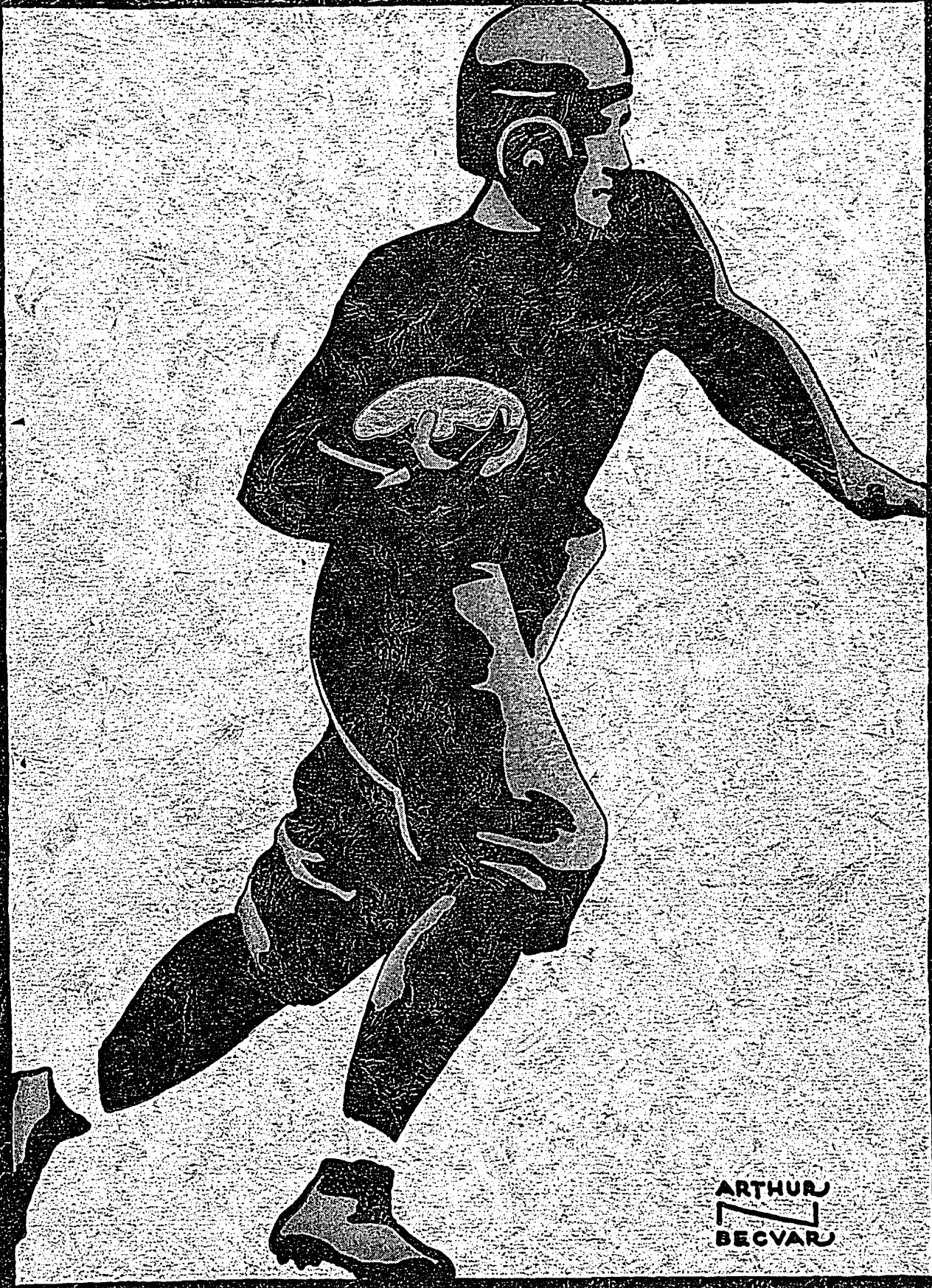


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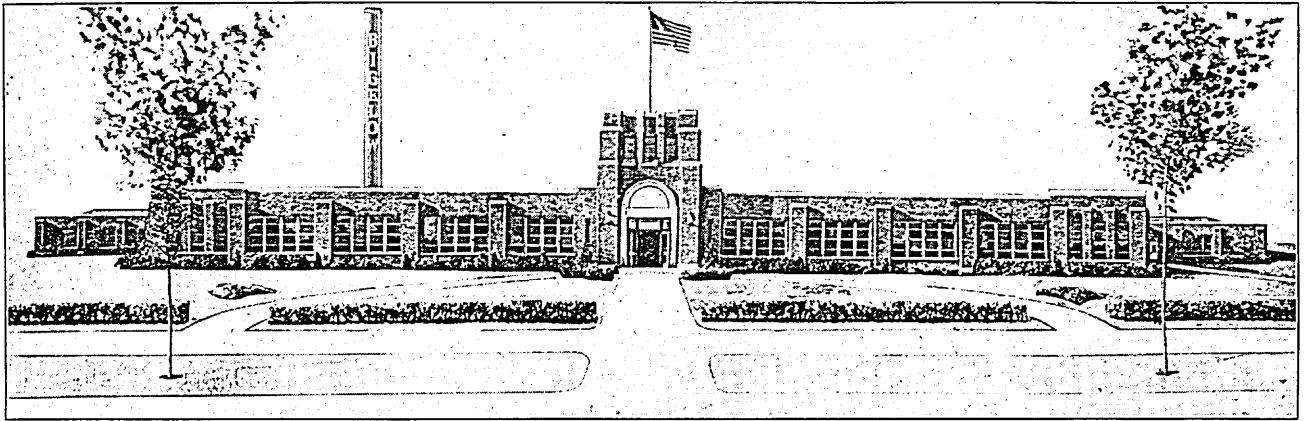
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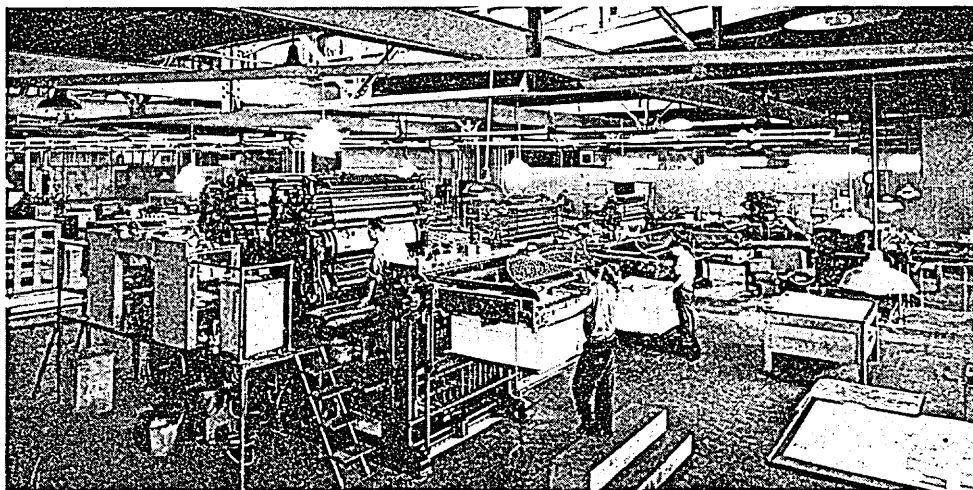
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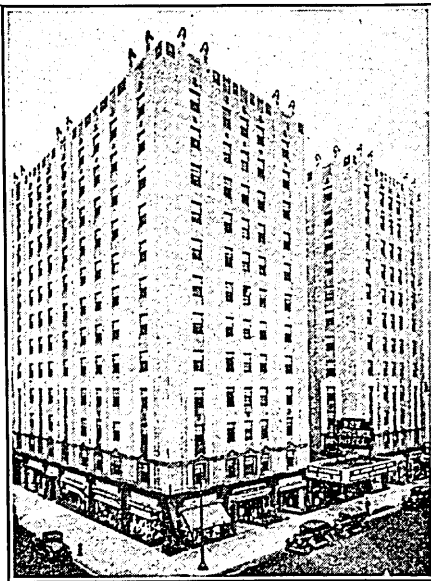
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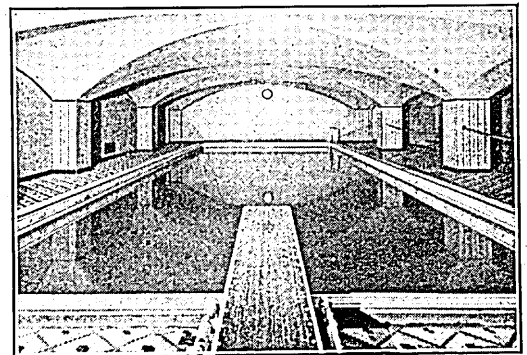
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1932

Official Football Review

University of Notre Dame



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Jesse C. Harper	Robert F. Kelley
Capt. Paul A. Host	Harry MacNamara
Arch Ward	Edward Burns
Warren Brown	Jack Ledden
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George Trevor	Edmund Stephan
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"CARRYING ON FOR ROCKNE"

Composite picture of Notre Dame's Fighting Face, reproduced through courtesy of Cleveland *Midweek Review*.

DEDICATION



*T*HERE are those in the coaching profession who remarked upon the appointment of Heartly W. Anderson to succeed the late Knute Rockne that Notre Dame's "Hunk" was stepping into a mighty soft spot.

There are those at Notre Dame and outside who know that "Hunk" Anderson stepped into a mighty hard job when he attempted to turn out teams which would compare with Rockne's.

Criticism, discouraging in its volume and entire lack of necessity, was the lot of Anderson in every move he made—at least from uninformed partisans who knew little about him and less of his work.

Anderson was compared with Rockne, an unfair comparison, because Rockne was without a doubt THE coach of the era. But Anderson accepted the challenge and this year, in the face of many discouragements, turned out a team which will go down in history with those of Rockne's without an apology.

"The Hunker" has dedicated himself to carry on Rockne's great work. We dedicate this small voice of praise to "Hunk" Anderson, the work he has done in his two years at Notre Dame, and the work he will do in the future.



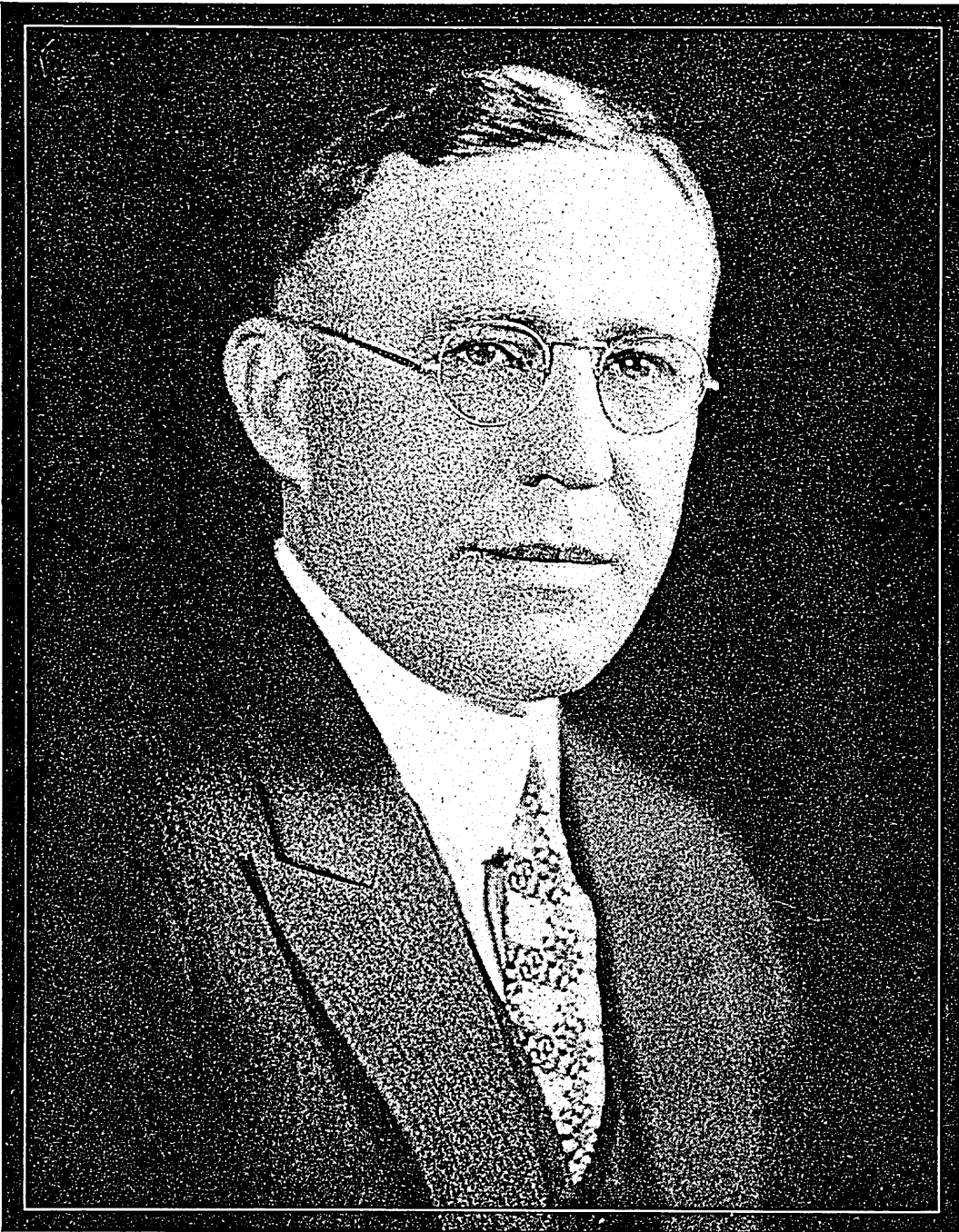
REV. CHARLES L. O'DONNELL, C. S. C.,
President, University of Notre Dame

ANOTHER football season has gone into the record, as the appearance of this Football Review indicates. It is the signal for an expression of gratitude on the part of the University to our many friends, known and unknown, who have followed the varying fortunes of the team with loyal regard. Perhaps no school in the country has so large and devoted and desperate a following as Notre Dame. A good proportion of them, particularly our own alumni, can lose if necessary. Sometimes the others cannot so gracefully disguise their disappointment. We think we understand that spirit, too, and are far from misprizing it.

It needs remembering, however—and perhaps the reminder is in place for many of us—that sport is sport, and not war, or politics, or education, or religion. Football is simply a game played at a definite period of the year by boys in the spare time of their college course. That sometimes it happens to take on the character of drama, or that even sometimes it may affect the destiny of men, no one who knows the history of the sport will deny. But when the season is folded away, the immediate record completed, it is only the end of a game for the year. Another year will come.

CHARLES L. O'DONNELL, C. S. C.





JESSE C. HARPER
Director of Athletics

THE Notre Dame coaching staff during the past season was the finest I have ever seen from the point of view of efficiency and cooperation. The assistant coaches worked splendidly with Head Coach Heartly Anderson at all times, and there was perfect harmony in the ranks.

Our managerial system was right up to par. It is one of the finest organizations in the university and it takes an exceptionally good man to become a senior manager.

Our relationship with all of the schools on our schedule was pleasant in every way. All of the big schools we played are on our schedule for 1933 and 1934. Notre Dame showed by the large attendance at its games that it still enjoys the following of a large public.

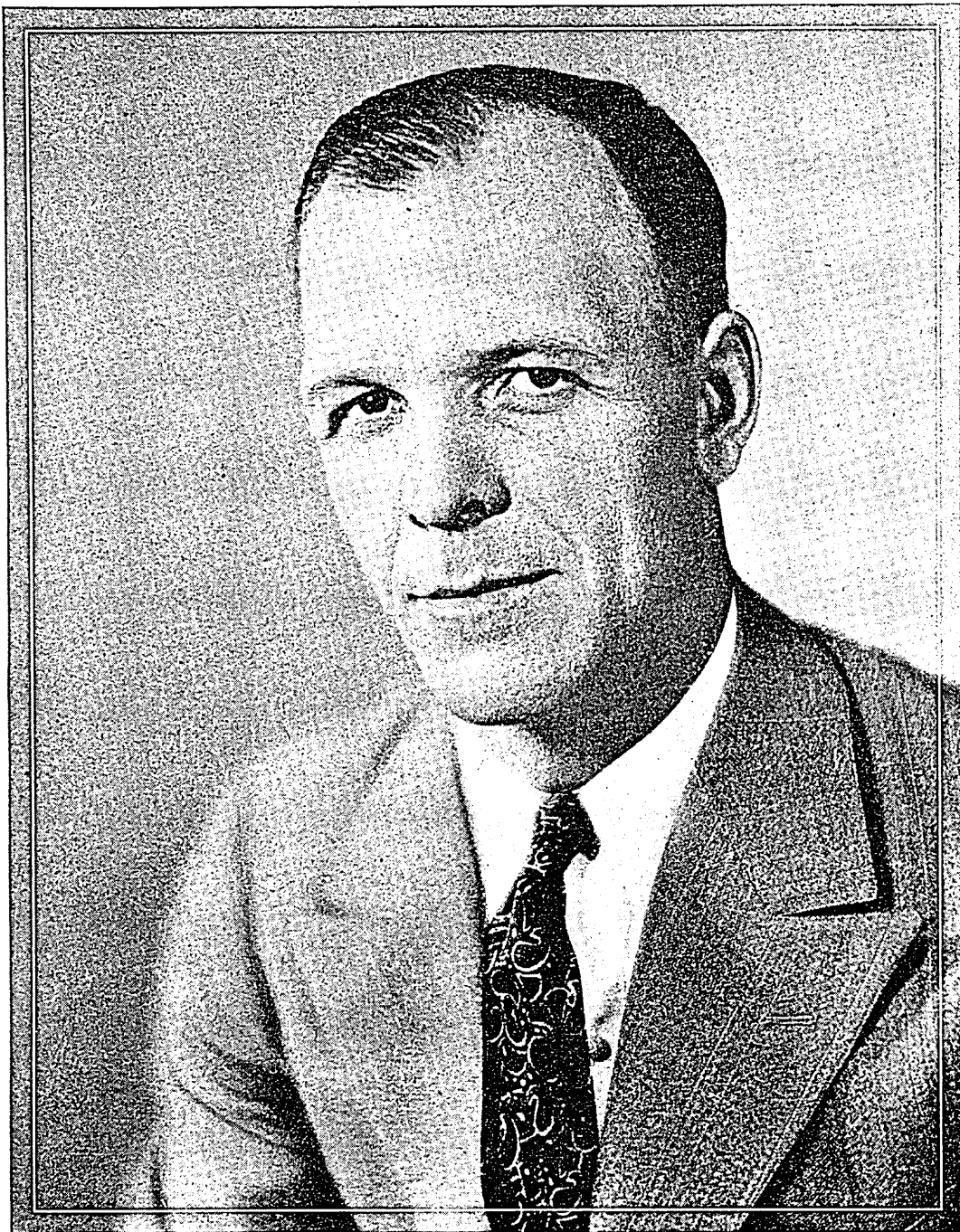
I hope that Notre Dame is always in a position where its opponents consider it a great thing to beat Notre Dame. For Notre Dame I will say that we take our hats off to any team that beats us.

This year's Notre Dame team in the Army game was the greatest Notre Dame team I have ever seen in the history of the series. The players deserve lots of credit for the hard, fighting football they played after their spirit had apparently been broken by criticism received after their early season defeat.

Finally, I wish to express my appreciation to the students, faculty, and administration for the cooperation they have given us during the season. Without this priceless support, athletics here would not be on the high plane nor of the high calibre they are now.

—JESSE C. HARPER





HEARTLY W. ANDERSON
Head Football Coach

OUR season of trial at Notre Dame passed last year and this season, with the strain of continuing a great victory streak relieved, the players went out and played some of the hardest football I have ever seen.

Pittsburgh's great undefeated team caught them on an off day. I want to give all credit to Pittsburgh and any other team which may beat us at any time, but I have that coach's feeling, naturally, that we should have won.

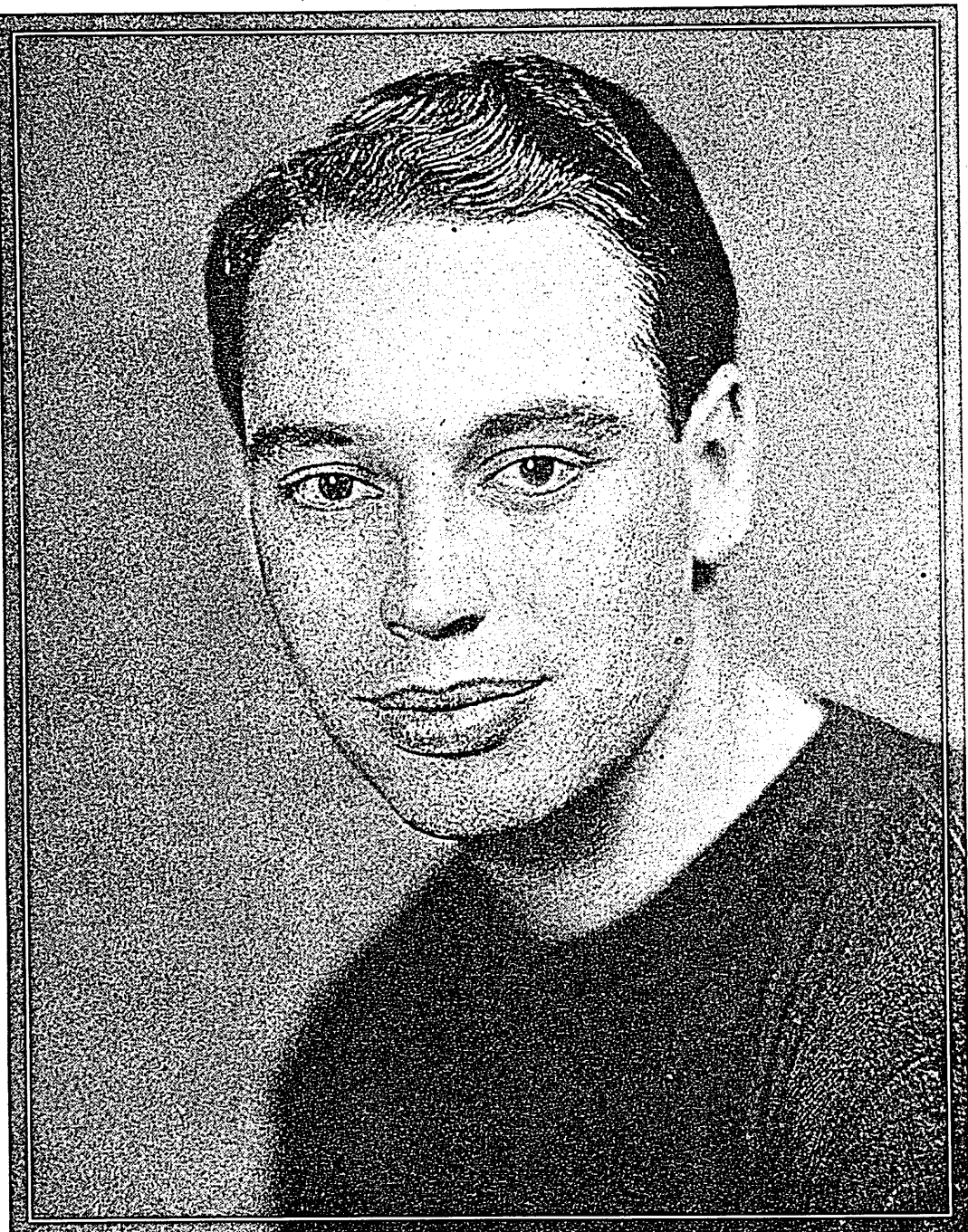
I am not sorry we lost. There was talk after that game which might have indicated Notre Dame had lost heart. This talk was dispelled with the showing in subsequent contests, and especially the Army game. No team is great until it has lost a game—and Notre Dame this year showed its greatness by bouncing right back.

The fine cooperation I got from my young coaching staff was a big factor in the season's success. I also wish to express my appreciation to the student managers, the students, the faculty and the administration for their unfailing support and aid.

Never has Notre Dame enjoyed better sportsmanship from its opponents than this year. It has been a pleasure to work with the men of Notre Dame on the football field, other Notre Dame followers who helped us in one way and another, and with such fine opponents.

—HEARTLY W. ANDERSON





PAUL ANTHONY HOST
Notre Dame Captain

THE Notre Dame captaincy makes one a part of a great tradition, and imposes upon him a great, but welcome, responsibility. The full realization of the honor I had received by being named captain of the 1932 team first struck me when I looked back over the list of former Notre Dame leaders. To be a part of the tradition which included men like Lou Salmon, Howard Edwards, Father John Farley, Knute Rockne, Frank Coughlin, Adam Walsh, John Smith, John Law, Tom Conley, and Tom Yarr is enough to sober anyone.

My only hope is that I have lived up to the rigorous exactions which my position during the past year demanded of me. It was a particularly trying season. We lost to Pittsburgh's fine team; and the thought that we should have won that game was discouraging. For several weeks the team had all it could do to win while still back on its heels from the Pitt defeat and subsequent criticism from all sides.

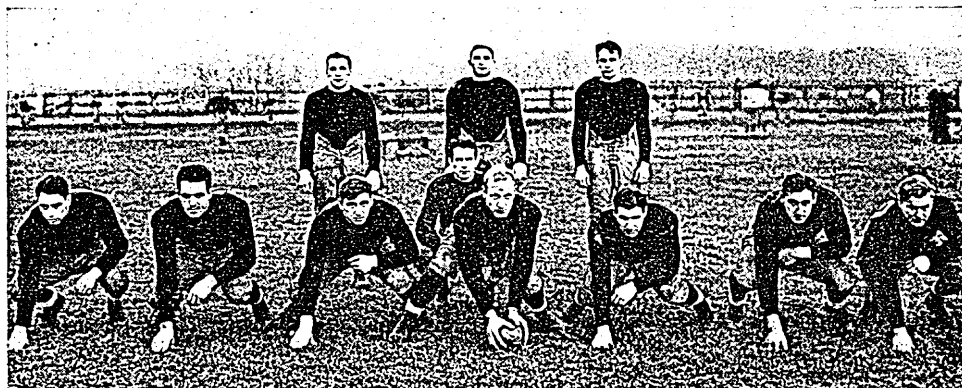
Notre Dame 1932 showed against Army, though, that it had the heart to fight back. It showed against Northwestern that it would not be satisfied with last year's tie.

For the players, I will say that they were as fine a group of men as I have ever seen. I thank them for the confidence they placed in me. My relations with Coach Anderson and the assistant coaches was also a thing I shall always cherish.

Finally, I want to wish the freshmen and returning varsity players the best of everything for next season. I regret that I shall not have another opportunity to play against our fine opponents of the past season.

—PAUL A. HOST.





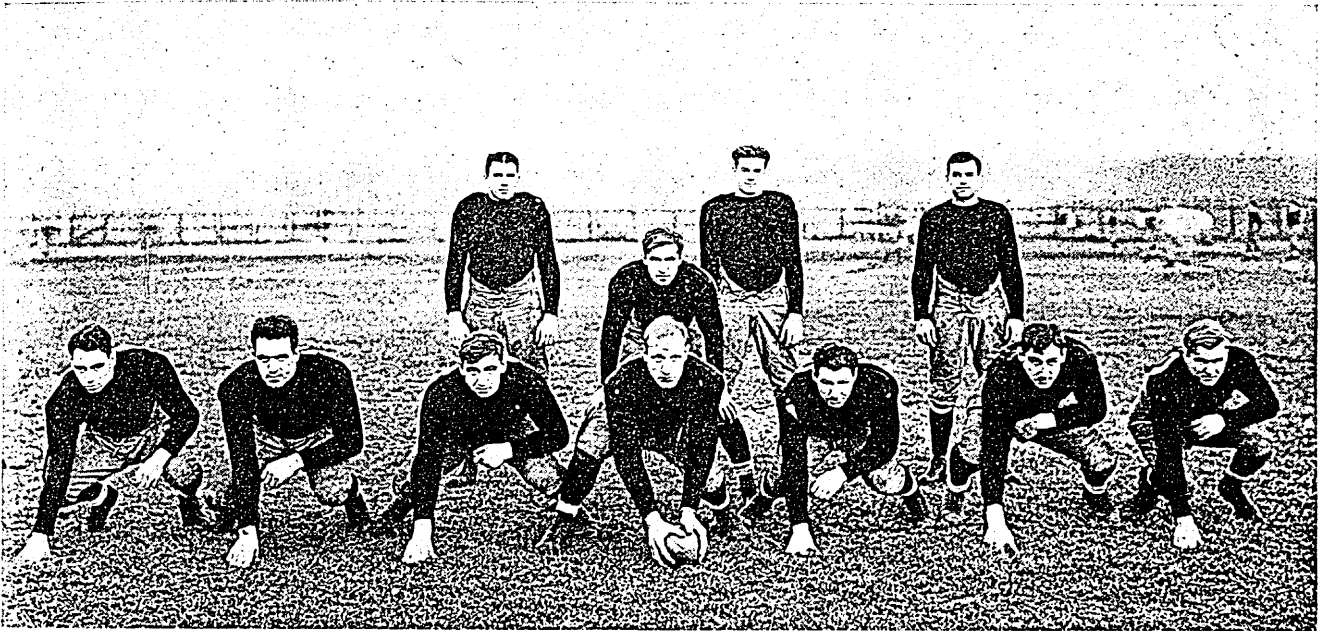
■ Lest there be some doubt as to which team at Notre Dame was the *first* team, we are presenting here the shock troop backfield—so called—with the varsity line. An example of their work came to light prominently when they scored four of the five touchdowns made against Army and Navy—the two against the Middies being registered behind the second string line.

In the backfield, we have Emmett Murphy, quarterback; Nick Lukats, left halfback; Steve Banas, fullback, Joe Sheeketski, right halfback. The line is the same as that appearing on the opposite page.

Patrons

- | | | | |
|---|---|--|---|
| Francis A. Bain
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Chicago, Ill. | Francis P. Kenny
New York City | A. A. McDonell
St. Paul, Minn. |
| W. J. Bellinger
Niagara Falls, N. Y. | John F. Cushing
Evanston, Ill. | P. J. Keough
Lake Bluff, Ill. | E. J. McGuinness
Chicago, Ill. |
| T. R. Bergman
San Francisco, Cal. | Dr. Paul Dineen
New York City | Daniel M. Keyes
Poughkeepsie, N. Y. | J. V. Mitchell
Rockville Centre, N. Y. |
| Dr. Jerome F. Berry
Kalamazoo, Mich. | Zoltan Drosdick
Hazelton, Pa. | William C. Kinne
Hornell, N. Y. | Ralph O'Hara
Chicago, Ill. |
| Pearson C. Bolander
Chicago, Ill. | Daniel A. Eister
Hornell, N. Y. | Edgar Kobak
New York City | D. P. O'Keefe
Detroit, Mich. |
| W. R. Bowes
Chicago, Ill. | Edgar O. Ek
Detroit, Mich. | Matthew G. Kurth
Madison, Wisc. | John G. O'Malia
Chicago, Ill. |
| Fred W. Brandt
Indianapolis, Ind. | Mrs. Albert G. Frisbie
Chicago, Ill. | Dr. H. L. LaPorte
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Indianapolis, Ind. |
| Herbert G. Callan
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South Bend, Ind. | Dr. Joseph T. Mahoney
Chicago, Ill. | George J. Revere
Chicago, Ill. |
| Archie R. Campbell
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New York City | M. J. McCaughey
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Chicago, Ill. |
| | | | John B. Wheeler
Chicago, Ill. |

Varsity!



Capt. Host Brancheau Jaskwhich Melinkovich Koken
Kurth Greeney Alexander Harris Krause Kosky

1932 Record

Notre Dame	73;	Haskell	0
Notre Dame	62;	Drake	0
Notre Dame	42;	Carnegie Tech	0
Notre Dame	0;	Pittsburgh	12
Notre Dame	24;	Kansas	6
Notre Dame	21;	Northwestern	0
Notre Dame	12;	Navy	0
Notre Dame	21;	Army	0
Notre Dame	0;	Southern California	13

1932 Coaching Staff

Heartly W. Anderson	Head Coach
John (Ike) Voedisch	Assistant Coach
Thomas Yarr	Assistant Coach
Marchmont Schwartz	Assistant Coach
F. Nordoff Hoffman	Assistant Coach
Arthur (Jake) Kline	Freshman Coach
Regis McNamara	Assistant Freshman Coach
Norbert Christman	Assistant Freshman Coach
George Kozac	Assistant Freshman Coach

Varsity Personnel

Paul Anthony Host, *Captain*

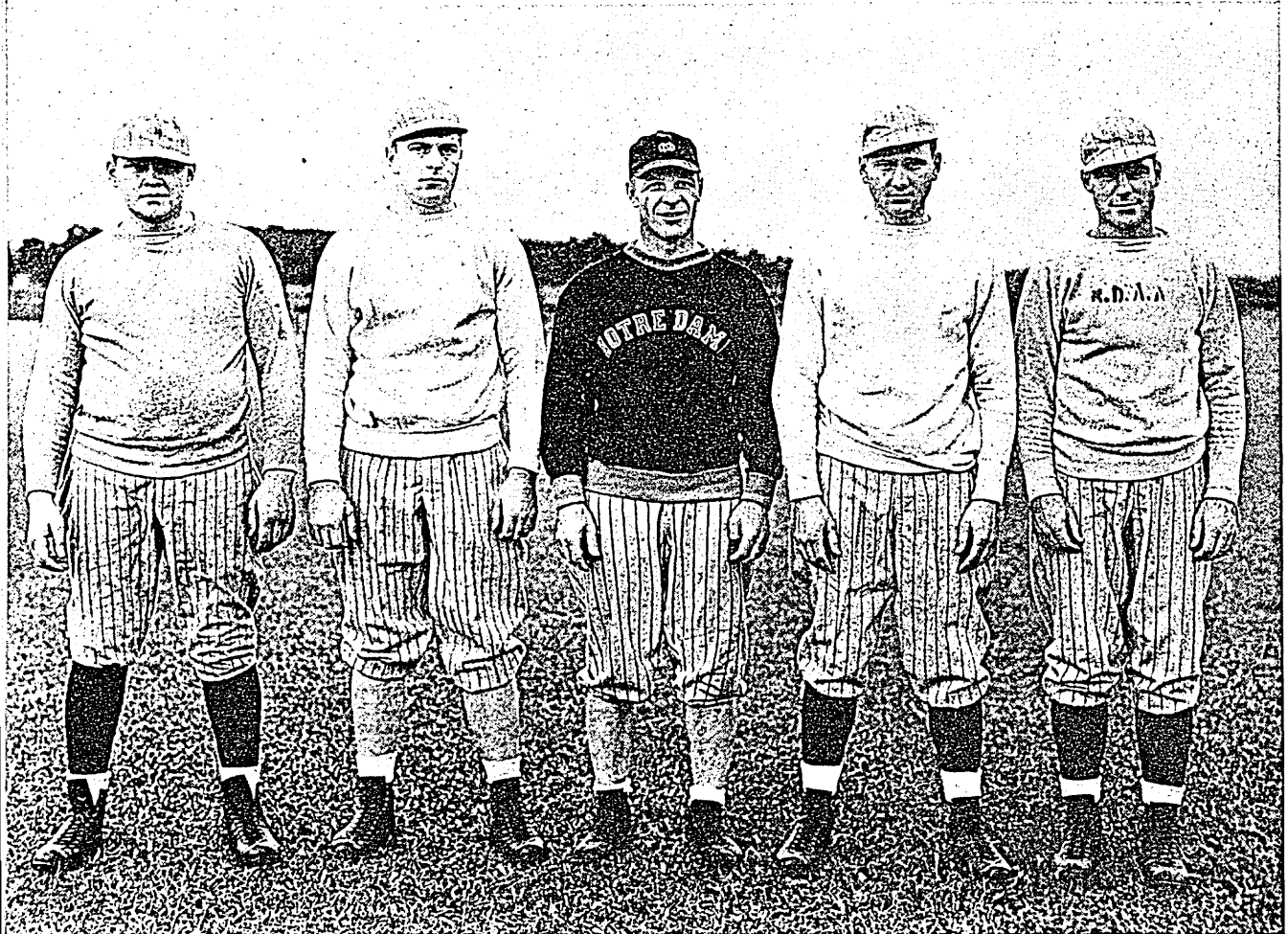
Benjamin Alexander
Stephan Banas
Fred Barstow
Raymond Boland
Raymond Brancheau
Edwin Caldwell
Frank Canale
Albert Costello
Hugh Devore
John Flynn

Joseph Foley
Thomas Gorman
Norman Greeney
Lowell Hagan
James Harris
Charles Jaskwhich
Michael Koken
Edwin Kosky
Edward Krause
Joseph Kurth

Frank LaBorne
Michael Leding
James Leonard
Nicholas Lukats
Albert McGuff
George Melinkovich
Emmett Murphy
William Pierce
Joseph Pivarnick
Norbert Rascher

Thomas Roach
John Robinson, Jr.
Rocco Schiralli
Joseph Sheeketski
John Tobin
Dominic Vairo
Laurie Vejar
Bernard Witucki
Harry Wunsch

1932 Coaching Staff



■ There were those who doubted the advisability of putting three such young and illustrious coaches in the place of older men on the Notre Dame coaching staff. But they showed that the confidence Head Coach Heartly W. Anderson placed in them was justified. Here is the staff, left to right: Tommy Yarr, 1931 captain and all-American center; Frank Nordy Hoffmann, 1931 all-American guard; Head Coach Anderson; John (Ike) Voedisch, 1927 star end; and Marchmont Schwartz, all-American 1931 halfback.

Varsity Coaches

JESSE C. HARPER

Director of Athletics.

■ In the five year span extending from 1913 to 1918, Jesse Harper was Director of Athletics, head football, basketball, and baseball coach, and even had a fling at coaching the varsity track team at Notre Dame. In that period he laid the firm foundations for the smooth-functioning athletic system that the University now knows.

Intersectional games were at that time things of rarity. But by a consistent policy of seeking the finest opposition in the country

for his grid squads, Mr. Harper built up a series of rivalries with schools far removed from Notre Dame—a series fostering some of the finest developments and by-products of intercollegiate football. Army, Yale, Princeton, Texas, and Rice were a few of the outstanding teams he brought to the Fighting Irish schedule.

As a coach he was just as successful. In football he won 33 games, losing but 5, and tying one. His basketball teams, travelling

south and east to play the best available, won 57 while losing 17. His baseball squads accounted for 68 victories against 39 defeats.

Returning in May of 1930 to take over the director of athletics position after an absence of twelve years, Mr. Harper has provided the Irish with the same efficient organization, the same high-class opposition, and the same minute care for details that marked his first period at Notre Dame.

HEARTLY (HUNK) ANDERSON

Head Football Coach.

■ When paraphrasers of popular slogans are looking for a new angle they might discover that "When better football lines are built, Hunk Anderson will build them" is not only an accurate paraphrase but a statement of fact. This guiding hand of the Fighting Irish, once an outstanding member of one of Rockne's greatest lines, is without a peer in the matter of developing front lines for grid teams.

It isn't to be inferred in any way that Anderson's ability is fenced in by the boundaries of line play. The almost flawless performance of his team as a team in Yankee Stadium this fall is demonstrative enough that Notre Dame's coach knows his football from every angle.

"Hunk's" approach to the coaching business is probably the most scientific and the most sound of any ever tried. He relies little on pep talks, on emotional states, or on hysterical inspiration. Rather he works systematically for mechanical excellence of such a high standard that it will be irresistible.

Again there is danger of a mistaken implication. It might be gathered that he omits to key his men up. Nothing could be farther from the truth. Eighty thousand witnesses saw a demonstration of how well he can handle that phase of his job as they watched mechanical perfection, goaded by the force of fine mental poise, crush Army with unbelievable ease.

"Hunk" is close to his squad. He never

rides them, is sparing with blame, but unceasing in correction and instruction. The players' faith in him is always evident and in the season's week of stress and with the outside world crying for an explanation of Pitt's upsetting victory, the Irish squad to a man was with the coach, showing where he alone had seen the game in its proper light during the pre-game weeks.

His record for his first two years as head coach, measured on any standard, is far above the state of "successful." Considering the terrific burden he assumed a year ago, and the losses he had to contend with out of his ranks of stars this year, that record is nothing short of phenomenal.

JOHN (IKE) VOEDISCH

Assistant Coach

■ In the Army game of 1926 Christy Flanagan swept off-tackle and straightened out for a goal-line run of over sixty yards and the touchdown that would give Notre Dame a victory. As he passed everyone but the cadet safety man, who had him well-trapped along the sidelines, it seemed that it was going to be another "almost score." Then

Ike Voedisch, a junior end, went into action. Voedisch blocked, the safety man went flying, Flanagan scored, and Notre Dame won, 7 to 0.

That was John Voedisch as a player. Since that time he has gone into the business of developing other good ends. Eddie Collins, Tom Conley, Paul Host, Ed Kosky, Hugh

Devore, and Dom Vairo are some of his most recent products. They leave little room for questioning of his skill.

Voedisch is a quiet, soft-spoken sort, content to be good at his job, do it well, and to say little. As an added touch to his high value to Hunk, he is an accurate, observant scout, an indispensable asset.

MARCHMONT SCHWARTZ

Assistant Coach

■ "The next best thing possible, after losing three all-Americans, is to bring them back as assistant coaches," stated Coach Anderson at the beginning of the season. Developments proved him right.

Marchy Schwartz is the first of the trio.

Unquestionably the country's outstanding griddy in his senior year, Schwartz brought all his skill, all his fine poise to the coaching job. The result: Koken, Melinkovich, Brancheau, Jaskwich, Lukats, Banas, Sheeketski, Murphy, McGuff, Leonard, Tobin,

Vejar, and all the others in Notre Dame's greatest backfield array.

Timing, speed, blocking, a devastating passing attack; all qualities of the three backfields, all products of Marchy Schwartz's handiwork.

THOMAS YARR

Assistant Coach

■ Last fall it was Captain Yarr; this year it was Coach Yarr. The second of the all-American trio who came back to coach.

Yarr's biggest job was to find a man for his own place. He found two or three, and

developed them into fine centers, capable of holding their own with anything they encountered.

Probably his biggest accomplishment was the development of Jack Robinson from the

condition of a third stringer with possibilities to a regular with plenty of employed ability. That is a long stride for a man to make in one year, and much credit must go to center coach Yarr.

FRANK NORDY HOFFMANN

Assistant Coach

■ The third of the returning all-Americans. Sensational guard of a year ago, star for the East in the East-West New Year's Day game, developer of fine guards in 1932.

Notre Dame's line was practically undent-

able this year. A tribute to Nordy Hoffmann, always a defensive sensation himself, and now proven a good teacher of defensive tactics.

Hoffmann, the cheerful kiddier, keeping his pupils on edge as he kept his teammates, the

likeable, smiling big fellow, putting all his energy into helping "Hunk", giving back to others the things "Hunk" had given to him. Notre Dame's guards were good this year; Nordy Hoffmann is a good coach.

Varsity Roster

Name	Position	Home Town	Prep School	Age	Wt.	Ht.	Years on Squad
Albosta, Anthony V.	R.E.	Saginaw, Mich.	St. Mary's	20	170	6:	1
Alexander, Benjamin F.	C.	San Marino, Cal.	So. Pasadena H. S.	22	185	6:	2
Armstrong, Robert F.	R.G.	Bronx, N. Y.	Fordham Prep	18	185	5:10	1
Banas, Stephen Peter	F.B.	E. Chicago, Ind.	Cath. Cent. Hammond	22	185	5:11	2
Barstow, Fred Adolph	L.T.	Menominee, Mich.	Menominee H. S.	20	200	6:2	2
Becker, Harry Pelle	L.T.	Louisville, Ky.	St. Xavier H. S.	21	185	6:1	1
Boland, Raymond John	Q.B.	Chicago, Ill.	De LaSalle	21	165	5:7	1
Bonar, Reyman Edward	Q.B.	Bellaire, Ohio	Bellaire H. S.	21	160	5:8	1
Brancheau, Raymond J.	R.H.	Monroe, Mich.	Monroe H. S.	22	185	5:10½	2
Bruno, George Irving	L.G.	St. Louis, Mo.	St. L. Univ. H. S.	21	190	5:11¼	1
Burke, James V.	Q.B.	Pittsburgh, Pa.	Sacred Heart H. S.	20	145	5:8	2
Caldwell, Edwin George	Q.B.	Hudon, Ohio	Ponce de Leon, Fla.	21	165	5:9	1
Canale, Frank Sturle	L.E.	Memphis, Tenn.	Catholic H. S.	21	190	6:	1
Carideo, Angelo, Jr.	G.B.	Mt. Vernon, N. Y.	Mt. Vernon H. S.	19	165	5:8	1
Carideo, Fred, Jr.	F.B.	Mt. Vernon, N. Y.	Mt. Vernon H. S.	21	180	5:10½	1
Cavender, Savino W. L.	L.H.	Wakefield, Mich.	Wakefield H. S.	19	160	5:8	1
Costello, Albert Thos.	R.H.	Akron, Ohio	North H. S. Akron	21	185	5:9	1
Cousino, Bernard L.	R.T.	Erie, Mich.	St. John, Toledo	22	178	6:	2
Crosson, Philip J.	Q.B.	Philadelphia, Pa.	Roman Catholic H. S.	20	168	5:8½	1
Daigle, Thos. Fields	L.H.	New Orleans, La.	Jesuit H. S.	22	160	5:10	1
D'Amora, Alfred Francis	C.	Ardmore, Pa.	Lower Merion H. S.	20	190	5:11	1
Davis, Irwin Vincent	R.E.	Ponchatoula, La.	Ponchatoula H. S.	18	180	5:11	1
Devitt, Joseph Seng	L.H.	Milwaukee, Wis.	Marquette U. H. S.	19	170	5:10	1
DeVore, Hugh John	R.E.	Newark, N. J.	St. Benedict's	21	181	6:	2
Dilling, Leo Trent	R.H.	Gary, Ind.	Emerson H. S.	22	175	5:11½	2
Donnelly, James A.	F.B.	Westfield, N. J.	Holy Trinity Prep	20	175	6:1	1
Dunning, Anthony F.	R.G.	Berwyn, Ill.	Morton, Cicero	19	175	5:11	1
Emmerling, Richard Wm.	F.B.	Pekin, Ill.	Kokomo, Ind., H. S.	21	185	6:	1
Esser, Carl Francis	L.T.	Aurora, Ill.	West Aurora H. S.	20	190	6:2	1
Fisher, Patrick James	L.G.	Indianapolis, Ind.	Cathedral H. S.	18	160	5:8	1
Fitzmaurice, Joseph Leo	C.	Grimms, Wis.	St. Norbert, DePere	19	180	6:	1
Flynn, John James	R.G.	Quincy, Ill.	Quincy Col. Academy	20	190	6:1	2
Foley, Joseph Milton	Q.B.	Jacksonville, Fla.	Robert E. Lee H. S.	21	155	5:7	2
Freschi, William Jos.	L.H.	Webster Groves, Mo.	Webster Groves H. S.	20	170	5:8	1
Fulnecky, Karl Dwyer	C.	Frankfort, Ind.	Frankfort H. S.	19	195	6:	1
Gaul, Frank Joseph	Q.B.	Waterville, Me.	Waterville H. S.	19	170	5:10	1
Gildea, Hubert Francis	L.E.	New Haven, Conn.	Hillhouse & Milford	21	182	6:1	1
Goran, James Anthony	L.G.	Auburn, N. Y.	Auburn H. S.	21	170	5:10½	1
Greeney, Thos. Anthony	C.	Chicago, Ill.	St. Philip's H. S.	22	190	6:1	2
Greeney, Norman J.	L.G.	Cleveland, Ohio	John Marshall H. S.	23	190	6:	3
Hafron, Charles Fred	L.E.	South Bend, Ind.	Central H. S.	21	160	5:11	1
Hagan, Lowell Lambert	F.B.	Monroe City, Mo.	Holy Rosary H. S.	20	180	6:	1
Harris, James M.	L.G.	Bellaire, Ohio	Linsley, Wheeling	12	188	5:10½	3
Heinle, Philip J.	F.B.	Maplewood, N. J.	E. Orange H. S., N. J.	18	176	6:1	1
Herold, Edward Thomas	R.E.	Indianapolis, Ind.	Cathedral H. S.	20	185	6:	1
Host, Paul Anthony (Capt)	R.E.	LaCrosse, Wis.	LaCrosse Central	22	175	5:11	3
Jaeger, Frank Michael	L.G.	Columbus, Ohio	St. Charles H. S.	19	185	6:	1
Jaskwich, Charles Jos.	Q.B.	Kenosha, Wis.	Kenosha H. S.	21	164	5:11	3
Jehle, Frank Joseph	L.T.	Detroit, Mich.	Western H. S.	21	204	6:2	1
Jordan, John Joseph	L.H.	Chicago, Ill.	Quigley Prep Sem.	20	170	5:10½	1
Kelly, John Richard	C.	Evansville, Ind.	St. Ignatius, Clvld.	20	180	5:11	1
Kennedy, Kenneth Stoner	L.T.	Papillion, Nebr.	Papillion H. S.	20	196	6:1	1
Knappman, Robert Daniel	L.G.	Los Angeles, Cal.	Polytechnic, L. A.	22	185	5:6	1
Koken, Michael Richard	L.H.	Youngstown, Ohio	South High	23	168	5:9	3

Varsity Roster

Name	Position	Home Town	Prep School	Age	Wt.	Ht.	Years on Squad
Korth, William Joseph	R.T.	Saginaw, Mich.	St. Mary's	21	185	6:	1
Kosky, Edwin Stephan	L.E.	Yonkers, N. Y.	Yonkers, High	22	185	6:	3
Krause, Edward Walter	L.T.	Chicago, Ill.	DeLaSalle	19	220	6:3	2
Kurth, Joseph James	R.T.	Madison, Wis.	East Side H. S.	22	204	6:1½	3
LaBorne, Frank Henry	L.H.	Brooklyn, N. Y.	Brooklyn Prep	22	168	5:11	2
Leding, Michael John	L.T.	South Bend, Ind.	Central H. S.	21	180	6:2	1
Leonard, James Raymond	F.B.	Pedrickstown, N. J.	St. Jos. Phila.	21	190	6:	2
Lesko, Paul Jacisin	R.G.	Homestead, Pa.	Homestead H. S.	19	185	6:	1
Lukats, Nicholas Paul	L.H.	Perth Amboy, N. J.	Froebel, Gary, Ind.	21	185	6:	2
Mariani, Hector Joseph	L.T.	Pearl River, N. Y.	Pearl River H. S.	21	193	6:	1
Martin, Donald Eugene	R.H.	Winner, S. D.	Winner H. S.	18	160	5:9	1
McGuff, Albert Luke	L.H.	Chicago, Ill.	St. Mel	21	171	5:10	1
McLaughlin, John J.	R.E.	Cumberland Hill, R. I.	LaSalle Acad., Prov.	20	172	6:	1
Melinkovich, George J.	F.B.	Tooele, Utah	Tooele H. S.	21	180	6:	2
Mettler, Victor Herbert	Q.B.	Hammond, Ind.	Hammond H. S.	19	155	5:10½	1
Meyer, Robert John	F.B.	Jersey City, N. J.	St. Peter's Prep	20	195	5:9½	1
Mudre, Joseph Elmer	R.H.	Adena, Ohio	Adena H. S.	21	194	6:	1
Mueller, Arthur Casey	C.	New York City	Lowell, N. Y. C.	22	180	5:10	1
Murphy, Emmett Francis	Q.B.	Duluth, Minn.	De LaSalle, K. C., Mo.	23	153	5:8	3
Nabicht, Ferdinand Chas.	L.T.	South Bend, Ind.	Central H. S.	19	195	6:2	1
O'Brien, Bernard Michael	L.H.	Chicago, Ill.	Mount Carmel	21	160	5:7	1
O'Neill, Lawrence Thomas	C.	Albany, N. Y.	Chris. Bros. Academy	19	182	6:½	1
Pfefferle, Richard Jos.	L.T.	Appleton, Wis.	Campion Prep, Wis.	19	196	6:2	1
Pierce, William Clarkson	R.G.	Sherman, Texas	Sherman H. S.	22	180	5:8	3
Pivarnik, Joseph John	R.G.	Bridgeport, Conn.	Harding H. S.	20	195	5:9	2
Poffenberger, Jos. John	L.G.	St. Joseph, Mich.	St. Joseph H. S.	19	175	5:9½	1
Quinlan, Harold Francis	L.E.	Needham, Mass.	Needham H. S.	19	180	6:	1
Rascher, Norman Herman	R.E.	Cedar Lake, Ind.	St. Viator Acad.	21	188	6:1	1
Riccobono, John Anthony	R.T.	Clifton, N. J.	Clifton H. S.	19	192	5:10	1
Roach, Thomas Gerard	R.T.	Grand Rapids, Mich.	Catholic Central	23	205	6:½	1
Roberts, Earl	R.E.	St. Louis, Mo.	St. L. U. Academy	20	180	6:1	1
Robinson, John Joseph Jr.	C.	Huntington, N. Y.	Georgetown Prep, Md.	19	200	6:3	1
Rogers, Patrick Waldron	L.E.	Glencoe, Minn.	Glencoe H. S.	18	185	6:3	1
Rohrs, George Henry	R.E.	New York City	Fordham Prep	21	187	5:10	2
Ronzone, Matthew Michael	F.B.	Elkhart, Ind.	Elkhart H. S.	21	185	5:9	1
Schiralli, Rocco Victor	L.G.	Gary, Ind.	Emerson H. S.	20	175	5:10	1
Schroder, William Henry	R.E.	Atlanta, Georgia	Grgtn. Prep. Wash.	19	183	5:11	1
Shamla, Richard Joseph	R.G.	Glencoe, Minn.	Glencoe H. S.	20	188	5:10	1
Sheeketski, Joseph L.	R.H.	Shadyside, Ohio	Shadyside H. S.	23	170	5:8	1
Smith, J. Albert	R.H.	Indianapolis, Ind.	Cathedral H. S.	21	175	5:10	1
Solari, Fred Charles	C.	Pembroke, Mass.	Commerce H. S., Boston	19	205	6:2	1
Staab, Fred Edwin	F.B.	Madison, Wis.	Central H. S.	22	180	5:11	2
Sullivan, John Gleason	R.E.	Indianapolis, Ind.	Cathedral H. S.	21	170	6:1	1
Tobin, John Edward	R.H.	Janesville, Wis.	Janesville H. S.	21	178	5:7½	1
Vairo, Dominic Martin	L.E.	Calumet, Mich.	Calumet H. S.	18	192	6:	1
Vejar, Laurie	Q.B.	Hollywood, Calif.	Hollywood H. S.	22	150	5:6	2
Vyzral, Edward F.	R.T.	Chicago, Ill.	Lindblom H. S.	22	210	6:4	2
Waldron, Robert Giffin	R.T.	Rochester, Minn.	Rochester H. S.	21	185	6:	1
Weidner, Fred William	R.G.	LaPorte, Ind.	LaPorte H. S.	21	172	5:9	1
Winterbottom, John Raymond	R.H.	Alhambra, Calif.	Alhambra H. S.	19	185	5:11	1
Witucki, Bernard Francis	C.	South Bend, Ind.	Central H. S.	21	175	5:11	1
Wunsch, Harry Fred	R.G.	South Bend, Ind.	Central H. S.	21	212	5:11	2
Young, John Rogers	L.H.	Houston, Texas	St. Thomas H. S.	20	180	6:1	1

CAPT. PAUL ANTHONY HOST.

*Right End**All Western Honorable Mention*

■ Readers of Notre Dame undergraduate publications have noticed the by-line, "By Paul A. Host," appearing frequently above some sports article, criticism, or short story. How many of them have associated that name "Paul A. Host," writer, with "Paul Host," football captain?

For it is a fact that the two names belong to the same individual. Another of Notre Dame's Fighting Irish who disprove the false theory that a football player, to be good, must be a dullard in the classroom and off the field, is the captain of the 1932 team.

Besides being a good writer, Host has also the ability to produce original ideas for features. During the dreary season between February and Easter last year he wrote the first of a series entitled "My Tensest Moment in Sport," concerning the highlights of various noted Notre Dame athletic careers, and presented it to the editor of *The Scholastic*, student news weekly. More along the same line were sought.

When the first issue of the 1932-33 *Juggler*, University humor magazine, appeared on the campus during October, one of the featured articles concerned the ways of fictional "football writers." Tucked down at the bottom of the last column, after the fashion of modern publications, was the name "Paul Host." He had proved his versatility by turning from sports to humor.

Then when the first issue of *Scrip*, Notre Dame literary quarterly, was released during November, in the table of contents was listed a short story, "Lifeguard." The author was Paul A. Host. From sports to humor, to fiction—more versatility.

This writing, in addition to playing a great game at right end and carrying the responsibilities of captain, proved Host to be an ideal combination of brain and brawn.



JOSEPH JAMES KURTH

Right Tackle
*All-American**

■ After winning a tackle position on a majority of All-American selections at the end of 1931, Joe Kurth, for three years regular right tackle on the Notre Dame varsity team, came through this year to rate a unanimous selection as an All American.

Making the varsity line-up in the first game of the 1930 season by his brilliant, brainy play in the hectic open of that year against Southern Methodist university, Kurth was one of the few sophomores to hold a regular's berth under the regime of Knute Rockne. He continued his brilliant, hard, driving, slashing game through his remaining two years of competition.

Twice an All-American, Kurth did not let the resulting reams and columns of publicity go to his head or affect his playing. He continued producing the same kind of championship ball and never rested on his laurels.

He seemed to take the attitude that he must play good ball because it was expected of him. That reaction to discipline placed on him by football fans might, perhaps, be traced back in the Kurth family to an incident quite a few years ago.

At one time Kurth's father was an officer in the German army. There, more than likely, he learned the meaning of discipline and, possessing the character necessary to produce the right reaction to discipline, handed down to his son an heritage that was not misplaced. At any rate Joe Kurth has played three years of great football.

Not only a great tackle, Kurth is a licensed airplane pilot. After graduation he intends to put into practice theories learned in his Journalism courses by becoming a sports writer and a coach.

*Unanimous



JAMES M. HARRIS

Left Guard
*All-American**

■ Big Jim Harris! Now there's a man for you.

He's a rough, tough, hard, clean-playing left guard. Stamina of the type that never is lacking of something in reserve, he is an example of the fictional football player who was "tough as tungsten and resilient as rubber."

Big Jim's history at Notre Dame is one of meeting conditions as they arose—never anticipating events and worrying about the outcome.

He was one of the flu "victims" who struggled from his infirmary cot to board the train that took Notre Dame's Ramblers to New York the week-end of November 26 to meet the "bored" football warriors from West Point. At the Westchester Country club he suffered the first of his two relapses.

The day of the Army game, he was again too ill to play. He managed to force himself into uniform and took his position at left guard for the opening kickoff. How he managed to survive for almost the entire four periods of that game is still a mystery but when it was over the *New York American* rated him as their choice for all-American guard.

During the course of that game he recovered a fumble for Notre Dame's third touchdown. Monday morning after the game he went as usual to his classes and was greeted with the name of "Touchdown Jim, the leading scoring guard in the country."

Planning to follow coaching as a career after his graduation in June, Harris has majored in Education at Notre Dame. Never doing anything brilliant in the way of scholarship, but never failing, he has pursued his studies the way he played football—giving his best and never worrying.



EDWIN STEPHEN KOSKY

Left End
All-American Honorable Mention

■ Ed Kosky goes in for a multitude of activities. Besides taking care of the duties relative to the left end position for three years at Notre Dame, he became twice president of the Metropolitan Club, one of the largest undergraduate organizations on the University campus, Director of the Journalism forum, and co-editor of two football programs.

In addition to these extra-curricular activities, Kosky was quite a boy with the books. After spending a year in the College of Commerce, he transferred to the College of Arts and Letters and registered in the Department of Journalism to pursue his professional studies under the direction of genial Dr. J. M. Cooney.

Now that football is over and Kosky has spent three seasons as varsity left end, it might be interesting to note that he will be graduated with an average more in keeping with the academic life of the proverbial "student" than with one of the best ends in the Middle West, if not the nation.

On his degree will be imposed the legend, "Cum Laude." But those words won't tell the entire story. For he will have missed the higher "Magna" rating by just .8 of a point. His average will be in the neighborhood of 89.2 which is a good average for anyone during eight semesters of college study which includes everything from "education" to "philosophy of the mind."

And while Kosky was becoming president of his club, playing football, and making an enviable academic record, he didn't seem to be working. He took things in his stride, was always trying, and came through with a record that disproves the theory that a person can't do more than one thing and still do it well.

*Bill Corum, *New York American* Selections

JOSEPH L. SHEEKETSKI



■ A Notre Dame right halfback is supposed to be a blocker—he doesn't have to be so much of a ball carrier. But Joe Sheeketski seems to have made over the position. He has carried out the blocking assignments but added a touch or two of ball carrying.

After every backfield member had got his share of touchdowns in the first games of the season, Joe began to score at critical times. In the Kansas game he took a jaunt of sixty-five yards to tie the score. In the Northwestern game he carried out the blocking assignment.

Next came the Navy game. During the first half Sheeketski scored twice; in fact, accounted for all the scoring done that day. The first he made by taking a pass from Murphy. The second came when he went through left tackle on the "perfect play" for ten yards. So, since his exhibition of right half back play, a Notre Dame right half can be both a ball carrier and a blocker.

Sheeketski is a native of Shadyside, Ohio. When he was a three sport high school star there he made the acquaintance of Frank Wallace, Notre Dame public relations council from 1919 to 1923 and later football expert for the New York *Daily News*. Wallace is also something of a football novel writer, having produced four in the last three years.

The first of these, "Huddle", had for its hero an iron worker who made good in the big leagues of football. Perhaps Sheeketski is the unidentified hero of that novel for he is both a good football player and an iron worker, as his record of seven summers in an iron mill and rise to position of "lap welder" proves.

MICHAEL RICHARD KOKEN

Left Halfback

All-Western Honorable Mention

■ Lean jawed, black bearded, short legged, small, and fast is Michael Koken, left half back of the 1932 Notre Dame football team. Light, brainy, and mercurial in action, he typifies the modern football player.

When the game was revised at the instigation of President Theodore Roosevelt who wanted to protect youth from the wild impetuosity of youth and the ball brought out of the flying wedge, guard back, and tackle back plays, players who could use their head were in demand.

Koken is one of this type. As played by men of his caliber and ability, football takes on a color and finesse that was impossible when the ball appeared only a few times during the afternoon under the now ancient type of play.

Koken is another Ohioan who made good in one of the big cities of football. A native of Youngstown, he was an all-around prep school athlete participating in football, basketball, and track. He was captain of the first two mentioned sports and was twice chosen all-state forward in basketball.

In Notre Dame athletics he served two years as understudy to Marchmont Schwartz. With the opening of the 1932 season he came into his own. He is a triple threat, running the ball, passing, and occasionally doing the kicking.

He has the distinction of being an active member of athletic teams that lost only two games. During the 1931 season he was injured in the Navy game and did not see action during the remaining games of the season, which Notre Dame lost.

A major in physical education and being graduated in June, he plans to make coaching his career.



GEORGE JOSEPH MELINKOVICH

Fullback
*All-American**

■ Scott once wrote a poem about a young man who came out of the West and caused considerable trouble among a certain group of people. Another poem might be written about a young fellow who came out of the West and caused commotion on a few gridirons.

Down in Tooele, Utah lives the Melinkovich family. There is a son named George who spends his summers breaking horses and his autumns breaking the hearts of football opponents.

Fullback in the Notre Dame Line-up, George Melinkovich must have thought he had to "scratch 'em high wide and handsome on both sides of the cinch" to make a good football player. And when he got on his horse, he usually rode to town.

It was in the Northwestern game of the past season that he gave his best performance as a horseman. He took the opening kickoff of the game, tucked it in the saddle bags, spurred, and was off. Right up the middle of the field, aided by the blocking of his teammates, he rode until he passed the thirty yard line when he outdistanced the field. Alone he continued to cross the goal line for the longest run of the year, 97 yards.

When the Army game came around, his horse was a bit spavined. He could barely stagger from the infirmary to the station to catch the New York train.

But during the first quarter of the Army-Notre Dame clash he carried Horseman George for twenty-five yards. And when he caught a pass for a touchdown it was just lucky for he was almost too ill to hold the ball.



CHARLES JOSEPH JASKWHICH

Quarterback
All-American Honorable Mention

■ Charles Jaskwhich is going to be a railroad traffic manager. That's his ambition, he says, and sticks to it.

From his three year experience as director of the travelling of various and sundry Notre Dame football carriers up and down the gridirons of the nation, he must have learned a few things that will stand him good stead when he gets shuttling railroad cars—freight and passenger—around the nation.

In addition to knowing the best ways of getting a certain individual to a certain point with the maximum power behind him in the shortest length of time, Jaskwhich has had plenty of opportunities to observe how the nation's different railroads are handled. For three years a member of the Notre Dame varsity means that the quarterback must cover a great deal of territory.

Jaskwhich will probably make good when he gets to be a director of iron wheels clicking over the country. In June he will complete his courses for the Bachelor's degree from the College of Commerce and will graduate with cum laude enscribed on his diploma.

In the earning of that academic rating, he has been three times winner of the Hering-Keach Monogram Award for being the monogram winner with highest scholastic standing. In all, he will have carried a double load and emerged a double winner—three Notre Dame football seasons behind him and a scholastic work that will bring him "honors."

*Parke H. Davis Selections

NORMAN J. GREENEY

Right Guard

■ For the first time in three years Norman J. Greeney will not be on Cartier Field to answer "here" when Coach Anderson makes the annual football roll call next fall. The Cleveland, Ohio, luminary will be graduated this spring and Notre Dame is going to miss this athlete's ability long before the opening game of the 1933 suicide schedule.

Norm came direct to South Bend from John Marshall high school in Cleveland and after serving the customary one year apprenticeship on the freshman squad, where his all around work attracted the eagle eye of Rockne, he stepped into a regular berth on the varsity and has for the past three years been receiving his mail in care of the Notre Dame first team.

Besides playing football, Greeney is one of the best wrestlers in school and attributes his sturdy rugged physical development to his close following of this sport. As a matter of fact there would be no foundation for the truth of a story that Coach Anderson tells about Greeney if the lad were not a wrestler. Greeney was injured in the closing minutes of the Pittsburg game last year and was carried from the field direct to Trainer Scrap-Iron Young's operating room. With the crack of the closing gun, Coach Anderson dashed to the side of his injured athlete. On the way he met "Kitty" Gorman who informed the coach that Greeney had received a terrific blow on the top of the head. To this Anderson replied: "Oh, he'll be as good as ever in a day or so as long as it was his head."

Greeney distinguished himself by playing the entire Southern California game in 1930 and considers this accomplishment his greatest football thrill.



EDWARD WALTER KRAUSE

*Left Tackle
All-American**

■ "As their tackles go, so goes Notre Dame" is a saying familiar to football fans who have followed the history of the Fighting Irish over a period of years. During the 1932 season, almost without exception, the left tackle assignments went well under the handling of Big Ed Krause.

A native of Chicago and receiving his first knowledge of the Notre Dame system from Norman Barry, famous blocking half-back on the machine headed by the irresistible George Gipp and now coach at De LaSalle high school in the Windy City, Krause has carried on for two years in a manner indicative of Notre Dame's gridiron success during those seasons of 1931 and 1932.

Krause made the varsity line-up during his Sophomore year. A sensation of the season, he was rated all-Western tackle during his first year of college competition. But his gridiron success was not enough.

He went out, a few days after football suits were packed away for another season, and, after playing through a full basketball season as center on Dr. George Keogan's basketball team, he became known as Notre Dame's all-American center for 1932.

His athletic endeavors began early and were early recognized. When he was fifteen he was chosen all-City Chicago prep school tackle. Now, after adding all-Western honors in football and all-American selection in basketball, he goes on to another season of competition. That will probably bring all-American football recognition, if his play is not handicapped by injuries.



EMMETT FRANCIS MURPHY

Quarterback

■ Short of stature, light of build, Emmett Francis Murphy was recompensed for these handicaps to a football career by a courageous heart inherited from generations of fighting Irish ancestors.

With a determination that would be checked by nothing, Murphy, once he had started his drive for a place on the varsity, began quarterbacking in earnest, and, after a spotty junior year, moved this year into the front rank. From third string signal-caller, he spurred until it was a toss-up who should get the call—Jaskwhich, first string quarter the last two years, or Murphy. Though slight, Murphy's lithe and compact figure cut down opponents with deadly sureness. His generalship, choice of plays and strategy, left nothing to be desired; his leadership of his men was unquestioned.

Murphy's greatest game was the 21 to 0 drubbing administered Army this year. He personally conducted the second team to two touchdowns and booted over the extra points to insure the Cadet's rout. He is 23 years of age and weighs 153 pounds. He is a native of Duluth, Minn. Asked what he intended doing after graduation from the College of Commerce in June, he replied characteristically, "Work."



JOHN JOSEPH ROBINSON JR.

Center

■ A few years ago motorists passing a certain Long Island estate were treated to an unusual sight. On the rolling green lawn a tall, well built boy of prep school age was crouched over a football. Behind him, about ten yards, stood a gangling colored maid whose structure was reminiscent of a toothpick.

Suddenly the boy, from his position, sailed a center's pass back to maid. She steeled herself to remain in its path, frantically put up her hands to ward off the blow she saw coming her way, and was knocked down.

If the passing motorists wondered what was going on, they might have found the answer to their question in reports of the late Notre Dame football season. There, beginning with the Kansas game, will be found the name of Jack Robinson, center. It was he who was practicing center passing on the lawn of that Long Island estate that afternoon a few years ago.

But football is not the only interest of the new Notre Dame Sophomore center who bids to carry on the great tradition that all-American centers are developed by football coaches at the Fighting Irish institution.

Last spring Robinson was among those who had the privilege of the owners' paddock at the Kentucky Derby in Louisville. He took a few days off from school to take his own horse to the race.

Another of his hobbies is spending summers touring Europe via the walking method. The last three vacation periods have found him and a friend strolling along the roads of Europe and absorbing culture from study of people of another continent.



BENJAMIN FRANKLIN ALEXANDER

Center

■ Big Ben Alexander retraced the covered wagon trail from San Marino, California, to South Bend, Indiana, to merit the honor of wearing the coveted N. D. football monogram. The road was plenty rough. On the way he stopped off at Santa Clara university for one year but continued his journey when Hunk Anderson came on to serve as Rockne's assistant.

When Alexander landed at Notre Dame his battles were only beginning. He found Capt. Tom Yarr firmly entrenched at the pivot position and there were a pair of capable understudies waiting an opportunity to step into the spotlight. Alexander put his nose to the grindstone and before the season was over he was generally recognized as the second string center. This year the fight for honors became hotter and a three corner battle developed. He has played in every game this year and on four occasions took starting honors. Which shows what "Hunk" can do with the right material.

San Marino boasts another distinguished citizen in the person of Larry "Moon" Mullins who made football history several years ago while at Notre Dame. Alexander and Mullins attended the South Pasadena high school as did Ray Sparling and Clark who became national figures while playing with Southern California.

Alexander is a journalism student and carries an 85% average. He is however, more interested in forestry and after graduation desires to go back West and work for the government.



WILLIAM CLARKSON PIERCE

Right Guard

■ Changes in the 1932 code of football rules and regulations for line play placed more or less of a premium on beef and went a long way toward eliminating one of football's finest shows—the watch-charm guard, as "Rock" called him, the little Bert Metzger and little Bill Pierce type. This year, his last, Pierce saw little action as bigger men supplanted him, but when he was called on he gave always of his best.

He likes to recall as his biggest thrill on a Notre Dame team his first assignment by Rockne to the first string for the Pittsburgh game in 1930. The first play of the game, with every man in the line blocking superbly sent Marchy Schwartz cantering unmolested to a touchdown.

William Clarkson Pierce hails from Sherman, Texas. He is 22 years of age and will be graduated in June in the college of Arts and Letters. After graduation he intends making coaching his career and should, if he gives to it the sportsmanship, courage, and ability that marked his own play, make a success of it.



NICHOLAS PAUL LUKATS

Left Halfback

■ The somewhat irregular career of Nick Lukats reached a new high this year when he saw action in every game. This is news. In 1930, Nick was held out until the final two games of the season, making several long gains against Army and scoring against Southern California.

The next year, the fullback blight had set in and he was shifted from left halfback to the plunging post. A stiff scrimmage, a sudden twist on a plunge, and Lukats was out for the season with a broken leg, before the season had opened.

The first scrimmage of 1932 found him back with all his waving trickery, and all his tractor power, showing the coaches that he, not Mike Koken, should be the regular half-back. He couldn't be denied, and he got the job.

His year's lay-off, however, counted against him in the long run, and he was put down to the shock troops. The fact that Koken maintained his fine edge by competition last year and also Koken's seniority undoubtedly entered into the picture.

Against Army, Nick was nominated the hardest driving back on the field. He averaged just short of five yards a trip against one of the greatest Army lines in history. In the two Service games, with Navy and Army, the shock troop backfield—so called—scored four out of the five touchdowns. By the end of the season, Anderson decided he had no first team backfield, but two alternate quartets—this was consoling to the alleged regulars. It might have been worse.

Since he did not play in 1931, Lukats, one-time seventh ranking boy tennis player in the country, has another year as the successor to Gipp, Crowley, Flanagan, Niemiec, Elder, Schwartz . . . and Koken.



RAYMOND JOSEPH BRANCHEAU

Right Halfback

■ A triple-threat right halfback is a thing novel, if not unique, at Notre Dame. Ray Brancheau filled that bill with the Irish this past season.

His qualities were not the usual kick-pass-run attributes. He could run with the best of them, as he showed on his wide sweeps around left end on weak side plays, after the defense had been caught over-shifting. His forte was blocking, at which art he justified his selection of Marty Brill's number 12 on his jersey.

And against Southern California, he threw passes for the first time in his two years with the varsity. Did we say triple-threat? Brancheau also compares without apology with Brill in backing up the line against running plays, and covering his territory on passes. He stacked up with the ends as a pass-receiver on the rare occasions when Hunk Anderson reached deep into his bag of tricks and pulled out a surprise play designed for Brancheau.

Had everyone blocked like Brancheau in the Pitt game, the Irish would have won hands down, for blocking is the essence of the Notre Dame system and that day Ray didn't miss an assignment, according to coach Hunk Anderson.

Rugged, dependable, Ray will be listed with the assets when Anderson takes stock for next season's Fighting Irish varsity, one of the few regulars returning for another season.



HUGH JOHN DEVORE

Right End

■ If you ever saw Hugh Devore lay into his bosom pal and roommate, Jim Leonard, in practice, you'd know why they call him the toughest man on the Notre Dame squad.

"He doesn't know how to play easy," says Coach "Hunk" Anderson. "He loves to smack 'em. He is the most consistently hard player I've ever seen."

In addition to his ability to treat 'em rough, Hughie is an adept pass receiver, as he showed in the Army game by fielding an arching toss from Steve Banas which sailed some 50 yards in the air. And Devore was playing with a concrete glove because of a broken bone in his wrist.

He hails from Newark, N. J., which may explain the particularly inspired game he played against the West Pointers. After making a touchdown on the Banas toss, he intercepted an Army throw later in the game and put Notre Dame in position for another touchdown attempt—a try which failed through no fault of Devore's.

Perhaps out of justice to the fine ball Capt. Paul Host played at right end this year, it may not be fair to mention that Devore replaced der kaptink with the varsity for the space of a week after the Pittsburgh debacle. And it is a cinch that Devore will step into Host's capable shoes next season.

It's no state secret that there was little to choose between the first and second team lines at Notre Dame this year. Devore showed in the Army game unmistakably that he is capable of smart football, mixed with a dash of peppery cracking—an ideal combination.



STEPHAN PETER BANAS

Fullback

■ Steve Banas did a lot of travelling before he settled down at Notre Dame and carried out the job of alternating at the fullback post with George Melinkovich. He crossed the Atlantic twice, remained awhile in Australia and Iowa, and stopped off for a period in East Chicago, Ind., before he came to Notre Dame.

Born in Bridgeport, Conn., Banas started his first journey at the tender age of three months. His parents decided to make a trip to Australia. When they got there they liked it so well they remained for five years.

By then Young Steve was growing up and decided that the Continent didn't offer enough advantages for a young, bright, up-and-coming young man, so he took his parents, recrossed the Atlantic, and finally chose Iowa as a place to settle down.

But, finding the coal mining industry not so good in the state noted principally for corn of the vegetable variety, Steve and his parents moved to East Chicago, one of the garden spots of Northern Indiana. That move took place when Steve was about 12. He remained there until it was time for him to come to Notre Dame.

Banas came up to the Notre Dame first string during the 1931 season when a new fullback was found and incapacitated by injuries each week. He managed to last until the Southern California game of that year when he played almost the entire game.

During the season just closed he developed into something of a triple-threat. It was known all along that he was a good ball carrier. Then he began doing the punting when he was in the game. Then came the Army game and it was discovered that he was something of a passer when he pitched forty-five yards to Devore for a second touchdown.



THOMAS ANTHONY GORMAN

Center

■ A ten-year-old memory of seeing George Gipp play ball for Notre Dame stands out as the greatest thrill football has ever given "Kitty" Gorman. When Gipp punted, passed, ran the ends and sent those long arching dropkicks goal-ward, "Kitty" was just a kid in knee pants, awed at the brilliance of his hero's performance, dreaming a seemingly impossible dream of someday himself playing on a Gold and Blue team.

A decade passed and now the twenty-two-year-old Thomas Anthony (Kitty) Gorman has just completed his second year of service on a Notre Dame football team. Not the shifting, scintillating back that Gipp was and that he as a boy hoped himself to be, Kitty is, however, one of the most dependable and powerful centers on the squad.

Big, rangy and fast (he is six feet, one inch tall and weighs 190 pounds), he is a tower of strength in the line, and has a fighting, unquenchable spirit and an inspiring, ringing voice that forever spurred on his teammates to their best efforts. If he continues to come along next year as he has done in the past two years, Kitty should prove one of "Hunk's" best bets for the 1933 edition of Fighting Irish. His home is in Chicago where he captained St. Philip's high school team in 1928.



THOMAS GERARD ROACH

Right Tackle

■ Team play, the perfect execution of a play made possible by back-field and line co-ordinating as one man—these things are to Tom Roach the most thrilling aspects of the game. And Tom himself was a star performer in a co-ordinating role, an invaluable cog in the machine.

Roach made amazing strides this year, his first shot at big league competition, and he carved a comfortable niche for himself as substitute for Joe Kurth, right tackle, whose shoes he seems destined to fill next year.

His home is in Grand Rapids, Michigan, where he prepped at Catholic Central high. In 1928 he was captain of the football team, was also active in basketball, swimming, tennis and handball circles. He likes to read, and intends to practice law when he graduates. He is six feet, and one-half inch tall, weighs 205 pounds and is 23 years of age.





LAURIE VEJAR

Quarterback

■ When Damon Runyon rolled a sheet of copy paper into his machine at the end of the latest Army-Notre Dame game in the Yankee Stadium, he sought around for a lead. He glanced over the Notre Dame roster in the program which gave the players' names, their age, weight, and home town among other things.

The fact that Notre Dame drew her players from all sections of the United States struck home. That was his story.

Laurie Vejar, a native of the Capital of Filmdom, Hollywood, probably rolled up the greatest total mileage to reach Notre Dame and make a try for her football team. It meant that he had to leave the Land of Sunkissed Sands and come to live among the variable weather conditions of Indiana.

But the climatic change didn't seem to handicap him. Reaching upward from the ground only about five feet, five inches, and tipping the scales a little over 140 pounds, he carved a hold on one of the quarterback positions by his grim determination to make good.

That determination, plus a lot of natural ability, made him one of the surest and most deadly blockers on the squad. At the close of the spring football training season in 1932 he was awarded the Hering medal for the player showing the most improvement during spring practice.

He continued to improve. When the fall season began he spent extra time practicing receiving and running back punts. He developed his footwork to the point where he could step around four charging, would-be tacklers, leave them stumbling over themselves, and continue on for a good gain.

When the Trojans of Southern California were met in their own Los Angeles lair, it was a case of "local boy who made good in the big city returns home" for Laurie. Hollywood was not far.

JAMES RAYMOND LEONARD

Fullback

■ If Pedricktown, New Jersey, wasn't on the map when James Leonard left there to come to Notre Dame three years ago, it's a better than even bet it will be before he returns with his college degree in 1934.

To the faithful followers of Notre Dame's football destinies this rangy 190 pound fullback brings back memories of Elmer Layden of Four Horseman fame. He hits the line with head down and knees high. Failure to open a hole won't stop him. For verification we refer you to the Pittsburgh linemen who stopped every other Notre Dame back in that 12 to 0 nightmare this year. But they couldn't bring James Raymond down, no matter what defensive tactics they employed.

Leonard has one more year of competition at Notre Dame and will be a valuable asset to Coach Anderson when the Irish start their national championship drive next Fall. He may be rated as third string on the present varsity but you may find him closer than that in the 1933 campaign.

At St. Joseph's prep school in Philadelphia, Leonard also starred as a track man and captained the baseball team in his senior year. He passed up these sports at Notre Dame in favor of football and as a result has been able to devote enough time to his studies to maintain an 82% average.



FRANK HENRY LA BORNE

Left Halfback

■ With a nucleus of Lukats, McGuff and Frank Henry LaBorne to work with next year, Hunk Anderson should have little difficulty in finding abundant talent for the left halfback position, with only little Mike Koken lost by graduation.

LaBorne is a flashy back, fast, shifty, a brilliant broken field runner, possessed of a powerful and effective "straight arm." He is a good passer, one of the best on the squad. Despite his lightness he can knife and crack a line and is able to slip through holes with the fleetness of a whippet.

When Frank came to Notre Dame from Brooklyn prep, in his home town he intended to become a quarterback, and he served for a time in that capacity. Though weighing only 168 pounds—his height is five feet, eleven inches—he was tried at the halfback post and not found wanting. In high school he captained the football, baseball and track teams, and participates in the diamond and cinder sports at Notre Dame. After college what? Coaching, he thinks.



JOSEPH JOHN PIVARNIK

Right Guard

■ Hugh Devore's great flying block of three men in the Notre Dame-Pittsburgh game in Notre Dame stadium in 1931 is retained as a vivid picture in the memory of more than one of the Irish players who witnessed the game. Joseph J. Pivarnik is one of them. A deadly blocker himself, "Piv" at right guard had given yeoman service for Hunk when called on to relieve Norm Greeney.

Fast, alert and aggressive, he can pull out of the line with a halfback's speed and has led many a swiftly moving charge on opponents' line stripes.

At Warren Harding high school in Bridgeport, Conn., his home town, he captained the football team and won the attention of many a football coach in the eastern colleges before selecting Notre Dame as the scene of his future gridiron activity. He is also a member of the baseball squad. Some day he plans to coach. He is now a junior in the College of Arts and Letters. He is twenty years old, five feet, eight inches tall, weighs 195 pounds.



ALBERT THOMAS COSTELLO

Right Halfback

■ A Rockne coached eleven always entered battle with an ace in the hole who generally produced a touchdown. One year at Nebraska it was a pass on the opening kickoff that broke "Dutch" Bergman into the open for a score. A few years later it was a left handed passer in the person of Art Parasion who flipped the pigskin twice to win two important victories. In the current campaign Coach Anderson had another "spot" tosser, Albert Thomas Costello, a sophomore halfback who hails from North high school in Akron, Ohio. This 185 pound Italian was the 1932 ace in the hole. At Pittsburgh he threw several passes that were completed but unfortunately the receiver couldn't shake himself loose. He has two more years of competition and we suggest you keep him in mind.

Down in Akron where basketball has come into its own as a major sport, Costello starred as a regular on the high school team and in 1928-29 captained the quintet through two city championships. In the state basketball classic he was chosen the all-tournament guard and received a gold medal for his performance.

Last summer the depression forced Costello into the ranks of the grand army of the unemployed and he played quite a bit of baseball to keep himself in good physical condition. He enjoys the sport and from what little information we can gather from the Akron press, little Al has what it takes to make himself into an exceptionally good diamond performer.

DOMINIC MARTIN VAIRO

Left End

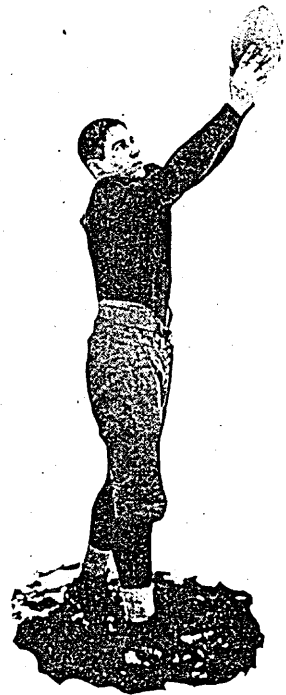
■ One hundred and ninety-two pounds, well placed on a six foot-two inch frame, the calmness of an old trouper, the fire of a young warrior, and a great fighting heart characterize Dominic Vairo, one of the latest discoveries on Notre Dame's star-studded football squad.

And why shouldn't Vairo be good? His home town is Calumet, Mich. And that's the town which turned out Notre Dame's first and greatest all-American, the immortal George Gipp.

That's the town where Gipp lies buried under a blanket of snow. That's the town which sent Heartly W. Anderson to Notre Dame to play football in 1918. And Anderson won all-American distinction on more than one expert's team.

Now Vairo is at Notre Dame. As a sophomore, he beat out more experienced opponents to play with the shock troops under all-Western Ed Kosky. When Kosky was injured before the Northwestern game, Vairo started with the varsity.

If you ask him his biggest thrill, he'll say pulling in a pass from Koken to score one of the three touchdowns made against the Wildcats, and helping Notre Dame erase the blot of last year's scoreless tie with the Purple-clad fighters from Evanston. Two all-Americans out of two attempts is Calumet's record. Vairo has two more seasons to make it three out of three.



HARRY FRED WUNSCH

Left Guard

■ Besides being one of the heaviest and most powerful linemen on the squad, Harry Fred Wunsch is also one of the fastest. In high school, at Central of South Bend, he played in the fullback position, starred in basketball, was an all-around point winner on the track team. His specialty was the dashes.

This year Wunsch was shifted from right to left guard and understudied all-American Jim Harris. His speed plus a battering ram drive make him effective in any department of guard play, whether pulling out of the line to run interference for the backs, or opening a hole in the line, or smacking down a ball carrier. Next year, with Harris out by graduation, the fight for his post should be a battle-royal. Wunsch, with many natural advantages, has every incentive to strive for the assignment.

He is five feet, eleven inches tall, weighs 212 pounds, and is 21 years of age. He is in the law school, which indicates his intended profession. Next to football, he now prefers indoor swimming, handball and tennis.



RICHARD JOSEPH PFEFFERLE

Right Tackle

■ Mr. and Mrs. Pfefferle named their son Richard Joseph when they christened him at Appleton, Wisconsin, on September 10th, 1912. The title proved appropriate at least until the lad dressed himself up in a football suit and proceeded to make the high school varsity his first year. He was a ferocious lineman and the name Richard Joseph didn't seem to fit his type. William S. Hoffman, the coach, decided on the nickname "Butch" and Richard Joseph was shuffled into the discard.

"Butch" is only 20 years old, weighs 196 pounds and stands six foot two in his stocking feet. He carries his tonnage like a giant. His shoulders are massive and it is this physical development that will make him a valuable asset to Coach Nicholson's track team when the thinlies start tossing the 16 pound ball around next month. At present "Butch" holds the shot and discus record at Campion prep and Marquette university where he competed in an inter-scholastic meet.

Although only a Sophomore, he gave the incumbent Krause a battle for first string honors when practice opened this fall. Pfefferle was handicapped by lack of college experience and had to be content with second string rating. Next year it may be a different story.

Playing next to "Butch" at left tackle on the varsity is one Rocky Schiralli from Gary, Ind. Three years ago they were on opposing teams in a post season high school game. If you don't think "Butch" is a killer ask Rocky who matriculated at Notre Dame to escape another gridiron meeting with the Appleton terrior.





NORBERT HERMAN RASCHER

Right End

■ Cedar Lake, Ind., hometowned Norbert H. Rascher and when big Norb left his favorite city for St. Viator's academy in Bourbonnais, Ill., to begin making his mark in the world, the remaining 449 members of the community cheered, then settled back to await reports of the doings of "that Rascher boy."

Four hundred and forty-nine expectant villagers were not long denied. In academy basketball and baseball, the athletic Rascher began giving the folks something to talk about. He won all-state honors in the former sport under Coach Bill Barrett. When it came time for college, Rascher chose Notre Dame and Cedar Lake prepared for more accounts of the favorite son's prowess on court and diamond.

Instead of prominence in those fields, however, the ambitious Rascher launched a football career, a sport new to him, never tried in high school. He began a steady drive, soon overtook more experienced men, this year waged a nip and tuck battle with stalwarts Capt. Host and Devore for the right end post. He saw much action, gave a good account of himself at all times and indicated that with the experience of this year behind him he would be one of the mainstays of the 1933 Irish club.

JOHN JAMES FLYNN

Right Guard

■ John (Jay) Flynn, a big, powerful guard, weighing 200 pounds, six feet, one inch tall, in this his second year on the varsity, has from the start of the season been in the van of a parade of contenders for the right guard post, early serving notice to first-stringer Norm Greeney that seniority was no assurance of priority. Next year, with Greeney graduated, Flynn will be one of the first to lay siege to the vacated post. He saw his first action in the Notre Dame game with Navy last year. He treasures that first appearance on the green-jersied squad as the biggest thrill sport has ever given him.

Flynn's home is in Quincy, Ill. At Quincy college academy he was captain of the football team in his senior year and co-captain of the track team. He is a member of the South Side Rowing club, and runner-up for three years in the N.A.A.C. He also likes to wrestle. His hobbies are tinkering with old cars and bottling carbonated waters, this last because when through school he intends going into the bottling business—Coca Cola bottles. He is now a junior in the College of Commerce.



ALBERT LUKE MCGUFF

Left Halfback

■ "Watching my roommate, Ed Krause, play gives me a great thrill and the courage to carry on myself," says Albert Luke McGuff, regular third string left halfback on the varsity this year who promises to become in his senior year in 1933 a worthy substitute for graduating Mike Koken.

A powerful punter, reputed one of the best on the squad, McGuff should develop into a sensational kicker next year. He has already proved his ability to run, pass and hit the line. Under fire he is heady, consistent and swift. He is also a great defensive player.

Al was made over into a halfback at Notre Dame after a high school career as quarterback at St. Mel's in Chicago where he resides and sells tickets at the race tracks in the summer. His high school coach was the famous John L. (Paddy) Driscoll. In 1930 he captained the football team and an all-city basketball championship team.

He is 21 years old, weighs 171 pounds, and is five feet, 10 inches tall. A junior in the College of Arts and Letters, McGuff intends after graduation to coach and carry on some literary sideline for a living. His hobbies are golf, fishing and watching "Scrap" Young's work on the boys in the training room.



ROCCO VICTOR SCHIRALLI

Left Guard

■ Go up to Rocky Schiralli, sterling left guard, who has in his first year "in the majors" been making the going hard for some of the veteran candidates for his position, and say, "Good work, hero!" Then run. For Rocky will know that the phrase is not intended as a compliment, recalling as it does embarrassing memories of his first appearance on any gridiron. In an Emerson high, Gary, football uniform, an almost season-long bench-warming for Schiralli was finally interrupted when he was sent into a game to relay strategy from coach to quarterback.

Bursting with excitement he tore onto the field, made straight for his captain and breathlessly blurted directions. A referee set his team back 15 yards for his failure to report. A furious coach promptly yanked him, and jibed, "Good work, hero."

Christened Rocco Victor, the twenty-year-old Gary steel man has his heart set on being a coach, likes reading good literature, likes to swim, was captain of his high school football team after plentiful redemption of the above-told bonehead episode, is a sophomore in the College of Commerce and thinks his greatest thrill has been getting his strong arms on the elusive Marchy Schwartz when the latter was an all-American and Rocky was but a humble yearling.





FRANK STURLA CANALE

Left End

■ The indomitable spirit of Sturla Canale will be one of the favorite topics of conversation in years to come when alumni gather to hash over the events of the 1932 football season. With pride they will recall that he actively participated in three practice sessions of the varsity prior to their departure for the Southern California game even though handicapped by a broken bone in his leg. Canale wanted to make that trip—he wanted to help Notre Dame win. This is just a sample of the traditional Notre Dame spirit but it will live long in the minds of Notre Dame men.

As an understudy for Ed Kosky, he has participated in every game this year. Although only a sophomore, his all-around playing merited him second team rating. Kosky will be graduated in June but with Canale coming back next year Coach Anderson should have no left end worries.

Memphis, Tenn., points to Canale as one of its distinguished citizens, and Catholic high school of that city claims him as its outstanding alumnus. Canale expects to practice law in his home city after he is graduated from Notre Dame. He is 21 years old, over six feet tall and weighs better than 190.

MICHAEL JOHN LEDING

Left Tackle

■ Michael John Leding is another South Bend boy making good at Notre Dame. And Mike is that rarest of individuals, a student with a 95 per cent average in his studies. Maintaining a scholastic record of this kind and at the same time absorbing the bumps of a tackle assignment on a football team is one of those "believe it or not" feats.

Leding has another year's eligibility and should he return to join the lists of those contending for the left tackle post next year, stands a good chance of being one of the leaders. Of course, there will be big Ed Krause, two-year first stringer and all-American, to meet.

Mike himself has plenty of heft, is tall, rangy and powerful. He is six feet, two inches tall, weighs 180 pounds and is 21 years old. He is a graduate of Central high in South Bend where he played a lot of baseball, a sport he gave up after coming to Notre Dame. Summers he holds a job as municipal playground director. Chemical engineering will be his life work.



JOHN EDWARD TOBIN

Right Halfback

■ Playing his first year with the varsity, John Edward (Red) Tobin displayed sufficient all round ability blocking, tackling, and carrying the ball to merit the attention of Coach Anderson, win promotion to a regular berth at right halfback with the third string, and see action in many games. When, before the Southern California game, Hunk shifted Tobin to the full-back position, followers of Notre Dame recalled Rockne's shift of Bucky O'Connor from right half to full before the Trojan game in 1930.

At Janesville high school in Janesville, Wis., Red distinguished himself as an athlete, but strangely never as a footballer. Baseball and basketball were his fortes, and in the latter he was rated an all-conference guard. Never before coming to Notre Dame did he consider football as a sport seriously to be taken up.

Though small of stature—his height is five feet, seven inches—he is nevertheless of stocky build, possesses powerful leg drive and a world of speed. His age is 21 and he is a junior in the College of Arts and Letters. He intends to coach after graduation.



FREDERICK ADOLPH BARSTOW

Right Tackle

■ Fred Barstow, better known as Fritz to his many comrades, came to Notre Dame after being graduated from Menominee high school in Michigan. The game of football is anything but a novelty to this athlete. For the past five years he has been an active participant. He played three seasons on the high school team and held the captain honor in his senior year. Since entering Notre Dame he has been a regular on the freshman eleven and in the last campaign he was Joe Kurth's understudy.

The all-American Kurth concluded his college career in the Southern California game and Coach Anderson expects Barstow to help fill the gap. He is capable of doing just that and it isn't unlikely that Notre Dame will have another all-American right tackle when the honors are passed out next Thanksgiving.

Barstow has also shown ability on the golf links and plans to try out for the team this year. His favorite diversion is bowling and is a favorite to cop the scholastic tournament to be held in the near future.

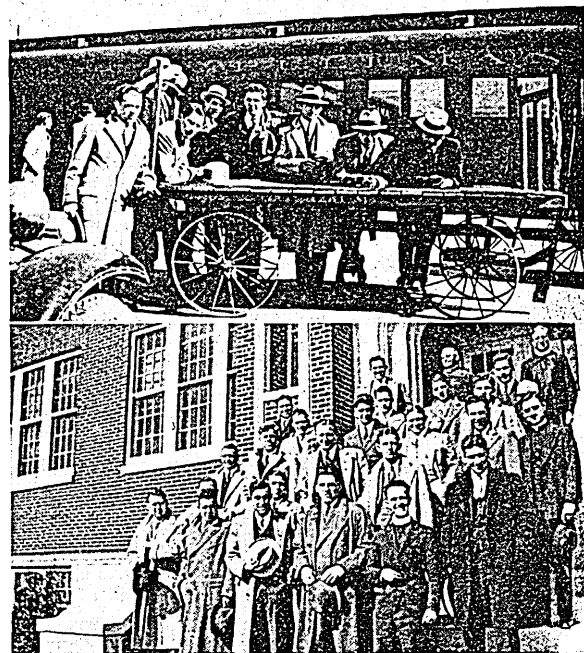
In rounding out his list of athletic achievements we find that Barstow cut quite a figure as a track man during his prep school days. He put his 200 pounds of beef behind a discus one afternoon and hurled it to a new high school record. Coach Nicholson considers him a valuable man and so do we.

Intersectional Hamburgers

BY WILLIAM FLYNN

RESERVE FOOTBALL, 1932

Notre Dame	7;	Kalamazoo	13
Notre Dame	0;	Texas Tech	39
Notre Dame	6;	St. Thomas	24
Notre Dame	6;	Gary College	7
Notre Dame	0;	Purdue "B"	0



The Hamburgers at Texas Tech, Lubbock, Texas. Shortly later they played St. Thomas college at Scranton.

■ Experiencing its worst season from the standpoint of wins since its inception several years ago as a unit in Notre Dame's football program, the 1932 Notre Dame "B" team, playing all games away from home, lost four and tied one, meeting opponents selected from the East, Middle West, and Southwest.

Opening its season against Kalamazoo, October 7, the Notre Dame "Hamburgers" lost a close game, 13-7. Both teams started slowly and play during the first half was confined to territory between the 40 yard lines.

Beginning the third quarter with a series of line plunges and end runs starting on the Notre Dame 40 yard line, Hachadorian, Kalamazoo right half, plunged for the first touchdown. The try for extra point failed.

Taking the ball on the succeeding kickoff, Notre Dame made their touchdown by line plunges aided by a 40 yard run by Ronzone, fullback. Ronzone ran the ball for the extra point, putting the "B" team in the lead, 7-6.

Fighting to hold their one point lead, the Reserve team had the better

of play until late in the fourth quarter when Kalamazoo recovered a fumble within the Notre Dame ten yard line and pushed over for the winning touchdown. Thomas, Kalamazoo left half, place kicked the extra point.

■ The first of their two intersectional games took the "B" team to Lubbock, Texas, Oct. 28, to meet Texas Tech before a crowd of 8,000. Facing the Notre Dame system as taught by Coach Pete Cawthon* of the Matadors, which had previously defeated several of the South's strongest teams including S. M. U., and playing under flood lights, the Reserve team suffered its worst defeat of the season, losing 39-0.

Cawthon started his shock troops and play during the first quarter was about even and marked by the defensive work of Leo Dilling, Notre Dame right half. At the beginning of the second period the Matador first team was sent into the game. From that moment the Texans took command.

After scoring one touchdown in the second period, Crites, fullback, carrying the ball and dropkicking the

extra point, Texas Tech added two more in the third quarter. The first resulted from a sustained drive by the consistent plunging of McKeever, right half, and the second from an intercepted pass. During the fourth quarter, the Texas team opened up their passing attack which resulted in three more touchdowns.

After a week's rest the "B" team met St. Thomas, Nov. 6, at Scranton, Pa., in their second inter-sectional game before 10,000 fans. Facing an undefeated team which numbered among its victims the University of Baltimore and Manhattan College, coached by "Chick" Meehan, formerly at N. Y. U., the Notre Dame team lost by a score of 24-6.

Piercing the St. Thomas line for consistent gains during the first quarter, the "B" team scored from their own thirty-five yard line in eight plays. St. Thomas ran the succeeding kick-off back to their forty-yard line and then completed a forty-yard pass which placed the ball in scoring position. Casey, St. Thomas star, made the touchdown but failed to convert the extra point.

In the second quarter St. Thomas

drove from their forty-yard line for their second touchdown. Their third score resulted from a long pass over the heads of the Notre Dame secondary to an end who ran unopposed to the goal line. The final score came when Casey ran 62 yards to place the ball on the Notre Dame two yard line from where he carried it over the goal.

■ During the week-end of November 12, the "B" squad was divided into two teams which played Gary college, Nov. 11 and the Purdue "B" team Nov. 12. Gary won the Friday game 7-6 and Saturday's game resulted in a 0-0 tie with the Reserve team's only Big Ten opponent.

Meeting Gary at night and in freezing weather, Notre Dame scored first, midway in the first period, when Clark, left halfback, ran 45 yards off right tackle for a touchdown. Quarterback Burke attempted to rush the ball for the extra point but failed.

On the last play of the second quarter, Gary completed a pass for their touchdown and place-kicked the extra point which ultimately resulted in victory after the gun ending the first half had been fired. During the second half both teams were unable to make sustained drives and play was marred by many fumbles.

Meeting their Big Ten opponent at Lafayette the same afternoon the Varsity was playing Northwestern in the Notre Dame stadium, the "B" team was held to a scoreless tie by Purdue's reserves before 6,000 people. Twice the Reserves went the length of the field to the Purdue five yard line but both times were held for downs and lost the ball. Purdue was

outplayed but when the Irish "B" team reached a scoring position, the Boilermakers' line stiffened and stopped all scoring attempts.

■ With the Purdue game ending their season, the Reserve squad next journeyed to Cleveland to witness the Notre Dame-Navy game as guests of the Notre Dame Athletic Association. Athletic Director Jesse Harper and Head Coach Anderson rewarded them in this manner for their wholehearted cooperation during the season.

Players selected to make the several trips were chosen from the following who constituted the Reserve squad during the 1932 season: Ends, Hafron, Herold, Murphy, Sullivan, Macintosh; Tackles, Cousino, Yehle, Kennedy, Mariani, Waldron, Vyzral; Centers, D'Amora, Fitzmaurice, Bowden, McGraw; Guards, Bruno, Fisher, Yeager, Dunning, Shamla; Quarterbacks, Burke, McMonagl, Caldwell, Boland; Halfbacks, Cavender, Devitt, McArdele, Smith, Winterbottom, Clark, O'Brien, Dilling, Costello, Laborne; and Fullbacks, Heinle, Razon, Donelly, Hagan.

Assistant Freshman Coach George Kozak was in charge of the "B" team on all trips with the exception of the St. Thomas game when Freshman Coach Clarence Kline accompanied the team. Managers for the various trips were drawn from the Notre Dame undergraduate managerial staff.

■ The reserve teams, like the frosh squad, are handicapped in their efforts by the fact that they learn new offenses from week to week. They are the victims of Coach Hunk An-

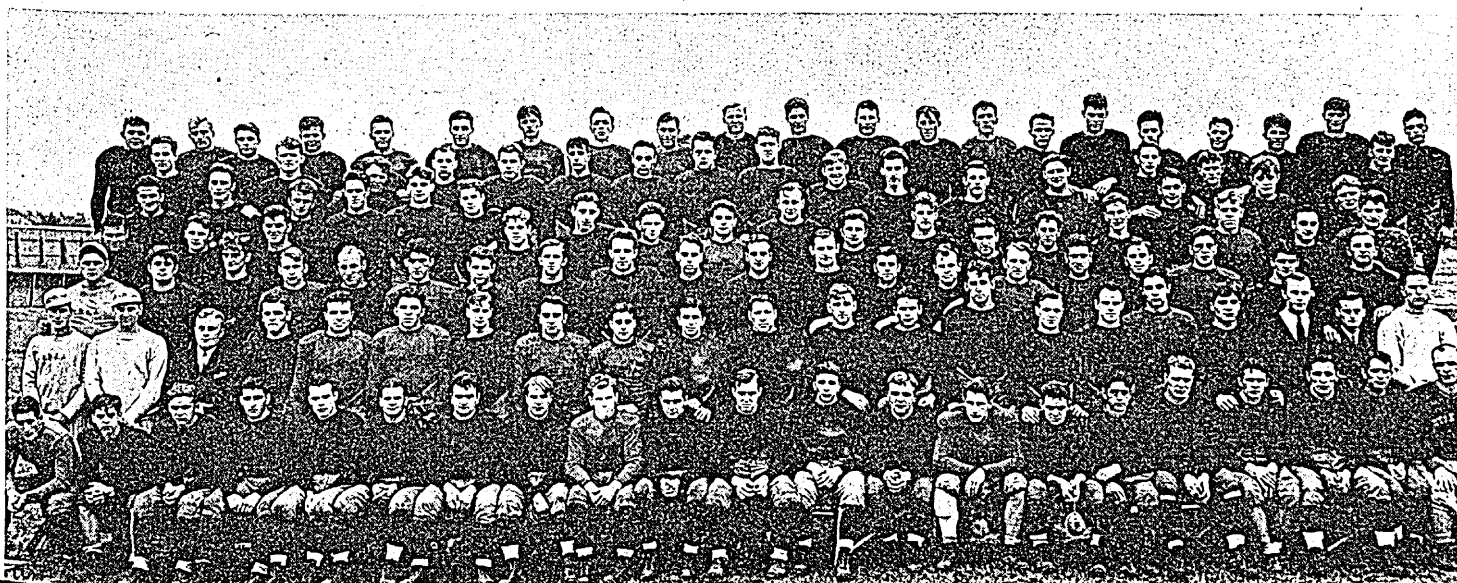
derson's daily varsity defensive clinics, in which he tries to discover ways and means of stopping what he has seen and what he expects from the opposition for the following Saturday.

Never let it be said, however, that the reserves don't know their defensive ball, frontwards, backwards, and inside out. Their ability in this line of play is cramped because all they scrimmage against is the Notre Dame system, but they learn the Notre Dame system and stop it consistently in practice.

With everything to gain and little to lose, they go into every scrimmage as if it is the season's high point. If Coach Anderson had some way to key his varsity to the pitch the reserves and freshmen reach daily, there wouldn't be a defeat on the card. These boys all figure themselves in line for promotion to the varsity. The varsity figures it has no chance of advancement and rests somewhat on its laurels in practice.

The frame of mind of the two combatants, then, is usually good for an even contest.

Getting back to the routine of the reserve team through the season, these boys, as we have said, learn a number of different offenses—Notre Dame, Warner, Southern California and variations of all of them. While the jumble of learning a new offense and new plays every week keeps the reserves below par against outside competition, it does give the players a thorough working knowledge of the various styles of football. And this knowledge is a boon to them when they go out into coaching positions or into boy guidance work.



Interhall Football

BY JAMES S. KEARNS

■ Notre Dame's interhall football system has often, and in various ways, been referred to as the incubator of material for the Irish varsity. That estimate of the campus gridiron league may or may not be strictly accurate.

Certainly the interhall league has sent men to the varsity—Jack Robinson and Eddie Caldwell, for two contemporary examples—but just as surely there have been hundreds of under-graduates who have played the intra-mural brand of football without any notion of a meteoric rise to the Fighting Irish ranks.

But there is one indubitable fact about interhall football: it presents the greatest opportunity for collective fun and good times of any branch of campus activity.

This year, for instance, twelve squads of varying sizes from twenty to seventy-five have battled through a two-months schedule for the campus championship and have had a great amount of fun and hard-playing. Interhall is a branch of sport that has remained strictly "with the boys."

At the conclusion of that eight-week season, Alumni hall, coached by Sabby Addonizio and boasting one of the strongest elevens the league has seen, downed Ray Morrissey's Morrissey hall squad 12 to 0 for the campus title.

Before the situation reached that climax, however, a long series of interesting Sunday games had gone into the records.

On October 9, the two leagues of six teams each started in quest of the crown St. Edward's had won last year. The Off-Campus eleven was discontinued this year owing to the small number of students living downtown.

■ On the first day in Group 1, St. Edward's and Badin whipped Lyons and Morrissey respectively and Dillon and Corby played a scoreless tie. Individual stars began to appear as Andrews of St. Ed's, Desnoyers of

Badin, Sheedy of Morrissey, and Devine of Lyons led their teams' opening demonstrations.

Group 2 got under way as Walsh beat Howard 7 to 6 and Freshman topped Carroll 6 to 0. Alumni and Brownson did not play. Red McCoskey paced the Freshman team and Hughes of Carroll shone for the dorm. Walsh produced heroes in Ackerman and Blake with Sandura and Whelan in Howard's limelight.

The next week saw Corby run roughshod over Lyons 25 to 0 and Morrissey whip Dillon 7-0. Devlin and Behrman led the Corby drives; Blake of Morrissey and Shultz of Dillon loked best in their game.

Alumni launched its march in Group 2 by whipping Carroll by three touchdowns. That was Carroll's final game as the lack of material, caused by the small number in the hall, kept the Main Building entry from presenting a representative team. Freshman swamped Brownson in the other game of Oct. 16th.

A rating system that gave two points for a win and one for a tie was inaugurated to eliminate the chance of a tie for first place in the final standings.

The third Sunday of the season saw Alumni, Freshman, and Walsh remain undefeated in Group 2, and Morrissey alone at the top of Group 1. Morrissey's loss to Badin on the opening day was reversed and given to Morrissey as a victory when the use of ineligible men by Badin was noticed. Corby, with a loss and a tie, still threatened Morrissey's position, while in Group 2, Howard and Brownson were out of the running with two losses apiece.

On Oct. 30, Corby tied Morrissey and Alumni beat Howard. Those results left Morrissey definitely out in front of their group and drew Alumni up on equal terms with Freshman for the leadership of Group 2. Brownson was credited with a forfeit victory from Carroll.

New stars were appearing as Alumni rolled on. Powell, Lukanitsch, and Charley Huisling were leading the fast moving juniors. Aberle and La-Londe were forging to the front as

FINAL INTERHALL STANDINGS

Group 1.	W.	L.	T.	Pts.*
Morrissey -----	4	0	1	9
Corby -----	2	0	2	6
St. Edwards -----	2	1	1	5
Dillon -----	1	2	1	3
Lyons -----	0	5	0	0

Group 2.	W.	L.	T.	Pts.*
Alumni -----	5	0	0	10
Freshman -----	3	1	1	7
Walsh -----	2	1	1	5
Brownson -----	1	2	0	2
Howard -----	1	3	0	2
Carroll -----	0	5	0	0

*Victories counted two points, tie games one point, losses no points.

dependables for Morrissey.

Another Sunday brought a fourth victory for Morrissey, saw Walsh and Freshman tie, Corby beat Badin and St. Ed's trounce Dillon. The standings showed that Morrissey had clinched the Group 1 title and that Alumni, with Freshman and Walsh ahead on its schedule had tough sledding to a championship in the other league although they held a definite lead.

Nov. 13 found Alumni disposing of Freshman as Bloemsmas, Pahlman, and Pogue lead the way in a one-sided 33 to 7 triumph. So strong was the junior line that Freshman entered Alumni's territory but once during the game, that time for their touchdown. Only Walsh remained between Alumni and an unblemished record.

On Tuesday, Nov. 29, Alumni whipped Walsh 12 to 0 for the title and the chance to play Morrissey in the Stadium for the campus championship. Alumni's fast backs and big line were too much for the senior team.

Climaxing the year, Alumni faced Morrissey in the biting cold and blowing snow of December 3rd. As in their previous games, the juniors threw a powerful line and a fast running backfield into the meeting and galloped away with a 12 to 0 victory over the Group 1 winners.

Early in the opening period, a long punt return by Lukanitsch and a pass from Pahlman to Lukanitsch put the ball on Morrissey's 12-yard line in Alumni's possession. On the third

play from that point, Finkel went through tackle for the score.

In the second quarter Bloehsma broke loose for 55 yards and a touch-down but the play was called back and Alumni penalized. From that point to the final quarter the play was fairly even with Pahlman of Alumni and Bintz of Morrissey exchanging long punts.

■ A fine kick by Pahlman to Morrissey's nine yard line put the sophomores in a bad spot and Bintz kicked out to his 46-yard line. Alumni opened a smashing drive for the goal line and McKiernan, Bloehsma, and Finkel advanced steadily, Finkel finally scoring on a thrust through center. The work of LaLonde, Blake, and Bintz stood out for Morrissey as they battled to hold off the title-bent juniors.

To the outsider, perhaps, this annual scramble for whatever honors come one's way with success in inter-hall football may not seem important. But on the campus it is. Whether playing before a championship crowd of from 10,000 to 20,000 persons or just among themselves on one of the many recreation grounds which dot the campus, you can see these inter-hall players putting their best into every play of every game.

Their rectors are just as enthusiastic in their efforts to keep their respective halls at the top of the heap,

whether in football, basketball, track, baseball, cross-country, boxing, tennis, golf, or any of the other forms of athletics for which equipment is provided by the university.

The net result of the interhall system is that students, living away from the large amusement centers and with little to occupy their minds with the exception of their scholastic and religious exercises, are given a chance to develop themselves physically and develop a strong mind in a strong body. A group spirit is formed by the various athletic rivalries of the halls. The minds of the students, whether participants or not—and almost everyone in school participates in one sport or another—have something to turn to when they need relaxation from studies and from extra curricular activities.

■ The system has been aped at other schools, seldom, however, with any reference to Notre Dame. The model is usually the house plan of the large English universities, as far as the public prints are concerned. But Notre Dame bows to no one in this respect. It is undeniably true that the hall system cropped up naturally at Notre Dame because of the fact that halls were there, students wanted to participate in athletics, and the students were not adept enough at the beginning for varsity competition against other schools.

The varsity system grew out of the hall system at Notre Dame. But the hall system grew naturally and was not based on any other plan. Now, when other schools institute their hall systems, nine times out of ten they give credit for the plan to European schools. And ten times out of ten, they point to their system as something unique.

Interhall Football Coaches

Alumni Hall: Brancheau, Addonizio, Gru.

Badin Hall: Leonard, Chapman, O'Neill.

Brownson Hall: Queenan, Harris, McGrath.

Carroll Hall: Koken, Nulty, Reuland.

Corby Hall: Staab, Hayes, Seidl.

Dillon Hall: Howard, Ffrench, Witucki.

Freshman Hall: Smith, Golden, Clark.

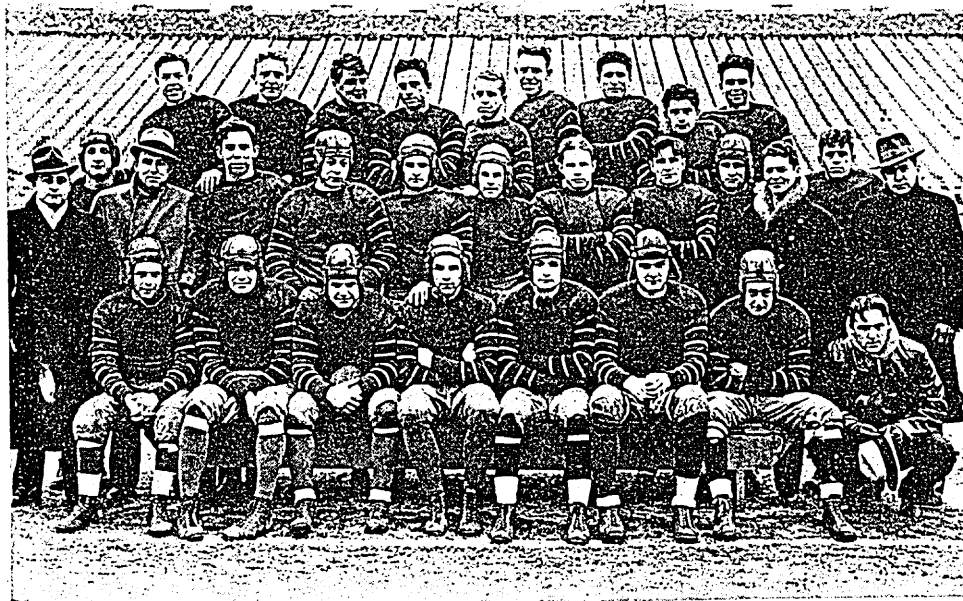
Howard Hall: LaBorne, Curry, Dugan.

Lyons Hall: Meyers, Keating, Keeney.

Morrissey Hall: Sheeketski, Morrissey, Wietig.

St. Edward's Hall: Halleran, Freehill, Cronan.

Walsh Hall: Melinkovich, O'Dea, Voegele.



■ Alumni Hall, 1932 Interhall Champions:

Front row (Left to right): Dugan, Favret, Quirk, Holland, Kiely, C. Husiking, Reese, Pogue.

Second row: Addonizio (coach), Hoban (assistant coach), Byrne, Bloehsma, Pahlman, Lukanitsch, Rickard, McKiernan, Shapiro, Powell, Tingley, Kelleher.

Back row: Finkel, Como, McCormick, W. Huisiking, Cole, Glennon Fromm, Jandoli, Sausville, Leonard.

The Men Behind the Team

BY LESLIE RADDATZ

■ Governing Notre Dame's athletics is the Board of Athletic Control. The Reverend Michael Mulcaire, C. S. C., is chairman of the board and James E. McCarthy is secretary. Other members are the Reverend Thomas A. Steiner, C. S. C., the Reverend Thomas A. Lahey, C. S. C., William Logan Benitz and Clarence Manion. As the board's title indicates, its business is to approve schedules and to award monograms.

The Board of Athletic Control was founded in 1898 and reorganized in 1924. Under it Notre Dame athletics have grown to their present prominent position. The board's biggest task was the building of the new stadium, a task which it performed well.

Directly behind the football team are, of course, the coaches. Under Head Coach Heartly Anderson, Assistant Coaches Voedisch, Schwartz, Hoffman and Yarr have worked and planned so that Notre Dame football may continue to be the great thing that it was in the past. Aiding them are the freshman coaches, Jake Klein, Norb Christman, George Kozak and Regis McNamara, whose duty it is to take a green squad and, in a few short weeks make a team strong enough to scrimmage the varsity—with a new set of plays every week.

■ In charge of seeing that Notre Dame teams function without difficulty are the managers. This year the managerial system, developed by Knute Rockne, has been under the direction of Anthony W. Wirry. Assisting him as football managers were Frank Buhl and John Sherman. These men have worked from carrying buckets and sweatshirts in their freshman year until this fall they arranged the transportation of a great football squad that travelled from coast to coast. Under Senior Managers Wirry, Buhl and Sherman are a group of junior managers, a number of sophomore managers and a host of freshman managers. The junior managers

arrange "B" team trips, no mean task during the past season when the Hamburgers went to Texas one week, to Scranton the next and to Purdue the next.

Trainer of Notre Dame teams is Eugene ("Scrapiron") Young. For the past three years he has taped and bandaged ailing athletes. Young received his nickname from Knute Rockne during his days as a student here. As a member of the track team he would set up the bleachers before a meet, run a mile and two mile race, and then take down the bleachers. Many Notre Dame men insist that Young is better than a doctor at treating bruises, sprains, dislocations. During the past season he has set Dick Pfefferle's shoulder more times than he can remember. His success in keeping Norm Greeney's trick knee in shape has done much to aid the strength of the Notre Dame line this fall.

"Mac" McAllister is in charge of the equipment room and manages the gym. Every year he must hand out scores of jerseys, sweatshirts, pants, socks, shoes and headgears. He must keep track of the silk pants and the rain pants and the regular pants for some hundred football players.

■ Dan Hanley (no fullback) hands out towels and sees to it that things run smoothly in the locker room. He conducts a daily campaign against Athlete's Foot by throwing chloride of lime on the floor of the showers and makes himself popular with Notre Dame athletes by calling them "Mister."

These individuals all help Notre Dame football teams. But the greatest and most influential group behind the team is the student body. In order that the student body may function properly as a backer of the team, the S.A.C., the Blue Circle and the band each fall help in the organization of giant pep meetings. Usually these begin with announcements in the form of S.A. C. bulletins. The Blue Circle and the band wait outside the dining halls as the student

body comes out. The Blue Circle lights flares; the band plays the "Victory March;" the students march to the gym. There the S.A.C. chairman introduces the speaker of the evening. The coaches speak. A few players ask the students for their support. The students sing and cheer. The meeting ends and students and players are ready for the next day's game.

■ The staff in the athletic association offices has also been largely responsible for the comfort and well-being of the team during the past season. J. Arthur Haley, business manager of athletics, is the man who arranges, with the managers, for all trips, meals, hotel accommodations, and transportation for the team on its invasions of enemy land.

And with him, it is only fair to mention those Notre Dame alumni and well-wishers who provide transportation for the team from trains to hotels, hotels to stadia, stadium back to hotels, and hotels to trains. Cars or busses meet the team when it pulls into town. The players pile in and are whisked through traffic with a police escort to Mass, then to their quarters, and wherever else they may want to go . . . on time, without delay which might wear on their nerves when they are nervous and keyed for that day's or the next day's game. We regret that these willing workers must remain anonymous.

Finally, the kindness of the newspapers has been appreciated at Notre Dame. The usual disparaging rumors and stories cropped up from time to time, but Notre Dame is used to these. It appreciates the fact that the newspapers are willing to treat the school fairly when they are treated fairly. It also appreciates the fact that Notre Dame is a boon to newspapers by reason of its athletic success. The papers, fairly enough, give cognizance to this fact by giving an unbiased view of the activities of the Fighting Irish. On the whole, the papers have been lavish in their praise of Notre Dame this year as in the past.

A Hike to the Right . . . !

BY TED HUSING

■ High in the stadium's press box are seated three young men. The teamwork which features the Notre Dame attack features also the work these lads must do as they view the football game being fought on the gridiron below. The technician controls the music, the cheers and the voice of the descriptionist. The observer, well versed in the offensive systems used by most of the leading elevens, presses the buttons on the electric lamp annunciator which identifies for the announcer the men who are in the attack and the opponents who are on the defense. Never a word is said between them. Grim-faced, determined, and on edge, they co-operate to make millions feel that they, too, are at the game.

"Laurie Vejar is calling signals. 5-8-1. It's a hike to the right that puts Mike Koken and Steve Banas back. Gorman snaps that pigskin, Banas cracks the inside of his own left tackle with a sock that can't be denied. He makes it first down and ten to go on Army's 40-yard line."

Notre Dame is playing football. Millions are hanging on to every move they make on the field. Vested in Columbia's trio of broadcasters is the right to detail each play, the responsibility to televise the game in vocal description. All over the country people listen. For Notre Dame is football's standout broadcast university. Letters that pile high on the broadcasters' desks ask for Notre Dame broadcasts, and there are too many reasons why this has come about for me to reel them off at length.

When the Eastern authorities decided to abandon the broadcasting of football, Notre Dame, mindful of its powerful actual and synthetic alumni, proudly notified the world that they, at least, would permit each and every home game to be hurled through the ether so that football fans from Maine to California could follow the play of the team that they had accepted as their own. The hesitant Big Ten officials, who were debating

in their minds the probable results of such a broadcasting ban, were moved to do nothing about the matter, and so the Big Ten was not officially prohibited from allowing the airing of each fracas. The Eastern officials had already decided on the ban.

■ When the embryo broadcasting schedules for the year had been submitted and were declared null and void by the broadcasting officials due to the declination of permission through the ban, Notre Dame games were inked in, and it appeared that 1932 was going to be a big Notre Dame year. But the fact that one university of the many hundred throughout the country would secure such unmeasured attention had some little to do with a post-Olympic Games conference in which the ban was rescinded. Despite the opening to the broadcasters of all the games, excepting those in the Southern Conference, Notre Dame retained top posi-

tion with this network, by being pencilled for four games. Some of the universities restricted broadcasting schedules to two or three of the super sell-outs, but the lakeside institution that has immortalized Knute K. Rockne in its history-making football campaigns welcomed any broadcasting with open arms.

With attendance dropping all over the land, many are inclined to think that broadcasting affects the gate. To this I personally do not subscribe. We find agitation against the pricing of games to such heights that the 1932 public cannot afford them. Not many colleges are guilty of this procedure, but at the same time none of the remaining universities has reduced the gate price appreciably. Radio does affect the gate on a rainy day, but since the tickets are sold by subscription and then up to game time by public sale, most of the sale is made before the day of the game.

(Continued on page 97)



Here is the "annunciator" with which Ted Husing can watch a football game and talk about it at the same time. Les Quaiely, his assistant, works the left panel, equipped with 22 buttons, one for each player; Ted looks at the right panel where a light shines by the player's name, and he has the play.

Army Aftermath

BY GEORGE TREVOR



■ In that cave of the whistling winds called Yankee Stadium, a jade-green jersied Notre Dame eleven found the verve, the rhythm and the cohesive drive that were missing against Pittsburgh some weeks ago and smothered the flashiest, if not the solidest attacking unit in West Point history last Saturday afternoon.

In a word, Notre Dame—boasting the greatest man power this side of Los Angeles—clicked. When that happens, it makes very little difference what team occupies the opposite corner. The luckless adversary is almost certain to take it on the chin. This time it happened to be Army—an Army team seething with speed and offensive rhythm, but lacking sheer power. In two weeks it will be Southern California's turn to feel the fury that is Notre Dame.

Why play any Rose Bowl game, if Southern California, as seems certain, is to be the Pacific standard bearer? That clash between Trojans and Ramblers on December 10 will decide which is the greatest football team in America. A fig for your undefeated records! They are often misleading.

Colgate? Why, these Notre Dame wreckers could pick the little Giants up by the seat of their plum-colored pants and heave them clear back to the Chenango Valley! Purdue could probably do the same. That flat statement is the greatest tribute one can pay Andy Kerr, the peaked-faced genius, who has fashioned a silky, smooth Colgate team out of material that doesn't compare with that at any one of a dozen major universities. With one or two exceptions there isn't a man on the Colgate varsity who could make the Notre Dame team. All the more honor to Kerr and Colgate spirit that so much has been made of so little.

■ It is a football truism that games are decided in the line. Notre Dame exemplified the truth of that trite statement against Army. "Up front where the football game is" (as Knute Rockne used to say with a bit of irony in his voice, when he heard about backfield exploits) Hunk Anderson's burly linemen outcharged and over-powered an Army barrier that looked almost frail by comparison.

"The first thing I noticed" said Major Sasse afterwards "was the size of the Notre Dame linemen. They looked as big as a battery of howitzers. Mere beef is a liability unless supplemented by speed. Here in the East huge men are usually slow on their feet. Anderson's giants were nimble as cats. They had the speed to make their size and weight count."

Sasse is right. Those Notre Dame behemoths—Robinson, 200 pounds, 6 ft. 3 in.; Greeney, 190, 6 ft.; Harris, 188, 5 ft. 11 in.; Krause, 220, 6 ft. 3 in.; Kurth, 204, 6 ft. 2 in.; Kosky, 185, 6 ft., and Host, 175, 5 ft. 11 in.—generated an offensive drive that simply obliterated Army's front line trenches. Their starting impetus was amazing for such big men and their surging momentum swept Army's comparatively light linemen clear back into the secondary defense. Only one man on the Army line exceeds 181 pounds in weight. This is Armstrong, the 220-pound tackle.

The game hadn't gone five minutes before it became apparent that Army was hopelessly overmatched up front. As well expect a bunch of middle-weight wrestlers to cope with a batch of speedy Hackenschmidts, Gotches, Sandows and Lewises. Speed? You should have seen the strapping Harris and the brawny Greeney swing out of their guard berths to head interference on sweeps, slants and short side reverses! They reminded you of those fifty-mile an hour heavy duty tanks now being tested by the United States War Department.

Milton Summerfelt, Army's all-America guard, alone stood his ground against this jade green avalanche, though Notre Dame paid him the

The New York Sun's football expert gives his polysyllabic version of the Battle of the Bronx in this story reprinted from the Sun.

compliment of assigning two men to double-team him or else struck at the other flank. The right side of Army's line took a merciless battering all afternoon. Seventy per cent of Notre Dame's plays—whether reverses or strong side drives—were aimed at Army's right.

■ Richard King's absence was sorely felt, though that nonpareil of Army ends could not have averted this West Point Waterloo. Subjected to the shocking impact of a superior line, Army felt the loss of its 1931 master pair of tackles—Price and Suarez—for the first time during the present campaign. But even those lancinating tackles could not have halted the South Bend twister which burst out of a yellow-green cloud and leveled all defenses.

Here, please remember, was a Notre Dame team operating on dry turf against Army at long last. In 1929 the Irish offense was shackled by an ice-bound gridiron. In 1930, Soldier Field, Chicago, was one big mud puddle. Last fall, the heavy, slippery going hamstrung Notre Dame's sweeps and cutbacks. All Coach Anderson asked last Saturday was a field fit to run on. He got it and did those Ramblers run!

With a firm purchase for their cleats, Notre Dame's two sets of well matched backs pranced, cavorted and pinwheeled in the approved Rockne manner. There was nothing to choose between these two venomous combinations, unless you're the finicky sort of disciple of Malthus who would hesitate between arsenic and strychnine as a medium of self destruction.

Hunk Anderson held a perfect

pinochle hand—eight aces. Backfield B, labeled "arsenic," embraced Murphy, Lukats, Sheetketski and Banas. No joking, this is the second string quartet at Notre Dame! It started the game and softened up Army to the snapping point.

Backfield A, tabbed "strychnine," comprised Jaskwhich, Koken, Brancheau and Melinkovitch. These regulars did the mopping up in the second and fourth periods. The starting combination has just a shade more power; the clean-up brigade has an edge in speed. All eight backs can block like so many Hardwicks. They exhibit a collective ferocity on attack, a devil-may-care abandon that may be duplicated here and there among individuals, but nowhere else in the mass.

■ Words are futile things with which to convey the cadence, the poise, the rhythmic tempo, the arrogant assurance of these two Notre Dame backfields. The lilt of them, the joyous zest of them, the lifting, shattering impact of them—must be seen with your own eyes! Whichever four happens to be in action functions with a measured deliberation, a metronomic precision redolent of that intangible something we recognize as "class."

"One-two-three-four," you can hear them chant in unison as they hike to right or left, pause relaxed for the required second, arms swinging pendulum fashion and then explode in an irresistible torrent of pent-up muscular and nervous energy. There is no lost motion, no false moves. You get an impression of relaxed concentration which is the very essence of winning football.

Let's have a look at a few high water marks in the relentless surge of the Notre Dame attack, a rolling force as monotonous yet as variable as the waves of the sea.

It is the second period. A raw wind hums through the spider web of steel girders supporting the triple deck grand stand. Coach Anderson has sent in his climax-running backfield Notre Dame holds the ball at midfield. Peppery Jaskwhich, whom Rockne personally selected as Carideo's successor, signals for a short side run by the fullback, George Melinkovich. This pale and interesting invalid had been fighting off influenza in the college sick bay all last week. What chance had the flu germs to get the Utah

bronco down? About as much chance as Army's tacklers!

Melinkovich sweeps Army's left flank screened by three blockers—Harris, Greeney and Jaskwhich. That Utah boy can run like a halfback, though his chief job is plunging, but his three interferers keep ahead of him, smacking down gold-helmeted cadets in staccato fashion. This blanketing interference is typical of Notre Dame's rushing attack.

Away over by the East sideline Cadet Brown finally nails Melinkovich on the 20 yard stripe. Notre Dame shifts to face the wide open side of the field, but Melinkovich along the near boundary on the same West Pointers.

The convalescent is doing so well that they gave him the ball again. but he fumbles when hit hard on the 5 yard line and Army is temporarily saved. Maybe the flu has weakened Melinkovich after all eh?

■ Mike Koken, Schwartz's stubby successor, now starts harassing Army. Mike is a miniature projectile. When about to be tackled he takes off in a kind of swan dive, launching his compact body head first through space. It's practically a sure way of gaining 5 yards if you don't give a whoop for your neck. Mike doesn't.

Now Kosky, a dashing, crashing wing man, takes the ball from Koken on an end around play and hurtles to a first down 2 yards from Army's goal. Here the cadets, their backs to the wall, stand like the British Second Corps at Ypres. Notre Dame disdains three sure points by field goal. The boys in Nile green think only in terms of touchdowns.

When Fields kicks out to the 36 yard mark with only two minutes to go, it looks as though the first half will end scoreless. Take another look! There goes little Koken fading back, arm upraised. He cuts loose a 35



yard oblique heave into Army's right wing zone. Capt. Paul Host flags that sailing pass on the fly after crossing over from his post at right end. Two Army secondaries are at his heels, but he beats them to the ball and scoots to the 5 yard stripe.

No time to waste jabbing at Army's condensed line now. Koken scuds toward left end as though to circle the flank, suddenly turns tail, retreats rapidly, and lobs a high pass into the end zone. A pair of bright green arms reach up to gather in the ball. They belong to the sick man of South Bend. George "Spanish influenza" Melinkovich, Esq. Quick, nurse, another shot of aspirin! Like the soldier in the war-time tune, George can warble: "I don't want to get well, I don't want to get well, oh, I'm having a wonderful time!"

■ In the second half, tender-hearted

Hunk Anderson turned loose his second-string backs and told them not to catch cold. They didn't! Receiving Army's kickoff, Sheetketski, Banas, Murphy and Lukats paraded 40 yards on spinners, reverses and tackle slants. Just when it seemed that Army had this advance pegged, Steve Banas fell back in kick formation, but not to kick. Oh, dear me, no!

It was fourth down and the cadets weren't looking for a pass. They rushed Banas, thinking to block the punt. He gave ground nearly to midfield, dodged one Army tackler and cramped for elbow room against the side line, launched a brobdignagian pass. It was even longer than that toothsome adjective, covering a good 50 yards of frosted ozone.

Away down yonder in the Bronx end zone three Notre Dame receivers were waiting impatiently for that floating-power pass. Reading from left to right their names were Hugh Devore, Ed Kosky and Mike Koken. An imposing reception committee, sure enough, even though high silk hats, suede gloves and gardenia-embellished cutaways were missing to complete the Grover Whalen touch. No West Point representatives were present.

Any one of the three could have caught the pass, but Devore, being the only Irishman in the quorum, was elected to do the honors. Flanked by a Koken and a Kosky, this lonesome Irish boy just didn't dare let that ball slip through his fingers.

Broadcaster Oil

BY WARREN BROWN

■ About once a year, in football season, I make up my mind to listen to the radio broadcast of a game.

I chose the Notre Dame-Army game, this year, as the medium for ear-exercise. I gave up, before the first period was over, and "watched" the game coming in over a press association printer, and was content.

I wonder when the radio men are ever going to realize that they are, in a certain sense, reporters, and not prophets.

Not one of all their company is ever content to describe a play as, or after it happens. No, they must anticipate it, and nine times out of ten, they are wrong.

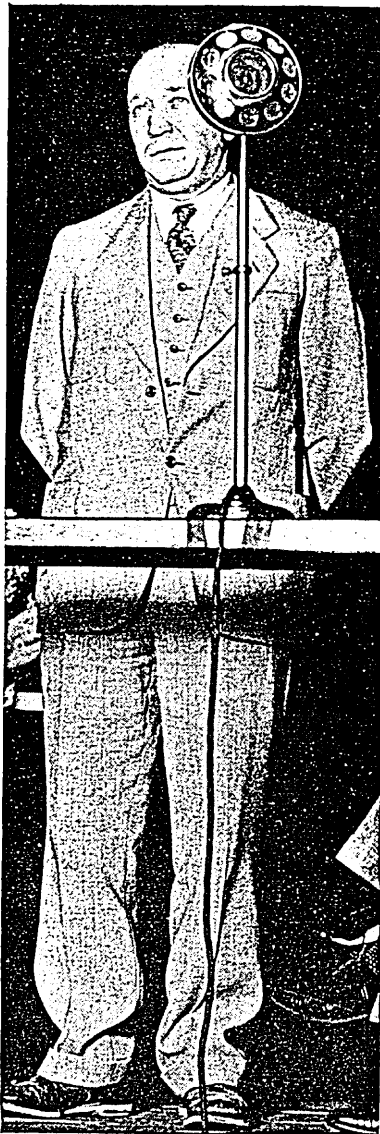
The one I tuned out, seemed to have an Army complex, which is, of course, his privilege. I have a Notre Dame complex, so I've been told, though at least one person who may read this space-filling bit announced, during the season, that it looked as if I had gone over to Northwestern.

However it grew tiresome, after a while, listening to the broadcaster's promise that Vidal would get loose, one of these minutes, and go places. I heard afterwards that he did get loose, and went back to the dressing room where there were no Krauses, Kurths, Harrises, Greeneyes or Robinsons to harass him.

While waiting for the breaking loose of Vidal, the broadcaster missed what still seems to me to be the big story of the Notre Dame-Army game, the introduction of a new offense designed by Coach Anderson.

But broadcasters get that way, I suppose. If they assumed that their listeners accepted that they knew something about football, and didn't keep on trying to prove it, the whole program would be much easier on the ears. Or would it?

One of Notre Dame's friendly rivals, Dick Hanley, of Northwestern, tells the story of a broadcaster who went into training in earnest, for the coming season.



■ Here is one man who, the brilliant sports editor of the Chicago Herald and Examiner tells us, was really qualified to give words to his views on a football game—he did once and every anticipatory remark was realized on the field of play.

The training took the form of regular attendance at Hanley's coaching school, during the summer. The broadcaster asked more questions than an alumnus after his team has lost the game in which the alumnus gave somebody 20 points and bet him two dollars.

The broadcaster was graduated with high honors, and was all set for the season.

He showed up to announce the play by play of the opening game on the Northwestern schedule.

He went along in great style, for quite a while. The ball was deep in the opponents' territory—actually on the five yard line, and directly in front of the goal posts. A play was run off. There was no gain. The officials swarmed in. The players clustered about in groups.

All this was breathed into the microphone at a furious, highly excited rate.

"Ooh," fairly screamed the broadcaster. "It's a penalty for Northwestern. They must have been off side. The referee has the ball. He is stepping off the yards. It can't be offside. He's gone more than five yards. It must be holding, or something. No, he's gone more than fifteen yards. Gee, he's still going. In all my experience, I have never seen a penalty like this. Why, he's passed the center of the field. He's still going. I can't understand it. There he is now, putting the ball on Northwestern's five yard line.

"That is the most drastic penalty I have ever seen inflicted upon a team."

And it was not until Northwestern put the ball into play again, that the broadcaster made the startling discovery that what he had just seen was the changing of goals at the end of the first period.

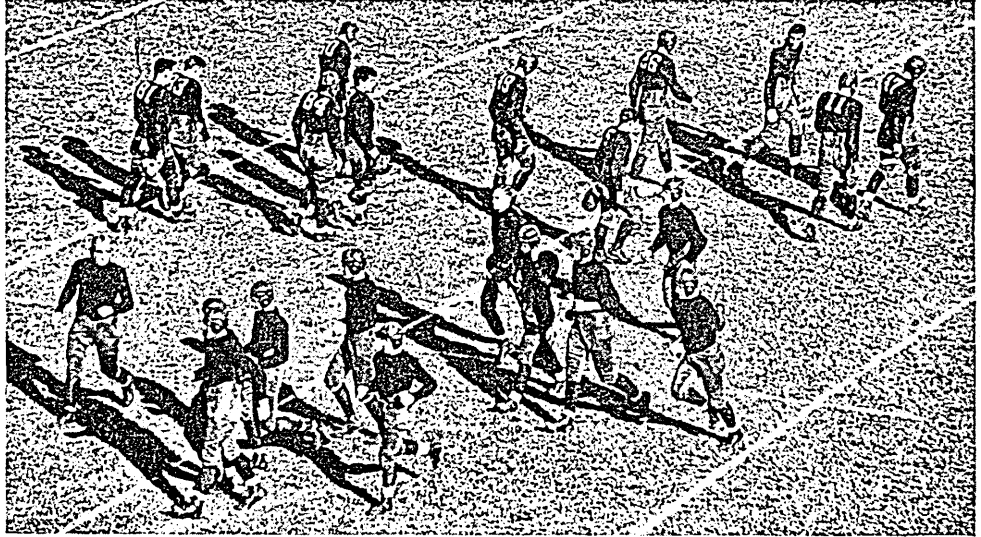
Of course, this is an exceptional case of radio reporting, though it is absolutely true.

A rarer case is that in which two professional teams, one of them Jack Chevigny's Cardinals, played a game in Chicago. Because the opposition wore jerseys of a cardinal hue, just before the game began, Chevigny ordered his men to don jerseys of another color. It was well on towards the middle of the first period before a broadcaster discovered that the team he was calling Cardinals, weren't Cardinals at all, but eleven other fellows.

(Continued on page 97)

The Rockne System

BY ED BANG



THE NOTRE DAME SYSTEM — The shock troops, their work done, leave the gridiron to make way for the varsity (foreground), who are on their way out to finish Kansas, 24 to 6. Photo through the courtesy of the Kansas City Star. The accompanying story is reprinted through the courtesy of the writer and the Cleveland News.

■ Anyone who knows that clipping betgets a 25-yard penalty and has nothing to do with the barbering trade, has heard at some time or another of that intangible something called the "Rockne system. The term "system" is one of football's vagaries and requires definition. Actually a coaching system is nothing more or less than a series of favorite formations. When those formations produce enough touchdowns to generate three successive winning seasons, they automatically formulate themselves into a system.

The Rockne system, so-called, is based on a diamond of backs behind a balanced line. There is, as you see, nothing occult about it. In fact, football scholars will tell you that a coach can mobilize a far more versatile attack with the Warner wingback formation as a starting point. But the patent fact remains that the Rockne style is more widely copied and employed than any two other systems you can name. An aura of mystery has sprung up to shroud the Rockne system; it is mentioned only in hushed whispers as though it were one of life's dark secrets.

The fundamental reasons behind the

success of teams coached by Knute Rockne lay not so much in the Notre Dame system, but in the master's methods of teaching. Rockne stressed the value of sound blocking. He saw to it that his interference was always fast enough to stay a step ahead of his ball-carrier. His line was perfectly trained. He emphasized precision in timing. Always when you saw a Notre Dame team play you saw simple running plays take form behind flawless protection. Any formation looks impressive when you see it crystallize behind a well-schooled line. Rockne built upon a groundwork of sound fundamental football. The system as such has had little to do with Notre Dame's winning streaks. The system employed by Podunk High School would probably have flourished equally as brightly behind the blocking Rockne provided for his star runners. And with such men as Carideo, Brill, Gipp, Schwartz, Stuhldreher and the rest of them to execute it, the Podunk system might easily have won as many games as the Rockne system.

■ An essential feature of the Rockne system is that so-called "perfect touchdown play." Again the answer

lies in execution rather than in design. And once again the magic touch of Knute Rockne has lent an atmosphere of dense glamour to what in the final analysis is little more than a simple off-tackle thrust. They tell you that when every man on the team performs his task perfectly, the inevitable result of the formation must be a touchdown. They tell you that, concerning the Notre Dame play designed by Knute Rockne. But they neglect to tell you that every play in football designed by any coach, save a few out-of-bounds, or "built-up" formations, is calculated to produce touchdowns. And like the Rockne touchdown play, they will all culminate in scores IF every man functions perfectly.

The difference is this. Rockne's pupils apparently are schooled just a little bit better than the charges of

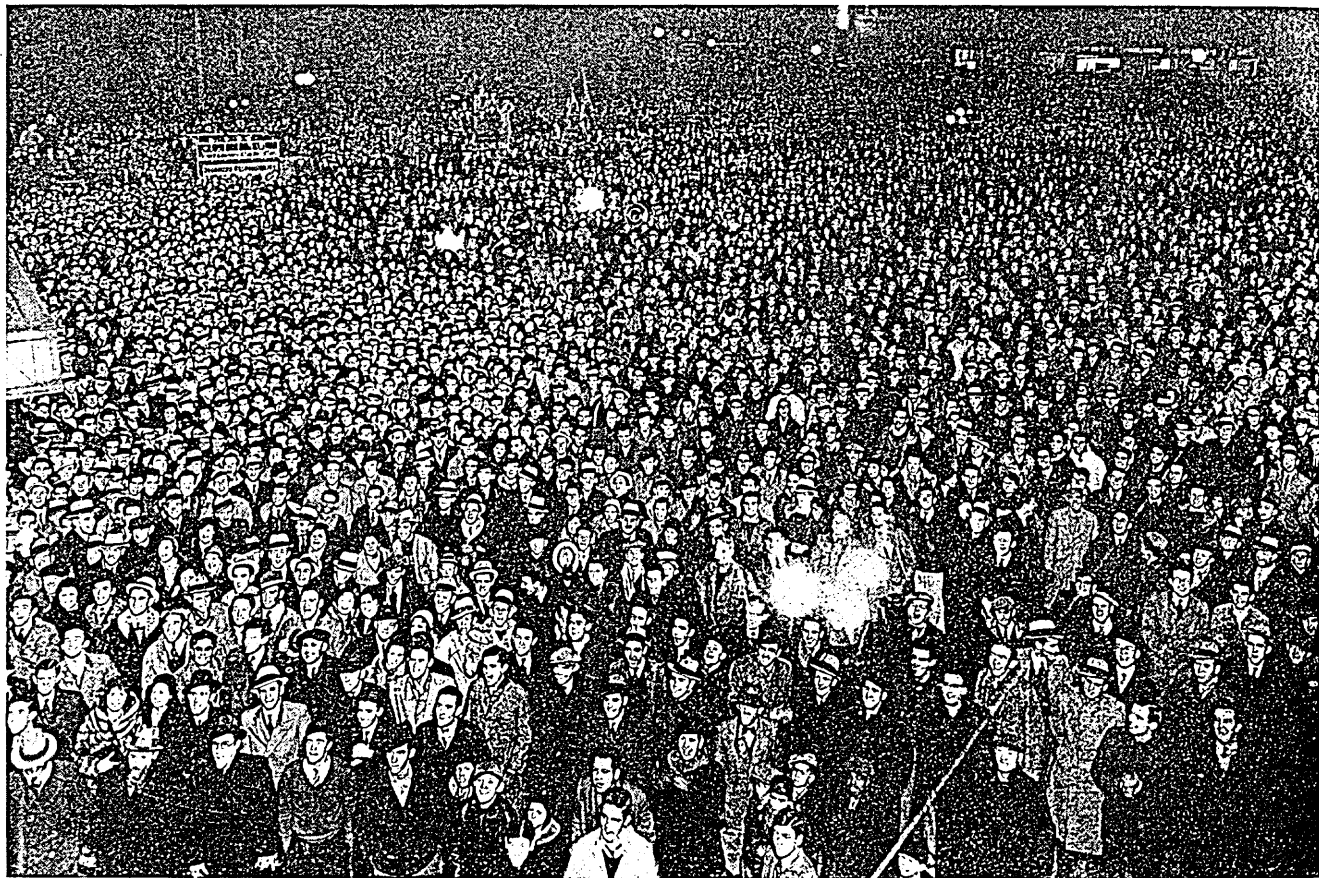
(Continued on page 100)

"Win or Get Out!"

BY BERT McGRANE

(Des Moines Register Staff Writer)

■ The National Association of Volunteer Football Coaches is shown here, in part, in this excellent night crowd photograph by Harry C. Elmore, *Official Review* photographer, having a simultaneous change of heart. The occasion is the welcome home from the Army game.



■ The advisory board of the National Association of Volunteer Football Coaches rushed into a huddle in the Pittsburgh stadium late in the afternoon of Oct. 29. A matter of grave importance involving the football future of the great University of Notre Dame was involved.

The Irish had been beaten. The duty of the National Association of Volunteer Football Coaches was to see that the Notre Dame coach was fired without delay. The nation had to be canvassed for possible successors to the Notre Dame coach.

Word went out by press and telephone, by telegraph and radio. Before nightfall caucuses were in session in

barber shops and drug stores in every hamlet in the land. Such is the scope of the National Association of Volunteer Football Coaches.

"Win or Get Out!" That's the slogan. Every meeting of the National Association of Volunteer Football Coaches opens with a lusty locomotive yell: "Rah—Rah—Rah—Rah; Win—Or—Get—Out." Then the secretary submits his list of coaches who should be fired.

They read the charges against the Notre Dame coach. He scheduled setup games to start the season with. He let the newspapers print that "point-a-minute" stuff and say it looked like the greatest of all Notre

Dame years. He was too optimistic. He failed to inspire the men for the Pittsburgh game. He didn't put in anybody capable of keeping Skladany and Dailey, the Pitt ends, from wrecking the passing attack. The team didn't have the Notre Dame spark.

I heard the charges. I saw the game. Were you among the 60,000 who watched that battle on the wind swept heights above Pittsburgh?

Was it the fault of the Notre Dame coach that Haskell, Drake and Carnegie Tech were represented by weak teams? Was he in charge when the games were scheduled, two or three years ago?

(Continued on page 97)

Rule 7, Section 2, Article 5

BY ARCH WARD

(Sports Editor, The Chicago Tribune)

■ Since the playing days of Knute Rockne, and on through the Gipp, Four Horsemen, and Carideo-Brill-Schwartz cycles, Notre Dame has been the motivating factor in American football. It has played before the largest crowds ever to see games in this country. Attendance figures on any game played against Southern California, whether at Chicago or Los Angeles, and against Army at New York, will bear out that statement.

It has sent forth from its playing fields a large number of the country's leading coaches. Among the coaches who learned their football at Notre Dame and who today can point to their records for the last few years with pride are Noble Kizer of Purdue, Chet Wynne of Alabama Poly, Jimmy Crowley of Michigan State, Frank Thomas of Alabama, Slip Madigan of St. Mary's of California, Gus Dorais of Detroit, Charley Bachman of Florida, and Harry Mehre of Georgia.

It has developed speed, alertness and deception on attack, and the fundamentals of blocking and tackling to such an extent that the Rockne system is probably the most widely imitated plan in the game.

All of these are patent reasons for the impression Notre Dame, its players and coaches, have made on the game, but one argument generally overlooked in the making of that impression is the effect the play of teams from South Bend has had on the constitution of football.

The most notable example of this, of course, had to do with the shift, which enjoyed a comparative anonymity for several years under the heading of "Rule 9, Section 5" in the official playing rules of the National Collegiate Athletic association. It retained that title until the beginning of the 1930 season, when the rules were recodified and it was renamed "Rule 7, Section 2, Article 5".

It was the shift as practiced by Notre Dame elevens and their imita-

tors which disturbed the peace of that brief paragraph in the rules, and ever since those few sentences have probably undergone more annual grammatical surgery than any other portion of the book, and now carries one of the longest supplementary explanations in the rules.

The first major operation on it by the rule makers was performed at the beginning of the 1924 season, the last and greatest year of the Four Horsemen. Heretofore, the rule demanded only a momentary pause on the part of the shifting players, sufficiently long to assure officials of the legality of the play and that the ball was not snapped while the players were in motion. The note appended to the rule further stated that when a man shifted to a new position, he should halt so that all momentum would be lost, and he would make a new start from a position of rest when the ball was put in play.

The change in the 1924 rules, which undoubtedly grew out of the fact that the shift as practiced by Notre Dame gave light, speedy backs an opportunity to get perfect blocking angles, specified that players "must come to an *absolute* stop and remain



A SMILE THE RULES COULDN'T ERASE

(Courtesy of Michigan Motor News)

stationary in their new positions sufficiently long enough to *prevent any doubt* in the minds of the officials as to the legality of the play." This enabled the defensive team to shift its players with the offense, and also was intended to restrain momentum, which was thought to be the secret of the Notre Dame system. This was a fallacy, since Rockne stressed not momentum, but rhythm and timing, and the 1924 team gave ample testimony of this by winning the national championship.

Another phrase aimed at the shift was inserted in the rules for the 1926 season. It stressed the fact that players in a shift must not only come to an absolute stop and remain stationary in their new positions, but must do so also "without movement of the feet or swaying of the body."

In 1927, still another effort to curb the shift was made. The original supplementary note to Section 5 of Rule 9 became Section 6 all by itself, with a suggestion for determining the length of the momentary pause now defined as a full second in this parenthetical sentence: "This period may be conveniently measured by

(Continued on page 97)

Listening in to "Hunk" Anderson

In which the Review presents a copy of the genial Irish coach's national radio interview Nov. 18, the eve of the Navy-Notre Dame game at Cleveland. Read this and reap.

1. Whom would you name as the most outstanding player ever produced at Notre Dame?

There is no doubt in my mind that George Gipp of the 1917, 1918, 1919, and 1920 teams is the greatest football player ever produced at Notre Dame. Gipp had as much natural ability as any player I have ever come into contact with. He had a way of getting just a little bit farther than perfect when the game was tough. Finally, he had a fighting heart. He went through that 1920 season like a true soldier, although he had already been stricken with the illness which was to cost him his life a few weeks after the season closed. I played on the same teams with him in 1919 and 1920 and know first-hand his great character, generosity, team spirit, and courage. His last words were to Knute Rockne, who has gone to join him in the next world. He told "Rock" that when the going got tough sometime to tell the boys to "go out and win one for the Gipper." That last statement of his was typical of his life.

2. Do you think the new 1932 rules have made football safer for the players? If so, do you think the game is less thrilling or less spectacular because of the rules?

I think that the rules have made the game safer. There has been a definite decrease in the number of deaths and serious injuries from football this year. In the main, they have not detracted from the color of the game, with the exception of the dead ball rule. This rule declares the ball dead when any part of the player's

body except his hands and feet touches the ground. It has stopped many potential long runs when a player has slipped while in the open with no one near him. It has also encouraged fumbling and loose ball playing defensively because the ball is dead when the carrier hits the ground and it doesn't matter if he fumbles. There is still the instinct to fall on a loose ball, and this scrambling has resulted in as many injuries as "piling on" used to under the old rule. I suggest modifying this rule to read that if the player slips five yards either side of the line of scrimmage that the ball should be dead. But if he is more than five yards past the line of scrimmage, he should be allowed to get up and continue if possible. Players are capable of taking care of themselves and they know how to prepare for piling on if it is going to occur.

3. Where and how did you get your nickname "Hunk"?

Well, this is a long story, at least in the matter of years. When I went to grade school, I always used to hang around the older fellows and try to pal with them. The others started calling me "Unc," short for uncle. Then, when I went on to high school, they added the "H" and I've been called "Hunk" ever since.

4. Do you think the charges of proselyting and paying players are exaggerated, or do you believe these to be common practices?

I think that these charges are greatly exaggerated. In cases where they are true, it is very seldom that the university itself is to blame. Sometimes enthusiastic townspeople or alumni take it upon themselves to help a star player through school without the knowledge or sanction of the school. But very few schools in the country place football on such a high plane that they will come out and buy football players. We don't have to at Notre Dame because enough good players are attracted to the university by our scholastic and athletic reputation so that we have plenty of good material almost every year. I think

the same is true of many other schools. Most athletes are in school primarily to get an education. Their marks show this. At Notre Dame the average of our athletes is consistently higher than that for the rest of the university. Football or other sports are to them nothing more than games. They are too smart to place football on a pedestal and to think that football success means success in later life.

5. What would you name as the most thrilling play you have witnessed in your career?

The biggest kick I ever got out of football came in the last three minutes of our game with Southern California in 1926. Art Parasion, our left handed passer who had won the Northwestern game a few weeks previous with two perfect tosses in the last quarter, was rushed into the game with the ball deep in our own territory. He threw one long pass to Johnny Niemiec, left halfback, to put the ball in mid-field. We then tried three running plays, and he cut loose with another long pass to Niemiec for a touchdown. Five plays took us right down the field to score. Niemiec added the extra point and we won the game, 13 to 12.

6. How many nationalities are included on the roster of the Irish, and what are they?

We have a total of 25 nationalities and combinations of nationalities on our roster this year. There are 30 Irish boys and six German-Irish lads. Eight others are French-Irish, Italian-Irish, Bohemian-Irish, American-Irish, Scotch-Irish, English-Irish, Welsh-Irish, and Canadian-Irish. The other nationalities are German, Bohemian-German, Italian, English, Polish, Spanish, Slovak, Hungarian, Austrian, Portuguese, Jewish, Belgian, Bohemian, Lithuanian, Swiss, and Swedish.

7. Do you find that the economic trend has affected attendance at the football games? If so, what is being done, generally, to offset it?

The depression naturally has hurt

attendance at games, although interest in football is just as great as ever. Most schools are cutting ticket prices and scaling prices as we have done for tomorrow's game with Navy.

8. To what do you attribute the increase in attendance at professional football games?

In the first place, people have a real attraction at professional games in the person of the all-American stars they will see. Secondly, prices are lower on the average for professional games than for college games.

9. Whom would you include in an all-time all-American team?

This is the hard question to answer and it is impossible to draw up an all-time all-American team that will meet with the favor of everyone. Here is my contribution:

At left end, I would place Delwig who played for Marquette around 1923 and is now starring for the Green Bay Packers. At left tackle, I would put Ed Healy who starred for Dartmouth in 1916. Jack Cannon, left guard at Notre Dame in 1929, was a great all around man who gave everything he had in every ball game during the National Championship season. At center I would put Alexander of Syracuse who played grade A football from 1917 to 1919. As Cannon's running mate at right guard, I pick "Swede" Youngstrom of Dartmouth who also played from 1917 to 1919. Experts are practically unanimous in their choice of Wilbur Henry of Washington and Jefferson at right tackle. Henry was a giant in size and he played all-American football in every game from 1917 to 1919. Rutgers' famous negro end, Robeson, who starred in 1918 is my choice for Delwig's running mate at right end. I think the greatest quarterback I have ever seen is Gus Shaver who ended his career for Southern California last year. At left half I would put George Gipp, Notre Dame's immortal star who stands head and shoulders above every other football player ever turned out at Notre Dame. At the other halfback, I pick Marty Brill, also of Notre Dame, who played with the National Champions of 1929 and 1930 doing most of the blocking for those long runs of Marchie Schwartz's.

Ernie Nevers of Stanford, who gave the Four Horsemen a real afternoon's work-out and otherwise distinguished himself as a great fullback, is my choice at this position.

10. Do you believe that the forward pass has made football more interesting?

Yes. The use of the forward pass has opened up the game and made it more interesting to players and a greater spectacle for the crowds. People may or may not understand the science and skill connected with line crashing and running the ends, but they feel an instinctive thrill when a pass is thrown whether or not it hits the mark. The open game generally has made football more interesting for the fans and the forward pass is a vital part of the open game.

11. What is your opinion of the proposed abolition of the kick-off?

I know from my experience as a player that the moment just before the kick-off is a thrill a player never forgets on a big game. The new rules have largely done away with injuries on the kick-off and I am entirely in favor of leaving the rule the way it is now. I think spectators, too, get a thrill out of that tense moment just before the kicking side charges forward and the game starts.

12. What sort of diet rules are enforced on the Notre Dame squad, and what hours are boys forced to keep?

We don't have any training table at Notre Dame in the strict sense of the word but the usual procedure in our dining halls is to serve the big meal at noon and the lighter meal at night. We reverse this process for

the football players so that they eat their lighter meal at noon and do not have to practice on a full stomach, and then they eat their heavy meal at night when they have a better appetite. But they get the same food that the rest of the student body gets. We have them in bed every night by 10:00 o'clock, except the night following a game when they are allowed to stay up until 12:00. They are all up in the morning at 6:30.

13. How many plays does your quarterback have at his beck and call?

We have approximately 70 plays, most of which work either to the right or left, giving us a total of 140. During the course of a season, we run into at least five different defenses and we find that usually only about twenty of our plays will work against each of these defenses. In some cases, there is only a slight variation in a play to make it work against all the five defenses and in those five forms, we consider this as five different plays.

14. Mr. Anderson, millions of people know what goes on during a game but very few know what happens in the locker room during the half intermission. I wonder if you would describe that scene?

What happens in the locker room depends largely on how the game is going and whether we are winning or losing. I usually take the players one by one and tell them what mistakes they have been making and what things they have been doing right and should continue to do. Some players should be encouraged and others have to be ridiculed lightly to get the best out of them. It is easy to tell whether a player is giving his best or not, and to talk to him in the right way to get him at his peak, or to keep him there. After going over the individual's mistakes, I usually call the quarterbacks aside and tell them what plays I think will work against the defenses we are meeting. Then I usually give the team as a whole a little talk. This talk, more than the others, depends on whether we are winning or losing. If we are way ahead and going good, there is no need of delivering the Gettysburg Address. But if the team doesn't look so well, we sometimes have to bring out a little oratory to get them going.





HARRY STUHLREHER



ART BOERINGER



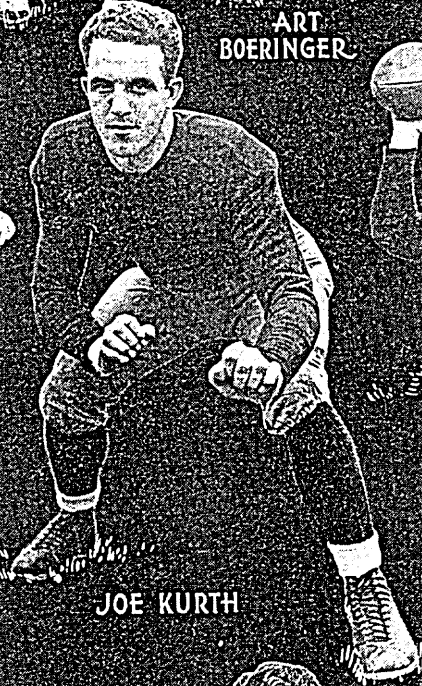
GEORGE GIPP



JOHN SMITH



MARCHMONT SCHWARTZ



JOE KURTH



FRANK CARIDEO



JOHN CANNON



TOMMY VADD



MADIV RDLIL



JAMES CROWLEY



ELMER LAYER

All-America

BY CHRISTY WALSH

■ Editor's Note:—The All American Board of Football was founded in 1924 with Knute Rockne, Glenn Warner, and T. A. D. Jones as charter members. The present membership consists of Eddie Casey, Glenn Warner, W. A. Alexander, Jesse Harper and Christy Walsh.

At least one meeting has been held annually since 1924 and in the nine years every meeting has been conducted with a full membership present; players are never selected by letter, wire, or proxy. But one lineup is named each year; no second or third team is selected.

The eleven players receive handsome certificates, gold watch charms, sweaters, and all-America blankets. Players not named in the lineup but worthy of all-America rating, receive Cards of Merit authorized by the Board.

■ The All America Board of Football was born in the year of the Four Horsemen! The first meeting was held as the curtain fell on the season of 1924, and it is little wonder that three Irish players were selected for the backfield, with Harold (Red) Grange completing the quartet. Since that year, no college has placed three players on the All America team in the same season.

Elmer Layden, Jimmy Crowley and Harry Stuhldreher were selected almost by acclamation, but the following year the pendulum swung the other way and the All America lineup showed no names from Notre Dame. The same thing happened in 1928 when the Fighting Irish touched their lowest rung in the football ladder, with four

■ The remarkable total of 11 players from Notre Dame have been selected by the All-America Board of Football since the Board was formed in 1924. George Gipp, the greatest of all Notre Dame All-America stars, played before this body was organized.

Harry Stuhldreher, quarterback; Elmer Layden, fullback; and James (Sleepy) Crowley, were all members of the Four Horsemen backfield of 1924.

Arthur (Bud) Boeringer is a tradition at Notre Dame. As center on the 1926 team, he gained the reputation of being one of the hardest fighters in Irish history.

Capt. John (Clipper) Smith heralded the recognition of the "watch-charm guard." Jack Cannon tried to show that a good big man can be better than a good

defeats and a complete absence of star performers.

Arthur "Bud" Boeringer was rated the best center in the land in 1926 and received his All America certificates at Los Angeles game; and Johnny Smith, Irish captain in 1927, emerged as an All America guard following a five hour meeting of the Board in the Palmer House, Chicago.

Then came 1929, the start of the long winning streak at Notre Dame. From the ashes of a four-game flop, this great, colorful squad of players rose to the heights of a national title. Army was the last contest on the schedule and the game was staged at Yankee stadium. But it may as well have been played at one of the ball parks in the arctic circle. Jack Elder became a nation-wide hero overnight, but it was the cool (or you might say, freezing) generalship of Frank Carideo and the marvelous play of hatless Jack Cannon that kept Army and the great Chris Cagle from skating their way to a touchdown. Carideo's hands are still cold and my nose is still red from that game.

■ The Board meeting was scheduled for New York City on the following day, but Knute Rockne lay ill at home, and so his All America associates entrained for South Bend where "Rock," propped high with pillows, turned the meeting into a spirited conference, and Carideo and Cannon restored All America prestige to Notre Dame, after a lapse of a year.

little man.

Frank Carideo and Marty Brill of the 1929 and 1930 national champions were the blocking forces which paved the way for Marchmont Schwartz, choice of the Board for 1931. Carideo was on the Board team in both years and Brill was named in 1930.

Joe Kurth climaxed his three year's of first team effort by winning the recognition of the Board this year.

In the photograph at the right, the *Review* presents two past and two future all-America stars. They are Frank Carideo, Dick Walsh, Christy Walsh, Jr., and Marchy Schwartz. Christy and Dick are cousins. One look at the determined set of their respective jaws should be warning enough to anyone who has to play against them in years to come.

Unlike some players who make All America in their Junior year, only to slow down in the baccalaureate season, Frank Carideo was better than ever in 1930, and he stands today as the only Notre Dame player selected in two consecutive years.

Marty Brill, perhaps the greatest blocking halfback in modern football, went into the all-star lineup, due largely to the insistence of Knute Rockne at the 1930 meeting.

The following year saw the two-man precedent maintained with Marchy Schwartz, swanky race-horse of the gridiron, in the backfield, and Capt. Tommy Yarr leading all candidates for the center spot. Notre Dame's quota of All America honors for 1932 is limited to a single player—but to Joe Kurth goes the distinction of being the first Notre Dame tackle ever selected by the Board.

■ The policies of the All America Board are definite and independent. Membership on a championship team is no assurance of All America selection, while on the other hand, players should not be penalized because they star with such formidable aggregations as Southern California and Notre Dame.

This Board does not claim to speak *ex cathedra*, nor do we overlook the fact that in some quarters prejudice exists against the practice of picking

(Continued on page 104)



Brushing up on the Ramblers!

BOY, BRING ME THE LAPIS LAZULI!



NICK LUKATS' HOBBY IS ART WORK.....

ALAS- POOR YORICK- I KNEW HIM WELL!



THERE'S A WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE ON THE SQUAD.....

HOW DO YOU SPELL MELINKOVICH AND SHEEKETSKI?



CHUCK JASKWHICH

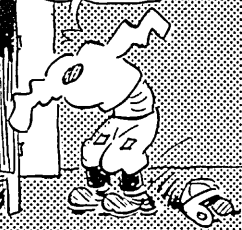
WAS CAPTAIN AND ALL-STATE IN FOOTBALL, BASKETBALL AND TRACK AT KENOSHA HIGH SCHOOL.....

ED KRAUSE,

AS A SOPHOMORE, WAS ALL-WESTERN IN FOOTBALL AND ALL-AMERICA IN BASKETBALL.....

AWW
ES:
BB:
LE:
MB:
NH:
NG:

I'LL BET THE KID WHO GETS MY LOCKER WILL BE PROUD!



NORM GREENEY USES THE SAME LOCKER THAT FORMERLY HOUSED THE TOGS OF ADAM WALSH, CLIPPER SMITH, BUD BDERINGER, JACK CANNON, MARY BRILL AND NORDY HOFFMAN- ALL OF PAST ALL-AMERICAS.....

LET'S TAKE A LOOK INTO THE RECORDS!



THERE'S ALSO AN AL SMITH PLAYING FOOTBALL FOR NOTRE DAME..



JOE KURTIH,

ONE OF NOTRE DAME'S GREATEST LINEMEN OF ALL TIME MADE THE UNANIMOUS ALL-AMERICA.....

APPROPRIATELY, JOE'S HOBBY IS FLYING..... (AVIATION)

USELESS INFORMATION

THE SPARTANS ORIGINATED FOOTBALL ABOUT 500 B.C., BUT THEY CALLED IT "HARPASTON"

Author

Oh, For the Life of a Radio Announcer!

BY PAT FLANAGAN

(W. B. B. M. Air Theatre Sports Announcer)

A trip into the booth with one of radio's pioneer and ace sports broadcasters. "Pat" Flanagan "tells all" about the colorful details of his romantic profession.

■ A radio announcer's football season starts about the first of September. Certainly that sounds queer but so do radio announcers. But nevertheless it is true. A sponsor signs a contract for eight college football games. He wants to get his publicity out ahead of time in order to get the complete advertising value from the first game. So the announcer must attempt to pick on the first of September what will be the most important game each Saturday during the season at the same time keeping the games as close to his city as possible to avoid piling up line charges.

The sponsor puts his official okay on the schedule and the announcer spends time studying advance material sent out by the college publicity departments attempting to familiarize himself with the men on the various squads. Then wham—and the opening of football season rars right back and is tomorrow instead of six weeks from now. The announcer attempts to right about face. Instead of thinking in terms of base hits—or lack of them—he must think in terms of end runs, downs, yards, and what not. And how easy it is to say that the Rose Bush academy—Sleepy Valley Institute football game is a hard fought BASEball game and that Rose Bush is ahead by two runs.

The week-end of an out of town game arrives. The announcer, observer, and operators leave the city Friday in order to get a good night's rest before a long day Saturday. In doing a game from Notre Dame he needs

to take along no extra clothing because the press box there is glass-encased. But at some of the other colleges he must carry his weight in snuggle rugs, sweaters, overshoes, and underwear. Take for example a game at Notre Dame. The radio group arrives at the Oliver Hotel for a grand night's sleep. They get a grand start and then who arrives but a group of grads who are either celebrating tomorrow's victory early or still celebrating last year's victory. At any rate they celebrate. Morning arrives. The group must arise early, the operators to get their equipment set up and the announcer to get an early breakfast so that he will be hungry for an early lunch. After breakfast he goes out to Notre Dame to get his passes to the press box and tickets for "friends" who decided late Friday afternoon that they wanted to see the game. And in passing may this warn you who may some day be demoted to the post of sports announcer—ninety per cent of those "friends" decide Saturday morning that they don't care to go because it is too cold. So you have the tickets, they don't call for them, and did you ever try to sell a ticket for Saturday's game the following Monday? Well, let that be a lesson to you.

■ The announcer goes back to the hotel to deposit said tickets and eat his lunch. He isn't hungry then but he knows he will be long before the game is over and how would you like your football without a single hot-dog? After lunch he collects his dope—this to the announcer means his commercial copy, advance material on the players on each of the teams, his playing charts and stickers, and a million pencils. He arrives early—about 12:30—at the stadium. From that time until game time he spends getting last minute dope on the players, testing mikes for the operators and the studio, and getting his playing chart ready.

Practically every sports announcer uses some sort of playing chart. Each has his own particular brand but all charts do the same work. This one

is a piece of cardboard about 10 by 13 inches. On it are pasted stickers in the old T formation with the teams facing each other. A few minutes before game time the announcer at the loud speaker in the press box gives the starting line up. These names are written on the stickers in their correct positions. A duplicate chart is made up with the teams turned about. In that way the announcer has a chart ready for use no matter who wins the toss or which goal they choose to defend. The game starts. The announcer has two observers if possible—one man from each school. Their duties are to pick out the numbers of the men carrying the ball and tackling. The announcer watches the play, the yardage gained or lost, the officials, and the scoreboard. This with the information given him by the observers is built into a continuous story of the game.

And it must be continuous. If you don't think so, try turning off your radio for twenty seconds during a game and see how much can be missed in just that short length of time. There is another helper, who, for want of a better title, is called a stooge. The stooge keeps track of the substitutions keeping both charts correct by pasting on new labels as new men are sent in. This sounds like a cinch but have any of you heard of that place called Notre Dame where they occasionally send in anywhere from 3 to 11 new men at one time?

■ The question has been asked as to whether football is harder to broadcast than baseball. It would seem that it is. In baseball one has to watch not more than 16 men at a time and those spread over a large lot—nine players on the team in the field, three umpires, the man at bat, and possibly three men on bases. In football the announcer must watch the twenty-two players, the officials, linesmen, and substitutes. These are all bunched together on a very small part of a large field. That in itself would make it more difficult. The football season consists of eight college games during which time any one team is seen not

(Continued on page 97)

IRISH

Yes! N. D. Has Irish Stars

BY JIMMY CORCORAN

(Reprinted from the *Chicago Evening American*)

"Hunk" is really Scotch-Irish himself, despite the Nordic name.



■ When Heartly ("Hunker") Anderson is around you can't kid the Irish of Notre Dame.

What's that, Oscar? There aren't any Irish at Notre Dame this year.

Well, now, don't let "Hunk" hear you. Yesterday he was discussing the subject just before his flock stepped forth for another session of tumble-around prior to the meeting with Pitt.

It seems that some one had communicated to "Hunk" that down on Squirrel Hill in Pittsburgh, which is where Pitt Stadium is located, the boys were laughing up the sleeves of their vests because of the synthetic Irish eleven that N. D. had this year.

Being an old umbrage taker, Mr. Anderson took high umbrage. He crinkled his washboard brow for the moment and then broke loose:

"So there aren't any Irish around Notre Dame this year, eh? Who said that? Pittsburgh? Well, I'll show 'em. If they're not careful I'll send a whole Irish team agin' 'em Saturday and then they'll be sorry they ever said that."

Then "Hunk" waxed a little bit Gaelic and let it be known that he can do a lot of waxing on the "begorras" and the "Faiths" when he gets mad.

He went on:

"Shure and the man who said we have no Irish is going to be after gettin' the licking of his life, the young Spalpeen. Faith, and I think it's those Pittsburghs who are violatin' the good name of St. Patrick Erin Go Bragh and Kaybe wiltbu Shain."

"Hunk" was almost out of Irish expressions by this time but he wasn't through talking. He hissed:

"I'm an Irishman meself although probably no one knows it. I'm an Irishman by association. Didn't I play with the Kileys and the Barrys and haven't I coached the Collins and the Moynibans and the O'Briens.

We might pause to tell you that

■ And then "Hunk" went on to orate on how he would toss a whole team of fighting Irish against Pitt if they didn't stop their back-biting or backgammon or whatever it was "Hunk" thought they were doing down on Squirrel Hill.

Anderson was merely warming up by this time:

"No Irish on the team, eh? Well's how would they like to see this pack in action.

"I have four Irish quarterbacks—Ray Boland, Joe Foley, Johnny Kelly and Emmett Murphy. Are they Irish? I'm asking you?"

"Take a look at the backs. There's Al McGuff, Bernie O'Brien, John Jordan, Jim Leonard, Jim Donnelly and Johnny Tobin. There's a back field for any man's club.

"And now for the line where I have 'em big and tough. I'll just jig and reel 'em off. There's Frank Canale, Hub Gildea, Harold Quinlan, Pat Rogers, Kitty Gorman, Joe Fitzmaurice, Larry O'Neill, Johnny Flynn, Tom Roach, Jim Harris, Ken Kennedy, Hugh Devore and Johnny Sullivan."

"Hunk" paused for breath. He felt that he had won his point.

Some one remarked that few of these fighting Irish had been heard from. To which "Hunk" replied:

"Well, how do you think I can get 'em all into a game. We've only had three games so far. Give a fellow a chance."

Don't be surprised, then, if Pat Aloysius Anderson lets fly with a fighting Irish layout against Pitt Saturday.

Anderson states that it is possible, but not likely, that the Irish may fall down on the job Saturday, but if they show signs of faltering he'll dazzle the Pitt Panthers by rushing in Poffenberger, Pfefferle, Riccobono, Schralli, Sheeketski, Melinkovitch, Nabicht and Jaskwich and let Pitt wrestle around with 'em for a while.



Emmett Francis Murphy
Joseph Milton Foley
Raymond John Boland
Albert Luke McGuff
John Edward Tobin



Here is Scotch-Irish Heartly W. Anderson with the new Notre Dame mascot, Shaun Rhue, which is Irish for "Old Red." The dog is a full-blooded Fighting Irish Terrier.

"FIGHTING IRISH"

BY GRANTLAND RICE

Lukats and Jaskwbich, Brancheau and Melinkovich,

Koken and Sheeketski and Banas on a trip—

Sweeping up and down the field in condition's pinkovich,

Ripping through the Army and the influenza grip.

Big Krause to the left of them—big Kurth to the right of them—

Tearing wide and gaping holes where the backs careen;

O, the Army never will quite forget the sight of them

Marching ever onward to "The Wearin' of the Green."

Jaskwbich and Lukats, Brancheau and Sheeketski,

Banas and Melinkovich and Koken on parade—

Pounding through the Army line, each an odds-on betski;

Buffalo and antelope on every signal played;

Kosky, Host, and Krause and Kurth, in cyclonic crashing,

Down the field and through the air to liven up the scene,

Here they come—and there they go—ripping, knifing, smashing,

Swinging ever onward to "The Wearin' of the Green."

■ ADDENDUM—There have been many requests at the Notre Dame athletic association office during the past year for accurate information concerning the various nationalities of the "Fighting Irish." These requests have been multiplied many times in letters to radio sports broadcasters, newspapers, and other sources of information.

A survey made at the beginning of the season disclosed that 26 nationalities were represented at that time on the Notre Dame roster. Of the 110 players invited back for practice, 43 were either all-Irish or part-Irish.

So the term "Fighting Irish" is no misnomer. It came into use back in 1909 when the team included such names as Collins, Duffy, Dolan, Dwyer, Edwards, Kelly, Lynch, Miller, Maloney, Matthews, McDonald, Sullivan, and Vaughn. Notre Dame was playing Michigan. The Wolverines were leading, 3 to 0.

Robert (Pete) Vaughan was playing in the backfield for Notre Dame. Exasperated at Notre Dame's showing, he rushed up to the line, slapped them all on the back and exhorted:

"What's the matter with you fellows You're all Irish and you're not fighting!"

A wandering reporter on the sidelines, following the teams—for in those days there were no glass-enclosed press boxes—overheard the remark and used it in his story of Notre Dame's great come-back and 11 to 3 victory.

And so to the list: Left ends—Kosky, Polish; Vairo, Italian; and Canale, Irish. Left tackles—Krause, Lithuanian; Pfefferle, German; Leding, German. Left guards—Harris, Welsh-Irish; Schiralli, Italian; Wunsch, German. Centers—Robinson, English; Gorman, Irish; Alexander, German-Irish. Right guards—Greeney, Irish-German; Pivarnik, Slovak; Pierce, Irish; Flynn, Irish. Right tackles—Kurth, German; Roach, Irish; Barstow, Bohemian-Irish. Right ends—Capt. Host, German; Devore, Irish; Rascher, German. Quarterbacks—Jaskwbich, Polish; Vejar, Spanish; Murphy, Irish. Left halfbacks—Koken, Slovak; Lukats, Hungarian; LaBorne, French; McGuff, Irish. Right halfbacks—Sheeketski, Polish; Brancheau, French; Tobin, Irish; Costello, Italian. Fullbacks—Melinkovich, Austrian; Banas, Slovak; Leonard, Irish.

BEAUTIES



James Raymond Leonard
James M. Harris
Thomas Anthony Gorman
John Joseph Flynn
Thomas Gerard Roach

Statistics Prove It

BY EDMUND MORIARTY

■ Post season statistics are of questionable value. They are often times deceiving, and this is especially true in regard to Notre Dame this year. The following compilations show them to be overwhelmingly superior to all of their nine opponents, although two of the contests were chalked up in the loss column of the record books. They may serve as some consolation to Coach Anderson however, and he may be assured by these figures that Lady Luck was far from being on his side during the season just ended.

Barber shop chatter and "hot stove sessions" to be held during the coming cold months will undoubtedly blare forth with undue condemnation regarding Notre Dame football, but a glance at these statistics should bely such injustice, and convince the public that the Irish had a pretty good eleven despite the two defeats. It is interesting to note that:

Notre Dame made 16 first downs to Pitt's 6, but still lost the ball game.

In that same tussle, the Irish ball carriers outgained the Panthers 237 yards to 148.

Against the Trojans from Southern California the figures again favored Notre Dame, who outgained the men of Jones 225 yards to the

Trojans' 193, and made 13 first downs to the Pacific Coast Champ's 6. Lucky Irish!

■ In nine games Notre Dame registered 137 first downs against their opponents' 46.

They gained a total of 3285 yards while the foe could only aggregate 912.

The Irish backs lugged the ball 2632 yards from the scrimmage line, while opposing ball carriers were able to garner but 659.

Notre Dame attempted 103 forward passes, completing 41 of them, while their opponents resorted to the air route 90 times, and were successful on but 22 occasions.

Blue-jersied pass heavers had but seven of their tosses intercepted, while a strong Notre Dame defense hauled down 18 potential opponent passes.

Sixty times Notre Dame was forced to punt, amassing a total of 2248 yards from the scrimmage line, for an average of 37.4 yards a boot.

Opposing punters performed their act on 91 occasions, for a total of 3186 yards, and an average of 35 yards per effort.

Notre Dame returned punts 404 yards, while their opponents executed similar tasks for only 109 yards.

Irish kickoffs were returned 503 yards, while Notre Dame returned 385 yards, a noteworthy record when

one considers that the Irish were responsible on a majority of occasions for the impetus on the kicks.

"Mink" Melinkovich receives credit for the longest return of a kickoff, 98 yards against Northwestern.

Fumbles hurt. Notre Dame had loose fingers 21 times to their opponents 18.

Alert opponents fell on 14 of these Rambler fumbles, while the Irish were the winners in only six scrambles for opponent fumbles.

■ As usual Notre Dame took it on the chin for breaches of etiquette on the playing field, demanding official remonstrance on 65 occasions for a total of 540 yards.

The opposition incurred but 30 penalties during the season, for a loss of 245 yards. (Continued on page 104)

INDIVIDUAL YARDAGE			
	Attempts	Total	Average
Koken	105	375	3.6
Lukats	89	477	5.3
Melinkovich	88	536	6.0
Branchau	48	137	2.9
Sheeketski	45	252	5.6
Banas	71	401	5.6
Leonard	30	136	4.5
Tobin	12	93	7.8
Laborne	9	69	7.7
McGuff	14	47	3.3
Hagen	10	80	8.0
Costello	8	22	2.7
Jaskwhich	5	33	6.6
Murphy	1	3	3.0
Kosky	3	11	3.2

	TOTALS		N. D.	Hask.	N. D.	Drake	N. D.	Carn. Tech.	N. D.	Pitt.	N. D.	Kans.	N. D.	N. U.	N. D.	Navy	N. D.	Army	N. D.	U.S.C.
	N. D.	Opp.																		
First downs	137	46	23	3	8	3	20	4	16	6	11	7	10	8	20	4	16	5	13	6
First downs rushing	115	33	21	3	7	1	17	2	11	5	11	3	6	3	17	1	13	3	7	5
First downs passing	20	9	2	0	1	2	3	2	3	0	0	3	3	3	1	2	3	1	6	1
Total yardage gained	3285	912	673	50	396	61	466	79	237	193	407	189	216	82	310	92	355	100	225	148
Total yardage rushing	2632	659	578	50	331	41	369	48	153	147	407	97	136	30	272	71	273	61	119	117
Total yards passing	678	368	125	0	65	20	97	31	90	40	0	92	80	52	38	21	82	39	113	13
Forwards attempted	103	90	7	5	8	5	11	11	29	3	4	9	10	20	7	11	10	18	17	8
Forwards completed	41	22	4	0	3	2	6	5	10	0	0	4	4	4	2	5	4	4	7	1
Forwards intercepted	18	7	1	0	2	0	1	0	2	2	1	1	4	4	1	4	1	3	0	2
No. of punts	60	91	2	11	6	9	3	9	5	7	7	12	11	9	5	8	8	13	13	13
Yardage of punts	2339	3286	60	337	169	235	96	375	275	229	313	441	401	359	216	320	379	551	339	339
Average yards of punts	40	35.1	30	31.6	28	26	32	41	46	39	44.7	36.7	36	40	43	40	47	42	33	33
Punts returned, yards	404	109	95	0	95	0	106	13	17	5			34	0	9	0	40	9	3	72
Kickoffs returned, yards	385	503	47	114	78	89	0	117	59	0			99	76	6	80	40	27	59	0
Fumbles	21	18	3	1	3	1	1	2	2	2	3	4	3	2	2	2	3	2	1	2
Fumbles recovered—own	8	11	2	1	2	0	0	1	1	1	1	3	0	1	1	2	0	0	0	2
Fumbles recovered—opp.	6	14	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	2	1	3	0	1	2	3	0	1
No. of penalties	65	30	10	1	10	4	7	2	10	7	5	5	6	5	6	3	4	5	1	2
Yards lost on penalties	540	245	70	5	110	30	60	30	50	45	65	45	60	55	50	20	50	25	5	10

"You May Fire When Ready, Gridiron"

BY JAMES E. ARMSTRONG

(Alumni Secretary, Notre Dame)

■ Pitt is a horrid word.

Not alone for the upsetting experience which the boys it identifies gave a Notre Dame team, but for the flood of bromides and unsought and inexpert opinions on the game which chose this leak in the dike to flood the football world.

When Knute Rockne died, the champion of the coaching profession left a niche that has not yet been filled. It was but another of those many phases, any of which seemed sufficient and important to the time and talent of an ordinary man. Critics of football, critics of the coaches who have made football, withered and died from the penetrating heat of his answers. He had established coaching as a profession of ideals, from the high plateaus of the Staggs, the Zuppkes and the Warners, to the part-time teachers of the teams of the cross-roads high school.

Naturally the concrete niche, the material vacancy which yawned to the public eye was at Notre Dame.

To fill it was impossible. Had there been a man able enough, Rockne, would not have been Rockne, unique and unsurpassed.

Jesse Harper, the man who taught Rockne, and Anderson, the man whom Rockne taught, the one before and the other with, were the logical ones to carry on.

Logic says they have done so.

Reason points to the terrific emotional strain of last season, with two defeats and a tie against a formidable schedule, tied and defeated only by the nation's best, in a creditable manner.

■ Common sense repeats that the release from the tension, from the unfair expectations of a blindly loyal public from ordinary men and ordinary boys, was to Notre Dame's advantage.

This year Notre Dame swept to a start against unexpected weakness which developed an irresistible feeling

of confidence, bordering on overconfidence, that even the psychology of Rockne, his personality, his drive, his magnetism, his genius of coaching, would have been sorely tested to overcome.

Pittsburgh, one of the nation's great teams, coached by the able Dr. John Bain Sutherland, after having been played off its feet for three quarters by a Notre Dame team that was obviously not clicking despite that, scored on a brilliant run from midfield, and later on the interception of a pass thrown from panic formation.

A natural loss. A loss with precedent after precedent. Conditions which all coaches fear and fight, but which very, very few can prevent.

But what of the Ether Experts, the Six-Tube Psychologists, who get their games and their gifts from McNamee and Pegler?

"Anderson's developing corns in Rock's shoes."

"We want ——— at Notre Dame." You can fill in the blank. Your guess is much better than the thousand and one knights proposed.

■ To the credit of the alumni of Notre Dame, the Alumni Secretary wants to say that no alumnus has expressed an adverse criticism of Anderson's coaching to the Alumni Office.

One writer defeated his own purposes.

In his capacity as Alumni Secretary, "Jim" Armstrong knows better than anyone else the reaction of alumni to victory—and especially to defeat.

In an article crying for Anderson's good red blood, he said that it was but a matter of time—that the influential alumni who control the policy of the institution through their generosity were taking the necessary steps.

Forgotten was Anderson. Forgotten was the schedule, Army and all. Forgotten was the natural succession or the crowds in the several stadia. President, faculty and Alumni Office turned to the immediate search for the above described "generous alumni."

Immediately after the Pitt upset the hue and cry of coach-baiting began about the countryside. The bay of the hunch-hounds is heard from dawn to dark trailing the spoor of the Rockne and Warner systems over the hills and far away.

If a coach speaks he is concealing something. If he doesn't speak, ah, then he is concealing something. Many people otherwise intelligent are beginning to look upon coaches as men who are concealing something.

Every coach is entitled to the minor tales of grief and disaster that excite the opposing camp to a state of suspense and indecision following which anything may happen. But a new and stringent policy has come into being:

"Shoot when you see the whites of their lies."

Schools, in this era of curtailed appropriations, yawning sections in the stands, and hesitant enrollment, have become coach-conscious.

Is it any wonder that as we said at the beginning, "Pitt is a horrid word."





Ison—Northwestern—Fullback

Heller—Pitt—Halfback

Griffith—U. S. C.—Quarterback

Fencil—Northwestern—Fullback

The Review All-Opponent Team

BY JOSEPH PETRITZ

■ The fortunate part, for this writer, of naming the Official Football Review's all-Opponent team annually is that he is not personally open to criticism from fans of other teams who thought so-and-so should have been picked instead of another player.

We merely take the lineups and substitutions for the various games and present them to the squad and coaches, drawing up a consensus from their remarks and choices. It is our obligation merely to put into words what they have decided.

For example, a notice from a Coast paper came to our attention regarding the choice of Ernest (Pug) Rentner of Northwestern at right halfback rather than Erny Pinckert of Southern California on last year's team. Pinckert, said the dispatch, helped to talk Notre Dame out of the game. He gave "the rib" to the Irish team and they took it, according to this writer. Therefore, they would not consider Pinckert on their team, even though he was a popular all-American choice. They were too incensed to do right by Pinckert.

Our only answer is that Pinckert was a very popular choice when the selections were made. Orv Mohler, whose great work at quarterback took the Trojans down the field thrice for their two touchdowns and their field goal, was placed on the team. Johnny Baker, who kicked the field goal which beat Notre Dame, was put on the team. Garrett Arbelvide, whose fine work at right end went more or less unnoticed in the public prints, was placed on the all-opponent team. In

Baker's case, the deciding factor was not his all-American status or his actual field goal. It was his fine exhibition of offensive guard play which impressed the Notre Dame linemen he blocked out of plays. Then, his defensive play, his tackles all over the field, his fast work on punts—these were the elements the players and coaches talked about.

In the case of Pinckert, all said his work was outstanding. Not a word did this writer hear about his "razzing" Notre Dame players until the enlightened Coast writer brought it to our attention. Pinckert failed by but a few votes of becoming a fourth member of the Trojan squad to place on this selection.

■ This year's team was unique in Football Review history in that eight of the 11 players were named almost unanimously on the return of the team from Los Angeles. The other three were placed on the team with room to spare, although the competition was closer than in the case of the other eight.

A scarcity of outstanding centers made this position the easiest to pick. Joe Tormey of Pittsburgh, one of the Panther's well-publicized "cripple threats" before that history-making upset on Squirrel Hill, was practically the unanimous selection of the Notre Dame centers, guards, and backs. Before the game it was doubted if enough glue, string, and tape could be gathered to hold him together for 60 minutes. But he played 60 minutes of the finest line play seen all season by the Irish.

Tormey carries on the Pitt tradition of fine centers. Last year, the

Review selection was Ralph Daugherty of Pitt. At that time Tormey was giving Daugherty a battle for the position after being made over from a tackle the previous season. Harbold of Navy, whose fine defensive work featured the game at Cleveland stadium, was the second choice. He played inspired ball and piled up those second half goal line thrusts like a tiger. He had been instructed evidently, however, to follow the Notre Dame quarterback as a guard against passes. On several plays, the quarterback faked to the right or left and pulled Harbold out of position for the other backs to go rolling "up the alley" which he had just vacated. This was the only point held against the Middy center. Capt. Oren Crowe of Haskell also played a great pivot game against tremendous odds.

There were no Bakers among the guards this year, but Capt. Milton Summerfelt of Army came the closest with his fine exhibition at Yankee stadium. "Even when we were three touchdowns ahead and Army didn't have a chance," said the Notre Dame players, "we couldn't leave Summerfelt open or he'd come piling through to smear the play behind the line of scrimmage. He played hard, clean football and is a true sportsman." His position was impregnable all that afternoon.

Capt. Jim Reedy of Navy played the game of his life in his home town, Cleveland, to win the respect of the Irish players and to win the other guard position. This was a tightly-contested race, with Arron (Rosy) Rosenberg of Southern California closest. Al Kawal of Northwestern played a beautiful game at this posi-



Reedy—Navy—Guard



Sparling—U.S.C.—End



Tormey—Pitt—Center



Smith—U.S.C.—Tackle

tion after being shifted into the line from quarterback only a few days before the Notre Dame game. Reedy's ability to protect Center Harbold on offense, to pull out fast and block terrifically on end runs, and to pile up plays aimed at him, however, got him the nomination.

■ Ernie (Foots) Smith of Southern California played up to his press notices and his all-American rating by making it tougher for Notre Dame than any other tackle all season. And there were some fine tackles sent against the Irish this past season, a crop which compared favorably with last year's remarkable group.

Peter Mehringer of Kansas, one of the unsung heroes of the 1932 campaign, took second honors and the other tackle position in the Review poll. He was a popular favorite with the Notre Dame tackles, ends, and halfbacks for his ability to stay "in there" on defense, and for his hard blocking on offense with the same 195 pounds which won him the Olympic heavy-weight wrestling championship.

Some of the fine tackles who necessarily were left off the team despite outstanding play against Notre Dame are Walton of Pittsburgh, Riley of Northwestern, Capt. Milo Bowers of Drake, Forsman of Carnegie Tech, Lincoln and Armstrong of Army, and Brown of Southern California. The fact that all of these lads got votes shows the kind of tackles they raise now days.

Dick Fencil, Northwestern's head-gear-less all-Western wingman, was the most popular choice at end. He played an inspired game which kept his mates from going to pieces after George Melinkovich's 98-yard return of the opening kickoff had set the stage for demoralization. Fencil played with the cool, calculating elan of the veteran he is, yet his vicious tackling packed the fire of a freshman in his first big scrimmage against the var-

sity. His steadying influence on his teammates was named by the Irish players and coaches as one of the greatest forces working against demoralization.

■ The other wing lay pretty much between Ford Palmer and Ray Sparling of Southern California, going to Sparling because of his added ability as a running threat on end-around plays. Both played fine ball against Notre Dame. It was Sparling's lot to succeed Francis Tappaan and Garrett Arbelbide of the same school as the Review first team selection

Close on the heels of Sparling and Palmer came Pittsburgh's two fine wingmen, Ted Dailey and Skladany, the former chiefly for his alert defensive work and interception of a Notre Dame pass for Pitt's second touchdown, and the latter for his reckless, fiery defensive play. Edgar Manske of Northwestern and Colin Stewart of Carnegie Tech also received votes at this position.

Coming to the backfield, we find Oliver (Ollie) Olson of Northwestern practically the unanimous choice at fullback—and considerable variation of opinion at the other three spots. Olson's brilliant punting was used as a lever to force Notre Dame back into its own territory time and again

(Continued on page 100)

Kavel—Carnegie Tech—Halfback
 Mehringer—Kansas—Tackle
 Summerfelt—Army—Guard

Player	School	Position
Ray Sparling	Southern California	End
Richard Fencil	Northwestern	End
Ernest Smith	Southern California	Tackle
Peter Mehringer	Kansas	Tackle
Milton Summerfelt	Army	Guard
James Reedy	Navy	Guard
Joseph Tormey	Pittsburgh	Center
Homer Griffith	Southern California	Quarterback
Warren Heller	Pittsburgh	Halfback
George Kavel	Carnegie Tech	Halfback
Oliver Olson	Northwestern	Fullback



The Managers

BY J. A. McCELLIGOTT



John Sherman

Anthony Wirry

Frank R. Buhl

■ Now, wait a minute. Just because the fellows who appear on this page have no football uniforms, don't let that stop you from reading this and getting the "low-down" on some of the "men behind the guns"—the student managers.

Most of you have probably never given a moment's thought to the fact that a football team, especially one from a major college, is composed of more than a number of players and a coach. But there is a group of men who take care of all the details that such a team requires. For instance, during the week of practice before a game a great amount of equipment has to be hauled out to Cartier Field and so arranged that the coaches will not lose a second of the precious time reserved for practice.

Then, all the business affairs of the trips must be handled by these managers. And on some days, when the varsity is playing away from home, there may also be one or two reserve games in some distant city. The new Stadium in which you view the home games is managed by these men.

But to go on with a description of

all the managerial duties would cause Mr. Petritz to edit another book. Maybe a little history of the organization is in order. The present "Athletic Managers' Association" was established in 1920 when "Rock" saw that football was becoming too big for him to continue being coach, director of athletics, trainer, equipment dispenser, and manager all at the same time. So he delegated the manager's duties to a group of loyal students, his other tasks to other men, and centered his talents on coaching.

■ To this day the very same system which he inaugurated is still in use. He always believed in competition and any manager can tell you that there is as much competition in his job as there is on the team. A player may have only six or seven ahead of him to beat out for the first-string position but a manager has to come up through a group of seventy, all vying for the same place—the senior managership of football.

Briefly, the system is as follows: the men are split up into four groups—seven seniors who have complete

charge of one sport apiece, (except in football where three are required) seven juniors, fifteen sophomores, and about seventy freshmen. The three lower classes work on all sports so that they will have the necessary experience to manage any of them. The juniors receive senior appointments at the end of the year, seven of the sophomores are chosen to fill their shoes, and fifteen freshmen are retained for the following year. Each class is responsible to the class above.

For the 1932 football season, Anthony W. Wirry, Racine, Wisconsin, was chosen Senior Manager of Football. In addition to this title, he is President of the Notre Dame Stadium Ushers' Club *ex officio*. Under him the efficiency of his men has not only been greatly improved because of new systematic methods which he employed, but he has brought about greater harmony in his organization by forming a club so that the fellows could "get together" outside of working hours and indulge in social activities. As a token of his popularity, he was elected president at the first meeting.

■ The two associate football managers are Frank R. Buhl of Dayton, Ohio, and John B. Sherman of South Bend. Buhl has to see to it that the Stadium is properly taken care of, hire and fire the eight hundred men who are employed to act as ushers, gatemen, etc., and attend to a host of other details which the efficient way in which he has managed the Stadium this year bring up. He is also Secretary-Treasurer of the Ushers' Club. Sherman is in complete charge of all the practice sessions and Cartier Field. His job is none the less important but even brings in matters which require a keen and skillful mind to accomplish. To sum up the season in a few words, we can say "The team was never better managed than in 1932." Clyde Lewis, a junior manager, rendered invaluable service by accompanying the team on all trips and

taking charge of the great amount of baggage usually carried along.

In addition to this detail work, Lewis was an occupant of the press box at every game, where he utilized his technical knowledge of the game to keep statistics, charts, diagrams, and other data, confusing to the average spectator, but invaluable to Coach Anderson in making plans for future games. Lewis and his aides kept statistics of every regulation scrimmage, so that Anderson had facts to back up his judgements or to help him form opinions of various players—downtown coaches' opinions to the contrary.

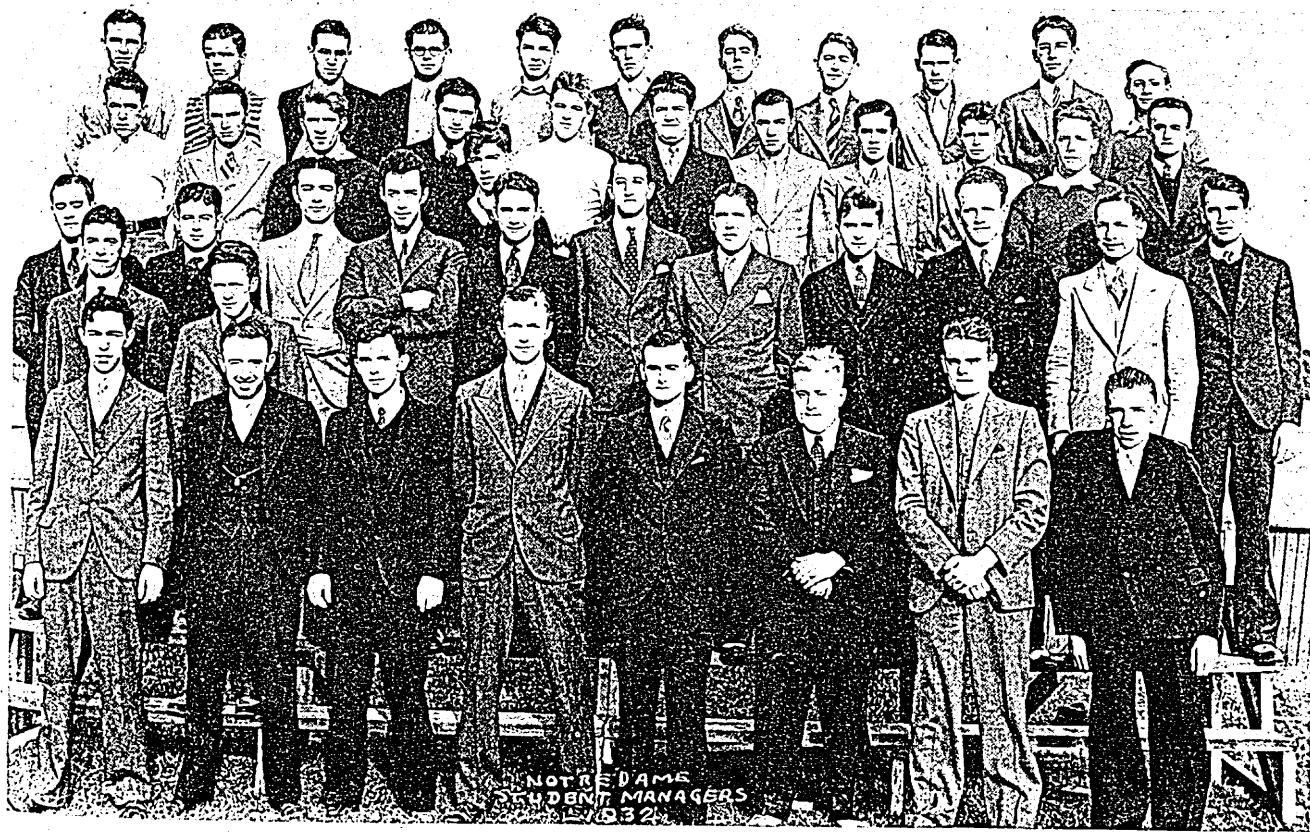
The other senior managers for this year are: Burton M. Shinnars, Basketball; John F. Kenney, Track; W. Don. Martin, Baseball; James W. Baker, Cross-Country and Tennis; Andrew E. O'Keefe, Golf.

A complete list of the junior mana-

gers is as follows: Clyde Lewis, Ed. Fisher, Ed. Mulvihill, Charles Quinn, Robert Kelley, Richard Hanley, and Fred. Sullivan.

■ The appointment of Wirry to the senior managership was a source of particular satisfaction to him because he had gone out for the same job in his high school days and had been rejected. It's like the fellow who fails to make his high school football team and then captains the varsity at college, or the lad who can't be leader of his Boy Scout patrol and then becomes president of the country.

The efficient work Wirry did during the past season is justification enough for a lot of second-guessing on the part of his high school authorities, not that this modest, quiet, efficient man is likely to hold it against them, or even give it a second thought.



Front Row: (Left to Right) A. E. O'Keefe, Don Martin, Burton M. Shinnars, F. R. Buhl, A. W. Wirry, J. B. Sherman, J. F. Kenny, J. W. Baker.

Second Row: W. Burkhardt, G. Demetrio, J. A. McElligott, R. Oakes, J. Hanley, F. Sullivan, C. Weber, R. Kelley, E. Mulvihill, E. Fisher, C. Lewis, C. Quinn, T. Thompson.

Third Row: A. Kelley, J. Burke, A. Novak, J. Smith, G. Milton, J. Maloney, D. Pillers, P. Kirley, J. Coll, R. Keating, T. Walsh, G. Wirry.

Top Row: R. DeLand, R. Kenney, R. McDonough, W. Barrett, J. Montedonico, J. Donelan, W. Gillespie, E. Neaheer, E. Tobin, R. Coleman, J. Payton.

Absent when picture was taken: F. Broeman, V. Gorman, J. VanEtten, J. Burchell, J. Fitzpatrick, A. Giruzzi, R. Manning, J. Neuwirth, J. Puglio, G. Rice, H. Rich, J. Saponaro, W. Stillwagon, A. Torribio.

Through Thick and Thin

BY EDMUND STEPHAN

(Editor Notre Dame SCHOLASTIC)

■ Everybody at Notre Dame talks about it but nobody has ever even attempted to define it. It is that something that *wasn't* the week before the team left for Pittsburg, and that something that *was* the week or so after it got back. Some people are trite enough to call it "school spirit." Perhaps that's the closest way of getting to the real thing, at that.

Every college that has ever had a football team has claimed that it has something in the way of an undergraduate fidelity, a student bond, that can be approximated by no other institution. Notre Dame is no exception. You can't blame her for feeling that way, though. If you walked out onto her campus some October evening after dinner with a traditionally bright Indiana moon peeking through the clouds, with torches blazing from every other tree, with the band leading the boys down the line, with everybody in a sort of reckless mood, you might be inclined to admit that there's something to it all.

We spoke of Notre Dame's band, her marching band. Under Professor Joseph Casasanta, the lads with the blue and gold capes are known wherever Notre Dame men get together. "Cas" knows what the students want and what the public wants; and he comes out with something new every year. He and his machine are an essential part of Notre Dame fight. Nothing is as spontaneous as a "Hike Song" or a "Victory March," nothing as touching as "Notre Dame, our Mother," after Hunk has just told the boys that the Army will have its hands full if the flu works its way out of the observation car.

■ But the natural student pepper needs a little organizing. That is the job of the tradition-preserving, energetic Student Activities Council and Blue Circle, under the respective leadership of Jim Gerend and Moe Lee.

After the Haskell and Drake games,

they had a nice bit of work in front of them. Nobody could get excited about the Carnegie Tech game; and when the team went slightly below its point-a-minute scoring, nobody lost any sleep over the approaching Pitt affair. Some of the old boys saw the condition, but what could be done about it?

The break came. All that had to be said after Skladany and Heller and a few others did their dirt, and after everybody at Pitt had cut their Monday classes, was that the Irish spirit was dead. Right away somebody suggested a week's preparation for a Northwestern pep meet. Every hall on the campus combed the walks about the lake for wood. Even the buildings began to look different. Placards stuck to porches and trees, to everything but the corn-flake boxes in the Dining Hall. The janitors became Northwestern conscious—Sorin Hall's Alec was ready to take Kurth's place if necessary to stem the tide of the Evanstoners. Hanley and his Wildcats never looked any worse than they did hanging by their heels from Alumni hall's roof. The campus looked like New Orleans on Mardi Gras night.

The bonfire was the night before the game. Even Governor-elect McNutt was sorry he missed it. When the fireworks had gone off, and a flock of seniors crowded into Sorin hall, Father Farley told them the team had been in bed for an hour and to take it easy. The next day was cold but the Irish were hot.

Whether people know it or not, Notre Dame spirit is not measured in terms of national championships. Three thousand students proved it a couple of years ago when they got up at four-thirty to welcome home a team that had lost four games that season and who were seeing Army laterals in their sleep. It isn't the students alone that are responsible for all this. They don't feel this way when they come here from high-

They call it "school spirit," that something which brings the student body to its feet, fighting, behind the team in adversity, that something which lies dormant when the team is winning, and needs only the sting of adversity to waken it into swaggering action.

school. It is just something about Notre Dame.

And probably the finest part of that something is its complete freedom from the sticky, maudlin sentimentality that can—and so frequently does—mar an intangible existence of this nature. Surely there is sentiment in the thing called Notre Dame spirit, but just as surely there is no weep-on-your-shoulder blubber. Always the spirit of the Fighting Irish is like the play of the Fighting Irish: a thing clean-cut, wholesome, sincere.

Expression of a swelling tide of feeling in the student body invariably takes highly virile form. The students demonstrate their loyalty, their "pep" in other ways than self-ballyhoo of "boy are we worked-up!" By that manner they make more convincing a spirit that is essentially honest. Probably more than any other single factor, this habit of acting the feeling makes the Notre Dame brand of spirit a thing peculiar. It is chief among the impressions left upon every incoming group.

Albert Average for example, when he arrives at Notre Dame, knows the story of all the greats. He can tell the tale of Chevigney's touchdown for "the Gipper" with all manner of emotional embellishments. Gradually he becomes aware that the telling isn't the thing; a Notre Dame man had made that play. And Albert himself is now a Notre Dame man. So he drops the role of teller for the more

fitting one of actor. Whether he becomes another member of the Irish eleven or remains just one of the student group not playing the game, his subsequent demonstrations of loyalty and support are active in their expression. He has undergone an unconscious change, none the less complete for his unawareness.

That is the sort of thing Notre Dame does to each of its generations. They are molded by their new environment into a type consistent with the traditions in that environment. No one tells them how to change; no one tells them that they are changing. The spirit is not dependent on telling. Being a moving thing it accomplishes its end by the sheer force of its own momentum. What has given original impetus to the momentum, what has continually fed it through good years and bad, is that quality that defies specific cataloguing—Notre Dame spirit. Just something about Notre Dame.

“ ”
NOTRE DAME,
OUR MOTHER

(Alma Mater Song)

Notre Dame, our Mother,
Tender, strong and true.
Proudly in the heavens,
Gleams the gold and blue,
Glory's mantle cloaks thee,
Golden is thy fame,
And our hearts forever,
Praise thee, Notre Dame.
And our hearts forever,
Love thee, Notre Dame.



“ ”

DOWN THE LINE

Up! Up! Up! for Notre Dame,
And let the skies above you know.
March! March! March! for Notre
Dame,
And let your rousing trumpets blow.
Drum! Drum! Drum! for Notre
Dame,
Her cheering sons come row on row,
They're crying Fight! Fight!
Fight, we're crying Fight! Fight!
Fight! We want to go, We want
to go!

Chorus:

On down the line! beside the glory of
her name,
On down the line! beneath the colors
of an ancient fame,
On down the line! another day for her
proclaim;
Old Gold and Blue—your going
through!
Go down the line for Notre Dame!

HIKE SONG

The march is on, no brain or brawn
Can stop the charge of fighting men.
Loud rings the cry of grim defy
Or hard attack let loose again.
Oh it's the hike, hike of victory,
The call, to rise and strike.
For Notre Dame men are winning
When Notre Dame hears hike, hike,
hike.
Hark to the cheering song rising high,
Hark to the roar as the ranks go
marching by;
Shoulder to shoulder chanting her
glorious name.
Burn high your fires and swing along
for Notre Dame.

“ ”

VICTORY MARCH

Cheer, cheer for old Notre Dame.
Wake up the echoes cheering her
name,
Send a volley cheer on high,
Shake down the thunder from the
sky.
What though the odds be great or
small?
Old Notre Dame will win over all,
While her loyal sons are marching
Onward to victory.



NOTRE DAME BAND 1932-33
PROF. J. J. CASASANTA, DIRECTOR

MICKEY MCGUIRE WALKED SEVEN MILES TO SHAKE HANDS WITH
AN OLD NOTRE DAME FOOTBALL PLAYER.



(©Fontaine Fox, 1932)



NOTRE DAME MUST BE PLAYIN' FOOTBALL AGAIN.

■ That Notre Dame is truly a national issue is indicated in the numerous notices the Fighting Irish receive in the public prints, other than the sport pages and sport news syndicates.

Cartoons for nationally distributed magazines and national syndicates, editorials, and page one news stories about the fate of the Irish in their games indicate that the country is Notre Dame-minded at least during the football season.

The above cartoon is reproduced here through the courtesy of Fontaine Fox, nationally famous creator of "Toonerville Folks."

The drawing at the left is reproduced through courtesy of the artist, Fred Neher, and Life publishing company, in whose magazine it appeared during the past fall. Notre Dame traveled from coast to coast to play Army and Southern California, otherwise limiting itself to trips to Pittsburgh, Lawrence, Kansas, and Cleveland. But the Irish of Notre Dame set the pace for intersectional football and is recognized as the traveling team, although other schools now make longer trips, both in distance and time.

Notre Dame—National Issue

BY LAWRENCE PERRY

Why do the crowds flock to Notre Dame games and follow the Fighting Irish with their radios? The phenomenon of Notre Dame's tremendous drawing power is laid by this ace writer of the New York Sun and Consolidated Press Association to a number of causes which he outlines herewith.

One of the phases of the football season just passed that has interested the public generally and, in particular has amazed our economists, is an enormous drawing power of the Notre Dame eleven in a period of national depression when outlay of money for football tickets might logically be expected to be one of the first items that would suggest itself in any scheme of retrenchment.

Wherever the Irish have played the attendance either has taxed the capacity of the fields or in any case has crowded them to an unprecedented degree—the culmination, of course, being the contest against West Point when every nook, cranny and corner of the Yankee Stadium was packed with edged-in spectators and the conditions in the Los Angeles Coliseum—Notre Dame-Southern California game—in which seats were literally at a premium.

Many reasons exist for this popularity of the Notre Dame team, a public attitude, by the way, which is not new but has existed ever since the coaching genius of Knute Rockne lifted the Fighting Irish to a plane of gridiron proficiency equal to the best in the land and not infrequently standing aloof as supreme.

Primarily Notre Dame is a Catholic institution and Catholics throughout the nation take pride in its position among the football playing institutions of the country. And their pride is practical. They do not express it merely by talking, but in the more

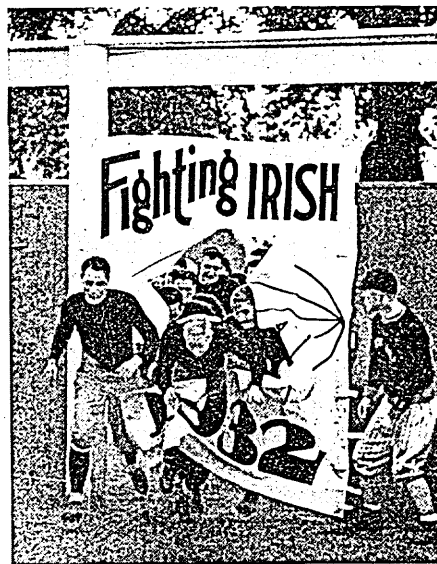
practical manner of digging down into their pockets and producing four dollars and forty cents or whatever is the price of admission to arenas in which the Irish appear as one of the rival teams. Incidentally it might be said that it makes little difference who the rival is so that the outfit be one of calibre sufficiently impressive to insure that the Fighting Irish will have to live up to their *nom de guerre*.

■ But, aside from Catholic support, Notre Dame teams have almost if not quite as heavy a following among those without collegiate affiliation and varied, if any, religious adherences, who know a good football team when they see one and have a wholesome desire to see one as often as opportunity offers. They love football as a game, like to see it played well and, above all, their enjoyment is heightened by the fact of having some university team to tie to. So they tie to Notre Dame as to no other college team in the country.

It has been said that Notre Dame "brought football to the masses" and there is more in this than many might think. So when the Irish play they turn out by tens of thousands; they buy the blue and gold Notre Dame pennants and for that afternoon—and usually all evening following the game—they are Notre Dame folk. They have adopted the university at South Bend and they are as loyal as any alumnus.

Then, for that matter, there is the alumni body of Notre Dame, a far flung group who with their families and friends form a not negligible crowd at games in which Notre Dame is represented.

Finally, there is the sporting crowd, those who go to games of whatever sort, football, baseball, hockey, prize



■ Capt. Paul Host opening the season with a bang, accompanied by his squad of 140 teammates, while Coach "Hunk" Anderson looks on, anxious to call "Everybody Up" for the first practice.

fighters just because they like to feel the vicarious thrill of competition. These hard-boiled gentry know that whenever the Irish are involved in a football game, that game will be a contest—if the other team is qualified to make it so. In any case they know Notre Dame will be in there from whistle to whistle and knowledge of the sort always exerts a pull upon the game some predilections of those who will never buy a ticket for anything unless they feel they are going to receive a fair return for their money.

General sentiment, even in the case of representatives of other colleges and universities, exists for Notre Dame. Perhaps this is due to the lovable and genial atmosphere with which the late Knute Rockne invested Notre Dame football; this and the wholesomely friendly atmosphere of the university itself which is carried out into the world by the men she graduates.

In any case, Notre Dame football elevens are national favorites sentimentally as more frequently than not they are in the matter of sporting predictions.

Morning Hymn For Champions

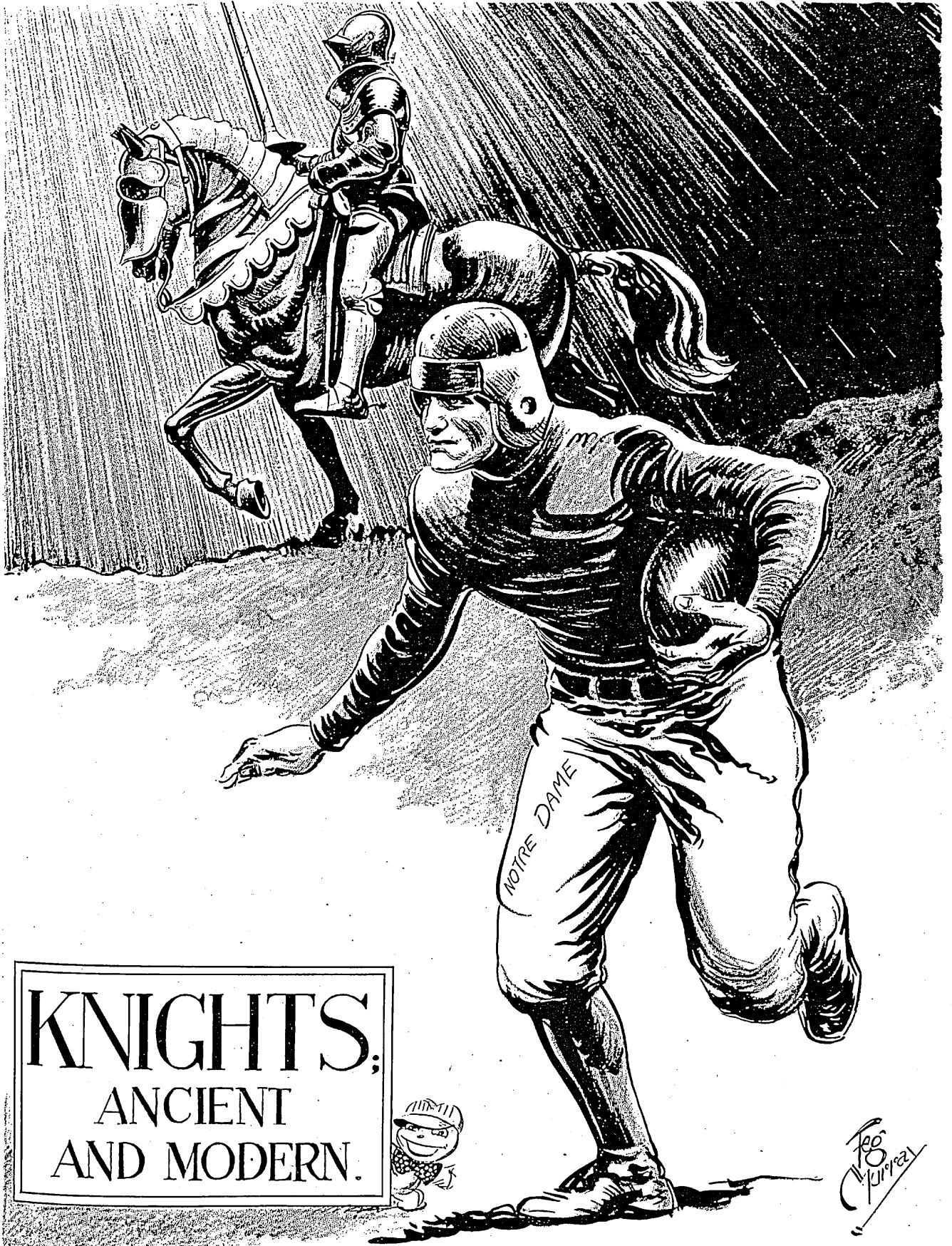


*QUEEN of the tourney and the test,
 Thou gracious arbitress of years,
 The ending of our vigil nears,
 The watchful night is o'er and done,
 We rise, we ride at thy behest,
 We lift our lances from their rest,
 Our swords salute thee in the sun—
 Queen of the tourney and the quest
 To thee we give our best!*

*Queen of the hearts courageous, far
 Thy summoning commands our vows,
 Thy heavenly strength in every heart,
 Thy morning light upon our brows,
 We rise, we ride, nor wound nor scar
 Can ever the fair signet mar
 That thou hast sealed us with apart,
 Thy honor on us like a star
 Goes on before, afar!*

*Where bright pavillions of the day
 Invite, or nights in darkness bend,
 Our guide be thou, our strength thy name.
 We rise, we ride, in joust or fray
 Thy love, thy smile we still obey,
 For Notre Dame! For Notre Dame!
 Up and away, up and away
 Our pledge is thine for aye!*

—CHARLES PHILLIPS



KNIGHTS,
ANCIENT
AND MODERN.



Feo
1932



BILL DIETZ
Haskell Coach

The 1932 Notre Dame squad was the finest body of men I have ever seen on a football field. Their blocking, charging, kicking and passing was most unusual, and their general team play from the standpoint of precision and execution was a thing to marvel at.



OREN CROWE
Haskell Captain

The sportsmanship of the Notre Dame team in our game was as fine as I have ever seen. It goes without saying that the entire Haskell squad admires the great football played by Notre Dame against us. We congratulate Coach Anderson and his entire staff.

NOTRE DAME - - - 73
HASKELL - - - 0

■ The largest opening game score since 1926; one of the most overpowering attacks ever loosed by a Notre Dame team so early in the year; those were the by-products of the process which ground Haskell under by a 73-0 score.

For Notre Dame the game was the start of a new year, a new team, and possibly a new winning streak. No victory chain had the Irish under pressure; their slate was clear. But they went onto the field against the scrapping, gallant Indians determined to get off on the right foot and they made the grade.

For Haskell, the game was the concrete expression of the friendship which Knute Rockne bore for Lone Star Dietz, Indian coach. Rockne arranged the game several years back. It was Haskell's chance at the biggest-league in football. They fought with all the spirit and courage that anyone could ask, but no smaller team could stop the Irish that day. The strife for berths on the first team was too

keen; the gridders couldn't slow up, each succeeding group of substitutes wanted to look better than their fellows.

"Hunk" Anderson used his first team sparingly but the second, third, and fourth elevens ran on relentlessly. Touchdowns came in showers for the Irish fullbacks. Melinkovich made three, Banas, three, and Red Hagan picked up two.

It was an attack too powerful for the Indians. They undoubtedly realized that for any team would have to. But they fought on, regardless of the mounting score. Make no mistake about that.

Captain Oren Crowe, and little Bobby Holmes, midget backfield ace, earned lasting places in the ranks of fine opponents who have battled the Fighting Irish on their own sod. They waged a relentless battle against odds that were too much for them; but their battle was not dimmed by the loss.



Joe Sheeketski making the Red Terror, Bob Holmes, of Haskell, play dead Indian in one of the few opportunities the Indians had to handle the ball.

Irish Power Routs Indians In Opener

HEROES OF THE DAY

BY

JACK LEDDEN

(Reprinted from the
South Bend TRIBUNE)



■ Along about the time the rescue workers are clearing up the debris after a terrific tornado, it is a rather hard job to decide the exact time that the wind blew the hardest. Picking a hero or a pair of heroes in a 73-0 triumph is just as simple.

However, when any man, in any football game, averages 19 and a fraction yards every time he carries the ball, scores three touchdowns on runs of ten, and 74 yards and a successful catch of a long forward pass, he's a hero. Such a gridder was Steve Banas against the Indians of Haskell. Steve did all this in less than 15 minutes of actual play.

People don't make long runs without having blocking to clear their path. At the head of the phalanx that mowed down Haskell's defenders time and again, was Ray Brancheau, a hard-blocking, fast-running right halfback. Brancheau collected a touchdown for himself, too, but it was disallowed because of an offside offense.

■ A football massacre in which 24 young Indian braves from Haskell ran the Notre Dame gauntlet and took a 73 to 0 beating marked the initial appearance of the 1932 Irish squad here Saturday.

A crowd of approximately 10,000 watched the Green tornado, headed by Steve Banas and George Melinkovich, swirl up and down the turf which once adorned Cartier Field to score 11 touchdowns and give the Indians a licking they will never forget.

The Notre Dame scoring machine was in high gear from the start. Steve Banas put the 11-cylinder power plant in high just one minute after the opening kickoff when he slashed his way off left tackle for 54 yards. His 74-yard run for a touchdown one minute before the closing whistle brought scoring activities to a halt and climaxed one of the wildest and dullest exhibitions of football ever seen here or anywhere else.

The contest had all the aspects of a track meet except the equipment which the players wore. Every touchdown was a foot race with the speedy Irish backs outrunning their light, but fast Indian rivals. Like pacers,

the green-clad ball toters hit their stride at the line of scrimmage and never broke it until one, two or three Maize and Blue clad players pulled them down to the ground.

■ Hunk Anderson tried his hardest to keep the score down by making substitutions on a big time scale. In all he employed 37 ball players during the 60 minutes of free style football. The game was instrumental in uncovering some sophomore material that will be more or less useful before this year's chart is completed. Like their junior and senior brothers, these snippy sophs showed absolutely no respect for Haskell's defense and rambled at will.

Haskell, its ranks ravaged by political influence which has inaugurated a program to reduce the school from an institute to a high school, was just a shadow of its former self. Outweighed on an average of 12 pounds per man, the scrappy but inefficient Indians were as much at sea as a cork in the St. Joseph river.

Little Bobby Holmes, 135 pounds of muscle and nerve, was the main offensive cog in the visiting club. Possessor of a nifty pair of feet and

(Continued on page 108)



STEVE BANAS



RAY BRANCHEAU

Notre Dame	Haskell
Kosky.....L.E.	Barlow
Krause.....L.T.	N. Holmes
Harris.....L.G.	Pence
Alexander...C.	Crowe (C)
Greeney.....R.G.	McDonald
Kurth.....R.T.	Miles
Host (C).....R.E.	Pierce
Jaskwich...Q.B.	Hendricks
Lukats.....L.H.	R. Holmes
Brancheau...R.H.	Duffina
Melinkovich.F.B.	Hayes



BILL WILLIAMS
Drake Coach

The Notre Dame team is the cleanest, best blocking team I have ever had the pleasure of meeting. Never, in my years of football coaching, have I met a team so thoroughly sportsmen. I cannot emphasize this fact too much, my contact with them has been a pleasure I shall not soon forget.



MILO BOWERS
Drake Captain

The Notre Dame team is by far the best eleven we met this season. This year's team is, in my opinion, just as good as that of last year and I am convinced as good as the first Notre Dame team I played against two years ago, when they were still under the direction of their beloved master Knute Rockne. I have played against them three years and each time I learned a lot. They are a clean playing bunch and all fine sportsmen.

NOTRE DAME

62

DRAKE

0

■ The Drake Bulldogs came to Notre Dame Stadium this fall to wind up their seven-year series with the Irish that Knute Rockne and Ossie Solem originated in 1926. As in the other six meetings, the Des Moines team was rated on the short end of very long odds.

Just at the start of their season under a new coach, Bill Williams, Drake was hardly at the top of their game. It is not expected that they would have beaten the Irish even if they had been at their best, but undoubtedly the score would have been less. For Drake has had a long habit of making the going tough for Notre Dame.

In the fall of 1929 when Rockne's National Champions were rolling along to an undefeated season, this Drake aggregation threw a major scare into the Irish by leading them 7 to 6 until the end of the third quarter of the game in Soldiers Field. Notre Dame went on to win by 19 to 6, but the fight was very hard all the way.

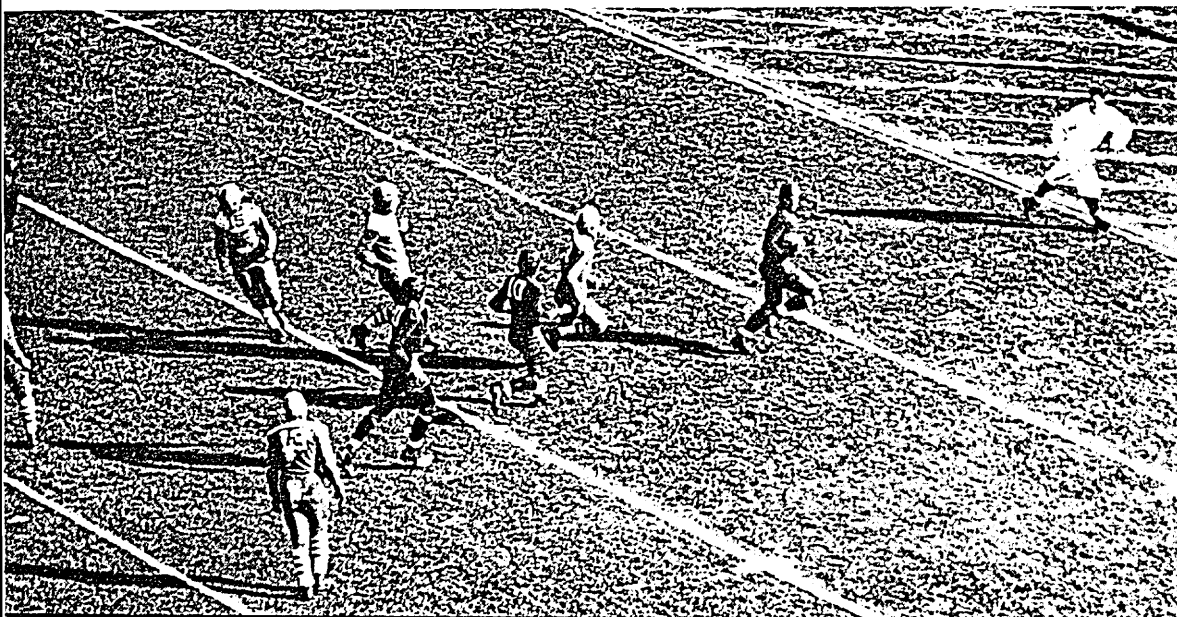
■ This year's game gave ample evidence that the Bulldogs haven't

forgotten how to fight. They battled the over-powerful Irish for sixty minutes and succumbed under such an avalanche of scoring only because the Notre Dame touchdown machine was in high gear that week and could not be sidetracked.

In this game the Irish went to the air route for the first time. A long pass from Nick Lukats to Ray Brancheau brought a touchdown and early indications of Notre Dame's excellent passing attack that was to serve the Irish so well later in the fall.

Following the game, coach Bill Williams of Drake characterized the Notre Dame team as the hardest blocking eleven he had ever met in a game. Veteran members of the Drake squad were loud in their praise of the Irish, rating them as strong an eleven as either of the past two years.

Notre Dame's fast-charging line completely swamped the Drake forwards, breaking through several times to block punts and turn them into scoring opportunities. As in the Haskell game, the first string Notre Dame team saw a minimum amount of service but the scoring went on just the same.



Steve Banas is just making sure that he makes the last five yards without opposition. Not a Drake hand was laid on him during this 58-yard touchdown run.

Scoring Barrage Mows Down Bulldogs

HEROES OF THE DAY

BY

HARRY MACNAMARA

(Reprinted from the
Chicago HERALD and EXAMINER)



■ The point-a-minute rate went on. Notre Dame ground mercilessly on offense and held stubbornly on defense. Two of the big cogs in that perfection were the heroes of the day.

The little fellow with the change of pace and the "triple-pivot"; that was Laurie Vejar against Drake. Vejar ran back Bulldog punts with a zipping speed and deliberate maneuvering that kept the stands chattering with a long succession of thrills. Besides that, he guided the second team to the acquisition to three of the touchdowns that made up the Irish margin.

In the line ahead of the nimble quarterback was one of the Fighting-est of the Irish, Tom Gorman. For over three quarters of the game, Kitty was over the ball at center. Jack Robinson was sick and the supply of centers was limited so the son of Erin and Chicago stuck to the post. Drake made but three first downs. One of the big reasons: Tom "Kitty" Gorman, Irish center.



LAURIE VEJAR

■ "Hunk" Anderson, field marshal of Notre Dame's football army, marched his troopers out on the range again today for a bit of target practice.

At the end of an hour of almost ceaseless firing, the targets, in this particular case Drake University's Bulldogs, were riddled with football bullets, touchdowns, which were shot over their line with annoying frequency, deadly effect and, it seemed, from all angles.

All of which is another way of saying that Drake went the way of its "warmup" predecessor, Haskell, the final score in this football game, if indeed it can be called that, being Notre Dame, 62; Drake, 0.

■ Field Marshal Anderson gave no less than forty of his troops a chance to shoot at the targets.

Drake proved a bit elusive in the first period, with the shock-troopers manning the guns and the session ended with Notre Dame in possession of only one touchdown.

Anderson, a bit disgusted, perhaps, because of this penchant of the shock-troopers to confine their activities to

the sniping, summoned his sharp shooters, the first team.

■ The firing became heavy at once and, before the session ended, four touchdowns had been shot over the Drake line and another had been shot beyond it for a safety.

Nick Lukats, Ray Brancheau, George Melinkovich and Ed Kosky registered the touchdowns.

Brancheau took a pass, hurled by Lukats from Drake's 44-yard line, on the 5-yard strip and stepped over the line for his contribution. Melinkovich circled wide around end on a thirty-one-yard excursion to register and Kosky achieved his touchdown by recovering the bounding oval behind the line, after he had helped Ed Krause block Al Wieland's attempted punt from his own 10-yard line.

Previously, Krause had blocked another of Wieland's attempted punts from approximately the same spot and Capt. Paul Host dropped on the ball after it had rolled beyond the end zone for a safety.

■ The Bulldogs were still snarling, but it was obvious that their teeth

(Continued on page 104)



TOM GORMAN

Notre Dame	Drake
Kosky.....L.E.	Deskin
Krause.....L.T.	Blanc
Harris.....L.G.	Bowers (C)
Alexander.....C.	McClure
Greeney.....R.G.	Baker
Kurth.....R.T.	Kokjohn
Host (C).....R.E.	Brechler
Jaskwhich.....Q.B.	F. Smith
Lukats.....L.H.	Thompson
Brancheau.....R.H.	Wieland
Melinkovich.....F.B.	Scharlin



WALTER P. STEFFEN
Carnegie Coach

"It has been our contention right along that on the day we played Notre Dame in the past season, your team would have handily defeated any college eleven of modern times. In my experience at Carnegie we have never faced such masterful blocking and shifty running"



W. E. SAMPLE
Carnegie Captain

"I had to watch our Notre Dame game from the bench this year. Aside from the natural disappointment over our defeat, I had to admire the mechanical perfection of a truly great team. Our boys are fighters and they are trying hard all the time. Despite our sub-normal season, only Notre Dame had us helpless."

NOTRE DAME - - - 42
CARNEGIE - - - 0

■ The Scots were to give Notre Dame their first big test of the season. Critics were withholding judgment on the Notre Dame team till after the Carnegie game. The consensus of opinion was that if the Irish could man-handle Coach Steffen's eleven in a manner even approaching the Haskell and Drake victories, they were a great team, headed for brilliant heights.

When the game was over, and Carnegie had been given its worst beating of all time, the band-wagon climbing was on. There was plenty of reason: Notre Dame had shown power and strength in every department. The Irish had run, passed, plunged, and kicked like a great Notre Dame team.

The victory cannot be taken too lightly in view of Tech's subsequent showing. Pitt, eastern nominee for the Rose Bowl classic, barely nosed them out by a single touchdown. N. Y. U., favored to win handily, had only a six point margin. Admittedly the Skibos improved considerably after the Notre Dame game, but even at that stage of the year they were a mighty good eleven.

■ Blocking, always at a high premium in a Notre Dame attack was present in super-abundance as the

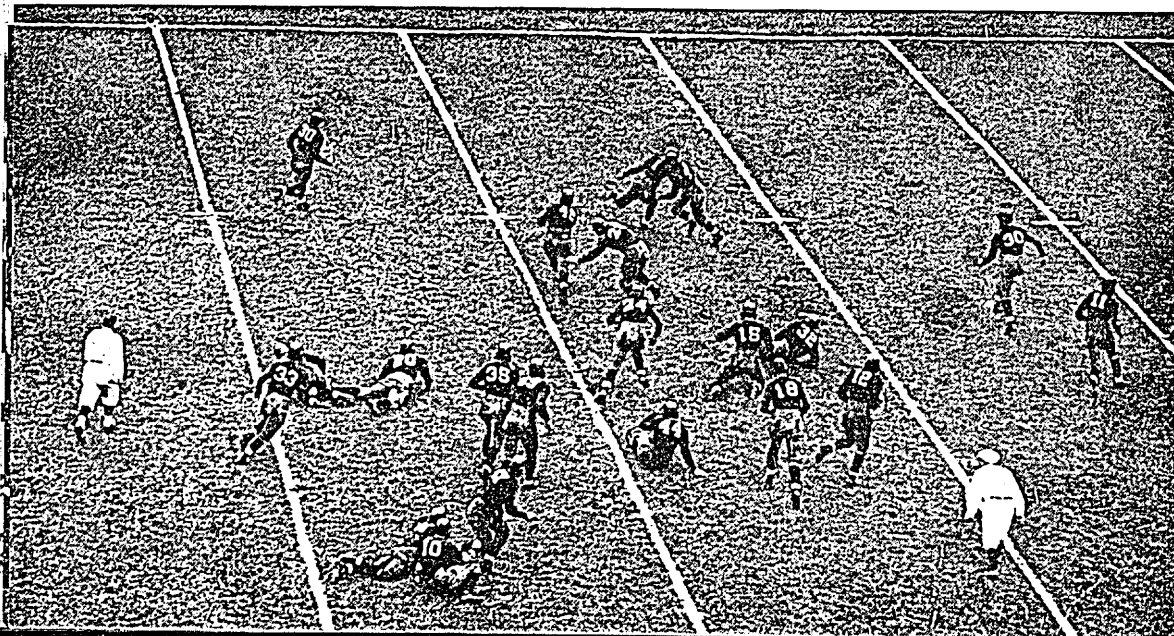
stamping Irish swept over Carnegie. Coach Walter Steffen called it the best blocking any Carnegie team of his had ever faced. Considering all those excellences, Notre Dame was really at a great height for the encounter.

Carnegie is one of the most consistently hard-playing of Notre Dame opponents. In every Irish-Scot clash the team from Pittsburgh is a hard-smashing, never-quitting eleven. To find their team-play still pervaded by that spirit despite a soaring Irish total was one of the most pleasant reactions of the game. The Scots were never back on their heels, admitting defeat; they fought with every resource in the repertoire to stave off the onslaught.

It's an historic series, these Carnegie-Notre Dame battles. Sprinkled liberally over the record of the games is a serving of the unusual. In 1926 came the unforgotten upset of an unbeaten Irish team. In 1928 Carnegie broke the unsullied record of Notre Dame on Cartier Field in the last game that historic field was to witness.

And now, in 1932, a new mark has been made: the highest score of the series, and the worst defeat ever administered a modern Carnegie team.

Spisak (28) is ready to nab Nick Lukats, but Nick got rid of the ball, passing it to George Melinkovich (30) for a long gain while Chuck Jaskwich (1) was taking care of Co-Capt. Kavel.



Point-A-Minute Speed Blinds Scots

HEROES OF THE DAY

BY

EDWARD BURNS

(Reprinted from the
Chicago TRIBUNE)



■ It wasn't the big test that had been expected. The Irish backs went right on running wild, racing for big gains and throwing long passes when the ground attack slowed up. Leading the way in the two departments were Chuck Jaskwhich, and Nick Lukats.

"Our finest play of the game" said Coach Hunk Anderson of Jaskwhich's 66-yard return of Mihm's punt for the fourth Notre Dame touchdown. The Irish pilot streaked down the eastern sidelines like so much light. It was the longest run of the day. Jaskwhich kicked three points after touchdowns.

When three Skibos threatened Jaskwhich on his long run, a vicious scythe-like block by Nick Lukats cleared the way. Heroic No. 1. In the third quarter the going was tough. Lukats passed to Vejar for 21 yards; Lukats to Melinkovich for 25 yards; Lukats to Host for 21. Another score was set up.

■ Notre Dame, the pre-game headlines said, was to be tested by Carnegie Tech today. Notre Dame came through the test by slapping a 42 to 0 licking on the Skibos, by far the worst blistering the Tech has taken since it began playing football.

The badly bruised and lacerated visitors left the field without having encroached on the scoring area after the first minute of play. On the first scrimmage Koken fumbled and Tech recovered on Notre Dame's 10 yard line. This chance passed with an incomplete pass over the goal line on third down. It was Notre Dame's ball on the 20-yard line—and a breeze the rest of the way.

■ It wasn't long after Koken fumbled that the Skibos wished he hadn't done it. Mike was so provoked that he immediately went about being the star of the spectacle, at least statistically. The young man from Youngstown led the Irish ground gainers with a total of 116 yards, including a 58 yard run for the first touchdown.

Koken's 58 yard dash did not top the long distance stuff, however. This honor went to Jaskwhich, who scored

the fourth touchdown by sprinting 66 yards after receiving a punt. The assembled 30,000 cheered him roundly.

Notre Dame made 20 first downs to 4 by Tech; gained 466 yards to 79 for Tech; completed 6 out of 11 forward passes for a total gain of 97 yards.

■ Notre Dame, which lost 115 yards on penalties in the Carnegie game last year, was set back only 60 today. No penalties were called of either team until near the end of the first half.

Carnegie had one accomplishment to lend balm, however. Notre Dame fell three points short of making its total for three games 180 and that total would have sent it into the Pitt game next week boasting a point-a-minute record.

Obviously, Notre Dame showed the same superb blocking that has characterized its work for years, and at all times displayed power, speed, intelligence and all the other things of which national champions are made. Even so, the boys didn't bear down especially, thinking they had a job on

(Continued on page 102)



CHARLEY JASKWHICH



NICK LUKATS

Notre Dame	Carnegie Tech
Kosky.....L.E.	Stewart
Krause.....L.T.	Croft
Harris.....L.G.	Heinzer
Alexander.....C.	Jones
Greeney.....R.G.	Burzio
Kurth.....R.T.	Forsman
Host (C).....R.E.	Burns
Jaskwhich.....Q.B.	McCurdy
Lukats.....L.H.	Spisak
Brancheau.....R.H.	Kavel (C)
Melinkovich.....F.B.	O'Toole



JOCK SUTHERLAND
Pittsburgh Coach

"Notre Dame had a fine team, and I don't imagine it will lose any more games. We are proud of our victory, and I was pleased with our defensive showing."



WARREN HELLER
Pitt Acting Captain

"Notre Dame might not have been the hardest hitting team we faced all year, but it will do until another comes along. That was a hard game and not a gentle one, but we had a lot of fun down there on the field."

NOTRE DAME	-	-	0
PITTSBURGH	-	-	12

■ The game was "in the bag." Notre Dame "couldn't lose." So said the papers. Raised in solo number that no one would believe was Hunk's voice: "It's a tough game and will take all we have." But the world at large scoffed, shouted "bear story" and believed the papers. In the belief there were built up two vital attitudes: unconscious relaxation for Notre Dame, and powerful inspiration for Pitt.

Pitt had a great ball team. No argument is offered there. They were playing their greatest game and they fought with the strength of desperation. And in the payoff, they collected 12 points, the Irish none, and the grid world rocked as the Notre Dame victory structure came down around their ears.

Pittsburgh had gone through its early schedule with a flourish that set the Panthers apart as one of the classiest teams in the East. They had whipped Army, rated as the best cadet team in years. Two weeks before the Notre Dame game, Pitt loomed as the main menace for the Irish.

Then on the Saturday before the

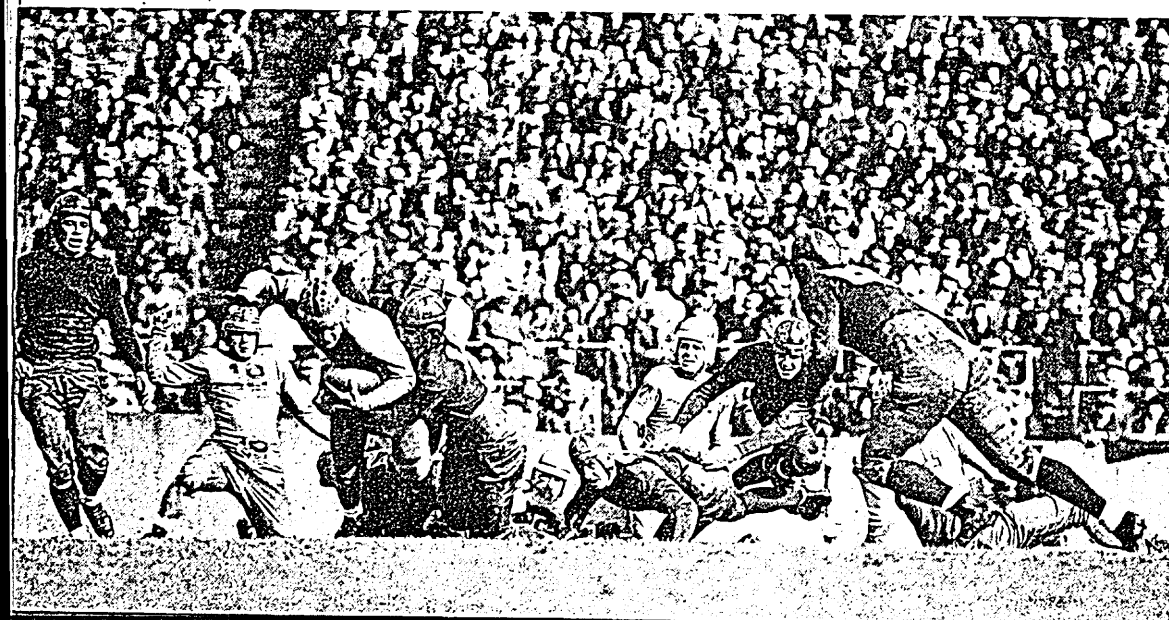
game, Ohio State tied Pitt in a scoreless battle, Notre Dame romped over Carnegie Tech, and the Friday-forecasters conceded the battle to the Irish. They reckoned without old man "mental poise."

Coach Sutherland threw a team of unusual courage onto the stadium turf in Pittsburgh. They played defensive football that had been deemed impossible against the savage onslaught of Notre Dame. They showed nothing offensively until the closing minutes when Michael John Sebastian broke into the most dramatic canter since Paul Revere and ran the Irish to defeat.

Alone in the crowd of pre-game prophets, Hunk Anderson anticipated a terrific game for his charges. With three top-heavy victories beneath their belts, 177 points scored, and with the world at large assuring them they would win, Anderson's men faced the game in a sub-par frame of mind.

But when the gun ended the game and Notre Dame was beaten, only her record had gone down, her chin was still up and the players were still the Fighting Irish.

Joe Sheeketski is dragging down troublesome Warren Heller of Pitt while Captain Paul Host rushes up, looking distressed, to make sure Heller is stopped.



Year's Greatest Upset: Pitt Beats Irish

HEROES OF THE DAY

BY

EDWARD J. NEIL

(Reprinted from the
ASSOCIATED PRESS)



■ When men are standouts in a losing battle, they are great men indeed. Against Pittsburgh, Mike Koken and Jim Harris were truly great football players.

Harris, the machine, the fighter, the man who could take it. Harris, throwing back Pitt thrusts for sixty minutes of bruising, gruelling, losing football. For three years he has been a standout guard but it is doubtful if the qualities that have made him that were ever in more prominence than against the Panthers.

Always a fighter, Mike Koken slashed at the powerful Pitt line with everything he had for every minute he was in the game. Twice in the opening Irish drive he slashed inside the tackles for long gains. Opening the second half it was Koken, fighting, squirming, battering with all his small frame in every play that paced the Irish down to the Pitt 10-yard line, in the historic drive that failed.

■ The panther, regal jungle cat and football team alike, is most dangerous when wounded. Cornered, it bares its fangs for the last fight to the death.

A mighty Notre Dame eleven, hailed the greatest in the land, found that out for the first time today as the Panthers of Pittsburgh, battered and groggy, lashed out, in a dying fourth quarter effort that stunned the green grenadiers from South Bend, sent them reeling down to a 12 to 0 defeat and chalked on the pages of football history one of the greatest upsets of all times.

Driven like sheep before the charge of 11 shepherds in bright green, the Panthers reeled through three periods of a struggle that held a mammoth crowd of 65,000 in the huge stadium on Pittsburgh's highest hill breathless with fear for the home boys.

Three times, once in each scoreless quarter, the Panthers staggered back under the drive of a team they say in the mid-west is the best that ever came out of the Indiana university where Knute Rockne founded the greatest of modern football dynasties.

■ Each time the effort was greater, the plight of the hapless defenders

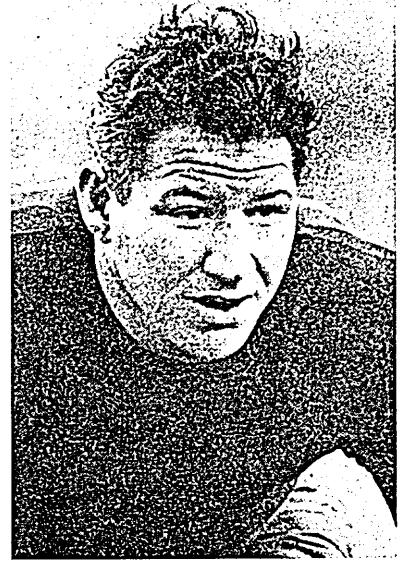
more desperate. Each time that drive had been greater than any one had expected, and the great crowd, huddled against the bitter wind that swept the field, seemed only to hope that from somewhere the Panther would summon strength enough to keep the raiders from the goal line up to the end.

From somewhere came that strength and more. Into one mighty thrust Pittsburgh suddenly hurled every ounce left in the battered bodies of 11 youngsters who had taken every bit of Notre Dame's pounding for three quarters, almost without a single relief.

Within the space of a single minute deep in the final quarter, the Panthers scored two touchdowns, and the cocky green raiders who had pranced so high dominating the play up to that moment, fell apart like an expensive toy dropped from considerable height with the mainspring tightly wound.

Within seconds, the remnants of what had been a great team were scattered all over the premises. Bob Hogan, Panther quarterback, who was one of the two to finish who did not start, snared one of Mike Koken's passes on his own 27-yard line and Notre Dame pressed as it had been doing.

(Continued on page 104)



JIM HARRIS



MIKE KOKEN

Notre Dame		Pittsburgh
Kosky.....	L.E.....	Dailey
Krause.....	L.T.....	Cuba
Harris.....	L.G.....	Hartwig
Alexander....	C.....	Tormey
Greeney.....	R.G.....	Onder
Kurth.....	R.T.....	Walton
Host (C).....	R.E.....	Skladany
Jaskwhich....	Q.B.....	Mungas
Lukats.....	L.H.....	Heller
Brancheau....	R.H.....	Sebastian
Melinkovich..	F.B.....	Weinstock



ADRIAN H. LINDSEY
Kansas Coach

"The two things that impressed me most in the Kansas-Notre Dame game were the fine running of the Notre Dame backs and the excellent blocking of the team as a whole. I look forward with much pleasure to Kansas meeting Notre Dame on her home field next fall."



GEORGE ATKESON
Kansas Captain

"The Notre Dame team was one of the most skilled eleven I ever have had the pleasure of playing against and at the same time one of the cleanest playing. The Notre Dame as pitted against Kansas impressed me as possessing two great backfields of almost equal power, with a dozen fine linemen among whom stood out especially Kurth and Krause, tackles; Harris, guard; and the ends, Captain Host, Kosky and Devore."

NOTRE DAME KANSAS

24
6

■ Football's entire world was looking on. Could the Irish still lose and come back? Did they still have fighters at Notre Dame? The "ayes" had it by a unanimous vote as Lukats, Sheeketski, Melinkovich, and Koken went over for touchdowns that beat Kansas and the march was on again.

Ad Lindsey's Jayhawkers were a better grid club than nine-tenths of the world suspected. They were daring, and skillful, and rugged. Four minutes after the kickoff they were out in front six to nothing. The team that hadn't been counted on to give the Irish a close battle before the season started was giving them all the competition that was wanted.

The game was the 28th anniversary to a day of the original Notre Dame-Kansas game on old McCook field in Lawrence back in 1904. In that first encounter Kansas had been on a long end of a 24 to 5 decision. No game had intervened so the battle gave the Irish their first chance for revenge on the team that had once stopped Notre Dame cold save for Captain Shag Shaughnessy's 107-yard gallop for a score.

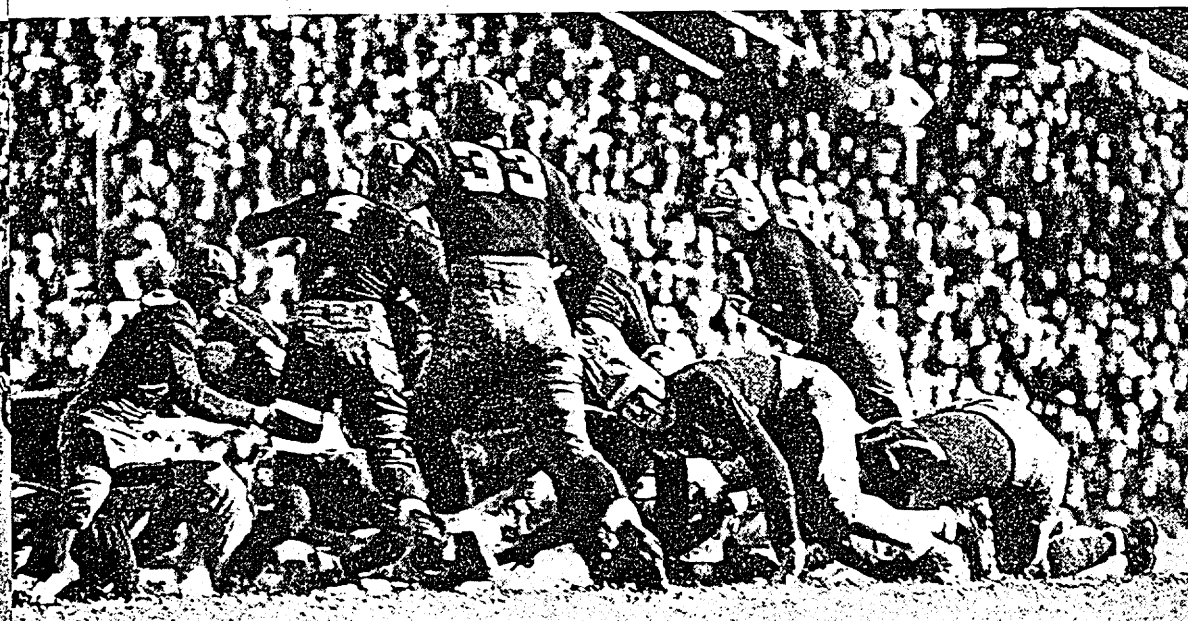
Anderson's Irish went after the revenge in the old-style Notre Dame

way: long runs. Lashed to a frenzy by Kansas' early score they went after touchdowns immediately.

■ The victory, while decisive enough, saw the Irish offense still wobbling in spots. The question of their ability to recover from defeat was settled satisfactorily, but the fans kept their fingers crossed on the matter of future strength, because the fact remained that Notre Dame had not been impressive in their triumph. It would take another week to show things up more definitely.

The game brought Notre Dame back into contact with the Big Six conference for the first time since the discontinuance of the Nebraska series in 1925. Next year another game with Kansas will bring the Jayhawkers to Notre Dame Stadium to open the long and rigorous Irish campaign.

When that game rolls around, it will be more than an ordinary opener if Kansas produces anything like as strong an eleven as the one which kept the Irish on edge at Lawrence with a forward passing attack that was always threatening.



Your guess is as good as ours. The photographer says that a Kansas thrust is being piled up by the Irish line.

The Road Back: Irish Jolt Jayhawkers

BY

ERNEST MEHL

(Reprinted from the
Kansas City STAR)



HEROES OF THE DAY

■ The comeback trail is a steep one. Any team travelling that path needs leaders. As Notre Dame swung back against Kansas, Norm Greeney and Jack Robinson, great fighting linemen, filled the requirements.

Greeney rose to his greatest heights in the second quarter when Kansas cracked through to a first down on the Irish three-yard line. Schaake, Kansas star, was held for no gain. Weaver lost a yard. Another play was piled up. Then a fumble and the Irish had the ball. In that great goal-line stand, Norm Greeney was a defensive demon.

Kansas boasted a fine passing game. It had brought them an early touchdown and carried them within short strides of another. All through the game the aerials threatened. Into that air battle, Coach Anderson sent Jack Robinson, towering scrapping center. Not only did he cover the field on passes like a heavy fall of snow, but in the words of Anderson, Jack Robinson made "five out of six tackles all over the field in the last quarter." Robinson went to the first team on that showing.

■ No football miracle flashed across the blue horizon before the 18,000 spectators in the Memorial stadium here today, but one was started whose flickering lights, even in the waning moments of a bitterly fought game, shone with a warming splendor on a crew of Kansas Jayhawkers.

After the Kansas eleven had sent forth on the wings of two forward passes the touchdown which placed it in the lead in the first quarter against the Notre Dame Ramblers it pitched the delight of its followers so high the resultant four scores literally slung across the goal line by the visitors from South Bend were no dampener.

The final score of 24 to 6 was looked on as a distinct triumph for Ad Lindsey's red jerseyed warriors although it was Notre Dame's four and forty horsemen who sped up and down the white ribbed gridiron on their long dashes.

■ They satisfied the crowd not only of their own power but developed against them a team that fought a fight which stirred everyone within

the bowl, a fight which continued even after an exciting third quarter challenge had been repelled. Less than four minutes after this game started Kansas had scored a touchdown. Nine plays were developed and three of them were sensational, the one which produced the score coming when Carnie Smith stepped back some ten yards and hurled a pass which fell into the arms of Elmer Schaake, who had only to race some ten yards to cross the goal line, untouched.

The shrieks of delight over this achievement were still echoing about Mount Oread when the Ramblers, stung into fury, retaliated. Knifing his way through the line Mike Lukats ran forty-five yards for a touchdown which tied the score

■ The ease with which Notre Dame overcame this early Kansas success may have alarmed the crowd, but it only stiffened the resolve of the Jayhawkers and so when later in the period the Ramblers were again down on K U. soil there was a blockade rushed up in front of them. They

(Continued on page 99)



JACK ROBINSON



NORMAN GREENEY

Notre Dame	Kansas
Kosky.....L.E.....	Casini
Krause.....L.T.....	Mehringer
Harris.....L.G.....	Kvaternick
Gorman.....C.....	Burcham
Greeney.....R.G.....	Atkeson
Kurth.....R.T.....	Clawson
Devore.....R.E.....	O'Neil
Jaskwhich.....Q.B.....	Schaake
Koken.....L.H.....	Dumm
Sheeketski.....R.H.....	Smith
Melinkovich.....F.B.....	Gridley



DICK HANLEY
Northwestern Coach

Notre Dame's line gave us much more trouble than any other line we faced all season. There is no getting around the fact that Notre Dame's 1932 team ranks among the really strong teams of that institution.



ERNEST "PUG" RENTNER
Northwestern Captain

I have always contended that—Notre Dame's attack is one of the most deceptive we have ever faced. They gave us our hardest game of the season. I regret that I will not play against Notre Dame again. They are a fine bunch.

NOTRE DAME	-	-	21
NORTHWESTERN	-	-	0

■ There was unfinished business on the Notre Dame gridiron ledger this fall. An there was a similar item on the accounts of Northwestern's Wildcats. In fact, the two uncompleted items referred to the same bit of skidding and sliding that was the Northwestern-Notre Dame game in Soldiers Field last fall.

That mud-fest was a charity affair. Charity was served alright, but nothing in the line of a football game could be played in the mire of the field. As a result the teams postponed settlement until this year.

Ironically enough, the weather turned bad two days before the game with rain and snow threatening another poor field. It stayed dry, however, and the biggest home crowd of the year watched the Irish bookkeepers transfer the Northwestern charge to a page marked "Profit."

Wildcat games against the Irish are always gruelling afternoons and the renewal of the feud kept that record intact as a determined Purple eleven halted the Irish running attack consistently.

■ An old adage about more ways "to choke a cat" must have hung in the Irish locker room for they abandoned their running game when the

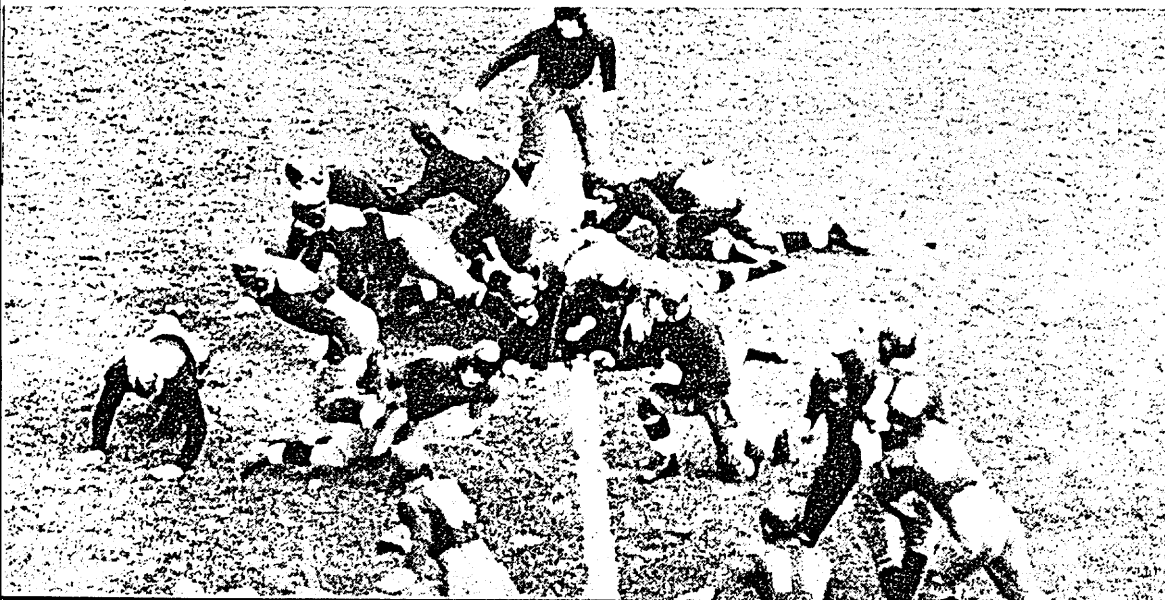
goal line loomed within throwing distance and struck out through the air.

Football's once-in-a-lifetime play put the Irish off on the right foot as Mink Melinkovich trotted along for a touchdown on the first kickoff. It was a great incentive for the "get to the game on time" movement.

Pug Rentner, Northwestern's captain made his third start against Notre Dame. A broken rib removed him from action during the first half. It cost the crowd one of the promised thrills of the day as the Wildcat leader had been counted on for a share of the running that made him famous.

Notre Dame's final scoring gesture left the 45,000—not to mention the press-box watchers—dazed and puzzled. A great swirl of blue jerseys, a pass, or maybe two, and Jaskwhich had a touchdown. In the direct language of diagnosticians, the play went from Koken on a double spinner to Kosky, coming around from end, to Jaskwhich on a lateral from Kosky. Possibly that helps.

A Northwestern Fighting Irishman named Jackie Sullivan carried on in the grand manner of the breed, albeit he was on the wrong side from a traditional point of view.



Steve Banas is reversing off the weak side after taking the ball from Joe Sheeketski. This play was good for eight yards.

Notre Dame Collects Deferred Wildcat Debt

HEROES OF THE DAY

BY

FRANCIS WALLACE

(Reprinted from the
New York DAILY NEWS)



■ Notre Dame's fight to comeback was still on. Leading the way in the second demonstration of recovery were George Melinkovich and Ed Kosky.

Forty-five thousand persons had barely found their seats, the aisles were still jammed, when George Melinkovich was off on the longest run of the year. Straight down the field from his two-yard line, the Utah bronco-buster, touchdown-bent raced 98 yards to score on the opening kickoff. When the Irish finally got under way in the last quarter it was the same Mink who chalked up the long gains: 33, 16, and 7 yards.

An end who can do anything in a game, and who did practically that much against the Wildcats is Ed Kosky. The Irish wanted a third touchdown badly against the Purple. It was Kosky on a beautiful play, sparkling with his brilliant timing and ball-handling that produced the score. He took the ball from Koken on an end-around after a double spinner, cut into the line, and then lateral-passed to Jaskwhich far out in the clear for the score.



GEORGE MELINKOVICH

Paced by a brilliant 98-yard return of the opening kickoff for a touchdown by George Melinkovich, a long-legged, loose-hipped fullback, Notre Dame turned back its old rival, Northwestern, with a 21-0 victory here today. About 45,000 sat through freezing temperature and a light snow which blanketed the stadium.

It was a curiously effective Notre Dame squad which, although winning decisively, failed to satisfy its adherents. Blocking, always a decisive factor in the Irish running attack, was ineffective today and the flashy Notre Dame backs were stopped cold at the line of scrimmage by a stubborn Northwestern line until the final period.

The Notre Dame line was equally stubborn, however. Pug Rentner was stopped cold from the outset and left the game late in the second period with a broken rib which probably ended the career of the Northwestern captain who was of all-American calibre last year but a failure this season.

■ Northwestern checked the vaunted Notre Dame running attack by dropping the tackles and center a yard back, thus using a 4-3-1-2-1 defense. This defensive formation was not effective against passes, however, and the Notre Dame team went on to win in a battle of the airways.

Hunk Anderson's men were supremely effective through this medium. They covered the frantic Wildcat attacks through the ether throughout the afternoon and then went on to win with a classy exhibition of second story work. The second touchdown was scored by a pass and the way to the third was paved by another aerial.

Melinkovich's return of the kickoff was football pretty. He caught Auguston's kickoff on the one-yard line, fumbled it momentarily, retrieved it and went straight down the middle behind excellent blocking to his 30-yard line where his mates had opened the vital hole into the field.

He cut toward the sidelines until the rallying defense forced him back into the middle. The battle royal of

(Continued on page 98)



ED KOSKY

Notre Dame	Northwestern
Kosky.....L.E.....	Manske
Krause.....L.T.....	Heuss
Harris.....L.G.....	Dilley
Robinson.....C.....	Weldin
Greeney.....R.G.....	Kawal
Kurth.....R.T.....	Gonya
Host (C).....R.E.....	Fencil
Jaskwhich.....Q.B.....	Augustson
Koken.....L.H.....	Rentner (C)
Brancheau.....R.H.....	Sullivan
Melinkovich.....F.B.....	Olson



RIP MILLER
Navy Coach

Notre Dame kept us on the defensive practically throughout our game at Cleveland, largely because of the fine work of its hard-driving backs. I think that under better conditions, the score might have been even larger.



JIM REEDY
Navy Captain

Notre Dame gave us a real lesson in how the Notre Dame system should be employed. It was one of the finest exhibitions of team work I have seen in my experience. The Notre Dame sportsmanship was up to the usual high standard.

NOTRE DAME

12

NAVY

0

■ Cleveland's first big-time football game, marred by mud and rain; a splendid first half drive by Notre Dame's second team; a desperate Navy goal-line defense against the Irish regulars. Those are the highlights of the Notre Dame-Navy game.

Taking the game to Cleveland was something of a venture but the presence of 70,000 fans and the knowledge that the bad weather had turned away other thousands, gave full assurance that northern Ohio appreciates colorful, major football games.

The game was in the nature of a home-coming for Cleveland boys. James Reedy, Navy captain, was back to his native haunts, Norm Greeney, Joe Sheeketski, Mike Koken, and Jim Harris are from spots close enough around to merit home-town boy titles.

Sheeketski went home in a manner de-luxe with both Irish touchdowns to his credit. The others all showed their mudcaked forms in action during the game.

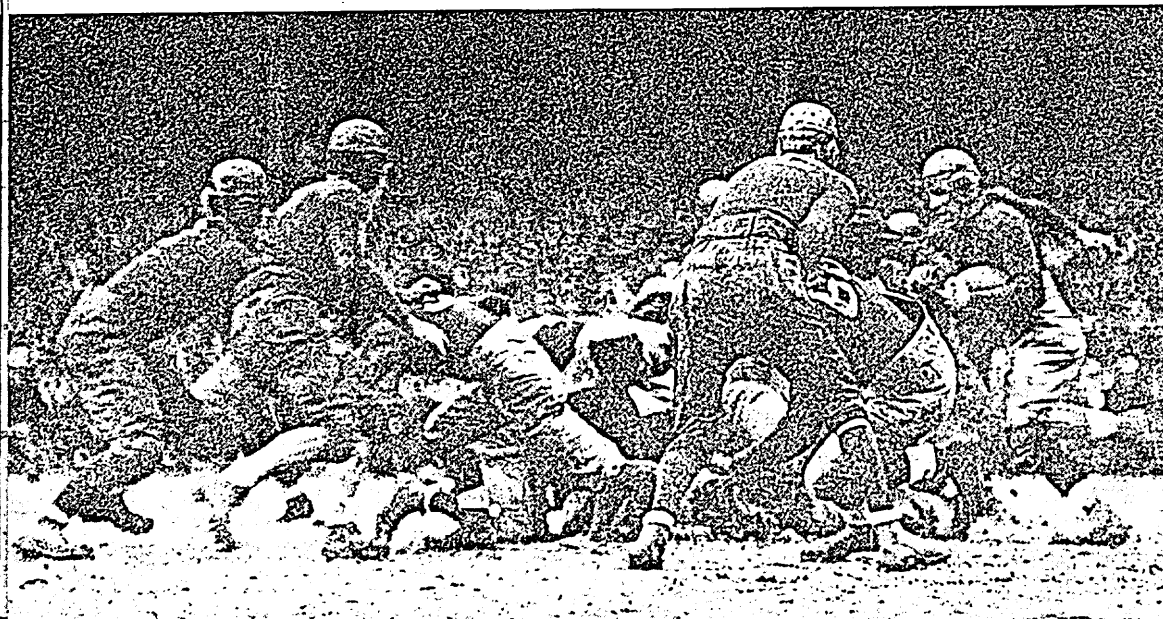
■ The game was the first clash this year of Notre Dame plays against Notre Dame plays. Edgar "Rip" Miller and his corps of assistants, in-

cluding Christy Flanagan and John O'Brien, have schooled the Middies thoroughly in the familiar style. A year ago, when Miller was still installing the system, the Irish won by a 20-0 score against a stubborn team that fought off other Irish scores throughout the game.

This fall a similar defensive exhibition featured the Navy play. In the waning minutes of the game they threw back thrust after thrust at their line with the ball almost on the goal line.

There was nothing lost in the game from the old tradition of the Notre Dame series with the service schools: the underdogs were surprisingly strong that day and the favorites had plenty of work in getting out in front. That has always been the way of things in the Irish rivalry with the service schools.

The conditions of the day and the field were almost impossible. Despite the protection of a tarpaulin hauled from Notre Dame to cover the field, the rain, and the churning of a high school game a few nights before, had left the gridiron a morass in which the two elevens were bogged.



Joe Sheeketski, the hero of this game with both touchdowns to his credit, is shown on one of the eight trips he made with the ball for an average gain of 4.4 yards.

Shock Troops Sink Navy In Cleveland

HEROES OF THE DAY

BY

ROBERT F. KELLEY

(Reprinted from the
New York TIMES)



■ A home-town boy in rare form and a smart, heady quarterback directing the play brought the Notre Dame second team two touchdowns against Navy and gave the Irish their victory margin. The heroes: Joe Sheeketski and Emmett Murphy.

In the sloppy going of Cleveland Stadium, Joe Sheeketski showed his hometowners an afternoon of Notre Dame half-backing done right. Two touchdowns on a run and a pass went into the books under his name; the only two touchdowns Notre Dame secured. Defensively he was the same smart, hard-tackling secondary man he had been all year, rising possibly to even greater heights.

Emmett Murphy's generalship was superb against the Middies. He guided his team down the muddy field with faultless precision early in the game only to lose the ball on a fumble. Picking them up with an offensive rush he drove them straight back for a series of long gains and a touchdown. When another drive was slowing down, he called a pass and Notre Dame scored again.



EMMETT MURPHY



JOE SHEEKETSKI

■ In a cold, wintry and almost primitive setting, Notre Dame's green-shirted football squad, two complete teams, ground out a 12-to-0 victory over Navy today as 55,000 persons sat high in the Cleveland Municipal Stadium, braving the icy wind that blew in from the east and Lake Erie.

Notre Dame won clearly and decisively, rolling up the amazing total of twenty first downs and more than doubling the yardage gained by the midshipmen. But it couldn't overcome the Navy pluck and a fighting defense which repulsed the Ramblers all through a second half played almost without exception in Navy's territory.

Twice in the final period Notre Dame was held within inches of the Navy goal line, and at the end a forward pass from the Navy 16-yard line was grounded as the final horn blew.

There have been few settings as wintry as that for today's game. The rain of the past twenty-four hours relented, but there came no drying sun. Instead, dark clouds shut down low over the field, which had

been transformed into a black quagmire by the rain except where sawdust had been sprinkled to furnish a footing for the players.

In the back of the open section of the stands, behind the east goal post, the waters of the lake broke high over the breakwater like the wind-whipped ocean surf on a sandbar, and the players fought all through the afternoon in this cold, muddy setting. Under the circumstances, they turned in a brilliant exhibition of football.

With conditions as they were, wide running, cutting back and similar plays were almost out of the question. The ball became leaden and soggy and the passes were amazing under the circumstances. Kicking was like pounding a bag of wet cement, but the players of both sides stuck to their work, fought hard and turned in a highly creditable performance. The weather made power count and, as had been expected, there was far too much power in the Notre Dame team for the midshipmen.

■ Notre Dame's two touchdowns came in the second period and

(Continued on page 101)

Notre Dame	Navy
Vairo.....	L.E.....Murray
Leding.....	L.T.....Brooks
Schiralli.....	L.G.....Reedy C)
Gorman.....	C.....Harbold
Pivarnik.....	R.G.....Burns
Roach.....	R.T.....Kane
Devore.....	R.E.....Dornin
Murphy.....	Q.B.....Becht
Lukats.....	L.H.....Clark
Sheeketski.....	R.H.....Walkup
Banas.....	F.B.....Erck



MAJ. RALPH SASSE
Army Coach

The 1932 Notre Dame football team was well up to the high standards set by its predecessors. Perfect team work, in my opinion, was the outstanding factor of this great squad.



MILTON SUMMERFELT
Army Captain

Of the three Notre Dame teams which I have faced, this year's squad impressed me as being the best. The line play was particularly effective, and the best team won.

NOTRE DAME	-	-	21
ARMY	-	-	0

■ A comeback drive, bursting with its own momentum, reached its height. Notre Dame, playing as few football teams have ever played, approached perfection on practically every play.

Strangely enough, before the game Notre Dame was the popular choice—to lose. At Pittsburgh the Irish had been long-shot favorites to win and lost. In New York they were expected to lose and they struck with a fury that denied such a result.

The reasons for Army's being the popular choice were very apparent. They had lost to Pitt by a single touchdown, 18-12, and they had scored against the Panther line that stopped the Irish cold. The Cadets had gone on to swamp Yale and Harvard, the latter 46-0 with the Crimson considered one of the best teams of the fall in New England. They had Pick Vidal and Johnny Buckler and Ken Fields at Army. And Evans and Kilday, the pair who made almost every tackle against Notre Dame last year.

The Irish, on the other hand, had wobbled along through their victories without looking the least impressive—so the gallery said. In the week before the game, an epidemic of mild flu

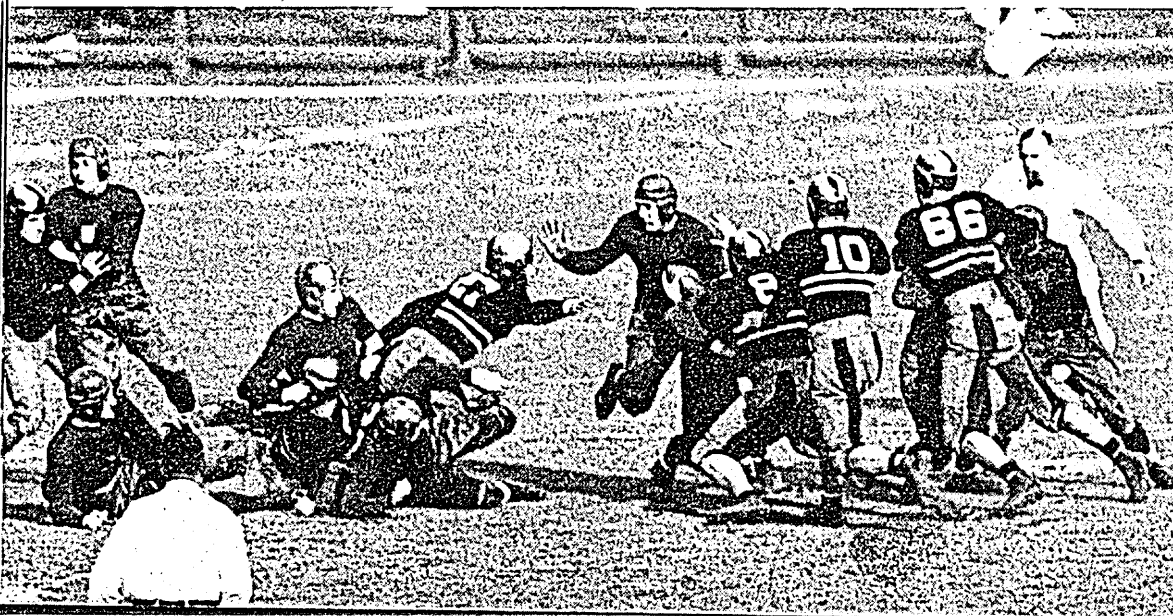
cases hit the Irish squad. The public at large scoffed at the sickness as publicity material, but the fact remains that the players reported sick were really sick.

■ Harris, Melinkovich, Murphy, Vairo, and a few more spent several days in bed. It couldn't have helped their playing strength any. Certainly on paper the Army figured to win handily.

There was an old tradition for Notre Dame to preserve that day, however, which off-set a lot of first class pre-game figuring: The Army had never beaten the Irish two years in a row. With last season's surprise victory under the belt, their chance for turning the trick looked big. But Notre Dame holds pretty tightly to tradition.

The biggest crowd of the season jammed into Yankee Stadium to watch an unbelievable offensive roll back the fighting, inspired defensive stands of a really great cadet team headed by Milton Summerfelt, a superb guard.

Unquestionably the most thrilling, most colorful of all Notre Dame games, the Army game continued this year to be a swirling panorama of color.



Steve Banas spun out of this embarrassing situation for a four yard gain. Later he passed to Devore for a touchdown and punted out of bounds on Army's one-yard line to set up another score.

Irish Still Can Fight: Topple Army

BY
GRANTLAND RICE



HEROES OF THE DAY

■ Heroes on a day of heroes! Two rough, tough, juniors, playing the game of their lives battered their share of the Army forwards back on their heels every play. Ed Krause and Hughie Devore!

Reckless courage guided by consummate skill made Krause more than a sensation. He was never out of a play. On every Army punt his towering body was flung desperately in on the kicker, rushing every punt. Offensively he rooted the Army guards completely out of play after play. The spark that made him great a year ago, blazed brightest in Yankee Stadium this year. He was Pick Vidal's shadow.

Broken hand or not, Hughie Devore was offensively and defensively at his best. "Fields loses five; Fields loses five more." Devore was doing the tackling. "Notre Dame scores again"—Banas to Devore, far out in the clear. Then in the final quarter he stifled Army's attempts to fight back by intercepting a pass and recovering a fumble.



ED KRAUSE



HUGH DEVORE

■ The Army today might just as well have tried to roll back Niagara Falls with a bucket and a sieve.

In the presence of more than 80,000 spectators, a green tidal wave struck the Cadet platoon and left it completely overwhelmed. Even Notre Dame's wide margin of 21 to 0, the result of three touchdowns, doesn't quite tell the complete story of South Bend superiority as the western invaders muffed two forward passes over the Army goal line that might have almost doubled the score.

If Notre Dame's big, fast, smashing team was infected with the 'flu this should be the most popular disease ever known to the human race. For this 'flu-infected horde in shining green looked about as weak and ill as a jungle full of lions, tigers, gorillas and king cobras.

They came on with a rush and a swirl of speed, power, weight and spirit that not only annihilated every Army attack but in turn hammered and battered the Army defense back and forth across the field all afternoon.

■ The greatest football crowd of the year, more than 80,000 spectators who paid out close to \$360,000, sat in a cold, raw November wind and saw more speed and power thrown together than any team has shown all year. This Notre Dame team, beaten by Pittsburgh's Panthers, was out for Army blood today.

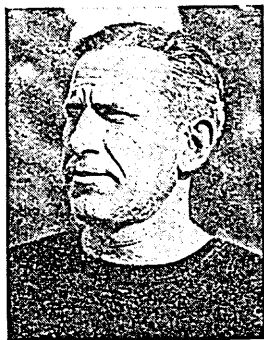
It proved this in almost the first move when every man in green struck with a rush and a crash that meant war to the hilt.

The four horsemen of the past—Stuhldreher, Miller, Layden and Crowley—had given way to the 4,000 horsepower of Melinkovich, Banas, Lukats, Koken, Brancheau and others, working back of a fast, giant line that provided open boulevards on play after play.

This Notre Dame throughout was barrel-chested, big-legged, powerful and fast with deception as well as speed. It ran up 17 first downs to the Army's three and the lone Army first down on a running play came from the swift feet of Pick Vidal, who ran 31 yards at his first shot.

(Continued on page 98)

Notre Dame	Army
Kosky.....L.E.	Lawlor
Krause.....L.T.	Lincoln
Harris.....L.G.	Summerfelt (C)
Robinson.....C.	Evans
Greeney.....R.G.	Jablonsky
Kurth.....R.T.	Armstrong
Host (C).....R.E.	Kopsak
Jaskwich.....Q.B.	Vidal
Koken.....L.H.	Fields
Brancheau.....R.H.	Brown
Melinkovich F.B.	Kilday



HOWARD H. JONES
U. S. C. Coach

I was never so proud of a team in my life. It was a great game and a hard one. Both teams played wonderful hard football and Notre Dame's line gave us one of the best battles I have ever seen.



TAY BROWN
U. S. C. Captain

I am certainly glad we won. It was a hard battle every minute of the way. Notre Dame teams are always tough and this one put up the hardest game I have ever been in.

NOTRE DAME - - - 0
SO. CALIFORNIA - - - 13

*"A tide of Trojans flows and fills the place
And lifts the Trojan glory to the skies."*

—HOMER.

■ Thus wrote the old Homer about a victory at the old Troy.

"Southern California 13, Notre Dame 0." That is the writing of a new Homer. And the victory is that of a new Troy. It was not an aged, blind, wandering bard who carved out the newest pinnacle of Trojan glory. Rather it was a whirling, racing, gridiron dervish, 190 pounds of skilled, speedy youth, Homer Griffith, Howard Jones' great quarterback.

Following the formula of his most famous namesake, Griffith guided the undefeated U. S. C. eleven through the air and over the land to its nineteenth consecutive victory. And the victory was no less glorious than any of the other eighteen.

"Hunk" Anderson looked at the game's result as a victory "for the better team." His Irish, so he said, were out-played. When defeat comes that way, there is no need for explanation, much need for tribute to the superior machine.

Following the peculiar rites of their cult, the betting public had made the

Irish the favorites. The "why" of that choice is hard to discover. At their peak for the Army game, two weeks previous, there was little reason to expect Notre Dame to stay at its best form for the U. S. C. clash. That they were below that form is in no way an attempt to dim the glory of Troy, once again "lifted to the skies." It is merely a statement of an evident and an expected fact.

Two days before the game, Anderson picked the Trojans to win by 13 to 0. Coming from the man closest to the Irish situation, the prophecy bore much weight. In the light of the ultimate result, it was a startling forecast. But all in all, it was a common sense outlook by a sound gridiron expert who realized that the greatest heights are reached only once. And nothing short of the greatest perfection could stop the Trojans.

As the Trojans outscored the Irish, they smashed an eight year tradition of the Notre Dame crew. Not since Nebraska's Cornhuskers turned back Notre Dame in 1922 and 1923 has a team defeated the Irish twice in as many years. Notre Dame had been the perfect football team to prevent Army from turning the trick; their sub-perfection could not withstand the Trojans.

Steve Banas, escorted by Emmett Murphy, is making one of those frequent gains which netted the Irish more yards from scrimmage than the Trojans, but alas, not a victory.



Trojans Stun Irish With Decisive Win

HEROES OF THE DAY

BY

MARK KELLY

(Reprinted from the
Los Angeles EXAMINER)



■ High school rivals, three years as team mates, playing side by side, heroes in their last collegiate game: Captain Paul Host and all-American Joe Kurth, Notre Dame's right end and right tackle.

Facing the great team of the year, Host and Kurth threw into the fierce Irish defensive stand all the strength and skill that has marked their play for three seasons. They were two paramount reasons that the famed U. S. C. running game could make but a scant hundred yards.

That these fighting leaders of the Fighting Irish had to close their careers in a losing game was unfortunate. But the fact that they gave their great best in a losing cause is probably as great a tribute as could be gleaned from any of the many victories they have helped to win.



PAUL HOST

■ A great Notre Dame football team went down to defeat before a great Trojan eleven yesterday, 13 to 0.

In one of the big upsets of the season, the sons of Troy came through in amazing fashion to beat this rugged, powerful gang from South Bend, Ind., and to play faultless, flawless football against a team that made two bobbles and lost thereby.

A long run by Warburton in the second quarter put the Trojans into their first scoring position and on fourth down, Griffith passed to McNeish for 31 yards and a touchdown. Nary an Irishman put a hand on McNeish as he took the pass on the two-yard line and scooted across the Irish goal while 101,000 spectators yelled.

■ The second touchdown came in the third period when in handling a quick kick Koken fumbled the ball momentarily and it was recovered by Erskine for Troy. That was on the 26-yard line and in seven plays Griffith plunged over the left side of Notre Dame's line for the second touchdown of the afternoon.

Notre Dame became a scoring threat twice during the game and each time late. Turning loose Melinkovich to receive, Koken and Lukats to throw passes, the combinations worked the

ball down once to the Trojan seven-yard line only to have the Trojan defense stiffen and a fourth down pass drop incomplete behind the Trojan's goal. Two other long passes again put the Irish in scoring position, only to have the ball again lost on an interception by Griffith on the Trojan nine-yard line.

Now the yardage figures tell rather a weird story—much like the California-Trojan game wherein the Bears gained most of the first downs but the Trojans came up with the touchdowns. Notre Dame made twelve first downs, six from passes. Troy made four, none from passes if you count the touchdown pass not a first down.

■ But drop over to the kicking figures and there pick up the real story. It shows how Griffith and Warburton punted and quick-kicked the Irish into hole after hole to halt hard marches and to nullify every Irish advantage. Strangely, too, it was the quick kick that the Irish had been drilled to expect and block.

In kicking the Trojans came up with 13 kicks for an average of 45 yards as against 13 kicks for Notre Dame with an average of 34 yards. In the return of the kicks Notre Dame gained but five yards all day as against

(Continued on page 102)



JOE KURTH

Notre Dame	So. California
Kosky.....L.E.	Sparling
Krause.....L.T.	Brown (C)
Harris.....L.G.	Rosenberg
Robinson....C.	Youel
Greeney.....R.G.	Stevens
Kurth.....R.T.	Smith
Host (C)....R.E.	Palmer
Jaskwich...Q.B.	Griffith
Koken.....L.H.	Bright
Brancheau...R.H.	Erskine
Melinkovich F.B.	Clark

An Appreciation

■ We find ourselves again without words adequate to express our thanks for the fine aid the Review has received from all sides in compiling this book, editing, printing, and getting it ready for distribution in exactly a week after the close of the season at Los Angeles.

You need be no editor nor printer yourself to realize the tremendous amount of detail which goes into a book of this kind, tremendous at least in view of the short space of time available in preparing for publication.

It takes cooperation, real whole-hearted, self-sacrificing cooperation to fill such a large order—and, as in the past,—the Review received it from every side. Busy men, national figures, took time from their work to get their gratis contributions in for deadline. Campus writers, busy with their studies, writings for other publications, and extra-curricular activities, came through for the dear old O. F. R. just as if they were getting paid for efforts, or as if something more than the small fame we have to offer were hanging over their heads.

There has been increasing praise streaming into the office of the Notre Dame *Scholastic* all fall. The book has improved by leaps and bounds under Editor Edmund Stephan and his capable staff. That means only one thing—10 percent inspiration and 90 percent perspiration for the editor and his staff. Yet Editor Stephan had time to do his excellent survey of student spirit, Managing Editor James S. Kearns took time to write the interhall story for the *Review*, as well as the entire section covering the nine Notre Dame games, and other features, and Feature Writer Bill Flynn wrote reserve football and many sketches of the players. Sports Editor Leslie Radtitz wrote ably of the men behind Notre Dame during the past season. Jack McElligott took time from his managerial and *Scholastic* duties to handle his own inside story of the managerial staff. We thank Walter Kennedy for his thoroughgoing story on freshman football and the "leg man" work connected with gathering this material. Eddie Moriarity made his difficult and exacting compilation of the statistics for the season—and had them on our desk Monday after the Southern California game.

Father Charles O'Donnell, president of the University; Jesse C. Harper, director of athletics; Coach "Hunk" Anderson, and Capt. Paul Host all willingly took time immediately after the Trojan game, in the bustle of after-game activity, to prepare the statements they have written into the front of the book.

James E. Armstrong, alumni secretary, whose duties are manifold enough easily to keep ten men busy, forgot his delinquent dues long enough to explain the alumni reaction to the Pittsburgh defeat. Prof. Charles Phillips, nationally known author and lecturer, showed his usual boyish enthusiasm when we asked him for a contribution—despite the pile of student papers, the mass of quarterly grades, unread proofs of his new book on Paderewski, and many other details of his high-ranking position in the Notre Dame English department.

To Edward Brennan, a life-saver last year and this, our thanks for his able handling of short sketches on the players, written in conjunction with the afore-mentioned Bill Flynn.

To Art Becvar, *Juggler* art editor, our congratulations on and thanks for his excellent cover design and sketches spattered through the book.

■ Perhaps we are out of order in thanking these campus and South Bend figures first for their contributions, although at least a half dozen of them belong to the nation as much as to the University. Our failing is known in the athletic world as "stalling for time," or, more accurately in our case, stalling for words to express our appreciation to the many nationally known writers and artists who made time in their busy lives to help us beat the deadline.

Ted Husing, bounding from coast to coast to bring you his "simultaneous journalistic" reports of the nation's outstanding games, gave pause in his rush to tell just how Notre Dame saved college football broadcasting for (this is) The Columbia Broadcasting System, and for others of the radio world.

George Trevor, the *New York Sun's* brilliant football writer, mailed us his resume of the Army game with the attached note: "This was written with the *Football Review* in mind."

Warren Brown, sports editor of the *Chicago Herald and Examiner*, shut off his radio to write a scathing denunciation of football broadcasting. We earnestly hope Mr. Husing and Mr. Brown never get together! Or, for that matter, Pat Flanagan, ace sports broadcaster for W.B.B.M., Chicago, who explains in vivid details the pains the announcer and his staff go to, so that you and you and you may have an accurate account of every game.

■ Arch Ward, an intrinsic and intimate member of the far-flung Notre Dame family, and sports editor of the *Chicago Tribune*, delayed preparations for a business and pleasure trip to Los Angeles long enough to explain that rules have not and can not beat his alma mater.

Bert McGrane, colorful *Des Moines Register* and *North American Newspaper Alliance* explained for the Review, in the midst of his writing and officiating duties, how the coach-baiters fume, forgive, and forget all in the twinkling of an eye-lash.

Lawrence Perry, *New York Sun* and *Consolidated Press Association* feature writer, discusses exclusively in the *Review*, the phenomenon of Notre Dame's tremendous drawing power.

Feg Murray of *Consolidated Features* and Werner Laufer of the *Newspaper Enterprise Association (N.E.A.)* both took precious hours out of their daily routine to make exclusive drawings for the *Review*. Fontaine Fox, beloved creator of Toonerville Folks, and Fred Neher of *Life* gave willing permission to the *Review* to reprint cartoons of theirs bearing on Notre Dame. Cleveland's *Mid-Week Review* graciously allowed us to use for our frontispiece its recent cover, a composite picture made by superimposing action pictures of Notre Dame football stars one upon the other.

Christy Walsh, intimate of the late Knute Rockne, waded through a thousand-and-one details at his New York office, preparatory to a three month's stay on the Pacific Coast, writing his excellent piece for us just west of Chicago in a club car.

■ Grantland Rice of the *New York Sun*, dean of American sports writers kindly gave the *Review* permission
(Continued on page 109)

"WIN OR GET OUT!"

(Continued from page 56)

Could he restrain the sports writers from enthusing over the huge scores piled up in the first three games? Could the sports writers be blamed for enthusing? Did they know that Haskell, Drake and Carnegie were not the rugged trial horses of old?

If the Notre Dame coach was optimistic, had he not cause to be? His team had crushed its first three opponents under a total of 177 points. His men had missed only two assignments. Did he know that his perfect blockers and tacklers would fail him at Pittsburgh?

■ Is it a simple task to inspire a confident team which has smothered its first adversaries? Did the Pittsburgh-Ohio State tie serve as much of a warning to Notre Dame?

Did the Notre Dame coach stick doggedly to his starting lineup or to any certain combinations before or after Pittsburgh hurled that fourth quarter thunderbolt? Was he not striving for the winning punch in every position? Did he not employ every resource at his command?

They didn't have the old Notre Dame spark. No. Not at Pittsburgh. But, how about the Army game? The same coach was in charge.

I thought Notre Dame was too chesty before the game at Pittsburgh and the game itself upholds this belief. I think overconfidence lost the ball game but was the Notre Dame coach entirely to blame? Remember all those newspaper stories about a point-a-minute team, greatest of all Notre Dame teams, etc.? Maybe the Notre Dame coach couldn't keep his players from thinking they were as good as the papers said.

I can't help but recall a day late in the fall of 1926. Army and Navy were playing in Chicago. Another Notre Dame coach was a spectator at that Army-Navy game while his team was playing Pittsburgh. That 1926 Notre Dame team met a stunning jolt, 19-0, from Carnegie Tech.

So what? Oh, I just wonder if Notre Dame might not have lost to Pittsburgh regardless of the identity of its coach. I wonder if the National Association of Volunteer Football Coaches could have produced the super-psychologist who might have keyed the Irish to meet a heavyweight champion when only a lightweight.

A HIKE TO THE RIGHT...!

(Continued from page 51)

■ I may be wrong about the point of lowered attendance. I'm not so sure that anyone can place his fingers on all the causes. Look at Notre Dame. Through the broadcasting of over four Notre Dame games a year over networks employing, as we do at Columbia, some 75 outlets for each broadcast, people are naturally desirous of seeing the team they hear and read about when the Irish visit New York, Chicago, Los Angeles, and other cities. This holds true with other teams which have increased their national popularity through the broadcasting of their games.

Many of them can, in my radio-minded way of seeing things, benefit by the three men high in the press box, combining to say "They hike to the right"—and mean gate receipts, acceptance by the public, national championship rating, and publicity that reacts both in the box office and in the registration of future students. And, believe you me, Columbia will continue to do as Notre Dame does, "Hike to the right games with the Irish."

" "

RULE 7, SECTION 2, ARTICLE 5

(Continued from page 57)

rapidly counting 'one-two-three-four.'" In addition to this the original penalty of five yards for failure to come to a full stop was raised to fifteen yards.

Rule 9, Section 5, was then allowed to rest until the publication of the rule book for the 1930 season, when the wording of the section on the shift was changed again. The phrase "head or arms," was added to that portion of the rule wherein players must come to an absolute stop without movement of the feet or swaying of the body. More important was the italicized phrase at the end of the section specifying that this absolute halt must take place for at least one second "*before the ball is put in play.*"

The cry that momentum was still the basis of the Notre Dame shift, rather than rhythm and timing, was silenced and Rockne's theory borne out once more when Notre Dame upheld its 1929 record by marching through the 1930 season still undefeated.

Wonder how Rule 7, Section 2, Article 5, nee' Rule 9, Section 5, will read in 1952?

BROADCASTER OIL

(Continued from page 54)

Then there was an episode concerning a game in which Ohio State participated this year, in which Cramer was hurt, very early in the game, and carried off the field.

A broadcaster went blithely along, throughout the afternoon, reporting that Cramer did this, Cramer did that, and Cramer did everything—especially the kicking.

After all, the radio broadcaster's paradise is not any other place but California.

Out there, any and all moments of confusion can always be covered up by a fifteen or twenty minute discussion of the weather, though I know a fresh guy from Chicago, who was invited to help broadcast a ball game in Los Angeles, during the spring training season, and announced that he wouldn't use up any time telling about the sky-line because he couldn't see it on account of the low hung clouds.

However, such persons are not regular visitors to broadcasting booths.

Maybe it's just as well.

" "

LIFE OF AN ANNOUNCER

(Continued from page 63)

more than three or four times as a usual thing. In baseball the announcer sees one team play seventy-seven games a season. The change in a football team is complete once in every three years while in baseball the nucleus of the team remains the same for quite a few years.

On the other hand football is more colorful and exciting than baseball. But whichever he is broadcasting the announcer does a strenuous day's work. He puts every ounce of energy that he has into giving the listeners in an interesting, fast story of the game. He does not have time to think out his story. He must give it on the spur of the moment keeping it as correct technically and grammatically as is humanly possible. When he returns to the office tired out physically and mentally from keeping his description correct and up to the minute, he finds on his desk stacks of mail from Paducah Center and Washtenaw Heights saying that from listening in they know that the ball went out of bounds on the fifteen yard line instead of the two-foot line as the announcer said. May I repeat—Oh, for the life of a radio announcer!

N. D., 21; N. U., 0

(Continued from page 89)

blocking was still going on as men got up and were knocked down again. At the Northwestern 35-yard line the Notre Dame blockers had mopped up all but two men. They converged upon Melinkovich who drifted through their snatching fingers and again cut back toward the sidelines.

The rest of the distance was a race but Melinkovich, despite his long gallop, had enough left to outdistance his two pursuers and he crossed the line standing up and going away. Jaskwich place-kicked the extra point and Notre Dame was away on the right foot.

■ The battle shuttled around mid-field until Rentner, who had dropped back to kick on fourth down, fumbled the ball momentarily and Kurth nailed him for a big loss. Notre Dame took the ball on downs on the Wildcat 37-yard line. After a short gain by Koken, Jaskwich passed 13 yards to Sheeketski and then Koken drifted back and hurled another pass 21 yards to Vairo who drifted, nonchalantly and unnoticed, into the end zone. Jaskwich also place-kicked this point.

Northwestern recovered a Notre Dame fumble on the latter's 15-yard line just before the first period ended but lost the ball on downs when its passing attack was smothered. The ball shuttled around midfield in the second period until just before the half ended when two Purple passes, the second a lateral breaking out of a forward, from Olson to Kostade to Leeper and good for 30 yards, advanced to the Notre Dame 20-yard line where another passing attack failed.

■ The third period was in Northwestern territory. An intercepted pass by Brancheau who returned 31-yards was followed by an 18-yard pass from Koken to Jaskwich for a first down on the 12-yard line but there the Wildcat line smothered the attack. A little later Kurth blocked a kick to give Notre Dame first down on the Purple 16-yard line but Sullivan intercepted a pass and checked the threat.

After Olson kicked out to midfield, Notre Dame began its final winning march. A pass from Jaskwich to Banas put the ball on the Wildcat 25-yard line as the third period ended.

Going into the fourth the Notre Dame running attack began to function for the first time.

Koken passed laterally to Banas who ran 22 yards to the three-yard line. After losing three yards in three plays, Notre Dame scored on a sweet triple pass, Koken to Kosky to Jaskwich who went through the befuddled Wildcats and scored standing up. Jaskwich also place-kicked this point.

Notre Dame continued to attack throughout the rest of the game. Melinkovich carried the ball into Wildcat territory with gallops of 33, 16, and 7 yards but the snarling Wildcats got their backs up and checked three further scoring attempts.

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N. D., 21; ARMY, 0

(Continued from page 93)

But that was Vidal's last chance to show the shimmering heels that baffled Pitt, Harvard and Yale.

■ From that point on, the Army's running game was covered and smothered, broken up and beaten back and the Army's passing game was broken up at almost every turn.

Yet the Army's ground defense was so keen and spirited that two Notre Dame thrusts were wrecked in the first and second periods around the five-yard line, forcing Notre Dame at last to win through the air.

Twice the South Bend tidal wave in green had rolled to the Army five-yard line. Twice it had been thrown back. On the third march the western team put on one of the great plays of the year. In a third drive that swept the ball into the shadow of Army goal posts, Notre Dame again had arrived around the five-yard line.

Recalling the fierce resistance of two other drives, Koken then stepped back, faked a run, and passed to Melinkovich over the Army line. Melinkovich, in turn, cut back across to take the ball from a group of Army defenders for the first score as Murphy kicked goal.

■ It was a smart, daring play and it brought its reward. All this time the Notre Dame backs were hitting with terrific force. They were driving and spinning, twisting and fighting for every yard. It was a far different team from the lethargic outfit that worked against Pitt. Here

was a team full of flame and fire, out to prove its place.

Leading, 7 to 0, as the third period started, Notre Dame's, second touchdown was even more spectacular. A rush of Green Wave first downs had carried the ball back to Army's 29-yard line, well over by the sidelines. It was fourth down when Banas dropped back to the 40-yard line, danced back and forth for a second or two, and then threw a long 45-yard pass that sailed well beyond the Army goal line into the waiting arms of Devore, a brilliant Notre Dame end.

The Army defense was so completely fooled that two South Bend mates were standing at Devore's side. The debacle was now complete. Once more the Green tidal wave, still hitting with deception, speed and power, got under way.

A great kick by Banas planted the ball on Army's two-yard line. Fields dropped back of his goal to kick but a low pass eluded his hands, fell away and Harris, a Notre Dame guard, dived upon the ball for the third touchdown as Murphy again kicked goal.

Later on in the third period, Notre Dame passes sailed across the Army goal line into the open arms of Brancheau and Vairo for two more touchdowns, but in each case the ball bounded out to cut away two more touchdowns that only mechanical errors threw away.

The Army put every ounce of fight it carried into this contest, but the Army was completely out-classed by a better football team, the greatest show of speed and force I have seen all year.

The great crowd, filling every nook and cranny of the big Yankee stadium, with thousands turned away, saw the tide of battle start from the west at the first jump. Just after the Army had kicked off to Lukats and Banas.

They came on with a spin and a whirl that meant business. They fought for every foot. Time and again these big fast Notre Dame backs were tackled, only to carry on for another two or three yards before they finally hit the green turf.

■ The Army had no physical power to meet this wild charge of a team out to prove its place as one of the

greatest of the year. Notre Dame had something more than swiftness of foot and violence in assault. It had deception thrown in with an attack that was well drilled and well executed.

Only a fighting Army defense led by Capt. Summerfelt, who was all over the field, staved off two early touchdowns that seemed certain after western attacks that ripped and rushed along the ground

It was not until the South Bend team took to the air that a badly baffled Army team finally gave way. The startled crowd, expecting to see a flock of hospital recruits, struggling to stand up, suddenly looked upon more physical power than it had seen in years.

The flock of invalids out of a South Bend hospital were knocking down and running over the same Army stars who gave Pitt a scare and who ran over Yale and Harvard. Here was the chance for some testimonial turning a hospital into a set of athletes that could have cleared up a Malay jungle in 20 minutes.

■ The "flu"-stricken Melinkovich ran with the speed of a deer and the force of an African buffalo. He was about as easy to stop as a tractor spinning at 60 miles an hour. He must have made more than 50 yards after he was tackled.

And he had able help from the rest of his crew, Koken and Banas, Brancheau and Sheeketski, Lukats, Murphy and Jaskwhich. Here was the team of all nations hurled against a line headed by Kurth and Krause, two hard charging giants that could open a hole through granite.

Capt. Summerfelt of the Army was on top of the job all afternoon. He was tackling all over the field, but he had a hopeless job. His team was too badly overwhelmed. It was beaten back by too much man power, much more than the Army could face.

Notre Dame had come a long, long way since the Pittsburgh game. It was a different team this afternoon, a team that will give Southern California all it can handle. It provided the show today for 80,000 spectators who saw at last what a tidal wave can do when it finally gets under way.

N. D., 24, KANSAS, 6

(Continued from page 87)

were stopped and the ball taken away on downs. Again later this was repeated. Defensively Kansas was showing its mettle and if those rapier thrusts of the South Bend eleven, flashing beneath this friendly November sun, later counted with dazzling speed there was no dismay felt about them.

For Kansas followers had entered this stadium expecting a debacle. They were looking for the worst. Attracted only by the reputation of the Ramblers, lured on by the name of Notre Dame, they came, but among their expectation wasn't one of witnessing an actual tussle.

And so the surprise was the more intense and the more lasting. They saw not Notre Dame but Kansas spring first to the attack. That score board from which hung the numeral "6" beneath the name of Kansas had to be looked at twice before the spectators could be sure of their eyes.

■ The satisfaction of being in front wasn't long-lived, but it was there just the same and the crowd may have been reminding itself that only the University of Pittsburgh this season has succeeded in crossing the Rambler goal line.

A few minutes later came that run by Lukats and then in the second quarter Sheeketski sprinted sixty yards for the second touchdown. In the third period Melinkovich broke loose on one of those baffling drives, this time for seventy yards, for the third, and in the fourth quarter a march which contained long tackle smashes by Sheeketski and Melinkovich sent the ball down to the Kansas 3-yard line from where Koken, on a wide end sprint, went over.

But these last two scores might not have developed had not a Kansas challenge been foiled in the third quarter. Down to the 3-yard line stormed the Jayhawkers but it was there on two plays the Rambler line held and on the next the ball bounced from the arms of Schaaake and was recovered by Captain Host.

It was following a bobble by Lukats, the ball being scooped up by the blond Weaver on the Notre Dame 36-yard line that Kansas began this threat which became more and more ominous.

As in the first quarter, it was a pass

which sent the Ramblers reeling. Smith hurled that ball to Schaaake and the latter reached and clung to it with a desperation which could not have gone unnoticed by the spectators.

Thirty yards were made up on the toss and the run, with Schaaake being forced out of bounds on the 15-yard stripe by Jaskwhich, who overtook him from behind.

In three line plunges Schaaake then cracked that Rambler line for a first down on the 3-yard marker. Three yards and another touchdown and the score at the time: Notre Dame 12, Kansas 6.

■ When Schaaake drove through those blue-shirted forwards for that first down the Kansas bench jumped up and down like an angry sea. Substitutes were flinging sweaters in the air. Hats were sailing. The band was trying to sneak in a note or two through a blanket of noise which swelled until it became deafening.

Three yards and four plays in which to take that ball across!

The ball went back to Schaaake and he hurled himself at the line. Eager hands were there to drag him down. He gave the ball on the next play to Weaver and the latter, too light for that sort of work, lost a yard. Another ineffectual try and then came the fumble.

Notre Dame had staved off the score and Jaskwhich was quick to punt out of danger to the Notre Dame 47-yard line and immediately the Kansans, resorting to the air again, rambled down the gridiron. Smith tossed another of his long passes, this time to Weaver and the latter was only stopped at the 22-yard line, but a second attempt to pass was disastrous. Notre Dame ends dogged Smith all about the field and finally he threw in desperation and threw badly. Another pass was knocked down and Notre Dame recovered the ball on its 30-yard line.

It was then Melinkovich raced the seventy yards for the third Notre Dame touchdown and thereafter in the game Kansas was not to threaten. But it did all it could to check the score of the Ramblers.

And yet the crowd was still harking back to the manner in which the Jayhawkers started this game. Steve Banas had kicked off to Smith and the latter returned the ball to his 30-yard line. (Continued on page 102)

ALL-OPPONENT TEAM

(Continued from page 69)

so Northwestern could make scoring attempts. It was not Olson's fault they did not materialize or that Notre Dame pressed back each time into Wildcat territory. When Rentner went out of the game with a broken rib, the bulk of the ball-carrying fell to Olson and Jakie Sullivan, right halfback. His forward passing left little to be desired—unless it was a receiver capable of pulling in his fast, low, accurate tosses.

■ Kilday of Army received several votes at this position, although his passing was rushed, he had little time to get his punts off, and his line didn't support him on line bucks. His fumble in the end zone was responsible for a Notre Dame touchdown, but this lapse was not held against him—the blame went to the Army forwards for crumpling before Notre Dame's fast charging line. Olson took practically all the votes at this position, with the rest going to Kilday.

There were several outstanding quarterbacks among Notre Dame's opponents, but Homer Griffith of Southern California was the only one who accomplished much in a Notre Dame game—and this team is picked strictly on a player's showing in the Notre Dame game, not on his season's record.

The generalship of Felix Vidal of Army was questioned when he had run 35 yards to the Notre Dame 40 yard line and then called for three passes, instead of trying, at least once, the play on which he made Army's longest gain. He took the ball seven other times for a net gain of two yards. Bobby Hogan of Pittsburgh played but a few minutes of that game against the Irish, getting off a 75 yard punt from behind his own goal line, and running the team perfectly, but the fact that he didn't play more of the game, going in fresh for only a few plays, kept him off of the Review selections. Griffith, Vidal, Hogan and Elmer Schooke of Kansas, who scored on a pass, were the only four players to receive votes at this position.

Griffith's generalship, ball-carrying, blocking, and pass defense work were all points in his favor. He proved himself capable of shouldering the burden lifted from the injured neck of Orv Mohler, even to the point of

inspiring the Trojans as the diminutive former Southern California star had done last year and early this season.

■ No halfback averaged more than four yards a trip against Notre Dame's fine defense, Mike Sebastian of Pitt being the only one to come close. His average was brought up when he dashed 48 yards for a touchdown, but this feat was somewhat discounted in the minds of our "experts" by the fact that Warren Heller, acting captain, did most of the ball-lugging that day and, by his very frequency of attempts, threw the Notre Dame defense off guard to pave the way for Sebastian's run.

Heller's fine work throughout the game gave him the nomination as the outstanding halfback Notre Dame faced all season. George Kavel, Carnegie Tech co-captain, received the bid at the other halfback for his rugged never-say-die spirit. Had he been playing behind the blocking he got in subsequent games, he might have made it interesting for the Irish. He was smothered time and again for short gains, but showed a more persistent spirit than any other back the Irish faced all year.

Jakie Sullivan of Northwestern, Cal Clemens and Wharburton of Southern California, Ken Fields of Army, Chung-Hoon of Navy, Sebastian of Pittsburgh, Bob Holmes of Haskell, Carnie Smith of Kansas, and Wieland of Drake all received votes. This is interesting in one respect. It shows what the players think themselves of the stars who are publicized more greatly than the linemen. The players and coaches can give a true estimate of a player's worth aside from press notices because they know of men on their own team who are getting credit for things they are not doing, and others whose brows never feel the caress of the laurel twig, as typified in printer's ink, but who are deserving of praise.

THE ROCKNE SYSTEM

(Continued from page 55)

other coaches, and as a result the Notre Dame eleven performs perfectly as a unit just a little more often than any other team in the nation. The result has been more touchdowns, and the delightful legend that still surrounds the perfect touchdown play.

It may be that I'm talking out of turn in this effort to reduce the Rockne system to its least common denominator. But inasmuch as you are going to see the system doubly demonstrated when the Ramblers engage Uncle Sam's Midshipmen in the stadium Saturday, it seems to me not although amiss that you should be given at least a faint idea of what to look for where the famed Rockne system is concerned

■ Even though it has been deprived of the master touch of Knute Rockne, the Notre Dame eleven remains the leading exponent of his particular system. "Hunk" Anderson assisted Knute long enough to become thoroughly acquainted with his methods, and is carrying on the Rockne traditions as capably as could be expected. There are those who say that the two defeats the Ramblers suffered last season and the more recent setback at the hands of Pitt would never have been forthcoming had Rockne lived. That, of course, must remain a moot question.

In fairness to Anderson, however, it must be recognized that new additions to the code of rules governing football have probably had something to do with curbing the amazing success of Notre Dame teams during the late years of Rockne's tenure. The full second of hesitation between a shift and the pass from center interfered with the original Rockne doctrine of having his team so nearly in motion when a play started that a stop-watch could scarcely catch the pause. And now the new limits on the use of the hands prevent the Rambler linemen from keeping their rivals constantly off balance.

Withal Notre Dame has done fairly well since the departure of its master, despite reverses at the hands of Army, Southern California and Pitt. Anderson is certainly not content with basking in the reflected glory of Rockne and you can bank on it, that when the season closes the Ramblers will be ranked with the great elevens of the year.

Incidentally this game marks the last appearance in the collegiate ranks of the handful of players who have had any direct contact with Knute Rockne. Rockne's voice is still speaking faintly but distinctly. After this year there will remain only a garbled echo.

N. D., 12, NAVY, 0

(Continued from page 91)

after each the attempt for the extra point from placement failed because of the wet ball. After a march by the men from South Bend had carried almost seventy yards in the first period, with almost nothing used but straight hammering at the guards and centre from reverses and spinners, and had ended with the recovery of Banas's fumble by Dornin on the Navy 26-yard line, Notre Dame had to wait for the second period for its first score.

The opening touchdown came fairly early in the period after an exchange of kicks had given the Ramblers the ball on their own 44-yard line. From there they marched without interruption to the first score. In this march one forward pass played a very important part.

It came with the ball on Navy's 35-yard line and was from Lukats to Murphy, coming out of a fake spinner. The receiver was just inside the left wing back of Navy and the total gain on the play was almost twenty-five yards, with a first down resulting on the Navy 11-yard line.

■ From there, on the next play, Joe Sheeketski, starting from a deep formation, ran on a sweep around his left end behind one of Notre Dame's menacing waves of interference. At just the right moment he changed direction, cut in through tackle, and crossed the line standing up without a Navy hand touching him.

A fine punt by Nick Lukats paved the way for the second Notre Dame score. It came with the ball near his own 40-yard line and the Navy receiver was afraid to touch it as it bounced through the black ooze of the gridiron. The Notre Dame ends had no such fears and both of them landed on the ball on Navy's 3-yard line. Clark punted out gamely and well to the Navy 44-yard line, but the Ramblers came back from there.

Jim Leonard had gone in to replace Steve Banas and he started the march by slanting off his right tackle for almost ten yards. He had luck with him. When he was finally tackled, the ball popped like a rifle bullet from his hands, but went outside before any one touched it, so it still belonged to Notre Dame.

■ Starting from there, and with Leonard and Lukats doing the lion's share of the carrying, the South

Benders punched their way to a first down on the Navy 9-yard line. On the next play Emmett Murphy, who was running the Notre Dame team, called for a pass.

Navy had been covering passes pretty well, but this time Sheeketski sneaked over into the right hand corner of the field all alone and the pass came to him clean and free. He made the catch on about the 4-yard line, turned and popped over into the side of the end zone all alone for the touchdown. Murphy missed the first try for the extra point and Lukats tried this time with no better success.

That was the story of the scoring and it was largely the story of the game, for Navy, try as it would, could not work itself into a scoring position all through the play. Chung-Hoon, the fleet Hawaiian halfback, went in at the start of the second half along with other fresh Navy backs, but the mire gripped him around the ankles and he was never able to get started.

Instead, Chung-Hoon tried passes from all sorts of desperate spots, including his own end zone, with little success. Notre Dame sent in its entire first-string line, which had been held out of the first half, and Melinkovich and Brancheau as the second half started, almost an entire new team. And this new team was able to keep play right at Navy's door-sill through the remainder of the game, but never was able to cross that final strip of whitewash which meant another score.

Even under the circumstances, the Notre Dame team was impressive today. The backs handled themselves with the poise that former Notre Dame backs have had. When they decided to cut in, they slammed in with a lightning burst of speed that gave them extra yardage and they accomplished what they did through the second half almost entirely without the aid of a forward pass.

The forward lines, both of them, performed well for Notre Dame and there is not the slightest doubt that Army is facing the hardest assignment it has had this season with next week's game. Notre Dame is a brilliant football team—one that had the ability and the courage to rise even above the handicap of today's weather.

Navy played most of the game on the defensive. On a dry field the middies might have shown a bit more.

Faced by insurmountable odds, the Navy left deeply impressed on the minds of this middle western crowd an impression of high courage and fight.

■ Campbell was especially great at secondary defense and Harbold, playing almost the entire game at centre, stood up under the main pressure of the Notre Dame attack. The goal line stands of the losers in the final quarter will be vivid for a long while in football's history.

The first period was fairly even, with the exception of Notre Dame's great march halfway through it and which the excusable fumble, by Banas, of a wet ball stopped. Play stayed for that entire period between the 20-yard lines and Navy was on a par with the victors at its close.

Then came the second-period rush of the green-shirted men from Notre Dame with their winning points. Just once in this period Navy penetrated Rambler territory, a pass from Clark, which was intercepted by Sheeketski, ending this advance. The rest of the time was spent in Navy's half of the field.

Navy had a job getting out of its own territory at the start of the third period after receiving the kickoff, but a quick kick by Borries and a 15-yard penalty against Notre Dame accomplished this, for a while. Chung-Hoon had gone in and Navy was throwing passes from all over the field. At the close of the period the middies had crossed midfield on that penalty which had been inflicted for roughness in tackling Chung-Hoon, but the march petered out before the period's close.

Chung-Hoon dropped back to pass and half the Notre Dame line rushed him. One of the green shirts butted the ball in his hand and it dribbled four feet forward to where Harris gathered it in for Notre Dame on its own 46-yard line. From that point on the South Bend men were constantly on the offensive.

An offside penalty against Navy helped, and then Koken cut back through his left guard for a first down on Navy's 32-yard line. Koken and Brancheau, on three plays, made it first down at the 17-yard line and Melinkovich picked up 3 more yards before the period closed.

Borries saved the situation for a

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N. D., 24; KANSAS, 6

(Continued from page 99)

Kansas had prepared for this next move. Ray Dumm stepped back and threw the ball to Gridley, who snatched it out of the air and helped further to convert the daring scheme into a 33-yard advance. He was downed on the Notre Dame 37-yard line.

Then a line smash was repulsed and a pass failed after which Smith, going back as though to pass again, suddenly switched his ambitions and ran with the ball. Twenty yards he sped before the Ramblers, divining his intentions, swooped to bring him down.

■ Then Smith flipped a short pass to Schaaque behind the Notre Dame secondary defense and the run which followed resulted in the touchdown.

The scene which followed was delirious. Like one that Kansas side leaped off seats, flung anything which was handy, yelled, cheered. It went stark mad for a minute or so. It became ambitious but Notre Dame quickly doused these ambitions.

The score was soon tied and then slowly but surely the Ramblers obtained a mastery. But the fight staged by the Jayhawkers was nothing if not grudging. Much better than anyone expected, it stamps the Kansans as far better than they have appeared in previous games.

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N. D., 42; CARNEGIE, 0

(Continued from page 83)

their hands with Pitt next Saturday. Now it is feared that Ohio State softened up the Panthers, possibly delaying the formal opening of Notre Dame's competitive season into November.

■ A "blow by blow" report of Notre Dame's six touchdowns follows:

FIRST TOUCHDOWN — The Notre Dame second team required ten minutes in the first quarter to get production under way. The tabulation got its start when Vejar received a punt and returned it 18 yards to Notre Dame's 42-yard line. After the ball had been carried out of bounds Koken went through his right tackle, reversed the field, and pranced 58 yards to the goal line, no pursuers getting within gunshot. Koken added the point from placement.

SECOND TOUCHDOWN — The second team couldn't get another touchdown in the first quarter, but

got things in shape for early delivery in the second quarter. The second counter, like the first, was placed under way after Vejar had received a punt. Koken then tossed a pass to Rascher, the heave and run being good for a gain of 31 yards. A pass, Sheeketski to Vejar, added six yards as the quarter ended. At the start of the second period Koken went over right tackle for first down on Carnegie's 13 yard line. Koken made four, then a plunge by Koken and a lateral failed. It was Notre Dame's ball on the nine yard line, on the left side of the field.

■ Vejar took the ball, ran wide past the center of the field while five receivers fanned out to points of vantage. Sheeketski had stationed himself to the right and about five yards in front of the goal posts. Joe was uncovered and it was an elemental task to toss to him for the touchdown. Koken added the point from placement.

THIRD TOUCHDOWN—After its second touchdown, Notre Dame sent in its entire first team, and when the quarter was nine minutes old the first stringers had accomplished touchdown No. 3. After receiving the ball on a punt, Lukats, Melinkovich and Brancheau started a parade, with Melinkovich and Lukats contributing spurts of 9 and 15 yards, respectively. On fourth down with two yards to go, Lukats made it first down on Carnegie's six-yard line. Brancheau made four, Melinkovich stumbled for the loss of a yard. Lukats carried the ball to the one-inch line. Then Melinkovich plunged over center for the touchdown. Jaskwhich added the point.

FOURTH TOUCHDOWN—This one came after eleven minutes in the second quarter. Mihm punted to Jaskwhich, who ran 66 yards to a touchdown. The Irish blocking was so efficacious that no challenge was given the wily Notre Dame first stringer in his long sprint. Jaskwhich added the point.

FIFTH TOUCHDOWN — Five minutes after the second half got under way Notre Dame registered No. 5. Krause recovered a fumble on Carnegie's 45-yard line. Then a march started, featured by a 27-yard run around left end by Melinkovich. The touchdown was produced by Bran-

cheau on a wide run around his left end. Jaskwhich added the point.

SIXTH TOUCHDOWN — Penalties caused some delay in the sixth touchdown, despite the thrilling aspects of a pass, Lukats to Vejar, which was good for 21 yards and another, Lukats to Melinkovich, which netted 25 yards. As the third quarter neared the end, Lukats passed to Host for a gain of 21 yards. Lukats carried the ball to Carnegie's seven yard line as the whistle blew. The second team resumed work and Koken carried the ball to the one-foot line on the first play of the fourth period. Banas went through center for the touchdown, standing up. Murphy added the point from placement.

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N. D., 0; U. S. C., 13

(Continued from page 95)

77 for Troy. That tells some part of the story, does it not? The Trojans made their breaks through superior line charging. Both were good stout lines, but the individual work of Smith, Brown and Rosenberg was outstanding over that of any Notre Dame lineman, while Youel at center came up with the best game of the year. Sparling and Palmer, the Trojan ends, were superlative in getting down under the kicks of their backs and here, too, was a tremendously telling advantage.

■ Toward the close of the game there was a lot of bitter feeling shown and one Trojan and one Irish player were ejected for the good of all hands.

Notre Dame had the better of the passing with seven completions out of 17, while Troy completed but one out of eight, but that one was the touchdown pass that sailed down the field to be caught on the dead run by McNeish, with nobody near him, and a Notre Dame secondary caught by surprise in the precision of the play's execution.

The Irish came primed to win this one and even up for last year's defeat. They worked hard, gave all they had, but were quick to admit that they had bumped into one of the toughest ball clubs they have ever met. The Irish players were unanimous in declaring that the Trojans will have little trouble defeating Pittsburgh in their last hurdle toward an undisputed national championship rating on January 2. Incidentally this was the nineteenth straight victory for the

Jones-coached Trojans and ends their season undefeated, with the Pitt game figuring on the next year's record.

■ Koken and Lukats led in individual ground gaining with Melinkovich of Notre Dame outlegging and outspeeding the Trojan pass defense to haul down pass after pass and prove himself the good back that experts had him rated throughout the season. Koken at times pulled away from his interference and backed up, yet got away with it because of his drive plus the fact that the Trojans were not charging the passer as they had done in other games of the season. They preferred to use their man power in covering receivers.

Coach Anderson, true to promise, started his secondary backfield and throughout the first quarter the teams battled each other on even terms, neither being able to gain from their running plays and the Trojans picking up a 30-yard advantage after the fourth exchange of punts.

■ Into the fray came the first string backs as the second period got under way and they started a concerted march from their 20-yard line down into Trojan territory only to be halted on the Trojans' 39-yard line. On fourth down Jaskwhich punted to Warburton and the little, cotton-topped quarter streaked down with a 39 return to the Irish 34-yard line. Then he cut over the center of the Irish line for another 15 yards and the Trojans were a scoring threat. In three plays Griffith wound up tossed for a loss as he faded back to pass only to find the receivers blanketed and himself chased for a 7-yard loss. On fourth down from his 31-yard line Griffith passed to McNeish—the same pass that gave Troy a touchdown 3 years ago when Duffield used it to Apsit. It went because the Notre Dame secondary and even the safety man allowed McNeish to get between them and the goal line and take a perfect pass over his shoulder for the first score.

The half ended about 3 minutes later.

■ Back came the Irish with their first string backfield to get that touchdown back in the third period. The quarter had just got under way

when a quick kick by Griffith was partially blocked by Kurth. It zipped past the line flying low and down to the Irish 26-yard line where Erskine fell on it for the Trojans. He took the ball away from three Notre Dame men, diving with his 215 pounds right through them to snatch the oval and hold it while the pile was unscrambled.

Bright tried a pass to Griffith and the latter made a one-handed stab only to have the ball get away as Griffith raced over the sideline stripe. Sparling, on his old reverse play, gained 8 yards. Griffith, using a spinner, smacked the right side of the Irish line for a first down on the Notre Dame 10-yard line. Clark hit center for three. He tried the same spot for three more. Griffith then shook off two tacklers to plow to the one-yard line. On the next play and fourth down Griffith went over center for the touchdown. Smith missed goal.

The Irish took the kickoff, failed to gain and went on the spot when the return punt from Griffith was downed by Sparling on the Irish one-yard line. From this hole, the Irish kicked back to their 33-yard line. The Trojans went to the air, had three passes knocked down and gave possession to the Irish on the Irish 20, a Griffith punt going over the goal line.

Up and down the field the play saw-sawed with the Trojans trying a 40-yard field goal that was far short, with Ernie Smith making the attempt. The Irish then started their open passing and completed two in quick succession to bring the ball down to Trojan territory. Another pass from Vejar to Sheeketski gave Notre Dame a first down on the Trojan five-yard line. Sheeketski tried a wide end run only to bump into Curt Youel who tossed him for a six-yard loss. Vejar's pass,

intended for Sheeketski, was intercepted by Griffith on the nine-yard line and the Irish march was again ended for the time being.

■ It was on again the next time the Irish came into possession. A long pass from Lukats to Melinkovich was successful and gave the Irish a first down on the Trojans' 13-yard line for a net gain of 24 yards. On fourth down Vejar ran wide and heaved a pass deep into the end zone that was ruled incomplete after Sheeketski had bobbled it, bounced it up and down and another Notre Dame man caught it. They ruled the second man ineligible for pass reception and the pass incomplete which gave the ball to Troy on the Trojans' 20-yard line.

Another quick kick from Warburton caught the safety man too close in and the ball rolled down deep into the Irish territory, about the 22-yard line and with the closing seconds of the game on them the Irish could not overcome this break and were passing desperately as the final gun barked, ending of one of the best and toughest ball games of the 1932 season with both teams at the point of utter exhaustion.

It was the largest football crowd of the season and it was treated to sixty minutes of real thrills by the two best football teams in the country.

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"CAPTAIN" KURTH

Joseph James Kurth, twice all-American, varsity star from the first game of his collegiate career, received the ultra-ultra in the way of laurels when he was named captain of the official All-America team at the conclusion of the 1932 season and his career.

This news transpired too late for it to be included in the sketch of Kurth's brilliant playing career which appears on page 26, and why it's here in the back of the book.

Kurth, strangely enough, is one of the three players among the first 22 on the Irish squad who did not captain his high school team. More strangely still, he received the deciding votes from Harry Newman and Ted Petoskey of Michigan. Two thousand miles away on the Pacific Coast, he cast his secret vote for Harry Newman.



N. D., O; PITT, 12

(Continued from page 85)

■ Warren Heller and Mike Sebastian ripped inside Notre Dame's tackles. Isadore Weinstock, a burly fullback, burst through center on a beautiful spinner for 15 to the raider 45-yard line.

Then Sebastian, a substitute from Sharon, Pa., who was taking the part of the ailing captain, Paul Reider, raced for Notre Dame's end.

One halfback blocked out Paul Host, raider end and captain. Sebastian sped for the far sideline. Quickly he cut back, stepping daintily out of the arms of three headlong tacklers, and his battered mates had time to get in front of them. With fiendish precision, they cut down the Notre Dame secondary and Sebastian dashed across the goal without a hand having been laid upon him.

It was an amazing shock to Notre Dame and the great throng as well but there was more to come, swifter, almost than it takes to tell.

Passing desperately, as soon as he got his hands on the next kickoff, Al McGuff, a substitute halfback, hurled his second effort straight into the arms of Ted Dailey, one of Pitt's two mighty ends.

Dailey took the ball on a dead run as he came up from Notre Dame's 25-yard line, and in a flash was over the goal.

Both attempts at the extra point were blocked.

Perhaps the strangest picture of all was the sight then of a Notre Dame team, its assurance and cohesion absolutely destroyed, passing wildly like a bunch of high school kids in a demoralized effort to come back. But the Panthers, exhausted, picking each other up laboriously after each play, had enough left to stop that kind of play and remain in Notre Dame territory until the final whistle.

Never before has a Notre Dame team of modern history been scored upon twice in one minute. Nothing like it has happened to the green raiders since Southern California, last fall, caught Notre Dame in the last period and came from behind to overcome a two-touchdown lead and win out, 16 to 14.

With laterals and line drives working neatly, but for small gains, Notre Dame drove 38 yards to Pitt's 25-yard line in the first quarter; marched

and passed 50 to the Panther 18 in the second quarter; drove 40 yards to within eight of the goal in the third; and was pressing again after a 40-yard march in the fourth when the lightning struck.

Almost at the start of the fourth period, Pittsburgh was in a hole that seemed bottomless. Trying to punt; after another desperate stand, Bob Hogan was driven back to his one-foot line. But he tried again, and through the arms of the raging Notre Dame forwards, he sailed a punt 70 yards in the high, cold wind to the Notre Dame 33-yard line.

Notre Dame, through its early power, had a wide edge in first downs, counting 16 to Pitt's six. Notre Dame gained 173 yards from scrimmage, Pitt 164. Notre Dame completed 10 out of 29 forward passes for 85 yards of gain, while Pitt tried only three and completed none.

The punts, particularly with the wind, were amazing all day and several boots traveled through the air over 60 yards. In the first period, Koken got off a hoist standing on his own 28-yard line that Sebastian chased to the Pitt goal, fumbled, and then was tackled over the goal line by Alexander, Notre Dame center. On first sight it appeared the raiders had scored a safety, but officials ruled it a touch-back.

For three periods it seemed that there

(Continued on page 109)

« »

N. D., 62; DRAKE, 0

(Continued from page 81)

had been shot out by this time and Anderson mercifully withdrew the sharpshooters, the first team, when the second half got under way.

The shock-troopers reappeared and continued firing with almost as much effect as the regulars. Anderson, probably alarmed by the appearance of his targets, Drake, at this stage of the proceedings, finally withdrew the shock-troopers and sent in some lads whom he probably believed were armed with cap pistols.

« »

STATISTICS PROVE IT

(Continued from page 66)

The Irish were set back at least fifty yards each game prior to Southern Cal. for rule infringements.

They lost but five in that contest, and these for two incompleting forwards. The Trojans were only set

back ten, so at least it must have been a nice, clean game.

To Lowell Hagen, an unheralded sophomore back, goes the honor of having the best individual ground-gaining average. He carried the ball but ten times however, so his record, though a very creditable one, can hardly be included with those of the regular backs.

Melinkovich was the real leader among the ball-toters. In 88 efforts the big fullback gained 536 yards for an average of six yards an attempt.

Steve Banas and Joe Sheeketski were next in line, closely followed by Lukats. Banas averaged 5.6 yards in 71 attempts, while Sheeketski had a like average for 45 attempts.

It is interesting to note that Melinkovich and Banas, both fullbacks, were the leading ground gainers, despite the fact that their average often times suffered when they were called upon to step the ball out of bounds. This counted as an attempt, even though there may have been no effort to advance the ball.

Little Mike Koken proved to be the hardest worked back of the year. The diminutive left half carried the ball 105 times, sixteen times more than any other back, and was called upon to hurl passes and punt on numerous occasions.

« »

ALL-AMERICA

(Continued from page 61)

all-star teams. On thing is certain, however. It does no harm! The player who fails of recognition suffers no damage, while the boy who tops off an arduous and bruising football career with the added adulation of a little public acclaim, merely acquires the exhilaration that comes with all boquets.

In our home, there's a young man approaching his seventh birthday. My hopes are high for his collegiate future. If he tries and fails, it's all right with me (just so he tries!) because his old man never won a medal or a letter in his life. But gosh how he did try!

There's just this about it. If Christy, Jr., tries and WINS—if he makes the team, or for the purpose of closing this article, let's presume he makes All America and comes in for that exhilaration that goes with the laurel wreath of football fame, it will never hurt him, so long as he understands that all boquets soon wither!



BRANCHEAU MELINKOVICH JASKWHICH KOKEN
CAPT. HOST KURTH GREENEY ROBINSON HARRIS KRAUSE KOSKY

■ Dick Prezbel, campus artist, gives his slant on the Notre Dame varsity in this caricature reproduced through courtesy of the Notre Dame *Scholastic*. We refer you to page 21 where you may find a photographic reproduction of the same group.

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1933 Schedule

If you or you or you think that Coach Hunk Anderson has a soft job, we can dispell the idea for you right now. A glance at Notre Dame's schedule for the next season, and the winds of rumor which have blown in predictions for the two following seasons, show that the Haskell and Drake debacles of this season will probably never be repeated.

At least, Notre Dame has Grade A opposition for its 10 games next year, having replaced Drake and Haskell with three teams, all of which are first class opposition.

Purdue, Indiana, and California are the new foes on the Notre Dame card. Purdue finished second in the Big Ten race last year by reason of a tie with the Wildcats of Northwestern. And any Purdue fan—and Coach Anderson—will tell you that the Boilermakers had more power than Michigan, the champs. Indiana went through its schedule, making it tough for everyone, including Michigan and Ohio State, the former winning by a touchdown, 7 to 0, and the latter tying with the Hoosiers, 7-all. There is no doubt that Indiana has improved on offense, while still playing the great defensive ball which has characterized its teams of the past.

California finished well up in the running in the 1932 Pacific Coast Conference and maintained the fine reputation built up there in the past, an heritage Coach "Navy Bill" Ingram has been entrusted with. Notre Dame is happy to welcome California to its schedule and especially "Navy Bill", a respected and genial friend of the Irish during his years at Annapolis.

Kansas, which improved by leaps and bounds under the new supervision of Adrian C. (Ad) Lindsey,



opens the card Oct. 7 at Notre Dame. This game represents Notre Dame's chance to go ahead of the Jayhawkers in the all-time series. Kansas won the first game, 24 years ago, Notre Dame won the second this year. So it's even-stepen now, with the 1933 game to settle the issue.

In 1934, Wisconsin will replace Kansas on the Notre Dame schedule, renewing another old feud, one of the most colorful in middle-west annals.

Getting back, or ahead, to 1933 again, the second game will be at Bloomington, Oct. 14, with Indiana. Carnegie Tech, which had a strong sophomore and junior team this year, one which developed fast after the Notre Dame game; will try to repeat its upsets of 1926 and 1928 at Pittsburgh, Oct. 21.

Then comes a revenge game at Notre Dame stadium with Pittsburgh furnishing the opposition. And does Pitt ever furnish opposition! Twelve to nothing was the score at Pittsburgh this year. Notre Dame will



try to fight back and wipe out that defeat before what promises to be one of the larger early-season crowds.

Navy continues the spectacular rivalry with Notre Dame Nov. 4 at some site yet to be decided. It is believed that the game will go to Baltimore, although the decision is entirely up to Navy officials. The Middies and Irish have averaged more than 70,000 at a game for six years, which proves the drawing power of the game, despite Notre Dame's six victories.

Purdue's strong Boilermakers, previously discussed, will give the Irish their second test against the Notre Dame system in two weeks—something unique in Notre Dame history—when they invade Irish territory on Armistice Day.

The annual classic of the midwest,



the Notre Dame-Northwestern game, will be offered to World Fair visitors at Evanston, Nov. 18.

And if that game doesn't furnish enough action to satisfy the public, they can hop an electric to South Bend the next Saturday and watch the Southern California-Irish scramble. Southern California is the team which beat Notre Dame on its own field two years ago, to upset Irish tradition. Then the Trojans came back to rub it in this year with another victory on the Coast, the first time in a decade that any team had "two-timed" Notre Dame.

Swinging from the middle west to the East, Notre Dame carries on its annual classic with Army at Yankee stadium the following Saturday, December 2.

A two-week interim will mark the shifting of the Irish travelling show from the Atlantic seaboard to Berkeley, Cal., where the California game is to be played, Dec. 16.

There it is—ten games and try to find a breather! The 1934 schedule, it is rumored, will present the same teams, with Wisconsin in Kansas's place. And there are still details to be arranged for the date with California.

Following is the complete 10-game card for 1933:

- Oct. 7—Kansas at Notre Dame.
- Oct. 14—Indiana at Bloomington.
- Oct. 21—Carnegie Tech at Pittsburgh.
- Oct. 28 — Pittsburgh at Notre Dame.
- Nov. 4—Navy (site to be decided)
- Nov. 11—Purdue at Notre Dame.
- Nov. 18—Northwestern at Evanston.
- Nov. 25—Southern California at Notre Dame.
- Dec. 2—Army at New York.
- Dec. 16—California at Berkeley.

**THE
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AND

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N. D., 73; HASKELL, 0

(Continued from page 79)

speed galore, this diminutive ball carrier was a constant threat and several times broke away for gains of five yards or better. He carried the ball on four out of five plays and never gave up, despite the fact that the Anderson steam roller kept piling on a handicap which swelled to gigantic proportions before the end of the third quarter has been reached.

■ Capt. Oren Crowe and Harley Pierce were the only regulars in the Haskell lineup to go the route. Both were strong on defense and whenever an Irish ball carrier failed to get away for a long jaunt it was generally Pierce or Crowe who obstructed his path.

Steve Banas and George Melinkovich, the two leading contenders for a first string fullback job on the 1932 Notre Dame team, staged a duel of their own during the contest, each crossing the Haskell goal line three times. Between them they accounted for six of the 11 touchdowns registered by Notre Dame.

However, Banas gets the palm for individual brilliancy. He was in the game for less than 15 minutes and carried the ball but seven times, yet he averaged 19 5-7 yards on each occasion. His two runs of 54 and 74 yards were the outstanding cogs in the Irish attack.

Banas scored the opening touchdown on a nine-yard run around left end which followed his 54-yard dash. He also registered the second Notre Dame counter when he snatched a 20 yard pass from Mike Koken and breezed over the last chalk line yards ahead of the nearest Haskell player. Then Melinkovich took over the fullback job.

■ Just three plays were run off before the Tooele, Utah, speedster marked up his first touchdown. With the ball on Haskell's five-yard line, about two yards in from the east sideline, Melinkovich took the ball and instead of going out of bounds plunged headlong into a background of gold jerseys to dent the goal line. No less than five Indian players were hanging onto the big fullback as he crashed to the ground three yards behind the last marker.

Then began a shower of touchdowns which rained down on the Haskell goal with all the earmarks of a cloudburst. First Nick Lukats

banged through guard for 23 yards and a touchdown. Then Al McGuff, a recruit with lots of class, drifted out behind the Haskell secondary and tucked in a 26-yard pass from Murphy for another six pointer. Melinkovich smashed through right tackle for six yards and another touchdown and then retired to the sidelines in favor of Lowell Hagen, a fullback from Monroe City, Mo., with the drive of a tractor and the speed of an antelope.

This recruit showed contempt for his predecessors and in two plunges from the Haskell 11-yard line he hung up 12 points to bring the total number of touchdowns scored by Notre Dame fullbacks to eight.

■ Neither Brancheau or Sheeketski, the first two right halfbacks, could score, although the officials did take a six pointer away from Brancheau because of an offside penalty. However, John (Red) Tobin, a rough, tough Irishman from Janesville, Wis., saw to it that the right halfbacks were not forgotten by dashing 16 yards around end for the 10th touchdown of the day.

Banas' 74-yard run off left tackle concluded scoring activities for the day.

The only time during the game that Haskell threatened was in the second period when it recovered a fumble by Chuck Jaskwich on Notre Dame's 40-yard line and advanced the ball 14 yards on five plays.

■ Statistics show that Notre Dame gained 673 yards from scrimmage while the best Haskell could do was 50 yards. This is a near record for ground gaining in the present era of collegiate football. The Irish scored 23 first downs to Haskell's three and averaged better than a point-a-minute in the scoring column.

Bill Dietz, veteran coach of Haskell and outstanding teacher of the Warner system of football, declared after the

game that Notre Dame had the most powerful running attack he had ever seen.

Before today, there was some doubt as to the strength of the Irish. Now it is generally conceded that the present grid machine is as powerful as any yet to represent the Blue and Gold. The Haskell Indians will offer any proof necessary to substantiate this statement.

« »

N. D., 12; NAVY, 0

(Continued from page 101)

time at the start of the final period when he intercepted Koken's pass and gave Navy the ball on the 13-yard line. Instead of kicking, however, Navy chose to gamble on shaking a man loose with a pass. One was incomplete and the next, made on third down, with Chung-Hoon passing from his end zone, was intercepted by Robinson on the midshipmen's 33-yard line.

From there, with Melinkovich and Koken carrying most of the time, Notre Dame marched steadily to a first down inside the 5-yard mark, but it couldn't score. Koken was stopped by Borries, Melinkovich was stopped with a short gain in a sweep at left tackle, and the ball changed hands on downs when the same player was halted at his right guard.

■ Chung-Hoon kicked out to the 33-yard line and back came the Green wave of power, the same two players doing most of the carrying on tackle slants and jabs at the guards, this time making a first down at the 6-yard mark. Here, Leonard went in for Melinkovich, but even the fresh player was unable to make enough ground through that Navy line.

Leonard went as far as the 2½-yard line, and on the final try, Slack and Campbell smothered Koken at his right tackle to take the ball a foot or so away from a score.

Jim Bentley was rushed in to kick for Chung-Hoon and his high effort carried the ball to the 36-yard line. Sheeketski and Koken brought it back to the 27, with Brooks spilling one play for a loss, and as the end of the game drew near, Koken dropped back for a last pass, a flat one to the left, which struck the ground untouched and was covered as a Navy player fell on it with the final horn of the umpire ending the game.



N. D., O; PITT, 12

(Continued from page 104)

could be no holding Notre Dame from ultimate victory, no matter how long Pitt's desperately fighting line held off assaults that grew in intensity through each quarter.

Running brilliantly, Koken, chief ball carrier in the second string array that started in the backfield in place of the regulars, twice ripped inside the Pitt tackles in the opening drive that bogged down 23 yards from the Pitt goal.

In this as every other Notre Dame drive, the Irish could not shake off Dailey and Joe Skladany, probably as fine a pair of ends as any Irish eleven ever faced. Time and again, as the limber-hipped Koken, Brancheau, Melinkovich and the driving Banas headed for the clear, one or the other of these ends, sometimes with the aid of Weinstock, Panther fullback, nipped in just in time to get the ball carrier from behind and spoil what otherwise might have been more of Notre Dame's famed "perfect" scoring plays.

Anderson replaced his second string backs, Vejar, Koken, Sheeketski, Banas, through the second quarter, putting Lukats and Jaskwhich and Melinkovich into the backfield in the second quarter and he started Leonard at fullback in the second half.

But try as he would, Anderson could figure no combination capable of evading Pitt's grand ends, or mustering a line that could push the Panthers aside down around the 20-yard mark as easily as they did in midfield.

“ ”

AN APPRECIATION

(Continued from page 96)

to reprint his stirring account of the Army game and his amusing verse on the "Fighting Irish" Jimmy Corcoran, a son of the old sod who writes a sparkling column for the Chicago Evening *American* let us use his version of the real Fighting Irish angle at Notre Dame

Ed Bang, amiable sports editor of the *Cleveland News*, also gave permission to us to reprint his version of what constitutes the Notre Dame system.

To the following writers and their papers we are grateful for their per-

mission to reproduce their accounts of the various games Notre Dame played, accounts which we judged to be the best written on each game: Jack Ledden, *South Bend Tribune*, Haskell game; Harry MacNamara, *Chicago Herald and Examiner*, Drake game; Edward Burns, *Chicago Tribune*, Carnegie Tech game; Edward J. Neil, *Associated Press*, Pittsburgh game; Ernest Mehl, *Kansas City Star*, Kansas game (and a word of thanks to Sports Editor Clyde E. McBride of that paper for his kind cooperation); Francis Wallace, *New York Daily News*, Northwestern game; Robert F. Kelley, *New York Times*, Navy game; and Mark Kelly, *Los Angeles Examiner*, Southern California game.

E. C. Lytton of Drake, Max Han-num of Carnegie Tech, Frank Carver of Pitt, Earl Potter of Kansas, Walter Paulson of Northwestern, Lieut. Comm. Hall of Navy, Capt. Walter H. Wells of Army, and Alfred Wesson of Southern California, publicity directors all, were instrumental in getting the statements from their respective coaches and captains, pictures of these men, and pictures for the opponent team to us in time.

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All-Time Record Against 1932 Opponents

HASKELL INSTITUTE

1914—Notre Dame, 20; Haskell, 7
 1915—Notre Dame, 34; Haskell, 0
 1916—Notre Dame, 26; Haskell, 0
 1921—Notre Dame, 42; Haskell, 7
 1932—Notre Dame, 73; Haskell, 0
 Tot.—N. D., 195; Haskell, 14
 Won 5, Lost 0, Tied 0

DRAKE UNIVERSITY

1926—Notre Dame, 21; Drake, 0
 1927—Notre Dame, 32; Drake, 0
 1928—Notre Dame, 32; Drake, 6
 1929—Notre Dame, 19; Drake, 7
 1930—Notre Dame, 28; Drake 7
 1931—Notre Dame, 63; Drake, 0
 1932—Notre Dame, 62; Drake, 0
 Tot.—N. D., 257; Drake, 20
 Won 6, Lost 0, Tied 0

CARNEGIE TECH

1922—Notre Dame, 19; Carnegie Tech, 0
 1923—Notre Dame, 26; Carnegie Tech, 0
 1924—Notre Dame, 40; Carnegie Tech, 19
 1925—Notre Dame, 26; Carnegie Tech, 0
 1926—Notre Dame, 0; Carnegie Tech, 19
 1928—Notre Dame, 7; Carnegie Tech, 27
 1929—Notre Dame, 7; Carnegie Tech, 0
 1930—Notre Dame, 20; Carnegie Tech, 6
 1931—Notre Dame, 19; Carnegie Tech, 0
 1932—Notre Dame, 42; Carnegie Tech, 0
 Tot.—N. D., 206; Carnegie Tech, 71
 Won 8, Lost 2, Tied 0

UNIVERSITY OF PITTSBURGH

1909—Notre Dame, 6; Pittsburgh, 0
 1911—Notre Dame, 0; Pittsburgh, 0
 1912—Notre Dame, 3; Pittsburgh, 0
 1930—Notre Dame, 35; Pittsburgh, 19
 1931—Notre Dame, 25; Pittsburgh, 12
 1932—Notre Dame, 0; Pittsburgh, 12
 Tot.—N. D., 69; Pittsburgh, 43
 Won 4, Lost 1, Tied 1

U. S. NAVAL ACADEMY

1927—Notre Dame, 19; Navy, 6
 1928—Notre Dame, 7; Navy, 0
 1929—Notre Dame, 14; Navy, 7
 1930—Notre Dame, 26; Navy, 2
 1931—Notre Dame, 20; Navy, 0
 1932—Notre Dame, 12; Navy, 0
 Tot.—N. D., 98; Navy, 15
 Won 6, Lost 0, Tied 0

UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS

1904—Notre Dame, 5; Kansas, 24
 1932—Notre Dame, 24; Kansas, 6
 Tot.—Notre Dame, 29; Kansas, 30
 Won 1, Lost 1, Tied 0

NORTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY

1889—Notre Dame, 9; Northwestern, 0
 1899—Notre Dame, 12; Northwestern, 0
 1901—Notre Dame, 0; Northwestern, 2
 1903—Notre Dame, 0; Northwestern, 0
 1920—Notre Dame, 33; Northwestern, 7
 1924—Notre Dame, 13; Northwestern, 6
 1925—Notre Dame, 13; Northwestern, 10
 1926—Notre Dame, 6; Northwestern, 0
 1929—Notre Dame, 26; Northwestern, 6
 1930—Notre Dame, 14; Northwestern, 0
 1931—Notre Dame, 0; Northwestern, 0
 1932—Notre Dame, 21; Northwestern, 0
 Tot.—N. D., 147; Northwestern, 31
 Won 9, Lost 1, Tied 2

U. S. MILITARY ACADEMY

1913—Notre Dame, 35; Army, 13
 1914—Notre Dame, 7; Army, 20
 1915—Notre Dame, 7; Army, 0
 1916—Notre Dame, 10; Army, 30
 1917—Notre Dame, 7; Army, 2
 1919—Notre Dame, 12; Army, 9
 1920—Notre Dame, 27; Army, 17
 1921—Notre Dame, 28; Army, 0
 1922—Notre Dame, 0; Army, 0
 1923—Notre Dame, 13; Army, 0
 1924—Notre Dame, 13; Army, 7
 1925—Notre Dame, 0; Army, 27
 1926—Notre Dame, 7; Army, 0
 1927—Notre Dame, 0; Army, 18
 1928—Notre Dame, 12; Army, 6
 1929—Notre Dame, 7; Army, 0
 1930—Notre Dame, 7; Army, 6
 1931—Notre Dame, 0; Army, 12
 1932—Notre Dame, 21; Army, 0
 Tot.—N. D., 213; Army, 167
 Won 13, Lost 5, Tied 1

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

1926—Notre Dame, 13; So. California, 12
 1927—Notre Dame, 7; So. California, 6
 1928—Notre Dame, 14; So. California, 27
 1929—Notre Dame, 13; So. California, 12
 1930—Notre Dame, 27; So. California, 0
 1931—Notre Dame, 14; So. California, 16
 1932—Notre Dame, 0; So. California, 13
 Tot.—N. D., 88; So. California, 86
 Won 4, Lost 3, Tied 0

1932 Records of Notre Dame Opponents

HASKELL

Haskell	Opponent	Score
12	Ottawa	6
0	Creighton	6
0	Notre Dame	73
25	Baker	0
6	Washburn	7
14	Temple	14
6	St. Louis	13
6	Xavier	20

DRAKE

Drake	Opponent	Score
31	Simpson	9
7	Okla. A. & M.	27
0	Notre Dame	62
0	Creighton	12
0	Grinnell	7
0	Butler	0
6	Washington U.	0
13	Iowa State	34
0	Marquette	45

CARNEGIE TECH

Carnegie Tech	Opponent	Score
7	Geneva	0
19	Western Reserve	0
6	Wash. & Jeff.	6
0	Notre Dame	42
7	Temple	7
15	Xavier	0
0	Pitt	6
6	N. Y. U.	13

PITTSBURGH

Pittsburgh	Opponent	Score
47	Ohio Northern	0
40	West Virginia	0
33	Duquesne	0
18	Army	13
0	Ohio State	0
12	Notre Dame	0
19	Pennsylvania	12
0	Nebraska	0
6	Carnegie Tech	0
7	Stanford	0
	Southern California	

KANSAS

Kansas	Opponent	Score
13	Southern California	12
6	Oklahoma	21
26	Iowa State	0
6	Nebraska	20
6	St. Louis U.	0
6	Notre Dame	24
7	Missouri	0
19	Kansas State	0

NORTHWESTERN

Northwestern	Opponent	Score
27	Missouri	0
6	Michigan	15
26	Illinois	0
7	Purdue	7
0	Minnesota	7
6	Ohio State	20
0	Notre Dame	21
44	Iowa	6

NAVY

Navy	Opponent	Score
0	William & Mary	6
33	Washington & Lee	0
0	Ohio U.	14
0	Princeton	0
0	Pennsylvania	14
6	Columbia	7
28	Maryland	0
0	Notre Dame	12
0	Army	20

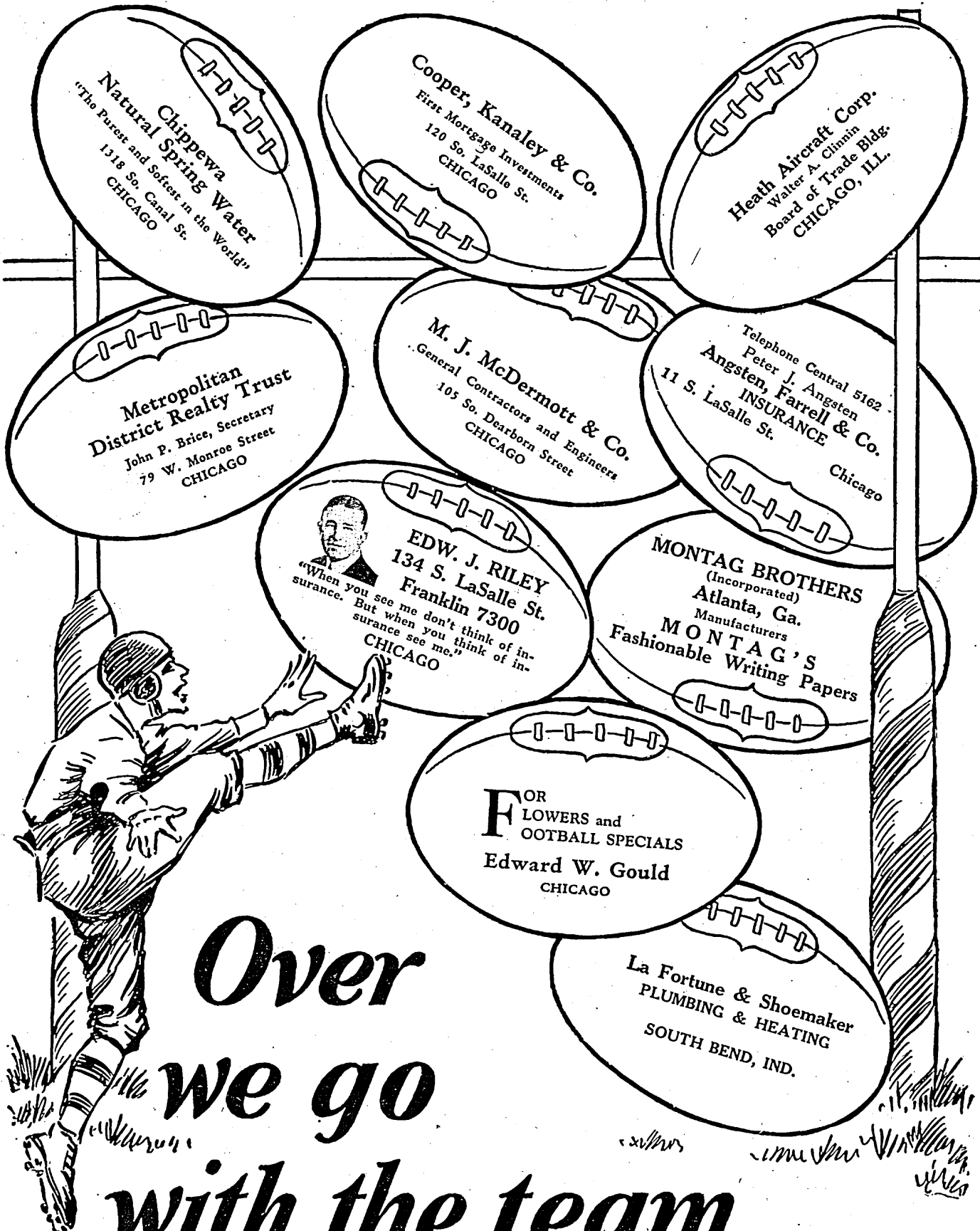
ARMY

Army	Opponent	Score
13	Furman	0
57	Carleton	0
13	Pittsburgh	18
20	Yale	0
33	William & Mary	0
46	Harvard	0
52	North Dakota State	0
7	West Va. Wes.	0
0	Notre Dame	21
20	Navy	0

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

U. S. C.	Opponent	Score
35	Utah	0
20	Washington State	0
10	Oregon State	0
6	Loyola (L. A.)	0
13	Stanford	0
27	California	7
33	Oregon	0
9	Washington	6
13	Notre Dame	0
	Pittsburgh	





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