

FOOTBALL REVIEW

1919 IXD



THE SEASON'S UNDEFEATED CHAMPS

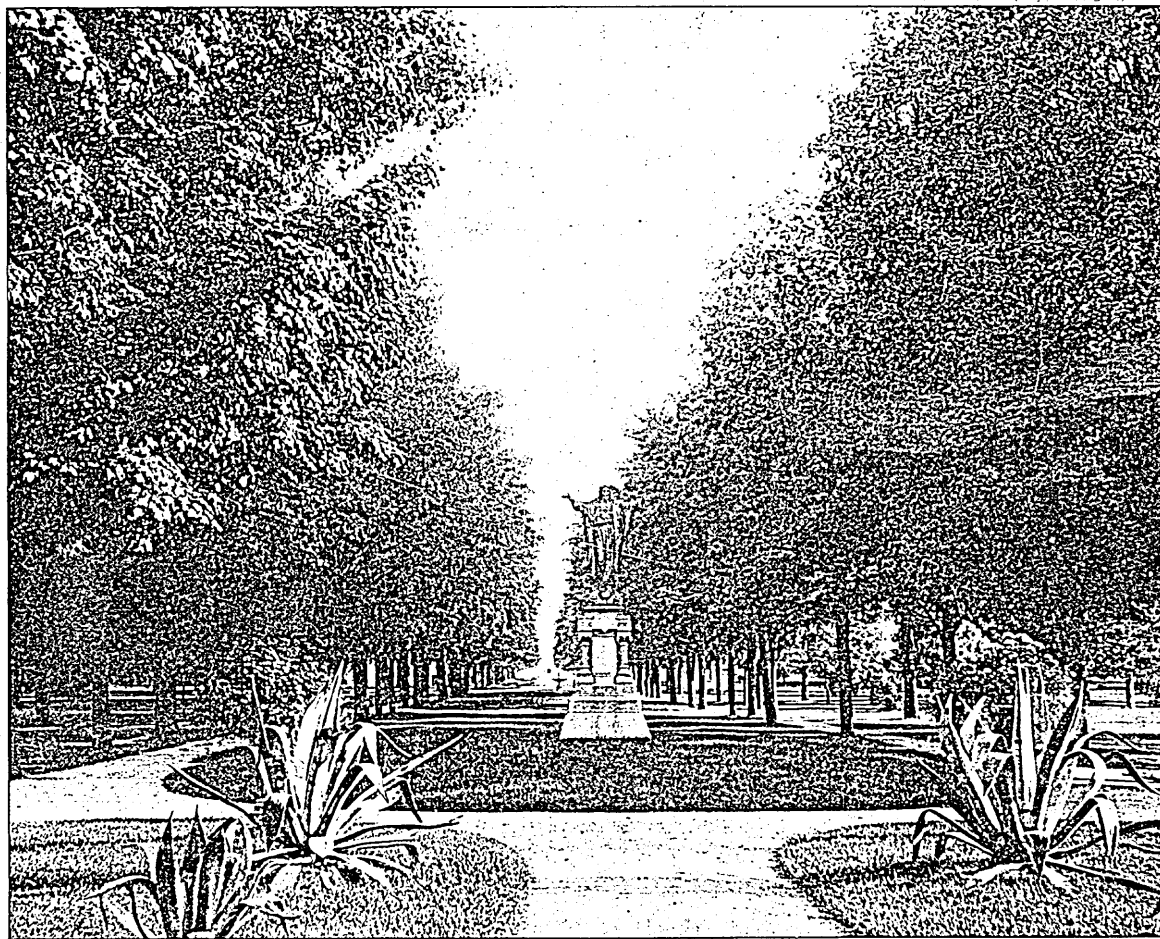
• Dedication •

TO NOTRE DAME'S HEROES *of the* GRIDIRON
of the PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE ©

THIS MODEST "REVIEW" IS RES-
PECTFULLY DEDICATED



*Sweet Ancient
Home that
Fondly Shel-
tered Me*



*Mother of
Peace and
Love and
Memory*



"1887—Captain Cusick, and His First Squad of Fighting Irish"

Notre Dame Record 1919

K. K. ROCKNE,
Coach
CHARLES DORAIS,
Asst. Coach
LEONARD BAHAN,
Captain

	N.D. Opp.	
Kalamazoo	0	
at Notre Dame	14	
Mt. Union	7	
at Notre Dame	60	
Nebraska	9	
at Lincoln	14	
Western Normal	0	
at Notre Dame	53	
Indiana	3	
at Indianapolis	16	
Army	9	
at West Point	12	
Michigan Aggies	0	
at Notre Dame	13	
Purdue	13	
at Lafayette	33	
Morningside	6	
at Sioux City	14	
Total Score	229	47

LIGHT OCCUPA- TIONS

*Getting meals changed
from refectory to the
cafeteria.*

*Waiting for a room on
the campus (For day-
dodgers only).*

Tackling the dummy.

Notre Dame Record, 1919

VICTORY SONG

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 tho the odds be great or small?
Old Notre Dame will win over all,
While her loyal sons are marching
Onward to victory.

"ALL-AMERICAN CHAMPS"

THIS indeed is a fit title for Coach Rockne's squad of "Fighting Irish." They have just finished a very successful season, having met with no defeats and captured the honors in nine consecutive contests. Some may doubt as to whether or not they deserve to be called "All-American Champs." Surely their victory over the strong Army team places them above any of the much-heard-of Eastern elevens.

KALAMAZOO

On October 4th our men met Kalamazoo College on Cartier Field. Our line was not yet in perfect shape, and Kalamazoo furnished rather unexpected opposition. However, as the game progressed, several sensational plays in which Bahan, Malone and Gipp starred, resulted in two touchdowns. Bergman figured in a fifty-yard run through the entire line. The final score was 14 to 0.

MOUNT UNION

Mount Union College arrived at Cartier Field on October 11th. This contest we must confess, was more or less farcical. First appearances

indicated that the game would be very close. At the finish of the first period the score was tied at 7 all. The remainder of the game was very much different from the first quarter. The result was 60 to 7.

NEBRASKA

The following Saturday found the Gold and Blue at Lincoln, Nebraska, where they had journeyed for the sole purpose of defeating the University of Nebraska eleven. This end was accomplished by a score of 14 to 9. This was the biggest event of the season for the "Corn-

(Continued on page 4.)

NON- ESSENTIAL CITIZENS

*No. 413. Con-
ductors on Hill
Street cars.*

*If a man must be
a liar let him at
least cultivate a
good memory.*

Joe Tierney



"Capt. Bahan."

"HE'S A MAN."

You led that Fighting Irish crew,
Pete Bahan,
Their trust was not misplaced in you,
Pete Bahan.
For three years now you've carried on;
Your genius many games has won;
We honor you for what you've done,
Pete Bahan.
Admiring scribes will write about
Pete Bahan.
When deeds are tongues, you'll hear them shout
"Pete Bahan!"
Since Rock's hip-hipping you began
You've played as only daring can.
By all that's noble, you're a man,
Pete Bahan.

—T. T.

huskers" and they put up a good fight. Bergman and Gipp were too much for the farmers, and aided by Bahan's headwork, the "Fighting Irish" registered another victory—the first one of the season on a foreign field.

WESTERN STATE NORMAL

The next visitors at Cartier Field were the eleven of the Western State Normal. This game was more or less farcical also. They came upon the field with a rather victorious spirit, having recently defeated M. A. C. and Wabash. Appearances were that they intended to appropriate another victory—until the game began. Then appearances changed. Rockne's men gained "ad libitum." The curtain fell at 53 to 0.

INDIANA

Washington Park in Indianapolis was the scene of the next battle. Notre Dame was accompanied by six hundred rooters, who had secured a special train for the occasion. The air was laden with N. D. spirit. The game was played in the rain and on a field of mud. Rockne saved most of the stars for the Army game, so that in the latter part, Indiana was struggling with a bunch of substitutes. "Hunk" Anderson, Gipp, and Slackford showed great skill in maneuvering in the mud. The final count was 16 to 3.

ARMY

On the following Saturday the Gold and Blue met her ancient enemy on the Cadet's field at West Point. Bergman did not accompany the team. He injured his knee in the Indiana game. In the first half of the game things looked

pretty bad for our squad. However, the old fighting spirit carried them through, and once more the flag of Notre Dame was raised in victory over the officers by a score of 12 to 9.

MICHIGAN AGGIES

On the 15th of November Cartier Field was honored by the presence of the Michigan Aggies. They were accompanied by two hundred rooters and a fifty-piece band. They entered the camp of the "Rockmen" with a strong determination to carry home the bacon. The Aggies had a far heavier team but the fast work of Bahan, Slackford, Gipp and Kirk was too much for the farmers. The contest was brought to a close 13 to 0 by a sensational pass, Gipp to Kirk.

PURDUE

The eighth consecutive victory was registered at Lafayette, where the N. D. squad had travelled to meet Purdue. The team was slightly over-confident at the beginning of the game, having defeated the Army so gallantly, and the "Boilermakers" scored a touchdown in the first quarter. The "Irish" soon found themselves, however, and Bergman and Kirk fixed things up in the second period. In the last half, successive passes in which Gipp, "Hunk" Anderson, Trafton and Kirk figured, resulted in a final count of 33 to 13.

MORNINGSIDE

On Thanksgiving day the Blue and Gold journeyed to Sioux City to meet Morningside. The game was played amid snow flakes and the temperature registered ten above. A fumble

at the beginning of the game gave Morningside their only marker. Brandy broke through for a touchdown and "George" followed his example. The scoring ended at 14 to 7.

This finished the victorious season of the Gold and Blue. Indeed they are highly deserving of the title—"ALL-AMERICAN CHAMPS."

Who was it said the little Irish Brandy would not get into the game because of his injuries? However, he was in there Saturday with a patch over one eye directing the plays of his team * * * * Indiana's football team went down to defeat Saturday at the hands of the magnificent Notre Dame combination, by a 16 to 3 count. Despite the handicap of playing on a field which was in most places three inches deep in mud and water, the flashy Irish backfield was able to make long and consistent gains by forward passes and end runs, and the opposing line baffled the Crimson offense at almost every stage of the contest. Indiana was not outfought, but was outclassed. * * * * The work of Gipp and Bergman featured the contest throughout for Notre Dame. Indeed, the Irish backfield is one of the speediest and most brilliant ever seen on a Hoosier gridiron. * * * * Notre Dame practically cinched the state title for 1919 by its victory over Indiana, for there is little doubt but that Purdue will also fall before the versatile Catholic offensive. Notre Dame is now being heralded as one of the greatest grid combinations in the country, and is being touted to defeat West Point next Saturday.—(From the Indiana Daily Student; November 4.)

The Coaches

Just as Captain Rockne and ex-Captain Dorais, the peerless football combination of the 1913 eleven, with their novel and perfect forward passing, nimble field running, and good general-



Coach Rockne

ship, led Notre Dame to victory over the strongest teams in the East, West and Southwest, so that same combination has developed this year a team which has impressed itself even upon the adverse critics as one of the strongest in collegiate competition. The phenomenal success of the undefeated eleven of 1919 is for the most part to be attributed to the work of Coach Rockne and Assistant Coach Dorais.

With Rockne concentrating his efforts upon the development of the line and with Dorais as the silent general of the backfield, the singular achievement of the team was inevitable. The Coaches received throughout the season the fullest confidence and heartiest cooperation of the candidates. They noted carefully the particular ability of each player and made their choice for positions accordingly. No department of the game was neglected, no weak spot escaped attention, no play lacked perfection.

Rockne has just completed his second year as mentor of the Notre Dame eleven. His long football experience and his three years of work as assistant with Coach Jesse Harper left nothing lacking in the way of qualification. He faced a difficult schedule with a determination to develop a winning team. The nine unbroken victories of the season show how he succeeded.

The Hotel Severin recently reported several towels missing. (Traffon, beware.)

HONK—HONK—HUNK!!!

Personals—Abrams. Keep your eye on the gasoline tank.

Where is the man who wanted the old-fashioned winter?

Moral—Always note the size of the pipe before you release your tobacco.

He injected into the men that indefinable N. D. spirit which resulted in every contest in a mad fight for victory. And not only on the gridiron did Rockne develop that efficient spirit, but also in the student body. He quickly succeeded in restoring that traditional, unanimous enthusiasm which was so sadly lacking at the beginning of the year.

"Gus" Dorais, who piloted the Notre Dame elevens in 1910, '11, '12, and '13 gave this year as assistant to Rockne, just the co-operation needed to achieve such amazing success. The backfield was gradually perfected by him until towards the end of the year its efficient teamwork was the outstanding feature in every victory. The indomitable will, tireless efforts, and brainy direction of the coaches developed a machine which conquered teams on which every individual player received the attention of two personal coaches. The cherished memories of their work will remain indelibly fixed in the minds and hearts of the members of the squad and of the student body.—P. R. Conaghan.



Asst. Coach Dorais



"An Old Timer"



Reading left to right—top row: Dooley, Shaw, Crowley, Kasper, Cudahy, Kiley, Coughlin, Traffon, Mehre, Vohs, Wynn, Walsh. Middle row: H. Anderson, Slackford, Kirk, Bergman, Miller, Bahan (Capt.), Brandy, Hayes, Barry, E. Anderson, Pearson, O'Hara. Bottom row: Holton, Sexton, Donovan, Connors, Ambrose, Sanders, Payne, Prokop, Mohardt, Phelan. (Gipp, Smith, Degree, Malone, and Madigan, five of the most prominent stars of the team, are unfortunately absent from the picture.)



"Another Old Timer"

The Notre Dame eleven vanquished the West Point team here today by the score of 12 to 9. It was a case of open style of football triumphing over the old, line-smashing game. Notre Dame's forward pass tactics proved too much for the Soldiers and turned victory into defeat. Vainly did the Army men shift their defensive formations in an attempt to stop the long passes which the Westerners repeatedly completed, carrying the ball down the field for gains of many yards. These took the heart out of the Army followers and brought the Notre Dame cohorts to their feet in delight. * * * Degree, the Notre Dame kicker, out-

I've often asked the question,
What is the reason why
The old U. N. D. spirit,
It seems does never die?
I've come to the conclusion,
As does every loyal fan,
That the pride of "Alma Mater"
Is the mighty football man.

APPEAL!!!

Lost—A bunch of bananas.

Lost—A mule in the Oliver Hotel. Return to Brother Hugh.

punted McQuarrie time after time during the second quarter, but later in the game, with the wind at his back, the Army halfback began getting his kicks off in better shape, and the advantage which the Western team had gained was lost * * * * During the rest of the third quarter they punted out of danger whenever their goal was threatened and the long spirals from Degree's boot kept the Army well in the center of the field. The Notre Dame ends got down under each kick in short time and repeatedly nailed the Army backs with almost no gain.—(From the New York Sun, Nov. 9.)



Captain Pete

CAPTAIN BAHAN

The peer of athletes. Leonard Bahan, Captain of the 1919 team is a brilliant player, not only in football, but in baseball and basketball as well. He has won a monogram in each of the above named. Besides being a marvelous athlete, "Pete" is a real student. His quickness of thought and mental poise make

him an ideal quarterback and an efficient captain.

MADIGAN

For three years Madigan has put the "Fighting Irish" spirit into the games. Although he was outweighed in most of the games of the past season, his good headwork in the crucial moments of the game won out for him. He is a scrappy player and a valuable asset to the Gold and Blue.

Sez. Gov. Walsh: Notre Dame is a nice place to winter.

A stitch in time gathers no moss.

A wise man's policy—always refuse Brownson Hall cigars.

For the whereabouts of Father Marr, consult his bulletin.

Drink Hoosier Cream—the cream of soft drinks.

The four finest ends in the state this year were undoubtedly the Notre Dame and Wash-bash pairs. Kirk is undoubtedly the best forward pass receiving end in the country. * * * * Halfbacks are galore, plunging backs; backs that wiggled and backs that just made touchdowns, but out of the lot emerge two wonders, the great Notre Dame pair, Gipp and Bergman. No man in the country throws a better pass than Gipp, and he is no slouch of a ground gainer either. Bergman is another Harley. Nuff said.—(From the Indianapolis News, Monday, Nov. 24.)

BERGMAN

We regret to say that he has played his last game for Notre Dame. "Dutch" has had a notable career in the annals of U. N. D. football. He is the second of his family, having succeeded "Big Dutch" his famous brother. His open-field running, sprint starts, off-tackle gains have merited for him the title of the "Flying Dutchman."



Dutch Bergman

SLACKFORD

On his return to Notre Dame this year, "Fritz" was filled with "pep" and determination to do something on the football field. His ability to get through and his endurance have won for him wide recognition.

PRESS COMMENTS ON NOTRE DAME FOOTBALL

Followers of the gridiron sport in the Nebraska camp need offer no apologies for the Cornhuskers, who bowed in defeat to one of the cleverest forward-passing teams in college football, east or west.—(From the Lincoln State Journal, for Sunday, Oct. 19th.)

The squad that Coach Rockne, former All-American end, is bringing East with him is every bit as husky as their Army rivals. Bergman, at right halfback, is the star of the aggregation. Against Nebraska a couple of weeks ago he received the ball on a double pass on his own ten-yard line and ran through the entire Nebraska team for a touchdown. In all of Notre Dame's other contests Bergman has been the big factor in their scoring. Bahan at quarter is a good field general and a capable thrower of the forward pass. It is at this sort of game that the Westerners excel. A majority of their points to date have been tallied via the overhead route.

The rush line which Notre Dame will present is not as heavy as the one that Coach Daly will muster. Coughlin at left tackle is the only forward who tips the beam at more than two hundred pounds. Madigan and Smith, center and right guards, weigh less than 160 pounds each. H. Anderson, at the other guard, and Degree, at right tackle are the next heaviest. The former weighs 174 pounds while Degree is credited with a weight of 182. Kirk and E. Anderson, at the ends, weigh 163 pounds each. However, they are a fast, hard-playing pair. Both are good receivers of the forward pass. Notre Dame has compiled a record of 157 points to their opponents' 19. Victories over Kalamazoo, Mt. Union, Western Normal, Nebraska and Indiana are credited to them. They are a formidable aggregation.—(By Tom Thorp, in the New York Evening Journal, November 7.)



Gipp

GIPP

He needs no introduction. George is surely deserving of his choice for the All-Western team. His brilliant work on the gridiron, characterized by marvelous passes and drop-kicks merits for him the title of one of the best halfbacks ever developed in the West. He will be with the Gold and Blue for one more season.

DEGREE

Another veteran who must leave Notre Dame! "Cy" put in three years of zealous service. He made good from the very beginning, winning a monogram in 1916. For the past two seasons he has been bothered with an injured knee which troubled him at intervals, so that he was forced to retire from the game from time to time. This year he overcame the effects of his former injury, and took an active part in every possible play.

An exchange prints this lineup, all founded on facts; Church, Harvard; Pope, Indiana; Bliss, Stevens; Christian, Williams; Kirk, Notre Dame; Pope, Hamilton; Abbott, Syracuse; Pryor, Tufts; Pugh, Swarthmore; Churchman, Virginia; Toogood, Haverford.—Chicago American.

PEARSON

One of Rock's big ones who will leave us this year. He has been doing big work for the last two seasons and especially in the big W. and J. battle of 1917 did he demonstrate his ability. He did fine work in the M. A. C. game this year also.



Pearson

Brownson Hall—Gimme, have you got, let me take!

Sunday night supper: Pass the weenies and prepare for the wurst.

Brother wishes to see Messrs:

Eight

Notre Dame, always a fast, aggressive eleven, beat the Army today, 12 to 9, in one of the most interesting and hardest-fought games ever staged on the Plains. The Westerners flashed their usual repertoire of air-line plays, and when other methods of attack failed them they made these overhead tosses work to excellent advantage. * * * * Bahan and Gipp, two powerful backfield men, figured prominently in all the visitors' forward pass plays. Both these huskies tossed with unerring accuracy, and Bahan was on the receiving end most of the time. Occasionally E. Anderson got clear, and a long toss found him under the ball with outstretched arms. * * * * The Westerners probably launched fifteen or twenty of these overhead plays and all except four or five were successful. Long and short passes, wee ones, just over the line of scrimmage, were frequently resorted to.—(From the New York Times, Nov. 8.)

MALONE

In spite of an injured knee, Grover did brilliant work in several of the games this past season. He is feared by all opposite elevens because of his short and massive build, and ability to "hit the line." He leaves this year.



Malone



Mohardt

MOHARDT

We look for great things from Johnnie in the next two seasons. His ability in tackling, his speed, and his experience will doubtless prove to be big factors in our future teams.

SMITH

"Morrie" has been showing exceptional quality for the past three years. His fighting spirit is a great aid to the team. His record at Notre Dame is one of the finest. He will leave this year.

On Sunday night, December 14th, the Varsity team was given a banquet by Coaches Rockne and Dorias. Also, for the first time in the history of the school, were the members of the Freshmen team present. George Gipp was elected Captain of the 1920 squad. Captain Bahan, Degree, Madigan, Smith, Barry, Miller, Malone, Bergman and Slackford, who are leaving in June, gave well directed talks to their successors. The following is the tentative schedule for 1920: Harvard, Michigan Aggies, Purdue, West Point, Nebraska, Indiana and Northwestern. A harmonious spirit prevailed at the banquet, which was greatly inspired by the music of Charlie Davis' Jazz Wizards and the Varsity Quartette.

The Army lost to Notre Dame, 9 to 12, today in a close and hard-fought game. The West-erners, except for the opening period, played better than the soldiers. Notre Dame's air line attack ultimately proved to be the Army's undoing. Coming from behind with the score 9 to 0 in the Army's favor, the visitors launched overhead plays for long and short tosses, which upset the Cadets in the second period. * * * * Gipp, Brandy, E. Anderson, and Bahan fea-tured in Notre Dame's game.—(From the Buf-falo Express, Nov. 9.)

H. ANDERSON

"Hunk" will also be in the line-up for two more years. He is a real battler and a brainy player. He has been delivering the goods all the past season. He played sensational ball at Nebraska, West Point and Purdue.



Hunk Anderson

"Butch" Scanlon, Purdue Coach, says, "Bergman is a second Harley, but has been having trouble with an injury to his knee and the standing at the end of the game depends on how long Bergman will last." * * * * Be-cause of this record our team expects to be given the hardest battle of the year and are especially anxious for a victory over the fight-ing Irish as such an accomplishment would win us national recognition. * * * * In Gipp and Bergman the Catholics have two of the best halfbacks in America. Bergman is known for his fleetness and ability to get away in the open field and can be counted on to give the opponents much worry. Gipp will be remem-bered as the powerful half who last year made consistent and long gains against Purdue when the elevens met on Stuart Field. This man is also one of the best forward passers in the game.—(From the Purdue Exponent, Saturday, Nov. 22.)

HAYES

Back from the front and full of "pep"! Two seasons ago Dave made his name on the "grid" and he has lived up to it this year.



Dave Hayes

LATEST REPORTS FROM THE FRONT

Trafton wins blue ribbon for drinking eight glasses of milk in succession at K. of C. banquet.

Mohardt wins fur-lined bathtub for cham-pion shimmy king.

Infirmiry—Salts and calomel.

HEALTH HINTS

No. 3986950. Don't give a bald-headed man a comb for Xmas.

Where, oh where are Jim Keegan's white pants?

Did you leave anything on this car?



Barry

BARRY

Our own "Nam", the fighting lightweight. He has starred as a football man since he came here many years ago. He is noted for his ability to break through lines, shake off tackles, etc. He is among those who leave in June.

TRAFTON

During the season just past George's success has increased with each game. His work has been brilliant both on the defensive and offensive. He will be with us two more years.

ECKERSALL'S ALL-WESTERN TEAMS

First Team—Meyers, (Wisconsin) L. E.; Higgins, (Chicago) L. T.; Baker, (Ames) L. G.; Depler, (Illinois) C.; Applegan, (Illinois) R. G.; Slater, (Iowa) R. T.; Belding, (Iowa) R. E.; Stinchcomb, (Ohio) Q. B.; Harley, (Ohio) (Capt.) R. H.; Gipp, (Notre Dame) L. H. B.; Lohman, (Iowa) F. B.

Second Team—Weston, (Wisconsin) L. E.; Ingwersen, (Illinois) L. T.; McCaw, (Indiana) L. G.; Carpenter (Wisconsin) C.; Smith (Notre Dame) R. G.; Goetz, (Michigan) R. T.; Carney, (Illinois) R. E.; Robert (Fletcher) Q. B.; Oss, (Minnesota) R. H.; Wahlquist (Illinois) L. H. B.; Hammes, (M. A. C.) F. B.

Yes, we have got to "hand it" to Notre Dame. Those were some forward passes yesterday. * * * * After holding Notre Dame scoreless while they put across a touchdown and kicked goal in the first period, the Boilermakers finally went down under the wonderful passing offensive of the Irish and were defeated 33-13 on Stuart field yesterday afternoon in a game which gave Notre Dame the state championship. The Catholics were helpless to score around the Purdue ends or through the old Gold and Black forward wall, but their passing game, which swept the Purdue team off its feet at times, was one of the most perfect that has been witnessed on the Purdue field in several years. The combinations, Bergman to

BRANDY

Who specializes in Army teams or the like! He won his fame by stopping the mighty Oliphant in the Army game of a few years ago. This year at West Point he showed the same fight and again aided in defeating the Cadets.



Brandy

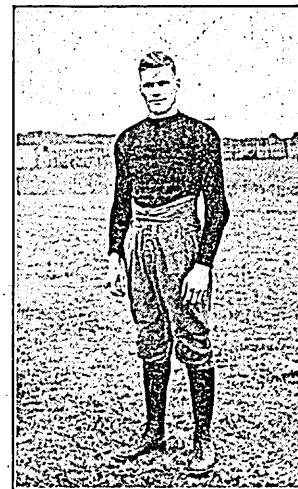
"Cy" Sanders' sweetheart sent for his measurements around his neck, from shoulder to shoulder, height, etc. She probably wants to buy him an umbrella or pipe for Christmas.

Kirk and Gipp to Kirk, were those that rarely failed, and all the points scored by the Notre Dame team were a direct result of their work.—(From The Purdue Exponent, for Sunday, Nov. 23.)

Notre Dame, once more exhibiting an excellence with the forward pass, which attack has more than once carried them to victory over the Army, beat the West Pointers today, 12 to 9, in an interesting and hard-fought game. The Hoosiers, except for the initial period, outplayed the Cadets. * * * * The Westerners flashed a pair of excellent wing men in E. Anderson and Kirk. Degree's punting was also of high grade.—(From the New York Herald, Nov. 8.)

MILLER

Walter Miller has been a mainstay of the eleven for the past three years. His speed on the gridiron and ability to get through the lines, as well as his high-soaring punts, will never be forgotten by the Gold and Blue fans.



Walter Miller



Little Willie Coughlin

COUGHLIN

The big boy! He achieved his first success two years ago, and has proved a valuable line-man since that time. He weighs over two hundred pounds and can stand considerable punishment. He exemplifies a combination of brain and brawn.

E. ANDERSON

Another member of the "Flying Circus." In partnership with Bernie Kirk he was on the receiving end of many a successful pass. He is a fast man, and will be with us for two more seasons.

DOOLEY

Pre-eminent on Rockne's squad of guardsmen and a fighting man in every sense of the word is big "Jim" Dooley. Of magnificent physique and fierce driving power, the big boy from the East has been a bulwark to the Gold and Blue. He won his monogram by dint of grinding work. Numerous times Rockne sent him into the line to relieve Smith at guard and in every instance the Massachusetts giant showed himself equal to the task. When a play through the right wing was to be stopped Dooley was there. A defensive star of first magnitude, Dooley should in his two remaining years fight his way to the pinnacle of football fame.

KILEY

When Kiley found that the "Aerial Twins," Kirk and E. Anderson, were competing with him for the position of end, he did not lose hope of becoming a regular but only fought the harder, and as a result he emerges from the season a monogram man. "Rog" did his share of retrieving forward passes and also became known and feared as one of the hardest and surest tacklers on the team. Few gains were made around his flank and fewer still are the men who managed to shake him off once he had them. With Kiley back for next year, and the year after, the important position of end ceases to be a problem for the coaches.

SHAW

Shaw played well the role of "minute man" throughout the season. This husky bearcat was called on frequently to jump into tackle position, where he acquitted himself so strikingly that even the taciturn Rockne was wont to point him out with a "That's-him!" Shaw was impenetrable. Possessed of impressive physique and a "football" disposition, he has the making of a champion. Willing, anxious, and industrious, the big fellow should during his two remaining years develop into an all-American. At present he is the best prospect for first-string position next year. With this sure "comer" in the local camp, we predict that the Coach's trouble at tackle will be the least of his worries.

DID YOU KNOW THAT

The game with Morningside on Thanksgiving Day marked the close of Notre Dame's thirty-first football season? It was also her twenty-eighth consecutive season. The gridiron sport was inaugurated at Notre Dame back in 1887, when the Gold and Blue lost its first game to Michigan by a score of 8-0.

He's a man, who's a man—Brownson Hall.

Eleven

The "Fighting Irish" have participated in 211 contests, winning 159, losing 36, and tying 16.

The fact that Notre Dame has amassed a total of 5492 points against 1040 by her opponents forms a fine commentary on the chronic strength of her "pigskin jugglers."

This year's aggregation is the tenth Notre Dame team to go through a football season without a defeat.

In 1905 we administered our most crushing defeat on record by trouncing the American Medical College by a total of 140 points, and holding them scoreless.

In 1904 Wisconsin gave us the worst drubbing in our gridiron history, when we bowed before her to the tune of 58-0.

KIRK

The wonderful left end! Critics agree that he is following Rockne's footsteps. His remarkable ability in catching Gipp's passes is worthy of especial commendation. Notre Dame will be favored with his talents for two more years.



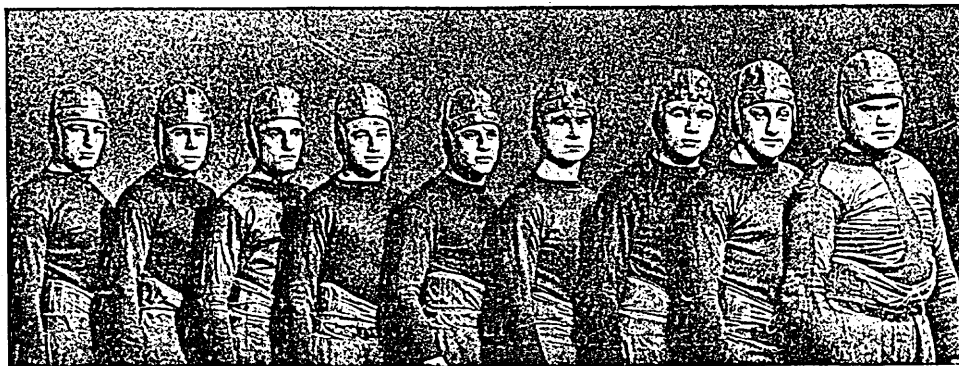
"Bernie" Kirk

Isn't it funny:

- (1) *Look before you leap.*
- (2) *He who hesitates is lost.*

*Tournament Room
Sorin Hall.*

*Bowling alley, Sorin
Hall.*



A real string of heroes

Boston College wades into Yale. Notre Dame slams West Point. Georgetown makes the Navy eat out of its hand. Yet Callahans, Tim and Mike, are respectively at Yale and Princeton. For why? Let him answer who knows. But Callahans, from Lawrence, Mass., belong not in Princeton, or Yale, but in some Catholic college. * * * * And that's where Charles Brickley, Catholic, daily communicant, Everett High and Harvard drop-kicking star, belongs. What's the answer?—(From the Brooklyn Tablet.)



Scoring in the Aggie game

THE BATTLE CALL

BY V. F. FAGAN, '20

The cleats and tape, and pads were set,
 And helmets lashed to fighting jaws.
 They set and crouched, Pete with the ball.
 In silent soberness they met.
 The coaches' burning glare. The pause
 Was tense, then flared the battle call.

"Well boys, we're here! They've always feared
 Our teams. But now they smile
 Contemptuous of your fighting name.
 In other years they never jeered,
 It meant hot hell to goad and rile
 Those old-time men of Notre Dame.

"Remember Philbin and 'Big' Mac?
 They're gone! But, boys, their spirit's here.
 Today Kirk, when you tackle, crash
 Your man! And Hartley, fling them back!
 That fullback quits, drive in and smear
 Each play. Charge low, and, Slackford, smash!

"They say you're yellow, guts are gone,
 For all I know they may be right.
 Hit them with all you've got! And, Joe,
 Let Bergman rip on forty-one.
 Stand back! you devils, wild to fight!
 It's time, now tear them up! Let's go!"



"Running rings around the Haskell Indians—1916"



Circling the end—Note the perfect interference

Thirteen



Ex-Capt. Cofall—
halfback 1916;
Captain 1919,
Massillon Tigers

Six years ago Knute K. Rockne was an end and captain of the Notre Dame football team, and about the best lineman the Gold and Blue ever had. With Dorais at quarter and Rockne at end the Notre Dame attack was irresistible. When Jesse Harper quit football and returned to business life, he left a sorry gap for local officials to fill. Harper's principles had won much fame for Notre Dame and his system fitted O. K.

They needed some one to jam into Harper's berth, and one who had taken training under Harper himself was naturally preferred. Along toddled Rockne and they signed him at once. "Rock" took a tough baptism last year, due to the chaotic state of athletics on account of the war, but he nevertheless turned out a fast outfit.

That one year was enough to tip him off on a lot of the finer intricacies of coaching, and since that time he has been as wise as the rest of them. He hasn't yet ascended to the plane where he thinks he knows it all; but he commands the respect of every man on the squad, and well he may, for Notre Dame is coming through in great shape this fall, and largely through Rockne's capable direction.

"Rock" coaches his men the way he used to play, and he spends a lot of time with his line showing them what to do by example. The snowy-headed mentor gets down and demonstrates by action what he wants his men to do against their opponents, and he's a sure success of what's what in tactics.—(By Archie Ward, in the Indianapolis Star, Nov. 1.)



"Baujan—end
1916"



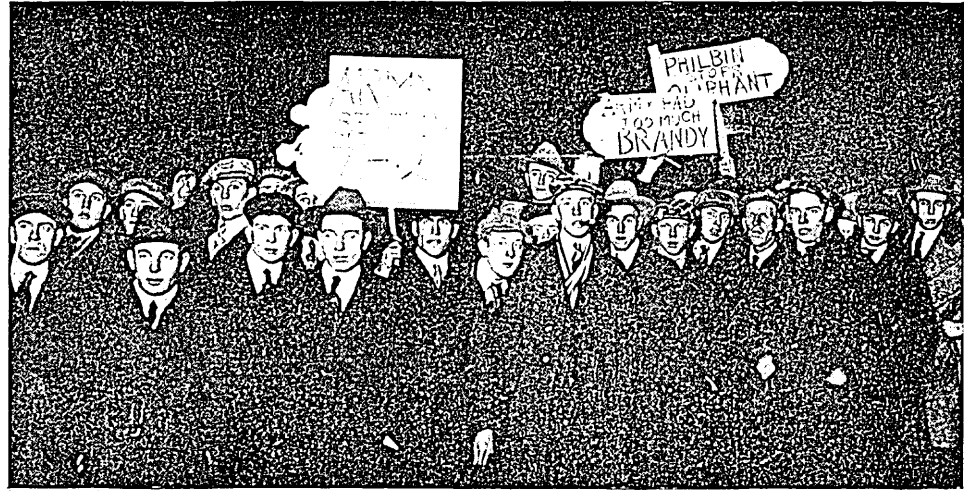
The squad in 1917—Jim Phelan, Capt.



Dave Philbin—always dear to the heart of Notre Dame

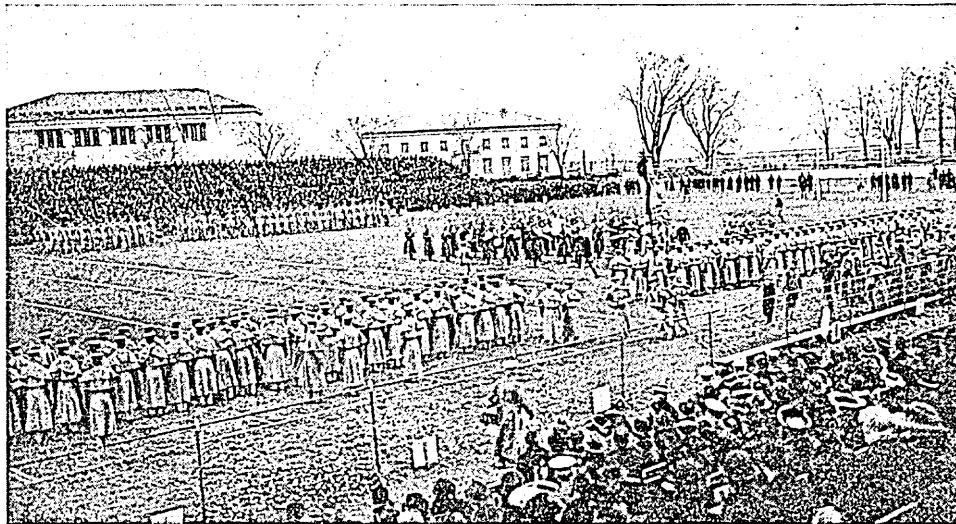


"Watch my speed"



Celebrating after the Army game in 1917—Some mob

Fourteen



"Dipping the Colors"—A solemn ceremony on the Plains

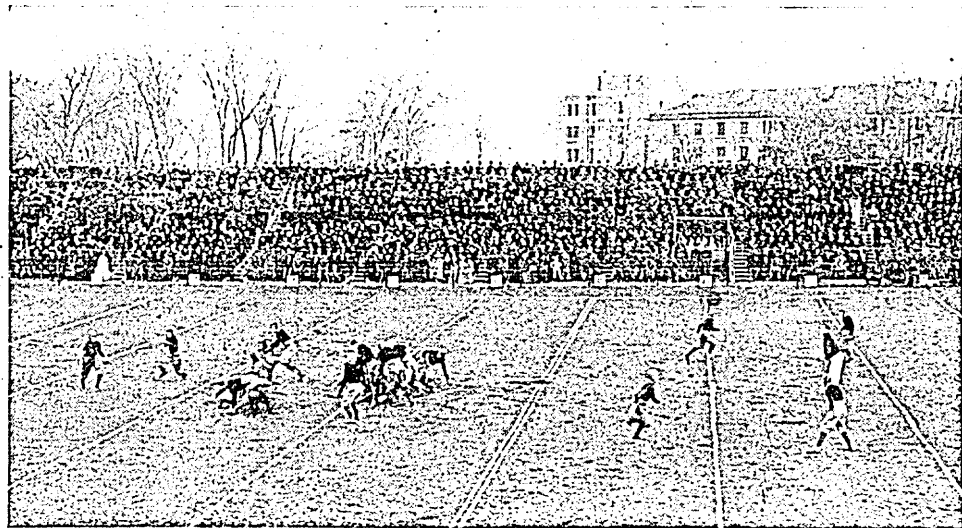


Ex-Captain "Bodie" Andrews, tackle—1916

At the Army in 1917—Note the position of the ends



Charlie Bachman, 1916—
Now coaching Northwestern
University, Chicago





The 1913 squad—Rockne, Darais, Miska, Eichenlaub—Some bunch



Ex-Captain Jim Phelan



"Eichenlaub"



This is no game for a weakling



"Charlie Bachman"



A nutty scene—Charlie Call, Pete Noonan and a few other bums



Big Mac! Your smile lives in our memory

Where are the giants of yesteryear? McInerny, Bachman, Keefe, Feeney, Lathrop, Fitzgerald, Rydzewski and the rest. Many of them will be in Indianapolis Saturday for the Notre Dame-Indiana game, but one we know will not be there—Big Mac, the cheerful, the hard-fighting, the unafraid. He lies out there on the old western front, and we know that in his last fight against the Hun he was the same old cheerful, hard-fighting, daring Mac that went through so many gridiron battles for Notre Dame. But the spirit of Big Mac and of all the others is the spirit of the little Notre Dame team of 1919. * * * It is a big task this

"little" team has cut out for it—to carry on the work of its larger predecessors. But the size of the job hasn't got these boys bluffed any more than the monster Nebraska line, which they outplayed.

"If the line can hold, the backfield will ramble." This seems to be the theory of Rockne's campaign this year. In the backfield there is enough material to make a track team. There are backs that sprint, backs that buck, backs that worm their way through a broken field, in fact, some backfield.

At the ends there are Kirk and Anderson, who did the impossible when they stopped

Paddy Driscoll, former Northwestern star the time Notre Dame played the Great Lakes team last year, and this season no opposing team has put over a successful end run against this combination. * * * Dudley Pearson, who plays sub-quarter, has charge of tickets for the game Saturday, paints the banners for the pee-rade, hires the special trains, is manager of the students' special, knows everything about everything, answers all questions about the game and attends classes. Outside of this he has all his spare time to do as he pleases.—(By Thomas A. Hendricks, in the Indianapolis News, Friday, Oct. 1.)



"Captain Larson"

SORIN

Miles, left half of the Sorin squad and Captain-elect of the 1920 varsity baseball team, is worthy of commendation for his rare ability as a drop-kicker and punter. With the aid of Hanrahan, Captain Murphy, and "Heavy" Owens, the Sorin team was one of the best in the Inter-Hall league.

THE UNDEFEATED FRESHMEN, 1919

N. D. Freshmen, 7; Valparaiso University, 0.

N. D. Freshmen, 36; Culyer Military Academy, 7.

N. D. Freshmen, 36; St. Viator's College, 0.

N. D. Freshmen, 23; M. A. C. Freshmen, 0.

N. D. Freshmen, 14; Fort Wayne T. O. P., 0.

This year's Freshmen squad was the largest that ever reported at Notre Dame.

The Yearlings could not have done better than choose "Ojay" Larson as a leader, and their confidence in him was not misplaced. The big lad from the Upper Peninsula was very much in evidence in every play his team mates executed. After three more years of gruelling work under Coach Rockne, Larson will be able to make any man's All-American. Degree and Parker are men of high calibre, and it was the event in the life of an opposing back to gain through their guards. Degree should develop into a good punter. Carberry and Garby will make good under-studies for Kirk and Anderson next year. In the back field, such men as Castner, Coughlin and Lynch will be hard to keep off the varsity squad of any school, and we predict keen competition when the fall of 1920 rolls around. In "Percy" Wilcox, the yearlings have a sure thing at end. Any man who can win a Distinguished Service Cross with the United States Leathernecks, is capable of upsetting football dope on any team. Keep your eyes on "Percy." Coach John Miller, and Assistant Coach Sherwood Dixon have turned out a wonderful Freshman team. In former years, the yearlings have won most of their games with large scores, but no one of them has a record equal to that of the present team.

"THE INTER-HALL LEAGUE"

The Inter-Hall League was more than interesting this year. The Captains of the various teams with true varsity spirit went into the fight with the strong determination that their respective squads should win the championship. Many men of varsity calibre were seen in action, and to enter an Inter-Hall contest was taking life in your own hands. Corby won the championship, but only after many hard and close games. The Corby team was heavy and with the aid of excellent coaching on the part of Joe O'Hara and Father Haggerty and the experience of her men, succeeded in capturing the title.

Walsh-Corby

Called off on account of heated argument between the Rectors of each of the halls.

Brownson-Corby

Corby wins, 26 to 7. The lads from the dormitory lost to a much heavier and more experienced team, but they did not give in without the "ole fight" for which they are noted on the campus. Breen and Smith were much in evidence. Picks and Stuhldreher showed up well for Corby.

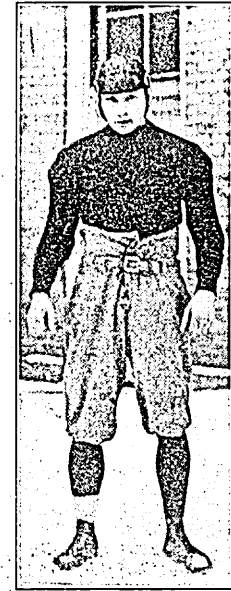
Walsh-Badin

Badin wins by a lone drop kick. The gold coasters fought hard against the onslaught of McNamara's pride. Shea, the Badin Captain, ran true to form.

Walsh-Sorin

The Walshites lose by another drop kick, Miles booting the ball squarely between the uprights from a difficult angle on the 40-yard line. Magevney and Sargent showed up well for Walsh. Thompson, as a result of his over-ambition, will have a large dentist's bill. Malone and Coughlin coached the Walsh boys and they showed the results of long and careful drilling.

Oh Bevo, where is thy sting?



Helmann

Captain of Brownson.

Playing fullback with 140 pounds is not the easiest job in the world, but the Massillon lad did his best to fill it properly. Good on defense and hard to stop on open field.

Louis Walsh

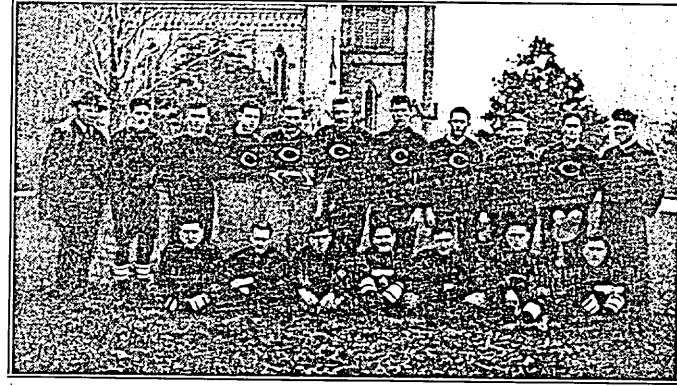
A protege of Coach Sanders, varsity guard, "Lou" was always in the game.



FATHER HAGERTY

Through whose strenuous efforts the Corby team was piloted to the Inter-hall Championship

Take one—the New Idea.



Left to right—Coach O'Hara—Ficks, Bleivernicht, Ward, Atkinson, Sharp, Hart, Conway, Raub, Sanford—Bottom row: Desch, Stuhldreher, Sexton, Martin, Huether, Duffy, Moore.

Brownson-Sorin

Sorin wins, 13 to 0. All the scoring was done in the first half. In the second half, Brownson outplayed the heavier upper-class men, stopping Miles, Murphy, and Hallet consistently. Hanrahan was on his toes at all times and Owens and Pfohl mixed themselves in every play. Lou Walsh entered the second half of the game minus his socks, while Capt. Heimann was minus a goodly share of his trousers, and mashed a perfectly good can of Tuxedo while tackling the ferocious Miles. The game was the cleanest played of the Inter-Hall series. Murphy was in every play with his fighting "Irish."



BROTHER FLORIAN,
Guest-Master, former Rector of St. Joseph Hall

Save Your Teeth—Beware of N. D. Steak—Connolly.



DeCorps

De Corps

Coming from McKinley High in Canton where he was coached by the famous Indian, Jim Thorpe. "Dick" will be varsity material in another year.

Walsh
Hall



Left to right—Silk, James, Crowe, McInnery, Flynn, Christner, Farwick, Rynn, McNamara (Coach)
Bottom row—Bolton, Mixon, Kelly, Monroe, De Smat, Shea (Capt.) Glotzbach, Gleason, Kenney



Before the Walsh-Corby Game

Twenty

Badin
Hall



Schmitt

Schmitt

Right halfback. This lad's ability to carry the ball and his excellent defensive work was of great value to the team. He was mixed in every play.

"The Dream of a Dreamer"

It was the first of August in 1940. The scene was in the President's office at Notre Dame. The clock in the church steeple had just pierced the balmy summer atmosphere with ten joyous rings, and their echoes could be heard as they floated here and there on the beautiful campus. The Secretary was busy at his desk. Suddenly he was interrupted by a loud knock. "Come in!" he shouted. The door opened and Coach Rockne stepped inside.

"Good morning, Garcia" he said, "Is Father Tom Burke in?"

"Not just now," replied Garcia, who was now Secretary to the new President, Father Thomas Burke, "But I expect him in any minute. Won't you sit down and wait a little while? Here's the latest copy of the "Juggler" you might be interested in."

"All right, Garcia. Thank you" said Rockne as he took the copy of the "Juggler" and sat down on one of the chairs which were scattered here and there about the office.

In a few minutes the President entered. He had been very busy that morning with one of the Alumni, Mr. Ambrose, who had called to see him relative to obtaining permission for conducting a vocal concert in Washington Hall. Mr. Ambrose had recently retired from the Chicago Grand Opera Company.

"Good morning, Rock," said the President, "What's the good word?"

"Well Father" answered the famous coach, "I have some sad news for you this morning."

"What's the trouble?" asked Father Burke, becoming nervous.

"I am going to resign! I have been here for quit a while. We have won the 'All-American' championship for the last twenty-two years, and, as you well know, I have worked pretty hard during that time. I'm beginning to lose my old 'pep' and I have decided to give up football and spend a few years in travelling around the country before settling down at my home in Pasadena."

For a moment or two the President remained speechless. Then he recollected himself. "Are you really going to leave us, Rock?" he asked.

"Yes," answered Rock, "I feel that the old Gold and Blue will find some one else who can take my place."

"Well," said Father Burke, "They may find another man, but they never will find another 'Rock.' Good-bye!"

"Good-bye" whispered Rock, and with these words he departed.

The following Monday the former football coach boarded the train for New York City. He had a long ride ahead of him, but he was well prepared with copies of the Scholastic and other high-class literature. He busied himself for a while looking out of the window at the beautiful scenery along the tracks, and, as the darkness came, he tired of reading and looking at the scenery and fell into a heavy slumber. He had been up all of the night before preparing for his journey and consequently was very tired.

About a half an hour later he was awakened by a hand laid upon his shoulder. To him, the half hour of slumber seemed like three or four hours. He rubbed his eyes and said "Where am I?" Then he sat up in his seat and looked in the face of the conductor. One look at that face was enough to rouse Rock from any sleep. Who was the conductor but one of the old players on the 1919 varsity team! Bahan! The Captain of the 1919 squad!

The conductor looked at Rock in amazement. "Rock!" he shouted so that it could be heard all through the car, "What in Heaven brings you here!"

"And you, Pete," said Rockne. "I never thought you would be picking up 'fairs.' Well how is everything, anyway? Do you ever see any of the old bunch?"

"Sure, I see several of them from time to time. I just had our old friend, Gipp, on the last trip. Did you hear the news of his new position? He's succeeding Martie McCue as Dean of Engineering."

"You don't tell me!" exclaimed Rock, "And do you ever see Trafton or Barry?"

"Oh yes! I see Trafton quite often. He's on the stage now. He rides with me about once a week. He's making all the small towns. Didn't you hear about Barry? He's going into partnership with his brother-in-law, Barney Grogan, in the grocery business."

They proceeded to talk about this one and that one, until the train stopped at the next

station. "I've got a little surprise for you here" said Pete. In a few minutes he re-entered and coach Rockne was introduced to Mrs. Bahan and three little Bahans.

The remainder of the day was spent in pleasant chatting about the old 1919 team, what had become of its players, etc. At 10 o'clock the meeting was adjourned and all went to bed. The train was due to arrive in New York City at 7:30 the following morning.

At 8:00 a. m. the train arrived at the Grand Central depot. It was just a half hour behind time, so Rockne hurried at once to the Hotel McAlpine. He obtained a room and left his baggage there. It was necessary that he attend to a little business at once, so he decided to take care of this first and then see the sights. He had no sooner reached the street than he heard great shouting and commotion. Crowds were lined up along the sidewalk and a parade was going by. He climbed up on one of the windows of the hotel where he could get a good view. They appeared to be members of the police department in procession. He inquired of a little news-boy the object of the celebration. "Why they're celebrating the appointment of Chief Kirk, the new head of the Police Department." Rockne became more interested than ever. He watched closely, and sure enough there was old "Bernie" right in the center of attraction! Rock followed the parade until finally it dispersed in all directions. At last he succeeded in locating Chief Kirk, who was surprised, amazed and delighted to see his former coach. The Chief invited him over to his office to have a good talk over old

times. They chatted for almost two hours. It was close to dinner time so the Chief asked Rockne to dinner. It seemed that they had so much to talk about that they would never get through. After the meal Bernie said—"Lets go over to Dutch's Ice Cream Parlor for our dessert."

"That name sounds familiar" said Rockne. "You don't mean to tell me that Dutch Bergman runs an ice cream parlor here???"

"Sure thing!" replied the Chief. After a brisk walk of about five minutes they arrived at the famous "Dutch's". It was the most noted of all ice cream parlors in the city of New York. It was the only place where they put cherries in the cherry sundaes.

Arthur almost fainted when he beheld the countenance of Rockne. At last he came to and he almost ruined Rock's hand with a hearty shake. He treated them each to a Sorin Hall Sundae which was indeed very delicious. Of course, Rock had a long talk with Dutch about things that had happened at the old Alma Mater. Meanwhile the Chief of Police was called away on business, but he said he would return later. Rockne spent the entire afternoon in the ice cream parlor, which was indeed a very beautiful place. The walls were decorated with N. D. pennants and flags of all descriptions.

At 5:30 Dutch and Rock started for the former's home. Arthur had called up Bernie, who was to meet them there.

They had almost given up hope of having the Chief arrive in time for supper, when a knock

was heard at the door and he entered. After supper they continued to talk of the old days. "How is everything around South Bend and Mishawaka?" queried Dutch. "I suppose the old places have changed considerably."

"I should say they have" said Rock, "I suppose you heard that "Honk" Anderson is now Mayor of Mishawaka! Walter Miller is running the Cafeteria at the 'Y.' Grover Malone is night watchman on the campus. Madigan is now prosecuting attorney of South Bend. Coughlin is manager of Max Adler's store. These are only a few of the many changes that have taken place out there!"

* * * *

The hours passed by. It was almost eleven-thirty. Rockne was tired after his long journey and was anxious to get to bed, so the little party broke up. That night Rockne stayed at the home of Arthur. The following morning Mrs. Bergman served a delicious breakfast. She was a first-class cook, having taken a special course in domestic science at St. Mary's where she formerly attended school.

The first one to break the silence of the meal was Dutch. "Well, Rock" he said, "I suppose you would like to know the whereabouts of the rest of the members of the old 1919 team?"

"I should say that I would" exclaimed Rock.

"Well" said Arthur, "I have a little more news that I must break to you gently. Do you remember Johnnie Mohardt who used to play in the renowned backfield?"

"I never will forget him" answered Rock. "What's he doing for a living now?"

"Well" commenced Dutch, "Johnnie is engaged in a very strange line of work. He is a mind-reader and a phrenologist. This morning I am going to take you up to his office and have him tell you just what happened to the rest of the old bunch."

* * * *

An hour later found Rockne and Dutch in the office of "Mohardt the Great." Of course, he was just as glad to see Rock as any of the others, although he was not quite as surprised, or at least he did not appear to be. He claimed that he knew that Rock was coming to visit him, owing to his superior mind-reading and foreseeing powers. Then the great phrenologist bade Rockne he seated and he proceeded, after a moment's pause to unfold the history of the 1919 eleven.

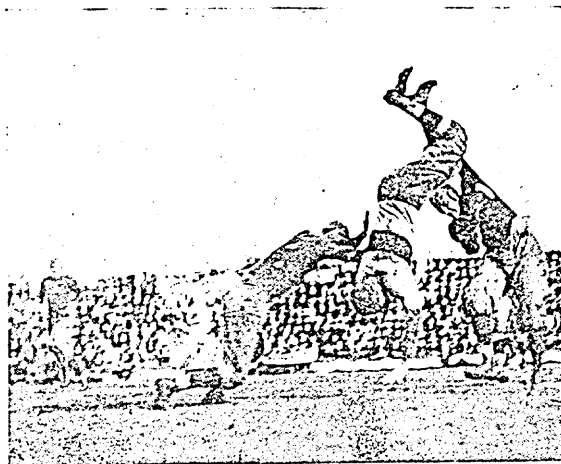
"Far away beneath the Western skies, I can see our old friend, 'Dud' Pearson. In the year 1925 he accepted a position with the Sunshine Motion Picture as leading man in one of their productions. He worked diligently for the firm and is now manager and owner of the company. A little to the East I can see another familiar character, Morrie Smith. He went West in 1929 for his health and is now managing a ranch in Montana. In the middle western states we come across another of our old friends, 'Cy' Degree is night editor of the Chicago Herald & Examiner. Eddie Anderson is President of the First National Bank of Cleveland. Jim Dooley is Fire-Chief of Cincinnati, Ohio. Shaw and Sanders are in the movie business in Philadelphia. They are the only rivals of the Notre Dame Theater. The U. N. D. Quartet consisting of Kasper, Walsh,

Phelan and Wynn is now on the Kieth circuit and, promises to do big things in the coming years. Connors is now head coach at Illinois. Last, but not least, I see that the dearest of our old friends, Dave Hayes, is now Rector of Sorin Hall."

* * * *

The famous old coach raised his eyes, as from a great dream. He had listened intently.

"Yes indeed! What a wonderful squad we had back in '19."
—G. E. B.



Simonds, Texas half-back, takes a dive

*Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
Tell me where the street cars are.*

Twenty-three

WE MEET THESE OCCASIONALLY!

HE THOUGHT—

He was an able-bodied man,
With mental power supreme.
Without a doubt, the coach would come
And grab him for the team.

He did not lack one quality,
With "ginger" he was blessed.
He was a natural football man,
A star—one of the best!

His skill in circling round the ends,
A system all his own,
Had won him wondrous glory,
For all over he was known.

BUT—

Day after day he waited for
The coach to call his name.
He felt the joyous moment nearing
And at last it came.

The football coach accosted him,
And whispered sweet and low:—
"My boy, I have sad news for you.
You'll never do, I know!

"Your passes are discouraging,
Your tackles poor and few.
Again, I must reiterate—
I know you'll never do!

"Keep up the fight—don't weaken
For the future yet may gleam.
And if you work real hard, p-e-r-h-a-p-s,
You'll make the Freshman team."

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