three attempts and Miller tried a place kick from the fifteen yard line. Cameron broke through and spoiled it.

PUNTS OUT OF BOUNDS

Dobson's punt went out of bounds on the forty-four-yard line. Cofall gained but two yards through the left side, then Bergman took the oval and started around Nebraska's left end. Four men formed the Notre Dame interference and they cleaned up on the huskers. Once clear of the first line, "Bergie" doubled back inside the secondary defense and then hiked diagonally for the goal line. He wasn't touched until he had slowed up on the other side of the chalk line.

The next score came in the third quarter. Neither side could puncture the line and both sides were kicking. Degree's last punt had landed on Nebraska's twenty-two yard line. Cook and Caley dropped back to their favorite formation. The ball was passed, evidently to one of the fullbacks immediately behind the line. There was a brief struggle. Then Left End Baujan emerged from the pileup and streaked for the line, twenty-two yards away.

The last score was in the third quarter. Neither side was gaining consistently and the punting duel was still on. Notre Dame finally secured the ball near the middle of the field, but a fifteen yard penalty set the squad back on its own forty-yard line. Two punts netted five yards. Then came the long pass, Miller to Bergman, and the fleet little halfback made his fifty-five yards to a touchdown without trouble. Miller, the man who failed to kick goal last year and thereby lost the game, was revenged when his pass succeeded and the score had been run up to 19. It stayed there last year, if you remember. The same Miller arranged the ball for the goal kick. This time he made it and ran the score up to 20, the same number of points acquired by Nebraska last year.

Revenge was his.
disallowed when Bachman slugged Cameron and set his team back half the distance to the goal. Cofall hit the line for 3 yards and DeGree punted out of bounds to Nebraska's 33-yard line. Caley, Otoupalik and Dobson advanced the ball a total of 13 yards on line plunges. Cook, Caley, Dobson and Otoupalik carried the sphere another 23 yards in another series of pretty smashes. The quarter ended with the ball in Nebraska's possession on the enemy's 15-yard line.

The second quarter opened with the Nebraska rooters feeling sure that their favorites would score. Their hopes were short lived. A double pass, Cook to Caley, was fumbled and Caley was down on the 20-yard line. The ball then went to Notre Dame on downs. Miller and Cofall made 10 yards on two plunges, but Shaw spilled Miller for a 6-yard loss. Following two unsuccessful attempts to penetrate Nebraska's stone wall, Notre Dame punted to Caley on Nebraska's 32-yard line. Caley and Otoupalik were good for 7 yards, and then Dobson punted to Bergman, who was downed on the visitor's 22-yard line. After Miller had made 3 yards through the right side, Bergman circled right end for 28 yards. Nebraska had cause for more grief when the Huskers were given a 10-yard penalty. Miller and Phelan had little success in getting through the line, but Bergman was good for 5 yards. A series of short gains was followed by a 12-yard forward pass, Cofall to Bergman. Two line smashes netted only 2 yards, and Bergman was held back for no gain. Unable to penetrate the Nebraska line, the visitors attempted another place kick, but the aim was bad.

From the twenty-yard line Dobson punted fifty-eight yards. Miller failed to gain, but Cofall crashed through for four yards. Bergman was thrown by Riddell for a twenty-yard loss. DeGree punted to Nebraska's forty-yard line, and Caley returned the ball eighteen yards. Two forward passes by Dobson were incomplete, and so he punted to Bergman, who was downed by Otoupalik on the 35-yard line. After Miller had made 3 yards through the right side, Bergman circled right end for 28 yards. Nebraska had cause for more grief when the Huskers were given a 10-yard penalty. Miller and Phelan had little success in getting through the line, but Bergman was good for 5 yards. A series of short gains was followed by a 12-yard forward pass, Cofall to Bergman. Two line smashes netted only 2 yards, and Bergman was held back for no gain. Unable to penetrate the Nebraska line, the visitors attempted another place kick, but the aim was bad.

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The score by periods:

Nebraska intersection of the first two quarters, both sides being forced to punt when they were unable to find holes in their opponents' lines. Following a series of line smashes the kickoff, Miller to Cook, Caley and Dobson undertook a series of line smashes for 6 yards. Dobson punted. Notre Dame made small gains and then returned the punt. Another series of Nebraska emashes, and another punt. The quarter finally ended with the ball in Notre Dame's possession on its 20-yard line.

Following DeGree's punt to the Nebraska 46-yard line at the opening of the final quarter, Dobson went through the line for 4 yards on a fake punt formation. A forward pass was incomplete, but Caley went through for 2 yards. Dobson punted, Notre Dame was unable to gain, and Phelan punted. Two forward passes by Corey were incomplete. Again the old story, Dobson punted. DeGree did the same after his teammates had failed to get through the line, and Dobson again punted after he had missed a bad pass from centre and had been downed on the 14-yard line.

The final score came at this point. Phelan was downed on Nebraska's 42-yard line after receiving Dobson's punt. Notre Dame was penalized 15 yards for holding. Slackford made 4 yards through the line. Miller added a yard. A forward pass, Miller to Bergman, was good for 53 yards and a touchdown. Miller kicked goal. Score, Notre Dame, 20: Nebraska, 0.

The Nebraska fans, hopelessly beaten, 'then' settled down doggedly to prevent more scoring. Corey kicked off to the enemy's 5-yard line. The kick was disallowed because Nebraska had been offside, and Corey tried it again. This time the ball went to the 20-yard line and from there Slackford returned it 17 yards. Miller added 11 yards through the left side. Three small gains, and a forward pass from Phelan was broken up by Riddell.

Nebraska took the ball on downs on Notre Dame's 48-yard line. A forward pass from Corey was incomplete. Another from the same source was intercepted by the visitors on their 34-yard line. Plunges by Phelan and Slackford netted 11 yards. On a double pass, Bergman went around left end for thirty-two yards. Miller added four yards. Phelan attempted to place kick from the 34-yard line but the ball went wide of the mark. Nebraska was given the sphere on its 2-yard line. Dobson punted to Phelan on Notre Dame's 45-yard line. Phelan returned it 4 yards. Miller added 19 yards on a fake punt formation. Phelan punted to Nebraska's 35-yard line. Caley failed to gain. Dobson punted to Miller, who was downed on Notre Dame's 40-yard line. The ball had scarcely touched the ground when the whistle blew for the end of the game and the season.

The line up:

Nebraska, 0; Notre Dame, 20

Corey, L E; Kozitszki, L T; Rhodes, L G; Charles, Bachman; Cameron, G; Wilder, R G; Shaw, R T; Riddell, R E; Caley, P E; Cook, R H; Otoupalik, Q; Phelan, F; Dobson, Miller

Score by periods:

Nebraska, 0; Notre Dame, 20

Referee—Quigley, St. Mary's. Umpire—Birch, Earlham. Field judge—Reid, ex-Michigan. Head lines—

THE NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC
man—Masker, ex-Northwestern. Time of periods—
15 minutes each. Notre Dame scoring: Touchdowns—
Bergman (2), Baujan. Goals from touchdown—Miller (2).

Substitutions—Nebraska: Selzer for Otoupalik.
Notre Dame: Ward for Bachman; Andrews for
Coughlin; Slackford for Coall; Malone for Bergman;
McNerney for Philbin; Meagher for Whipple; W.
Miller for J. Miller.

**FIGURES ON THE GAME**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Yards from scrimmage</th>
<th>Quarters</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Nebraska</td>
<td>1 2 3 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Notre Dame</td>
<td>86 86 15-137</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

First downs (including touchdowns):

| Nebraska | 3 0 1 0 | 4 |
| Notre Dame | 2 4 0 5 | 11 |

Passes completed:

| Nebraska | 0 0 0 0 | 0 |
| Notre Dame | 2 0 0 1 | 5 |

Passes failed:

| Nebraska | 0 3 2 5 | 10 |
| Notre Dame | 0 0 3 3 | 0 |

Penalties:

| Nebraska | 15 7 10 0 | 50 |
| Notre Dame | 30 5 15 0 | 50 |

Forward pass gains:

| Nebraska | 0 0 0 0 | 0 |
| Notre Dame | 20 26 0 55 | 101 |

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**Book Review.**

**THE NOTRE DAME ATHLETIC GUIDE.** The University Press, Notre Dame, Indiana.

Price, 50 cents.

In February, 1902, there was published at the University a volume called the "Notre Dame Athletic Almanac," a book which contained the names of those who had the best records annually in the various track events during a period of twenty years; the book contained also the names of those who had made the Varsity teams and likewise the scores made in games with teams from outside.

Six years later there was published another summarized account of the activities of the University teams, a book in which special attention was given to the classification of the scores of all games between Notre Dame and other colleges. There was no attempt made to give the names of the players who represented Notre Dame.

Now, for the first time, we have at the University a published volume which gives us not only the scores and names of monogram players in all our intercollegiate games but also the addresses of the players in a section of the book called the Directory. As a source of material for a complete history of the intercollegiate activities of Notre Dame athletic teams, "The Notre Dame Athletic Guide" is highly valuable. The section called the Directory gives the addresses and years of monogram membership on teams for the entire range of intercollegiate competition at Notre Dame, dating back to the fall of 1887. To this list, by way of correction, should be added the name of Joseph T. Lantry, football, 1906-1907, now a prominent contractor at Tulsa, Oklahoma.

The second section of the volume contains the monogram membership of each year's team: in football since 1887, in track since 1890, in baseball since 1892, and in basketball since 1898. In each case there is given also the name of the state and city from which the individual player came at the time he became a member of the team. Following this section is a list of the scores made in all games played by the teams given in the monogram list. This list, by the way, contains the names of many of the old-time players who were officially recognized as monogram men by action of the faculty board of control at a meeting held last May.

In the section of the book given over to track affairs the exact number of points made by each contestant is given, regardless of the fact of his earning a monogram or not. Under the heading "Best Track Records" are included Varsity Indoor Records, Varsity Outdoor Records, Notre Dame Gymnasium Records, Cartier Field Records, Interhall Outdoor Records, Prescriptive School Indoor Records, and Preparatory Outdoor Records,—in each case the latest relay performance being the only one listed.

There is a section of the book devoted to the names of the captains of the teams, another section to the managers, and another to the coaches. There are about sixty names given in a list of those who, after being students at Notre Dame, have become members of prominent professional baseball clubs, twenty-three names being taken from the National League. In like manner there is given a list of those who have obtained recognition as athletic instructors, the number of names being again about sixty.

There is also a section devoted to the rules governing athletics at Notre Dame, and finally an account of the organization and a transcript of the constitution of the Notre Dame Monogram Club.

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**Safety Valve.**

Davenport, Ia., Nov. 29, 1916.

Dear Editor of Safety Valve:—

I saw from the columns of the Scholastic that I again have been made a target of your mirth-provoking pen. Your witty ditty is captioned "Erich Hans Come Back." The body is willing but the spirit is weak. So I'll migrate back in spirit. I would like to advise the building commission of the library as follows: I would willingly purchase a flag pole for the Asylum of Books, but as the war has caused prices on everything to aviate, I will have to desist; and anyway flag-poles come pretty high. They should have put up the flag pole first, and then put up the building under it. If I remember rightly there are on the Campus two flag staffs that have "light occupations." One is on the boat house (home of the University Canoers) and the other one is on Cartier Field. The one on Eichenlaub Field would make a sky-piercing spectacle, perched upon the new structure. The Oracle at Delphi just hieroglyphed to me that...
the best thing to do in your dilemma would be to send out "Doc" Cook, he undoubtedly would discover a Pole for you.

I have had blue prints made of all these suggestions, and will gladly furnish details as to the realization of your Polar wants. Please do not consider this letter a "crepe hanger," but merely a chat for old time's sake. A Big U. N. D. for all the boys.

Very sincerely yours, "Shorty.

"1915 Goat of the Column"

Originally burdened with the appellation."

Erich Hans de Fries.

P. S. I dare you to print this letter.

THE TEAM.

Adam Brungardt........................................Centre
Michael Murphy........................................Right Guard
James Malone..........................................Left Guard
Bernard Hefferman.................................Right Tackle
Alonzo Finnup........................................Left Tackle
Shorty Quinlan......................................Right End
Rubio...................................................Left End
LeRoy Schinkoeth.................................Quarterback
Mr. Murphy...........................................Right Halfback
Mike..................................................Left Halfback
"Murph"...............................................Pullback

We have placed Adam Brungardt at Centre, on account of his ability to make himself misunderstood, thus confusing the other players. Adam is the first man—on the Brownson team and Eve finds him as fresh as he was in the early Morning. On account of his not being a regular sophomore—according to his own statement he is taking the course of gasoline this year—he is not playing on the Varsity. Adam can keep silence in seven languages or can gurgle forth all in seven at the same time, reminding one of the busy "busy" signal on the telephone. It is for his great proficiency at eating fish and absorbing the tails that he is best known among us. In using his first name care should be taken not to separate the first letter from the last three, however strong the temptation may be.

Michael Murphy goes to Right Guard on account of his travelogue ability. Murphy can go right through an oration on himself in the largest audience without giving any one a chance to get a word in. There is no department of football, baseball, higher mathematics, Hebrew or long division in which Murphy has not excelled, and we are not guessing at this either. We know it for a fact, because he told us so himself. His line would take his opponents completely off-their feet, onto his feet or head but they couldn't stand his modest way of belittling himself and must succumb.

James Malone goes to Left Guard for his ability to talk like five-in-a-bed to people who have not asked him to join their company. He payed a license of ten dollars some two years ago for the privilege of being a public nuisance and he is making the best of the privilege. If there is anything you don't want to know or haven't time to hear Malone will insist on orating it to you in his own mixed up way, and if you break a book over his head in self defense he's a friend of yours for life, and will visit you daily. He has nothing but a howling wildness above his neck but then his neck is so long that he doesn't care. He rushes in with hob-nailed boots where angels fear to tread and exits just as quickly on another portion of his anatomy.

Bernard Hefferman goes to Right Tackle and deserves special mention as this is his second year on the team. He was formerly cheer leader in an old ladies' home and was so popular that he was made athletic director in a hospital for incurable cripples. From thence he rapidly rose to teacher of vocal expression in a deaf and dumb asylum. He can use the deaf and dumb-bells and the injun clubs with grace and ease. He is a tall, dark complexioned, leaf, long, lanky, cadaverous, son-of-a-sap-sucker who joined the Republican party when its leaders began to give out campaign-cigars. He is to carry concealed in his football suit a copy of the song that Kanaley and Cartier can sing. This he will wave defiantly in the face of opponents until they sink unconscious. He 'come' from Washington, Ind.

Alonzo Finnup fits in at Left Tackle because he is an old fish with only one fin and that always turned up. He would have been an orator or a policeman in ancient days had he never come to like hamburger sandwiches. As it is he has the hamburger spirit which will not down—any more than the hamburgers. He dearly loves onions and can be recognized at 300 paces. We dare you to tackle him.

Shorty Quinlan who will play Right End needs no introduction. All he needs is a hair-cut and a cap that will sit straight on his head. He acted for some years as head rooter at a correspondence school and was a complete success. He is to wear a white duck suit and carry a basket so that he will be recognized by the fans in the stands. When making end runs he will be allowed to put the ball in the basket and carry a hand mirror in his left hand so that he may see himself as others see him.

Rudolph who easily made last year's team was disqualified this year on account of his class standing. He flunked in Arithmetic and Elocution. His place therefore goes to Rubio who is a veritable whirlwind at running back punts and at eating beefsteak at the training table. He has a wonderful head for running a team and could run it into the ground when the captain happened to be absent. Opposing players would mistake him for the tackling dummy and would pass by him without stopping his progress. He likes Graham bread and prunes and has a regular mania for having the dentist drill holes in his teeth.

LeRoy Schinkoeth has never seen a football, cannot take two steps without tripping on his own feet, never knew or could learn a signal in his life but otherwise he is a wonderful football player and easily deserves a place at Right End.

If there are any places that are not yet filled they will be cared for by the same aforementioned Mike Murphy of Sorin who has played and says he can play any position. At a signal from the Quarter, Mike will drop out of the line and do the work for the backfield. He will shine too as a Kicker.