

# FOOTBALL REVIEW

1925



UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME

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by Bert V. Dunne, (Notre  
Dame student) who handles  
all Notre Dame sports for

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CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

OFFICIAL

# 1925 Football Review

University of  
Notre Dame



*Editors*

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Dick Novak  
Wm. Dooley

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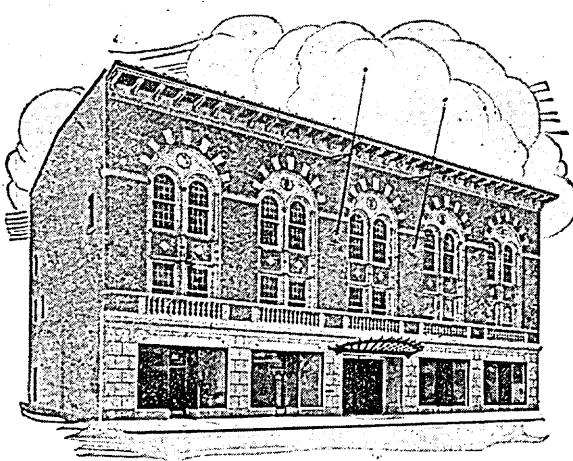
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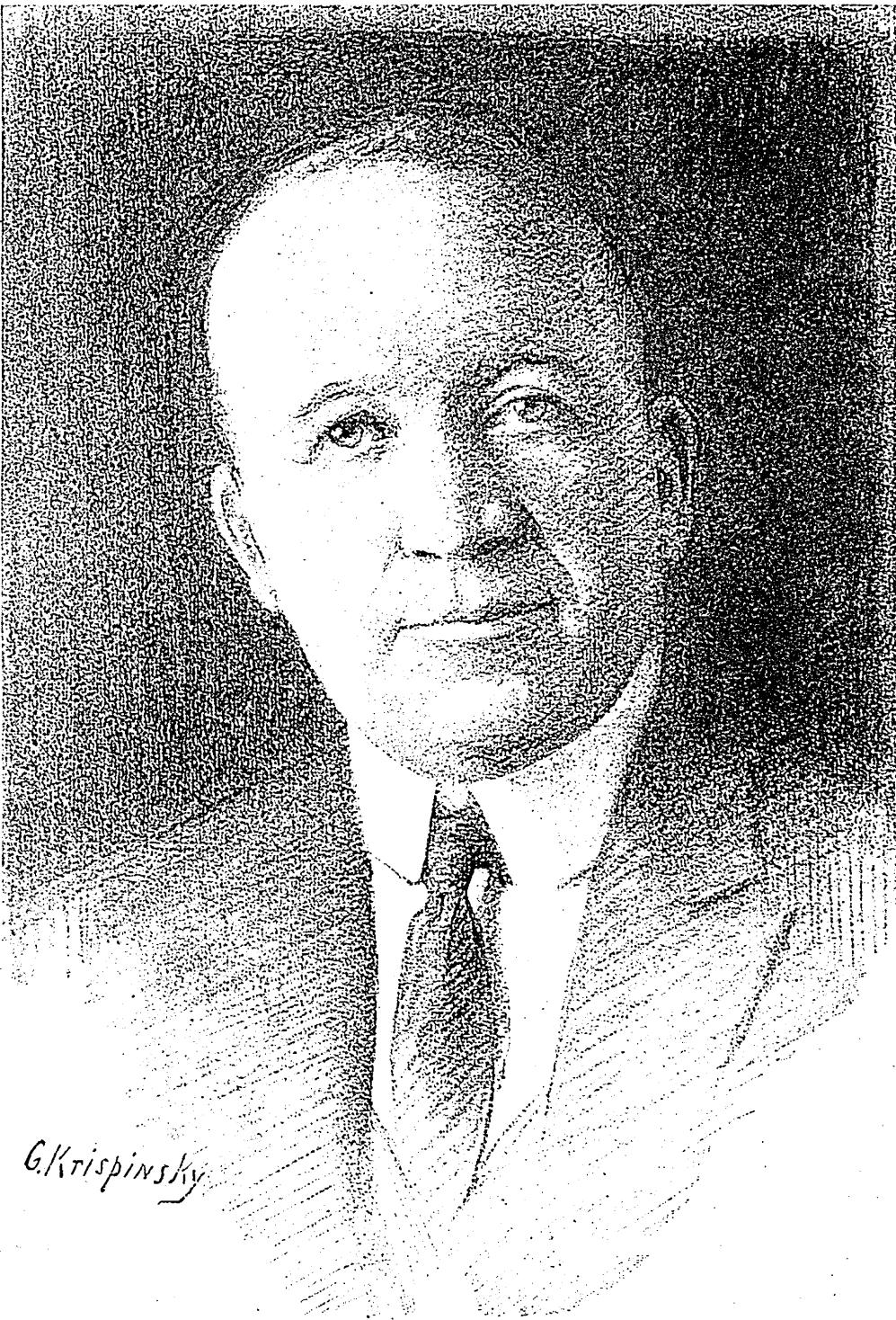
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South Bend, Indiana



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K. K. ROCKNE

## *Football Review of 1925*

### Tribute from Our Leaders

What is success? To some minds, anodyned by too many victories, even a close score is failure. Other minds, rendered soft and non-combatant by the many refinements of civilization, holding opponents to a low score means success. From my point of view success materially probably lies somewhat between these two extremes.

A series of events occurring over a number of years are handed down from student to student and become traditions. Heroic individual efforts, deeds of sacrifice, unselfish denial, inspiring team play, stubborn defensive stands where a team plays until exhausted, are never forgotten but are handed down by written story and word of mouth until they become a standard. A standard by which every year we gauge the merits of the present team.

No one who saw the thrilling come-back at Minnesota after the disastrous Army game: no one who saw the painstaking offense slipping over the slick Georgia red clay, the heart breaking failure to score in the rain against Penn State, the superb defense against Carnegie Tech and, most hair-raising of all, the superb come-back against Northwestern in the second half, can help but say that this year's team has lived up to every one of our fine traditions. And, according to every common sense definition, this season has been a distinct success. The team has played together wonderfully as a unit. Not a discord has ever arisen to mar the perfect harmony of feeling. In every game I am convinced that the team did absolutely all that any one has any right to ask any group of boys to accomplish. The Nebraska game was lost in the schedule making. It is humanly impossible for any group of boys between the ages of eighteen and twenty-two, after a terrific schedule, to play two games in five days.

Every Notre Dame man should feel justly proud of the team that has represented the University of Notre Dame in the Fall of 1925.

K. K. ROCKNE.

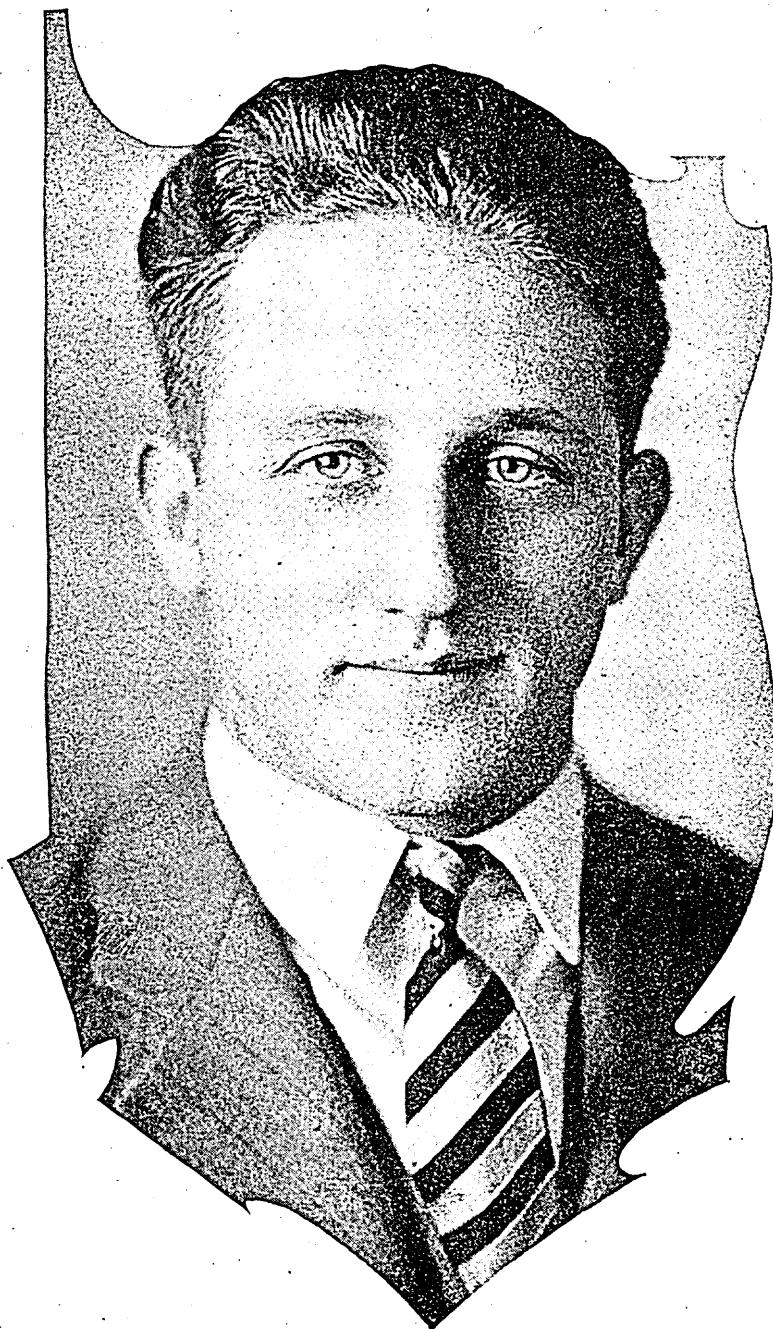
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Somewhere in these United States there may be a better football team than Notre Dame but nowhere in the world is there a team of fighters such as I had the honor of leading this fall. Anyone who had the pleasure of seeing the Northwestern game will attest to the veracity of this statement.

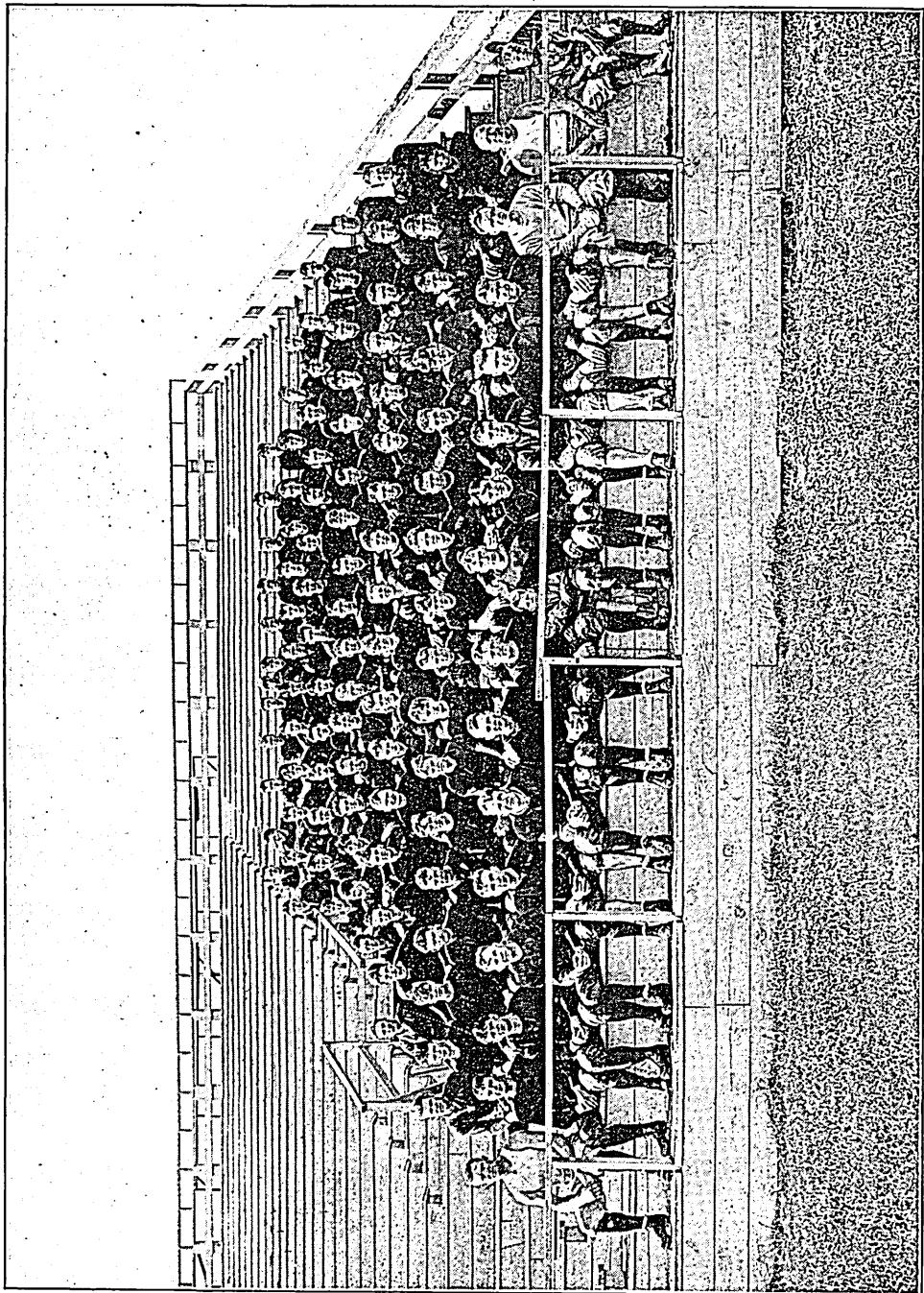
Many thought the Army game this year, which ended so disastrously for us, was the beginning of the end, but instead, it was only the beginning of brighter days. Minnesota and Georgia Tech surely showed what a tonic defeat can be. Penn State and Carnegie Tech gave us plenty of opposition but the boys were not to be denied. Then came Northwestern in the last home game on Cartier Field, the gridiron where so many old N. D. boys gave the best that was in them. The Purple outplayed and out-lucked us in the first half to the tune of ten big points and then what followed will be tradition for N. D. teams of the future.

How those boys rolled up two touchdowns in short order was written idelibly on the soil of Cartier Field. They proved beyond the shadow of a doubt that they were worthy sons of the Blue and Gold. What a fitting tribute they were paying to the best coach in the land who sat watching the many weary hours of his efforts bearing fruit. To my successors, the two Reds, I wish the best of luck for they are leading the finest set of men that ever trod the turf of Cartier Field.

CLEM CROWE



CAPT. CLEM CROWE



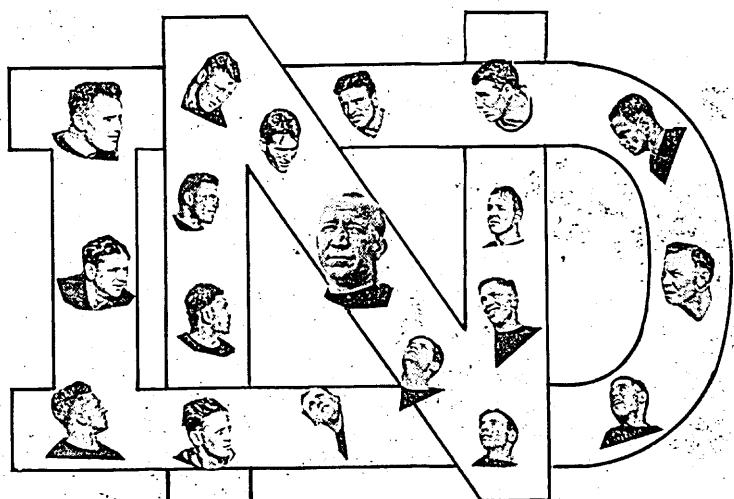
The 1925 Squad

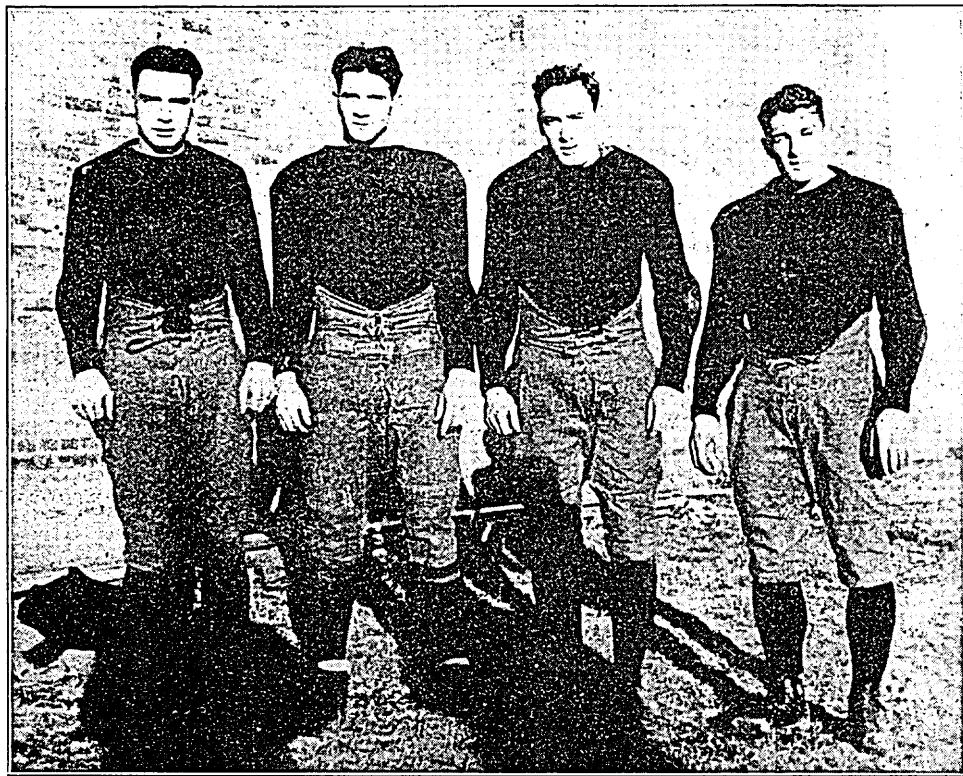
## *Football Review of 1925*

### **1925 Squad Officers and Personnel**

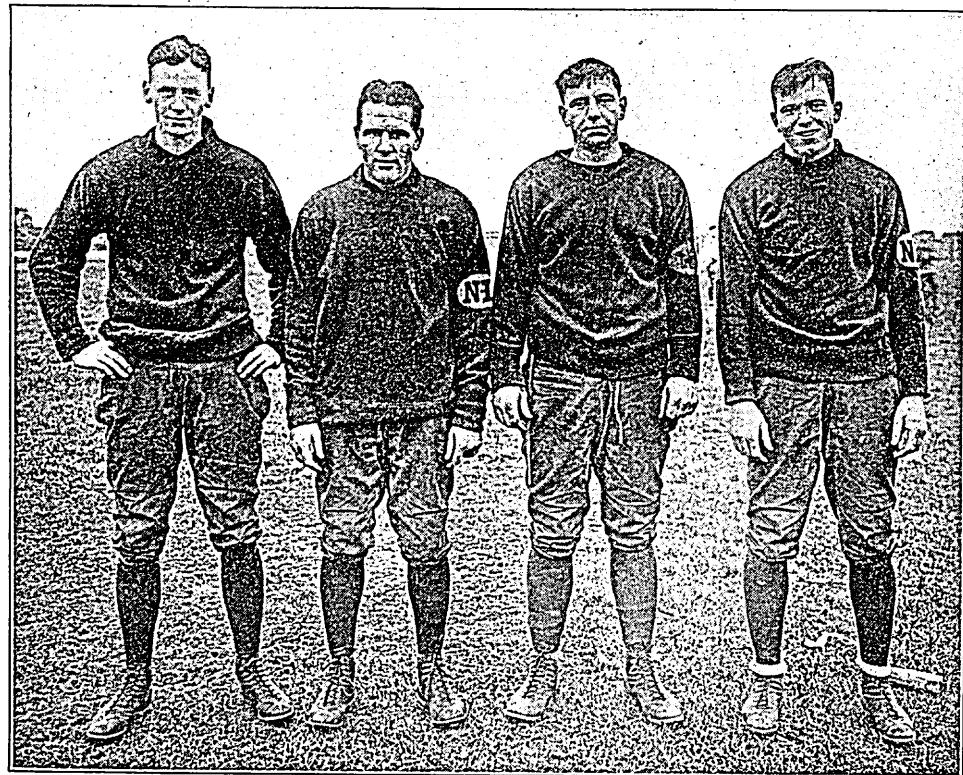
K. K. ROCKNE, *Coach*  
H. ANDERSON, *Assistant Coach*  
TOM LIEB, *Assistant Coach*  
GEORGE KEOGAN, *Freshman Coach*  
WILBUR EATON, *Assistant Freshman Coach*  
CLEM CROWE, *Captain*

EDWARDS	McNALLY	WALSH	RILEY
HEARDON	POLISKY	DAHMAN	SMITH, J.
ENRIGHT	WHITE	HOGAN	MAYER
FLANAGAN	CROWE, E.	WYNNE	MARELLI
O'BOYLE	DOARN	PARISIEN	VOEDISCH
WALLACE	McMANMON	MAXWELL	RIGALI
FREDERICKS	McMULLAN	BOERINGER	McCABE
ROACH	PRELLI	SMITH, R.	MURRIN
SCHARER	CODY	BENDA	LEPPIG
BOLAND	HANOUSEK	COUGHLIN	WHELAN





The Four Horsemen



Their Successors

## *Football Review of 1925*

### Season's Record

g

Notre Dame.....	41	Baylor .....	0
Notre Dame.....	69	Lombard .....	0
Notre Dame.....	19	Beloit .....	3
Notre Dame.....	0	Army .....	27
Notre Dame.....	19	Minnesota .....	7
Notre Dame.....	13	Georgia Tech .....	0
Notre Dame.....	0	Penn State .....	0
Notre Dame.....	26	Carnegie Tech .....	0
Notre Dame.....	13	Northwestern .....	10
Notre Dame.....	0	Nebraska .....	17
Won .....	7	Tied .....	1
		Lost .....	2

### 1926 Schedule

g

Oct. 2—Beloit .....	at.....	Notre Dame
Oct. 9—Minnesota .....	at.....	Minneapolis
Oct. 16—Penn State .....	at.....	Notre Dame
Oct. 23—Northwestern .....	at.....	Evanston
Oct. 30—Georgia Tech .....	at.....	Notre Dame
Nov. 6—Indiana .....	at.....	Notre Dame
Nov. 13—Army .....	at.....	New York
Nov. 20—Drake .....	at.....	Des Moines
Nov. 27—Carnegie Tech .....	at.....	Pittsburg
Dec. 4—So. California .....	at.....	Los Angeles

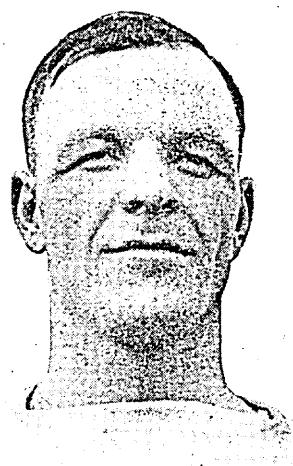
## Rock's Assistants

Rockne is heralded as the wonder coach—and so he is—but he is relieved of much worry and work with such assistants as Tom Lieb and Hunk Anderson. Hunk and Tom ably aid the chief in developing the forward wall, and they should not be overlooked.



**Tom Lieb**

Hunk was a member of the famous '21 team and also played on the '20 team with Gipp. He is one of the best guards in the game and is a member of the Chicago Bears. Hunk is a good coach and a true N. D. man.



**Hartley "Hunk" Anderson**

Tom will always be remembered as one of N. D.'s great tackles. He is also the best discus thrower in the country and was a

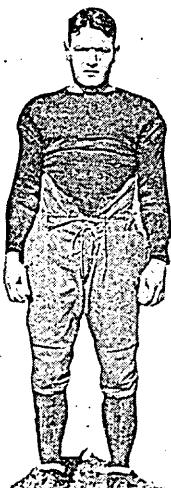
member of the 1924 Olympic team. Lieb was a whole-hearted coach—he knows the game and knows how to teach it. There isn't a tackle on the Notre Dame team that would not do his utmost for Tom. We hope Tom and Hunk will be with us for many years to come.



**George Keogan**

George Keogan spends all his time not taken up by basketball and baseball tutoring the Frosh, making future varsity stars. His efforts are untiring and he scouts opponents, comes back and drills his Freshman team to oppose the varsity and teaches them formations of coming opponents. George is well liked and is valuable in preparing the younger boys for Rock's tutelage.

Wilbur Eaton, an end on last year's national champions, aids Keogan with coaching the Frosh and scouting for Rockne. He was expected to be eligible for competition this year but failed to qualify and thus graduated to Keogan's staff. Wilbur is a lawyer and the bar will benefit if Eaton can talk like he can teach or play football.

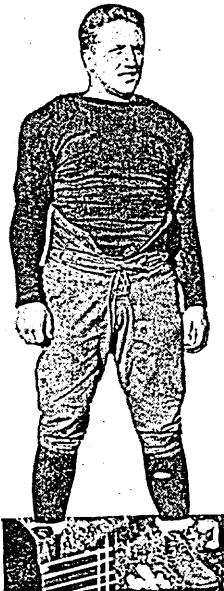


**Wilbur Eaton**



THE LEADERS OF THE 1925 TEAM

## THE TEAM



### Captain Clem Crowe

Lafayette, Indiana

Gold and Blue and Clem Crowe, hand in hand down the "tough days" of the 1925 season, planning, ever alert, fighting, never complaining, giving everything that he had—that was Clem, a typical Notre Dame captain. At left end Captain Crowe put up one of the pluckiest fights that a Notre Dame man has ever carried on. Early in the season Clem was badly injured; a Lombard boy made a muss of the muscles and three lower ribs in his back, all of which apparently didn't bother Clem a bit; he was finally forced to withdraw from play in the Penn State game. We all most assuredly wish we had had him in the Nebraska game—not discrediting "Ike" Voedisch's fine demonstrations at that post, but Clem's world of experience certainly would have helped. When a man attains the honor of captaining Notre Dame's football team he needs no further recommendation. You sure filled the bill, Captain Crowe, and Notre Dame is indebted to you.



### Eugene "Red" Edwards

Weston, West Virginia

"Gentleman Gene," that easy-going, never fussed individual who unhesitatingly climbed into the saddle left vacant by last year's All-American Quarterback, Harry Sthuldreher, put the spurs to his horse and was away in a cloud of glory. Taking the reins from the renowned Harry's hands, Edwards "called" ten games of the best possible football. The writer had occasion to sit near Coach Rockne during seven of those ten games and when the Notre Dame club got into a tight hole "Red" unfailingly selected the play that brought a smile of satisfaction to the face of the world's craftiest coach. Gene will have a wonderful year next fall. He is a punter of no mediocre quality; an accurate passer, a good ball carrier, a good interferer and second to none when it comes to calling the right play at the right time. All of you folks just keep your eye on Edwards next Fall. He's going to be right up there at the top when the "all teams" are picked.



### Thomas "Red" Hearden

Green Bay, Wisconsin

Shades of "Jimmy" Crowley! Loads and loads of halfbacks run and pass their way to recognition. Tom Hearden has done more than run his way into thousands of hearts. Some of his ancestors certainly must have been subway guards for that boy sure can block. Notre Dame would have gained far fewer yards this season if Tom hadn't been out there in the interference knocking the defense's end for a series of loops. A small body, chucked full of a million dollars worth of fight and cleverness is all that Tom has to offer the Hon. Mr. Rockne or the 1926 campaign. This is Hearden's second season with the Rockmen and it looks to the sages as tho he's going to be one of the biggest rackets that "Rock" will have next Fall. Modern football fans are beginning to give the credit deserved to the men who get out there and knock the defense down so that the man with the ball can get away. "Red" Hearden certainly has got a lot of credit coming to him for his work this season.

## *Football Review of 1925*

### Christopher "Chris" Flanagan Port Arthur, Texas

The boy with the Gulf Coast tenor, the best pair of shoulders I've ever seen, the big smile and the makings of the best halfback that the world has ever known. When "Red" Grange was a Sophomore down at Illinois he didn't get a bit more recognition than "Chris" has in his first year of competition here at Notre Dame. Mentioning the fact that he was high point man in the Mid-west this season only begins to tell about this lad from Texas. He has just gotten started—everything lies before him, and if he has the least bit of luck, just mark my words that by the time he has played his last game of collegiate football he will be up there in the Football Hall of Fame sitting right along side of Grange, Wilson, Crowley, Mahan, Gipp, Heston, Coy and the rest. It's going to take the best bullfighter known to stop this "longhorn." "Chris" was chosen by several critics when they selected their All-western teams.



### Reginald "Rex" Enright Rockford, Illinois

Snowplows, tractors and the like take seats in the rear of the house. "Rex" Enright, playing his final year of collegiate football at Notre Dame, filled the heart of his coach with pride, tickled the student body to pieces, gave the w. k. football public their money's worth and added another name to the long list of Notre Dame heroes. Enright's plunging and defensive work caught the eye of every football expert that saw him perform, and each was highly complimentary of his form and consistency. In the Nebraska game, which Notre Dame lost 17-0, Enright failed to gain just two times in his attempts at the "Husker" line. Student opinion places Rex in a class with Livergood, Layden and Castner when it comes to straight line bucks and cross bucks. "Nice goin', Rex, old boy." Enright was the only Notre Dame man whom Rockne gave a place on his All-western mythical eleven.



### John Wallace Gary, Indiana

Crowe and Wallace, Hoosiers and ends. This fast stepping running mate of Capt. Crowe's played tackle last year. Any good coach will admit that a man who can play tackle one year and be shifted to end the next and master end-play as John Wallace has in that short space of time is one boy who hasn't any leather nickels in his pockets. Wallace is one of those big rangy fellows, fast and always on the alert. He has the meanest pair of hands since Eddie Anderson, and there isn't a tackle he has met this year who will forget his afternoon across the line of scrimmage from Big John. A worthy successor to Eddie Hunsinger, Gene Mayl and Roger Kiley. John leaves a good record behind him.



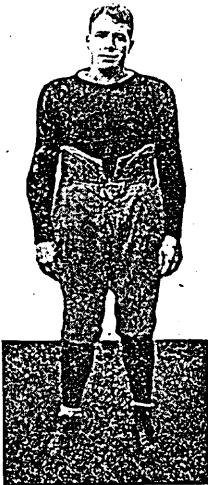
## *Football Review of 1925*



**Arthur "Bud" Boeringer**

St. Paul, Minnesota

If you want to know who was the scrapin'est, talking'est man on the Notre Dame club this year, mostly anyone whom you ask will tell you: "Why, 'Bud' Boeringer, of course." "Bud" came to "Rock" from Joe Brandy's camp up at St. Thomas, in Minnesota, and he sure proved to be a Godsend. Last year "Bud" was the brains of George Koegan's Freshman outfit, but for some unknown reason he didn't make much of a hit with local backers. That merely shows their bad judgment, tho, and now lends all the more to "Bud's" almost flawless work in the center of the Irish line. A power on defense and the old can-opener himself when it comes to the business of opening up holes for Enright, Edwards and Co. "Bud" isn't through with football yet and we're glad of it.



**Joseph "Joe" Boland**

Philadelphia, Penna.

Here's a boy about whom I hesitate to launch forth on his ability as a football player. As many another man has said: "He's too smart for me." Well, anyway, Joe is one of the best linemen almost any place. When "Rock" calls his varsity around him next fall Boland will be the best left tackle in sight. Tipping the scales at 220 and getting down under punts generally don't go hand in hand, but they do in Joe's case. Big, fast and "slick as a whistle" sizes him up only fairly well. His work resembles that of "Fat" Henry, All-American from Washington and Jefferson in 1919, his physical makeup is somewhat the same, and I wouldn't be a bit surprised if he made a better mark in football than Henry did. I hope you do, Joe.



**John "Stonewall" McManmon**

Lowell, Massachusetts

As John Wallace would say: "He's the best tackle in the dioceses." Lots of times you'll see some athlete who impresses you as a real man. That's McManmon. "Big Jawn" has just wound up his second year under Rockne and he's smarter, faster and better than ever. He and Joe Boland certainly make a pair that are hard to beat. McManmon is going to cut a pretty figure between the end of September and Thanksgiving of 1926. The proteges of "Wally" Steffan and Glen Thistlewaite can't say that "Big Jawn" is any dub without giving evidence of a whole flock of very violent blushes. "Doc" Spears' "Gophers" will also stand up and shout to the world that McManmon is a bear, if they're only fair about it. "Rock's" going to say to "Big Jawn" some of these days: "What a fine stone wall you turned out to be, McManmon."

## *Football Review of 1925*

### **Richard "Dick" Hanousek**

Antigo, Wisconsin

"Yohnnie Yonson came down to Soud Bend to blay fout ball. He vas one tough bohunk, dis boy from de Nort Woods." The timber lands, like the Sunny South, the Golden West and the Busy East has sent the South Bend school representatives. Dick is a contribution to the Irish line from Wisconsin. Playing his final year part time at full back and part time at guard somewhat handicapped this youngster, nevertheless he acquitted himself nobly at both posts. "Punishment" is Dick's middle name and no odds are too great for him to try to overcome. Old timers see traces of "Hunk" Anderson in Dick and the versatility which he has displayed this fall cannot go unnoticed or unrewarded.



### **John "Clipper" Smith**

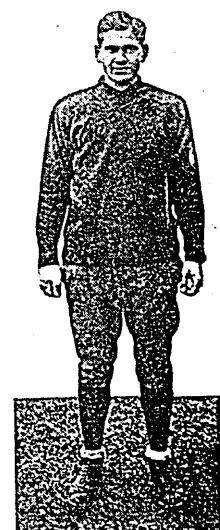
Hartford, Conn.

If Hanousek were "Moon Mullins" "Clipper" Smith would be the kid brother "K. O." Just like two peas, the two of them, only John is a newcomer in Irish lineups. No Notre Dame guard ever displayed such genuine ability in his first year on the Varsity, and the Lord alone knows what he will be doing by the time he is ready to graduate from football. "Clipper" is still smaller than Capt. Harvey Brown of the 1923 squad, and almost identically the same type. He was held up quite a bit this Fall by a dislocated shoulder, all of which detracted from his season's record noticeably. Rockne can do wonders with a boy who has the brains and pure unadulterated "guts" that John Smith has. John is doing all he can to keep up the standards set by the famous "Mawrie" Smith.

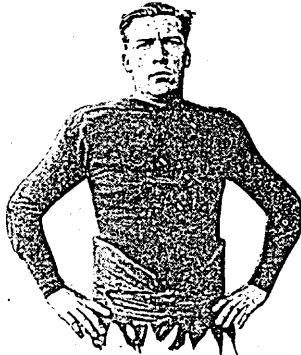
### **John "Ike" Voedisch**

South Bend, Indiana

Another new face in the Irish camp, and something that the neighbors brought in. Sixteen different committees are going right over to "Ike's" place on Portage and thank the neighbors, for they sure brought something nice, plenty nice. Like "Clipper" Smith, "Ike" has shown a wealth of stuff in his puppy days of Notre Dame football. When Capt. Clem Crowe was injured Voedisch was first in line and all that he needed was a chance to show his stuff, which he did, much to the enjoyment of South Benders as well as the Notre Dame boys. A third party was pleased, if we know anything about Knute K. Rockne. Ike's going to be a big leaguer around here some day soon, as he has got two years to play.



## *Football Review of 1925*



**John "Big John" McMullen**  
Chicago, Illinois

The essence of "the Fightin' Irish spirit" simply sticks out all over "Mac". Although laid up for some time with a bad shoulder this fall "Mac" got in on several occasions and went so far as to get one or two mighty good tumbles from the esteemed Walter Eckersall. John McMullen's absence is going to be felt very much next Fall, and it will be with difficulty that Rockne will be able to lay hands on another tackle like John to alternate with Joe Boland in the left side of the Irish forward wall. When it comes to "sockin' 'em and rockin' 'em," "Big John" was the boy who qualified.



**Frank "Horse" Mayer**  
Glencoe, Minn.

Frank has played good ball in this his last year at Notre Dame. He worked hard, never quite knew when to stop fighting, and helped mightily towards filling the gap which was left vacant when Noble Kizer graduated last year. Everyone was glad to see Mayer come through in this manner and down deep in his heart he thinks more of the monogram that he has won than he does of Minnesota. A bad knee didn't help him any during the season and it is only fair to him that such a handicap be mentioned to the public.



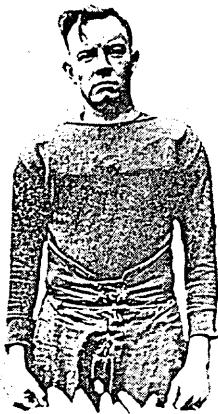
**John "Bull" Polisky**  
Bellaire, Ohio

I just wonder what "Rock" is going to do to keep Flanagan, John Smith, "Ike" Voedisch and this Polisky lad from tearing the football world to pieces about the beginning of the 1927 season? "Bull" is another Sophomore in the Irish ranks and is putting in a bid for top honors which is second to none. He's Joe Boland's type and has shown an improvement in his first time out that has caused quite a lot of comment. He's got the almighty knock of getting thru' the offensive line and spilling things for a general loss that a first year man has shown for a long time. You folks who saw the Notre Dame-Princeton game last year will remember how Joe Boland broke things up—well, that's the way John "Bull" Polisky has been getting along.

## *Football Review of 1925*

### John "Cactus" Roach Appleton, Wisconsin

"Cactus" is a player and a punter who simply made things rosy under conditions that were in the least bit of a way unfavorable, and no mean hand when it came to hurling the pigskin into the outstretched hands of a team-mate. It took men like Crowley and Miller to keep Roach out of the first line-up last Fall and anyone who is sane will not hold that against John. One occasion which I remember very well occurred last Fall when Notre Dame put the "Badgers" down. John got loose on an end run and there wasn't a man on the Wisconsin outfit that didn't get a good healthy look at the heels of the flying Roach. "Cactus" will return for his last year under "Rock."



### Francis "Lew" Cody LaSalle, Ill.

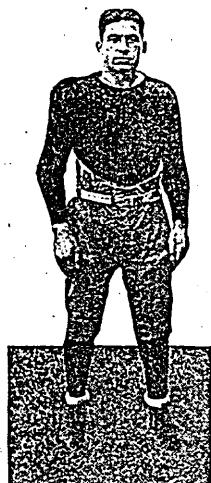
"Lew" made just one mistake in his collegiate career—he donned Varsity mole-skins two years too late; his first year with the "Fightin' Irish" was his last, and "Rock" therefore lost the services of one terribly smart boy. "Lew" had the Inter-hall halfback's cornered for three years and he nearly did the same thing when he moved up to Varsity competition. "Lew" can do more "cutting" than a Pittsburgh Tong war, and with about as disastrous results to the foe. It's a shame that "Rock" can't use Enright and Cody next year. They'd certainly boost "N. D. Common" and "Preferred" quite a few tens of points.

### Elmer "E" Wynne Oronoque, Kan.

Elmer's football days have been just like the days of his world-wide heralded brother, "Chet," who gave Notre Dame opponents various and assorted fits in 1920 and 1921. He started slow and is finishing up like a house afire. I'd like to have a few minutes with the sports writer who has been riding Elmer about fumbling; said individual sure would get a nice piece of my mind. It will be seen next Fall that "E" Wynne will be one of the best running and plunging fullbacks in the country, and I don't mean perhaps. This lad has had plenty of competition in the last two years. For example, Layden, Livergood and Cerney last year and Enright this year, but you just watch him hit the holes in the oncoming season and if he doesn't cut "Elmer Wynne" deep in the sod of Cartier Field, Yankee Stadium, Forbes Field and other lots that Notre Dame will play on, I don't know a thing about football.

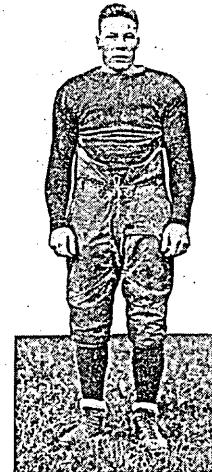


## *Football Review of 1925*



Raymond "Ray" Marelli  
Rockford, Ill.

Last year's wealth of material kept "Ray" out of things quite a bit, but he has had a chance this Fall and has done exceptionally well at guard in the Irish ranks. Graduation does not take "Ray" away, and it's a good thing. Guard play is a tough piece of work to get down to a fine point, and an experienced head like "Ray" is going to be appreciated when things start popping in 1926. "Ray" is a fellow-townsman of Rex Enright's, and like Rex, "Ray" has brought nothing but merit to Rockford. He's a big boy and makes a tough argument for any opponent.



Richard "Red" Smith  
Combined Locks, Wis.

"Rough, tough, nasty and redheaded." Another Sophomore with two years to play. Holy smokes, what a pair "Red" and John Smith are going to make. This fast-stepping guard is one of those old boys who's plumb full of fight, talk and smart guard play, and if that crimson thatch of his is any omen of good luck he's all set for one peach of a career in football. "Rock's" Smith Brothers, the Shaved Ones, made quite a hit throughout the country this last season and will bid strongly for the regular guard berths on the Fighting Irish squad for the next two years. "Red" nearly got a leg torn off up at Penn State and it took the combined efforts of Rockne, two trainers and a corps of student-managers to keep him off of the gridiron for the remainder of the season.



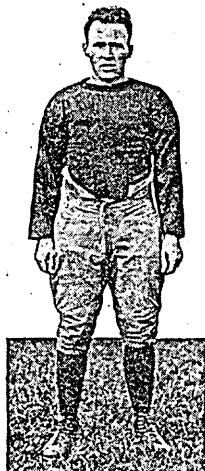
Harry O'Boyle  
Des Moines, Iowa

One of "Rock's" fleetest halfbacks with an arm and an eye to forward pass throwing, that are hard to beat. Harry's coming around in good shape and is going to be one whooping good half before he finishes up at Notre Dame. West High, from whence Harry comes may be justly proud of him for he is as perfect an athletic type as has been seen on practice and playing fields in years. O'Boyle has a wonderful lot of speed, blocks fairly well, and is a defensive ace of no mean proportions. He has one more year with "the grand young man of football" and we're all looking for him to do a lot with Tom Hearden, "Chris" Flanagan, Elmer Wynne and Gene Edwards next season.

## *Football Review of 1925*

**Joseph "Flash" Prelli**  
Brentwood, Calif.

Several times this Fall an olive-skinned member of the Class of 1927 brought thousands to their feet, and six points for the Irish side of the score board. It was a case of "here he comes—there he goes"—knees high, head back and feet hitting the ground about every five yards—FLASH—and a touchdown. Joe's one of the very fastest halfbacks who has cavorted on Cartier Field since "Gus" Desch and there's a lot in store for him in the year to come. Joe is eligible for two more years of Varsity competition.



**Arthur "Count" Parisien**  
Haverhill, Mass.

Another exponent of speed and brains with an eye on "Red" Edward's job. When Rockne shifted "Darby" Scharer to halfback this Fall, the "Count" got in on the fun at the quarterback position and acquitted himself in a very favorable manner. Arthur gave the crowd a treat at Minnesota this fall when he scooped up a "Gopher" fumble on his own five-yard line and ripped off eighty yards before he was brought down. This youngster shows a good head and will make an exceptional general before he is through. Parisien has two more years with the Rockne outfit.

**Charles "Chile" Walsh**  
Hollywood, Calif.

"Chile" is a brother of the great Adam Walsh, who so successfully piloted the '24 team to the National Championship. He is an end and the fact that he gained the coveted monogram in his first year of competition speaks for his talent. When Capt. Crowe was forced out of the game because of injuries "Ike" Voedisch and "Chile" withstood the attacks on left end for the remainder of the season—and withstood them well. Left end candidates of '26 and '27 have a big obstacle to overcome in "Chile" now that he has gained a year of experience. He is a worthy Walsh and we hope he equals his famous brother in his deeds on the gridiron for the Gold and Blue.



## *Football Review of 1925*

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### **Joseph "Joe" Rigali** Oak Park, Illinois

Good! Joe's going to be back with us again next year. I don't believe that a boy ever played gamier, harder football than Joe has. His work at end has been more than a creditable exposition of fight, training and initiative. Many's the time we've seen Joe box and block the life out of a tackle who would weigh twice as much as he. That takes one awful lot of spunk and "guts", but that's the stuff that Rigali is made of. Anyone who bats Joe all over any lot, or just knocks him down a couple of times in an afternoon is going to know just how it's done, and it will take a mighty smart man to do that. Joe will be back with the Rocknes again when the show is opened up for 1926 and I'll bet "Rock's" glad of that.

### **John "Freddy" Fredericks** Saginaw, Michigan

"Freddy" had "Bud" Boeringer and Maxwell to look up to this year at center, but when Maxwell was shifted to guard he stood ready as "Bud's" second and performed nobly. If Boeringer is unable to play next year "Freddy" will probably be assigned the regular position made famous by Adam Walsh. Just another Sophomore good for the '26 and '27 campaigns.

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## **THE SUBS**

These men are real members of the Varsity and played with the regulars, but failed to earn a monogram. They work hard endeavoring to displace the first team members and would undoubtedly be stars at other colleges—only the keen competition and more experienced men keep these fellows from emulating the deeds of famous predecessors.

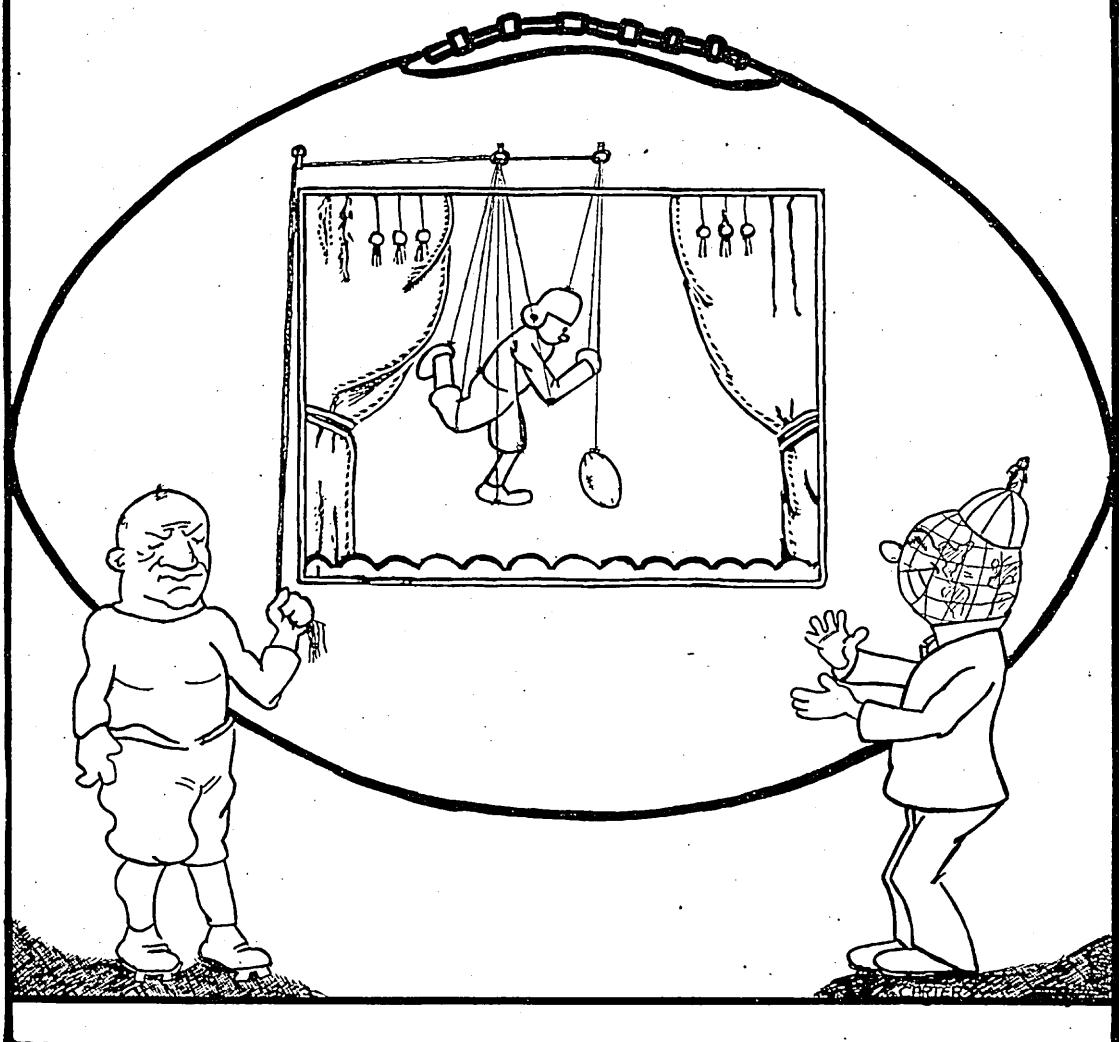
Jim Whelan and Ed Crowe, guards who earned the N. D. A. A. sweaters are seniors and just failed to garner a regular monogram. "Chuck" Riley, the only other member to gain the A. A. award, is a Junior who will be understudy for "Red" Edwards again next year. Bernie Coughlin, a halfback, is the only other Senior in the roll of the Subs who will be lost to next year's team, excepting Herb Eggert, who deserves mention here. Herb was slated to be a regular guard this season after studying under John Weibel in 1924, and gaining the A. A. award with the Championship squad, but a series of injuries early in the season so handicapped him he could not get started so he was added to the coaching staff by Rockne. It was a misfortune to the team to lose Herb's service and to himself when he was cheated by fate from a major monogram.

Joe Benda and "Dog" White are ends who are eligible for service another campaign. Hogan and Doarn are two big huskies who are battling for tackle berths and should go up next season. McNally, Dahman, McCabe, Collins prove the opinion of so many who cry that "Rock's" second stringers are as good as the first team. They will all be heard from before they leave their moleskins to posterity.

The Subs are responsible for the strength of the regulars because they force their more fortunate rivals to retain the Varsity positions. They afford competition to those who are above them, and are capable of filling places which may become weak or unoccupied through some mishap.

Just check these names for future reference and you'll have occasion to exercise your memory next Fall.

# CHOC GAMES



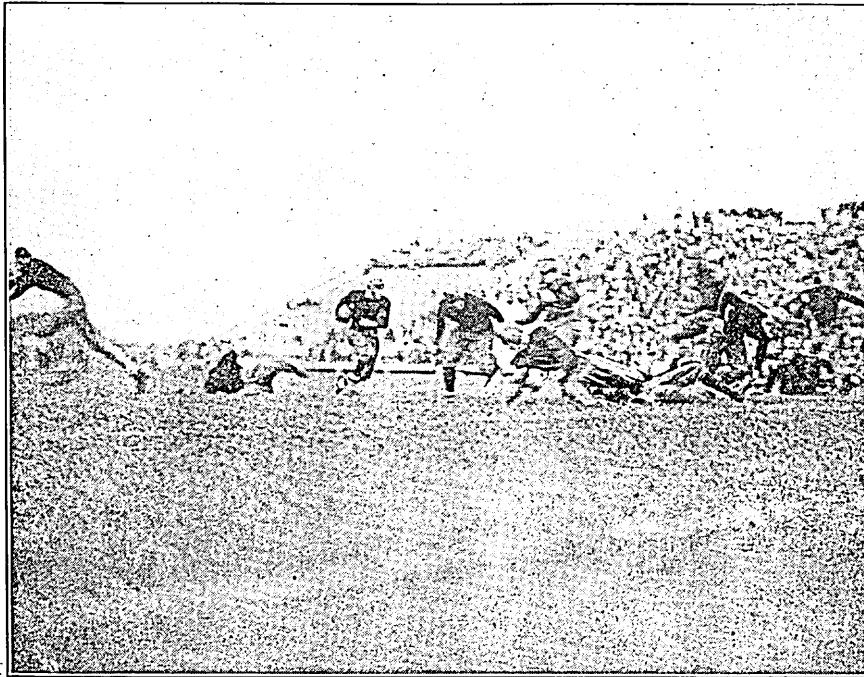
## Notre Dame, 41: Baylor, 0

The eyes of the football world were focused upon Notre Dame. Would the "Miracle Man" live true to form and mould a football team worthy of the name Notre Dame around the relics of the Wonder Team of 1924? Baylor was scheduled to inaugurate the football season on Cartier Field. The Bears from Waco had been Southwestern Conference Champions for the past two years and were said to have an organization that the great state of Texas could well be proud of. Out of the South they came—these Bears of Baylor—with the honor of Texas and the South to uphold. Back to Waco they straggled a day later—a battered, bruised and tired lot of Southern youths. Everyone sighed a sigh of relief. Rockne had produced another great team!

Rockne used a whole herd of "mules" and "horsemen" against the Bears. The game revealed little as to what the final make-up of our first contingent would be, for all the boys played, and all the boys played equally well. Captain Crowe and his "Crew" in the line made it comparatively easy for the backfield men to gallop around at will. Edwards, Hearden, O'Boyle and Enright constituted the backfield that started the game but subsequent combinations performed just as brilliantly. The prancing of Prelli and Flanagan in particular delighted the spectators. Ray Dahman, Harry O'Boyle, Flanagan and Joe Prelli all made touchdowns and Tom (Red) Hearden scored twice to bring our total for the day to 41.

Baylor's Bears proved to be mere Cubs. They were very easy to subdue. Those counting upon the Waco boys to defeat the Fighting Irish were sorely disappointed. The Irish Terriers were altogether too fast for the Texas Bears and although Bridges' men fought all the way, they were completely outclassed.

The noise about Baylor's strength turned out to be merely a "bear" story!



O'BOYLE MAKES 22 YARDS AGAINST BAYLOR

## *Football Review of 1925*

### Notre Dame is Headed Toward Another Crown

By KENNETH S. CONN

Shades of the "Four Horsemen," of Notre Dame, hovering over Cartier field yesterday afternoon, saw their lances carried on to victory by new knights of the pigskin, promising to surpass even the valiant deeds of the 1924 champion riders.

The ride was at the expense of Baylor university, whose eleven—twice champions of the Southwest conference—was smothered under the ignominious score of 41 to 0. The lances were used to pierce even larger holes in the enemy's ranks than the capable hands of the "Four Horsemen" were able to accomplish.

In place of the "Horsemen" of yesteryear there rode eight capable and masterful gallants to the cheers of some 13,000 football fans. The debut and the ride could not have been made more pleasing, more picturesque or more surprising had it been rehearsed for years.

The entire country was intensely interested in this contest, not because it was the first important inter-sectional grid battle of the season, but it was an acid test for the guiding genius of Notre Dame's football destinies, Knute K. Rockne. Dean Rockne withstood the test—yea, more, he proved it is the coach together with good material that makes football teams. One is dependent upon the other.

While Miller, Stuhldreher, Crowley and Layden were missing from the lineup their places were amply filled by Christopher Flanagan, Prelli; Dick Hanousek, Eddie Scherer, Rex Enright, Harry O'Boyle, "Red" Hearden, Riley and two or three others. While these men lacked the polish that comes with experience, yesterday's game showed that by the time West Point is encountered Notre Dame will be proclaimed as having another national championship team.

Whether the championship hopes will be realized this season or next remains to be seen. The team lacks experience as was shown in many instances yesterday. The Rockne shift has not been synchronized to perfection and there is still a lot of work ahead of the men.

But back to the game. Baylor took the field with all the odds in her favor. Her men outweighed the Rox by many pounds, and Notre Dame cannot be considered a light team by any means this season.

On forward passes the Rox excelled, trying 11 and completing eight, all for large gains. The Bears tried at least 15 in a desperate at-

tempt to score but failed to complete a single one. However, one was given to them when the referee ruled a Notre Dame tackler interfered with a catch.

The break in the play came after Notre Dame had been penalized for holding, putting the ball on the 40 some yard line. Edwards then tossed a nice pass to O'Boyle which was good for 25 yards and the fight was switched into Baylor territory. Enright tore off 10 yards through tackle and Hearden followed with three more, placing the ball on Baylor's 10 yard line. After O'Boyle had been thrown for a yard loss Hearden tore around left end with his red head darting here and there, dodging tackler and tackler, and finally falling over the goal line for the first Notre Dame touchdown to put a perfect kick from placement between the goal posts for the additional point.

A forward pass paved the way for the second touchdown when one was completed by Scherer to Prelli for 22 yards. Hanousek then proceeded to show how line plunges should be made and forced the ball yard by yard down the field to Baylor's one yard line. Notre Dame was then penalized five yards but on the next play Flanagan sprinted around right end for a touchdown.

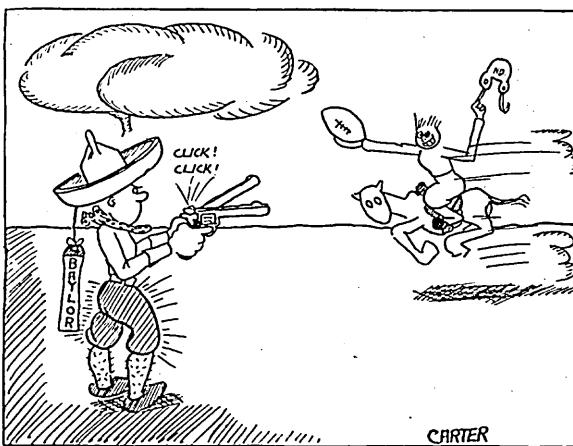
Scherer kicked for the seventh point.

Later in this same quarter after Hanousek and his mates worked the ball down the field, Prelli hitting around left end for the third touchdown and Roach, who had substituted for Flanagan, kicked the pill between the bars.

At the start of the second half Rockne put back his starting lineup into the fray. In the meantime Baylor had tired and it had developed into a one-sided contest. O'Boyle made the fourth touchdown after going through tackle for 18 yards shaking off no less than six tacklers. Prior to O'Boyle's flash Hearden had carried the ball 25 yards on a criss-cross play. O'Boyle booted the extra point from placement.

Before the fifth touchdown was recorded Hanousek substituted for Enright and this backfield marched straight down the field. Hearden made the touchdown around Baylor's right end from the five yard line.

The sixth and last touchdown was perhaps the most sensational of any. A forward pass from mid-field by Riley was stabbed in the air by Dahman who sped for a touchdown.



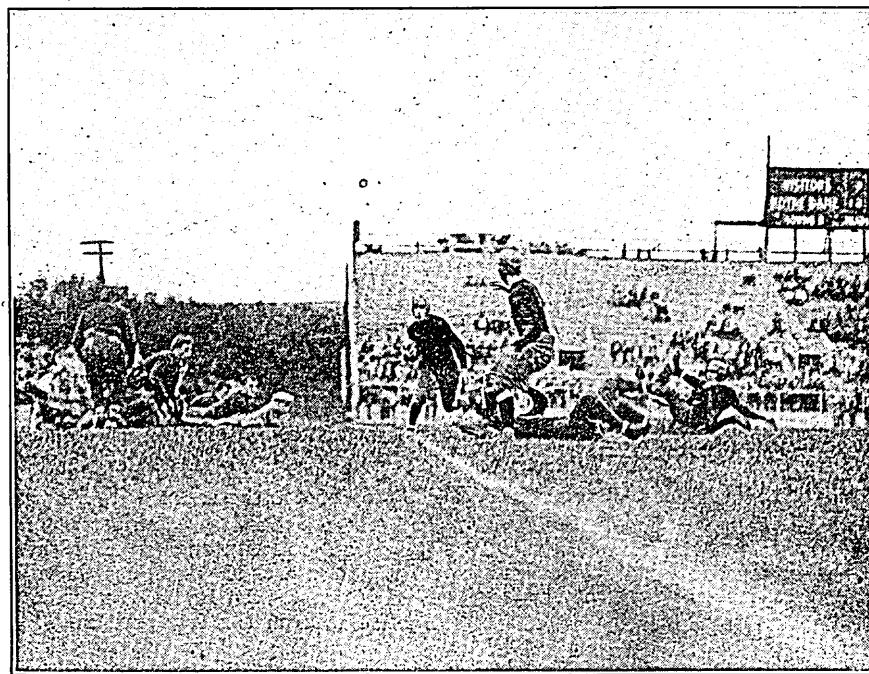
## *Football Review of 1925*

### Notre Dame, 69: Lombard, 0

Coach Bell brought his red-jerseyed Lombardians up from Galesburg with fond hopes of accomplishing that at which Baylor so miserably failed—trimming Notre Dame. The Irish recalled the 1923 affair with Lombard and they were determined that another such bomb would not be thrown into our camp this year. Rock let the boys ride fast and furiously all afternoon and when the play was over Notre Dame had accumulated 69 points while Bell's men were not able to ring up one single marker.

Harry O'Boyle first crossed Lombard's goal after he had, with the aid of Prelli and Enright, pushed the ball down the field to Lombard's ten-yard line. Just as the first quarter ended California Joe Prelli stepped off a fast fifty-yard dash for the second touchdown of the day. John Roach was our third man to score, when, with perfect interference of Dahman, Hanousek and Scharer, he cavorted twenty-five yards to make the score 20-0. And thus the Cavalry rode all afternoon. There was no stopping at 21 or even 41 points, but the boys just had to have 69—and 69 it was! Edwards, Scharer, Riley, McNally all operated at quarter; Flanagan, Dahman, O'Boyle, Roach, Prelli, Coughlin and Cody all pivoted and skirted for substantial gains at half, and Enright, Hanousek and Wynne unmercifully plunged through the gaps in Lombard's forward wall. In the line "Big John" McMullen was a demon and Maxwell showed the old fight at center. All the boys, however, played well. It was more of a track meet than a football game and consequently Crowe's "Crew" was pretty tired after the brawl was over. When the furies had subsided and accounts were taken, it was found that our boys had rung up ten touchdowns against Bell's charges. Cigars were doled out as follows: Roach 2, Hanousek 2, Flanagan 2 and Prelli, Cody, Dahman and O'Boyle one apiece.

Lombard's death knell was sweet melody to Notre Dame's ears!



FLANAGAN GAINS AGAINST LOMBARD

## Galesburg Outfit is Unable to Cope with Rockne's Men

By BERT V. DUNNE  
(South Bend News-Times)

The "slaughter of the innocents" was re-enacted on Cartier field Saturday afternoon before an estimated crowd of 10,000 fans, when Rockne's "Blue Devils" swept like a hurricane over the prostrate forms of the Lombard "Red Birds" by a score of 69-0.

The crowd mingled tears with cheers as they gazed on the massacre perpetrated before their eyes.

The game opened rather tamely. Notre Dame fumbled constantly and Lombard's huddle system of calling signals ate up time. It appeared at first that the score would be low and the game exceeding tiresome.

The attack opened.

A black-haired youth, by the name of Prelli, skirted Lombard's right end for twenty yards. "Red" Edwards passed to O'Boyle for another large gain. The ball was inches from the goal line.

Harry O'Boyle slipped inside right tackle for the first touchdown. The Irish lust for touchdowns had been aroused.

The first quarter was just about over. Notre Dame shifted. "Flash" Prelli grabbed the ball. The gun barked suddenly, but he kept on his way. He looked as if he were running on glass, so deceptive were his moves, so cunning was his change of pace. One misstep would have marred the supreme effort, but the dark-skinned Italian, running carefully behind massed interference, swung easily on his way. As he stepped across the chalk line for the second touchdown of the day he was the only man on his feet. Notre Dame's interference had cut down the Lombard secondary and tertiary defense and the field was a picture of strewn players.

A bit of sadness crept in when Prelli made his touchdown. Rex Enright, the dashing fullback was hurt. A monster roar broke from the stands as Enright was carried to the bench. He looked to be in great pain and was taken to the gymnasium where his injuries were found to be only of a temporarily serious nature. He will be ready again when the Irish strike Beloit.

The second quarter opened. "Speedy" Roach, who had been begging for a chance, was sitting on the sidelines praying that he might be injected into the fray. Rockne must have read his mind for he ordered him in. Roach romped out onto the gridiron with his heart on fire. For three arduous years "Speedy"

had been fighting with the courage of a frontiersman for a real chance to show his true worth.

As he took the ball on his first play over right tackle there was a smile playing on his face.

Roach cruised behind the same remarkable interference which had been prevalent all afternoon, cut quickly to the left and put the third touchdown on the score board. Saturday, John Augustus Roach of Appleton, Wis., launched an attack on the left halfback position that will bear fruit before the season is over.

Lew Cody was "Speedy's" running mate at right halfback. Cody, strutting along behind the same superb interference, eased his way for three great runs, the last of which terminated in a touchdown. Cody is made.

Lombard now took the ball. Their attack was just a match lit in a wind-storm. It died almost as soon as it lived.

Once more Prelli, Hanousek and O'Boyle, guided by Edwards again approached the enemy's position. Prelli cut through a broken field for a long gain, O'Boyle wiggled thru right tackle for ten yards, then the crusher, Hanousek, smashed the Lombard center trio to bits for the fourth marker.

The attack started again. The Irish, offensively, were as smooth as satin. Notre Dame's pygmy guard, "Clipper" Smith, urged on by the universal spirit of freedom which was infesting Notre Dame's attack cut his larger opponents to ribbons. Smith played viciously—he did not give an inch—he rode his man out of the play with such ease that it looked like effortless work on his part.

The fifth touchdown was the same old story. First Prelli, then O'Boyle, then Hanousek—the try was completed.

O'Boyle swept over for the sixth touchdown after "Flash" Prelli had again turned in one of his magnificent efforts. Prelli ran like a quivering arrow, shaking off Lombard's presumptuous tacklers with ease.

"Dick" Hanousek and Ray Dahman divided the honors for the seventh touchdown. It was momentous the way the Irish backs, aided by their line, clicked off the yardage.

The next two touchdowns were due to Flanagan and Dahman.



## Notre Dame, 19: Beloit, 3

We did not look for much trouble from the Beloit Vikings—but Vikings have done many strange things in past centuries. Beloit, like true Pirates, did not seem the least bit worried about our decisive victories over Baylor and Lombard. They came to Notre Dame and 'neath the shadow of the Golden Dome fought a good fight—a fight which all our boys will remember for some time to come.

Beloit drew first blood. It was a beautiful field goal from the thirty-seven yard line by Darling, the visitors' left guard. The Vikings, however, gloated over their lead for only a short time. After the kick-off, Prelli, O'Boyle and Hanousek pranced like true steeds to Beloit's one-yard line. Then the quarter ended. On the very first play of the second quarter Harry carried the ball over. He converted for the extra point a minute later and the score was seven to three. Prelli broke away in the third quarter for a sixty-seven yard sprint and our second score. It was a beautiful run and brought back fond memories of the never-to-be-forgotten "Horsemen." Harry O'Boyle failed to annex the extra point. Our third and last score was made by Lew Cody. Lew intercepted a Viking pass and "Crowleyed" for forty yards and a touchdown. Here Roach failed to convert and we had our fill for the day—nineteen points.

The Beloit game proved that there were many rough spots in Notre Dame's play that would need a lot of sand-papering and polishing before the real season began. John McManmon looked like the John of '24 at tackle. He broke through the Viking line time and again and squelched potential gains in the bud. Captain Clem, of course, played his regular, good, consistent game and Joe Benda had his eye on the ball all afternoon. The boys from Beloit treaded on enchanted ground on their way home; they rejoiced in their defeat for they had held Notre Dame to a low score; they scored on Notre Dame. On the other hand, we realized everything was not rosy and the Army game a week hence!



PRELLI MAKES ANOTHER RUN AGAINST BELOIT

## *Football Review of 1925*

### **Wisconsin Eleven First to Score Against Irish**

By KENNETH S. CONN

Beloit came to South Bend, did what no other team has been able to do this season and departed in the same manner as Baylor and Lombard did—defeated. However, the Badger youths were not disgraced and humbled as the Lone Star and Sucker boys were after their encounter with the 1925 edition of Notre Dame football team. Beloit scored against the Rox and hence the score—19 to 3.

The team from Wisconsin was a sadly underrated eleven. It scored against Notre Dame and that is something than can not be laughed off lightly. This score was a direct challenge to the Notre Dame defense which has been highly touted as being even better than the 1924 champions possessed. It may be.

Coach Knute Rockne was mighty miserly with the number of plays he permitted his proteges to flaunt in the face of the numerous scouts in the press stand, and that was one reason for the low Notre Dame score. Another reason is that Beloit is a well coached, well drilled and well conditioned team. Its members fight clean and the line, considering its weight, was as good as Notre Dame's considering pound for pound.

More than 6,000 spectators saw the tussle and were given a scare of their young and old lives in the first quarter. Beloit issued no pre-game predictions, no statements as to its ability but saved this energy to meet the gallant of Notre Dame. The Rox were played to a standstill the first quarter with the kind of football they presented. Perhaps if a few deceptive plays had been introduced the score might have been larger, but they weren't and Beloit met them at their own game.

A lad by the name of Darling, who usually stalks in the left side of the line at guard, was responsible for Beloit's three points. The ball was snapped back to O'Conner who held it close to the ground on the 39 yard line while Darling's right toe connected with it and sent it spinning between the Notre Dame uprights. This was the first time Notre Dame has been scored on this season.

This same Darling tried two other place kicks during the game but with little hope in each case of succeeding. One was from the 45 yard line and the other from the 55 yard line. Another thing Beloit displayed that is not com-

mon in these parts is the short screened pass just over the line of scrimmage and was successful to a small degree.

Notre Dame attempted but one pass, O'Boyle to Hearden, which was good for 35 yards. This was offered as just a sample of the threat Notre Dame was concealing. The play on the field itself was confined to straight football. Line plunges, off-tackle and around ends were virtually the entire Rox portfolio.

Rockne kept many of his leading stars under blanket. Flanagan was only permitted to show for a small time, Cody was in and out, Enright did not show at all and a few others were sent in and then jerked out.

The first Notre Dame score came in the opening minutes of the second quarter. The ball at the opening of this period was on the

Beloit one foot line and O'Boyle took it through right tackle for the touchdown. He then proceeded to kick the extra point from placement.

The second touch-down came at the start of the second half. Darling kicked off to Edwards who returned the ball to his own 34 yard line. Prelli on the next play thru left tackle came up smiling 66 yards further on down the field. It was a beautiful run with Prelli spinning thru

the line and dodging the secondary defense until his interference could catch up with him. It was the kind of a run that brings the stands to their feet cheering to an echo.

The third score was another sensational run and provided that extra thrill that made it a grand afternoon. O'Brien, who plays with Beloit despite his name, on attempted pass only saw Cody jump into the air, tuck the ball under his left arm and race 47 yards for a touch-down.

Prelli and Cody stood out in the contest as real stars. Their runs were thrilling and made the spectators glance to the scoreboard and then smile and wink at those standing close to them. "It is part of the Rockne system," they stated in matter of fact tones. "He is covering up, wait till next Saturday."

While part of this may be true it is not all true and Beloit should be given the credit it is due. The ends were for the most part stopped dead. Not once did Wallace get beyond the line of scrimmage, and he was not the only one.

Notre Dame still showed some roughness that must be polished off. Many penalties were inflicted upon the Rox.



## Notre Dame, 0: Army, 27

St. Bernard wrote: "When you see yourself humbled take it as a sign, and even as a certain proof that some great grace is drawing near to thee." Let us hope St. Bernard is correct. Philosophers and saints of all ages have urged men to accept humiliation cheerfully. Humiliation reveals the man—virtues and vices. Then these vices may be medicined and the result will be a new and better individual. The same will hold true for an organization—a football team. Notre Dame suffered complete humiliation at the hands of Uncle Sam's West Point Cadets on October 17. But following St. Bernard and Rockne, we will have to admit that the defeat was a good thing for the boys.

Army waited nine years for this. It was a dreary Saturday afternoon. 75,000 people were there. The Yankee Stadium in New York City. The Cadets at home on the Plains. But eleven of them down there on Yankee Field fighting mad! Tiny Hewitt, Wilson, Harding and Yoemans! Notre Dame and St. Joan of Arc bewildered! Final score 27-0! That is the story of the Army game.

Army was Army at its very best. Notre Dame was the same Fighting Notre Dame, but merely a little stage-struck, perhaps. Army had the better team that day. There is no doubt about it—but do not overlook the fact that Notre Dame made the Mules fight every minute of the fracas.

Bud Boeringer seemed to lead the fight for Notre Dame, but all our boys battled hard. To lose to Army was no disgrace. The crowd at home expected St. Joan of Arc to carry the team through but, as one sage remarked, St. Joan of Arc lost battles to the English, so surely there could be no stigma attached to defeat at the hands of real Americans.

We must simply remember again and again that our boys went down fighting—they fought as only Our Lady's can fight. Notre Dame was not down-hearted. She was glorious in defeat.



EDWARDS INTERFERES FOR HEARDEN

## 80,000 See Army Beat Notre Dame

By HARRY CROSS

An Army football team which is not only powerful but also smart and alert defeated Notre Dame at the Yankee Stadium yesterday afternoon, by a score of 27 to 0, to the cheers of 80,000 spectators, New York's greatest football gathering. West Point has been waiting a good long time for a chance like this, for Rockne's gridiron pupils have handed the Cadets many an unhappy afternoon in by-gone years.

In the vast gathering which was banked on all sides of the stadium gridiron were thousands who had come expecting to see Notre Dame take away another victory. The reputation of Rockne and his Notre Dame elevens has aroused interest in college football among spectators who have never had the opportunity to watch it before.

But Rockne did not have one of his great teams this time. He can hardly be expected to have them all the time. West Point has a superior eleven, one which promises to give a great account of itself when it clashes with the Navy at the season's end.

The Cadets scored four touchdowns, two in the second period and two in the fourth. The line of soldiers rode rough shod over the Notre Dame wall of forwards throughout the game, outplaying them so thoroughly that West Pointers were charging through the line upsetting Notre Dame backs before they could get started.

Rockne groped about all afternoon trying to find some surprise to spring on the Cadets but he also found them watchful. He rushed in reserves by the score. He shuffled up his big squad like a pack of cards and hoped that at some time or another he might draw another four of a kind as he held last year with his talented Four Horsemen and other quartets which have carried his fame over many a football field.

Army had the satisfaction of scoring the first touchdown on speedy businesslike football tactics. As the linemen opened great gaps in the Notre Dame forwards, Wilson, Yoemans at quarter and Hewitt, who had succeeded Buell, worked the ball down to the four yard line where big Jack Smith, the Hoosier left guard, unceremoniously shoved Wilson out of bounds.

When the teams lined up on the four-yard mark, Wilson, taking the ball faked his run toward Notre Dame's right end, which was in

the path to the goal posts. The whole Notre Dame line leaned to that direction when Wilson hurled himself through a big hole which Sprague and Captain Baxter had made for him.

The unusual crowd had looked upon the proceeding up to this point with much surprise. They had expected the Hoosiers to turn loose volleys of aerial passes and had expected evidences of the close compact team work for which the Notre Dame elevens have ever been noted.

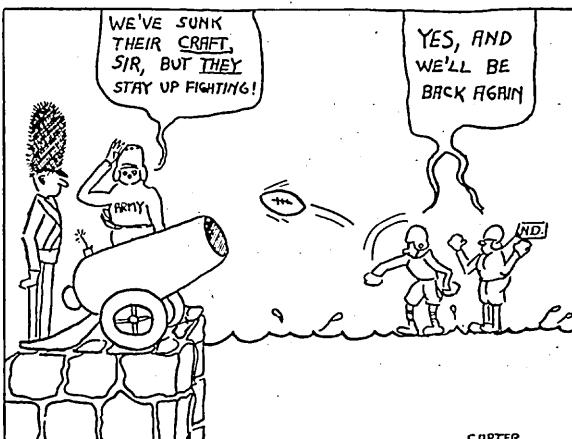
There were only a handful of Cadets at the game, just a few score who were fortunate to get the week-end away from the Point. There were, however, many army officers there and they had plenty of their friends with them. All the Notre Dame alumni in the east enlisted their friends, but they could make little impression with their enthusiasm compared with the demonstration the Army folks started after the first touchdown and continued throughout the game.

There was some hard grueling scrimmaging in the third period. The players on both teams got many hard knocks which necessitated many delays and brought the rubbers and trainers scurrying from the side

lines with their water buckets. The Army tackling was quick and decisive and the Notre Dame tackling was heavy but slow.

Notre Dame made frantic efforts to get an overhead attack going in the fourth period. O'Boyle and Scharer was one combination which tried in vain, and Roach and Voedisch was another. The alert Army ends and secondary defense were usually outguessing the Hoosiers in their efforts to execute their forward passes.

Early in that fourth period Hewitt's attempt to kick was thwarted by Jack Smith, who blocked the kick and recovered the ball. Prelli jammed through the Army line for a couple of yards, but another attempted forward pass failed miserably, the Cadet line smashing through to upset the combination. O'Boyle was tired again and Roach came back into the game. When he attempted to punt, Saunders, Army's right tackle, broke through, blocked the kick, and Born, who was at his side, clutched the bounding pigskin on the first bound and raced down the field to the one-yard mark before he was overtaken and spilled in the mud. Hewitt then wiggled through for the touchdown.

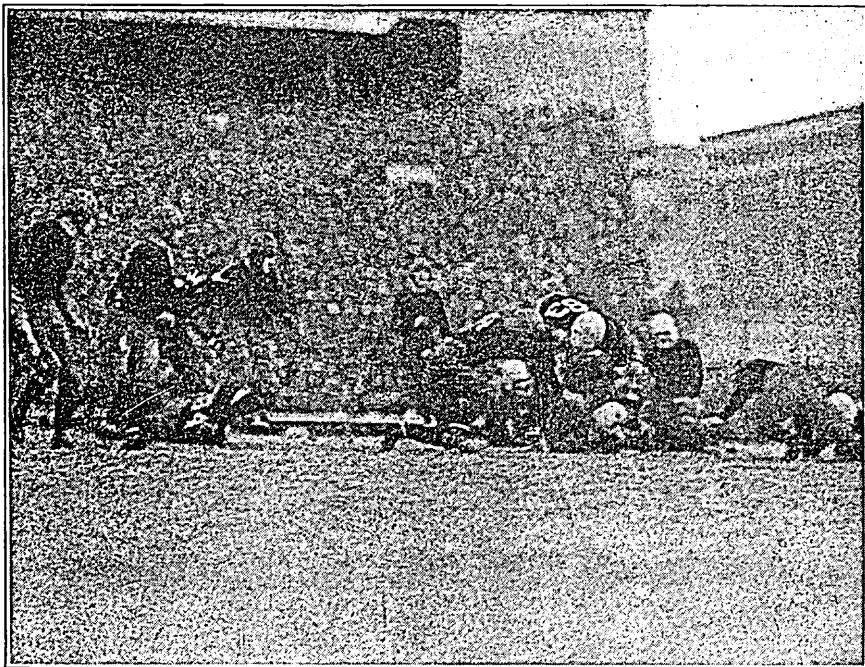


## Notre Dame, 19: Minnesota, 7

The Army game hurt. The boys were fighting mad. The least little flare would incite the Irish fury. They were determined to crush everything that beset their progress in regaining their lost prestige. Not a team in the country could beat Notre Dame in that frame of mind. The Gophers tried valiantly to reopen the wound but failed. The score was 19-7.

Edwards, Hearden, Flanagan and Enright marched down the field for the first touchdown, Rex carrying the ball across on the first play of the second period. In the fourth quarter Christie Flannagan contributed a touchdown after pretty runs of twenty-five and fourteen yards. Then Red Smith of Combined Locks, Wisconsin, recovered a Minnesota fumble on their twenty-eight yard line and Christie was again good for twenty-three yards. Rex Enright annexed the necessary five yards to make our total 19 points. A word must be said for Joe Boland who blocked two Minnesota punts during the fray. The most dazzling play of the afternoon, however, was Parisien's recovery of a Minnesota fumble on our own two yard line and his race down the field for eighty yards before being brought down by a Gopher.

52,000 spectators filled the Memorial Stadium in Minneapolis this particular afternoon. They saw some remarkable football—perhaps the best ever exhibited in the Northwest. 52,000 people saw the Gophers go down fighting. We repeat again it was a useless task to attempt to defeat Notre Dame that day, an impossibility, in fact. Over 5500 Notre Dame boys and the band travelled to the Twin Cities to cheer the Irish on. Their trip was not in vain. We proved to the world that we might have been down but we were never out; we proved that we could and would come back. Rockne smiled!



JOESTING MAKES A YARD THROUGH OUR LINE

## Flanagan Rides as Horseman; Irish Win, 19-7

By JAMES CRUSINBERRY

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.—For three-quarters of an intense and thrilling gridiron combat today Minnesota's sparkling but green football team had 50,000 folks screaming with joy. Then an Irish boy, Chris Flanagan of Corpus Christi, Texas, decided it was time to become a horseman and Minnesota was ridden down to defeat by Notre Dame by 19 to 7.

The Notre Dame team of today was by far the best of the present season. It wasn't a team such as rode every opponent to earth a year ago and won a national championship, but it was a much greater machine according to Knute Rockne than the one which was wrecked a week ago in New York by the Army.

In the crisis of the battle, Minnesota fell down in its punting game after displaying a weakness in that department all afternoon, and right in that crisis Flanagan rode the enemy to earth.

When that final quarter began with the fight even, Notre Dame had the ball on the enemy's 35 yard line. Minnesota's line stopped Joe Prelli and then stopped Rex Enright with a gain of one-half of a yard. Gene Edwards punted cleverly kicking the ball out of bounds on the Minnesota 7-yard line. Immediately from behind his own goal line, Capt. Ascher punted but the ball went only to his 28-yard line, where it was downed.

On the first play, Flanagan was given the ball, and with some fine interference by Enright and Prelli, he got loose around the right end for 24 yards to the Minnesota four yard line. That seemed to assure a touchdown and victory but on the next play, Enright was stopped with only a two yard gain. Notre Dame was off side and penalized five yard. That put the ball back on the nine yard line and Notre Dame decided to send Joe Prelli around the left end. He was nailed from behind and thrown for a loss of six yards and the ball was on the fifteen yard line. It was third down with the goal line to gain.

Flanagan was called to carry the ball, and again his mates knocked two or three dangerous men out of his way and broke loose around the right end for a fifteen yard run and a touchdown. He missed his attempt at goal and the score stood 13 to 7.

Notre Dame kicked off and Bob Peplaw ran the ball back to his own 20 yard line. Herb

Joesting hit the middle for three yards and then for two and then the ball was snapped to Shorty Almquist, who fumbled and a Notre Dame man fell on it on the enemy's twenty-eight yard line.

Right away Flanagan mounted his steed and the ball was tossed to him. He rode a couple of tacklers to earth and broke loose again for another dash around the right end for 24 yards, planting the ball on the Minnesota four yard line, where, in one smash off tackle, Enright carried it over the goal line. Again Flanagan missed goal, but it mattered not, for the score was 19 to 7 and there were only three or four minutes left to play. In that brief time the Minnesota team rallied gamely and, with the aid of a nifty pass after getting the ball in Notre Dame territory on a fumble, the Gophers

were down close to the goal when the final pistol shot ended the game, but it would have taken two touchdowns to have won.

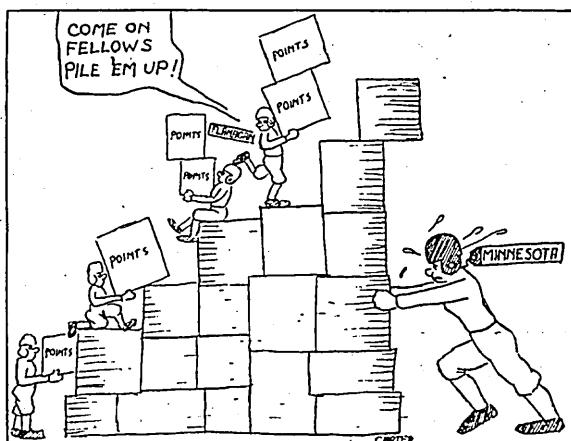
It was some ripping runs by Flanagan coupled with a deplorable punt by Minnesota that gave the South Benders their first touchdown in the second period.

The Texas lad got loose for a thirty-five yard run near the close of the first quarter, putting the ball on Minnesota's

12 yard line. Here the Gophers made a gallant stand and took the ball on downs on their own four yard line, but in kicking it back Capt. Ascher punted out of bounds on his own 13 yard line. Hearden made nine yards as the period ended, and on the first play of the second quarter Enright went over for a touchdown.

It was only a few minutes later that Minnesota tied the count, and it was largely due to splendid running by Harold Murrel, Capt. Ascher, and Shorty Almquist. Notre Dame kicked off and Murrel returned to his 32 yard line. Joesting mashed through center for nine yards and then made it first down. Murrel got five yards, Almquist three, and then Ascher fifteen to the Notre Dame 25 yard line. Murrel made three, then ten, putting the ball on the nine yard line. In this crisis Joesting hit the middle for five, Almquist failed to gain, and then Joesting got only two. It was fourth down, with three to go. Almquist hit off right tackle and went over for a touchdown, Ascher kicking a goal from placement that tied the score.

In the third period there was no scoring though Notre Dame threatened often.



## *Football Review of 1925*

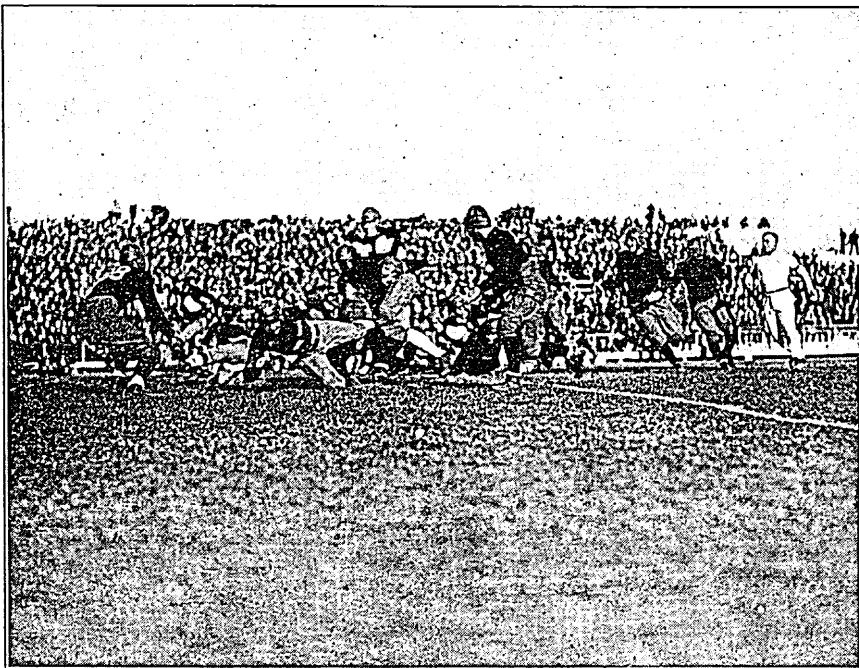
### Notre Dame, 13: Georgia Tech, 0

Our boys never had any fear for big, black, bleak, biting tornadoes and as for Golden ones—why, they just eat 'em up! The "Golden Tornado" of Atlanta—the Georgia Tech team—proved to be only a soft and gentle zephyr. It was the day of the "Big Wind" in Atlanta but the Irish from Notre Dame were not the victims. "Winged with red lightning and tempestuous rage" they stormed through the Georgia Tech "Yellow Jackets" for two touchdowns and their fourth consecutive victory over the Southerners.

The game was played in a steady drizzle; umbrellas and slickers were in vogue; the crowd was small. The great Wycoff and his assistants kept the Tech bench dry. Coach Alexander must have realized the funeral prospects for the day so he used only his "shock" troops against our boys—truly they were shocked. Only two touchdowns were scored by the Irish, but that was one more than necessary to inter the Atlantans.

In the first quarter Gene Edwards intercepted a Tech pass and raced to the Georgian's twenty-five yard line. Then Hearden, Enright and Flanagan crashed the line and circled the ends to put the ball on the one foot line. Christie carried it across but failed to add the extra point by placement. Our second touchdown came early in the second quarter. Flanagan tore off twenty yards to start a march from midfield and with the aid of the two red heads and Rex Enright he finally planted the ball behind Tech's goal. Gene Edwards converted for the extra point. This finished our scoring for the afternoon, the tally being 13-0.

The Georgia Tech game was our second rally after the Army disaster. Certainly our boys had benefitted by the New York affair. We are beginning to find ourselves now and the wound of the Army sabre is healing fast.



THE GOLDEN TORNADO STOPPED BY THE LINE

## Rox Outclass Atlantans in Every Phase of Game

By BEARSKIN

ATLANTA, Ga.—“Christie” Flanagan showed his Dixie playmates how to run ends, buck lines and in general how to play football when he and 10 other gentlemen representing Notre Dame defeated Georgia Tech, 13 to 0, here this afternoon.

The Georgians were never able to muster enough offense to threaten the Notre Dame goal, although they did rally in the second half and hold the Rox scoreless. The sloppy field and dripping clouds made the handling of punts and passes extremely hazardous.

Notre Dame's first score came in the initial period. Edwards intercepted a pass and sprinted to Tech's 25-yard line. Flanagan then tore off 11 yards around right end. Then Hearden, Enright and Flanagan hit through tackle and ran the wings until the ball was on the one-foot line. Flanagan then stepped the gap at right tackle for the touchdown and was not even taken off his feet. The kick for extra point was blocked.

Early in the second quarter with Notre Dame in possession of the ball on her own 49-yard line Enright plunged through right tackle and the second march was on. On the next play Flanagan circled left end for 20 yards. Edwards bucked center for seven more and Hearden added another six yards around the left flank. Hearden and Enright put five more yards on the distance and then the Texas Irishman brought back memories of the “horsemen” by trotting around right end for 10 yards and a touchdown. Edwards kicked goal and hence the 13 to 0 score.

Notre Dame outpunted the southerners, out distanced them on line plays and forward passes, and, in fact, out everythinged them throughout the contest. Tech was licked before the game and it was merely a matter of bowling them over.

However, while Georgia did not deem it worthy to risk the touted Wycoff, Barron and others they did put up a hard battle considering everything. Tech has a good little team, but Notre Dame is a good big team and, while the score doesn't show it, the Rox displayed a game which on a dry field would have been twice as large.

### Rox Outplay Opponents.

From the statistical angle, Tech attempted seven passes, two being successful and three

were intercepted. Notre Dame essayed three forward passes all in the final quarter and all were successful. Tech made but two first downs while the Rox piled up 16. If this doesn't show the superiority of the South Bend eleven then Grant is a better man than Jeff Davis to the dyed-in-the-wool Southerner.

Rockne upset all dope and it may go down as a world record when all the data is compiled. He failed to make his wholesale substitution, which showed the game was off form from any angle you can care to look.

In each game the Rox are showing improved form and by the time Carnegie Tech and Northwestern are encountered in South Bend they should be at top form. From now on the Rox get nothing but tea and raw meat in preparation for Nebraska.

(Associated Press.)

ATLANTA, Ga.—Notre Dame, substantiating the faith of her followers that she has power to come back, following her early season defeat by Army, staged her second rally here today by defeating the strongly touted team of Georgia Tech, 13 to 0, in a Halloween victory.

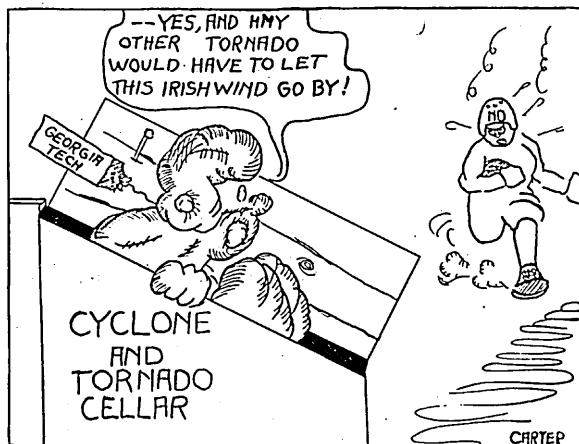
### Flanagan Is Star.

The clash exhibited a single player of Christie Flanagan, Hoosier halfback, around whom the Hoosier offence, as well as defense, was built.

Notre Dame shoved across her initial touchdown in the opening quarter.

Notre Dame's second touchdown came in the early moments of the second quarter on a march from her own 48-yard line. Flanagan reeled off a left end run for 20 yards, which was followed by short jabs through the line. On the ten-yard line Flanagan again took the oval and flanked right end for his second touchdown, with Edwards adding the extra point.

Hardly had this score been chalked up, when Tech started her only successful drive of the game. Connelly returned the kick-off thirty yards. Tech unloosed a brief aerial attack, which caught Notre Dame napping twice in succession. Tech brought the ball to Notre Dame's twenty-five yard line, but her chances for scoring were blasted when Hearden intercepted the next pass.



## *Football Review of 1925*

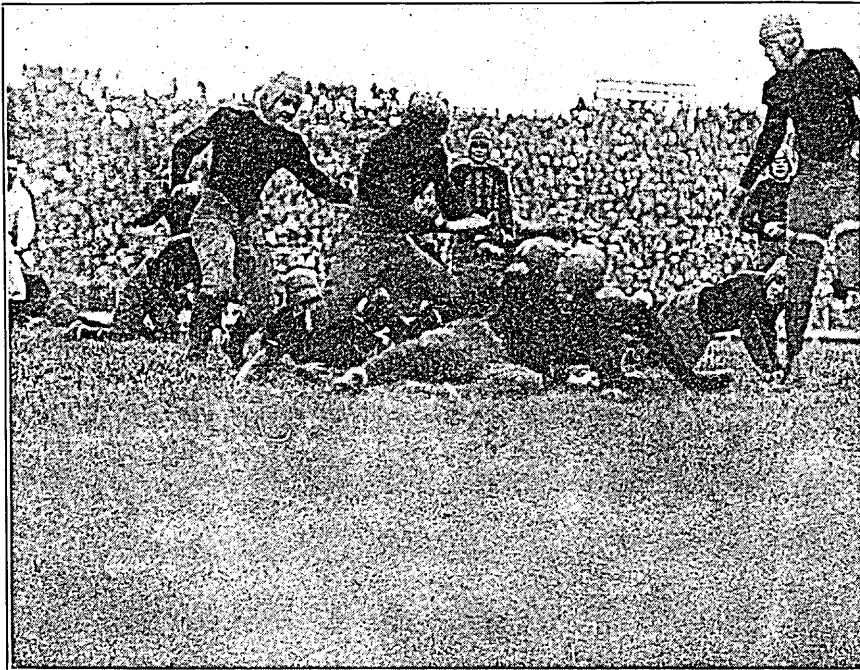
### Notre Dame, 0: Penn State, 0

The game might have been better played on skiffs or in row-boats. At any rate on a field of mud and in a drenching rain the Fighting Irish and the Nittany Lions of State College, Pennsylvania, fought a scoreless tie. Twenty-five thousand Penn State Homecomers braved the elements to see their boys perform against Notre Dame. They were drenched to the skin when they left the stadium, but they left the stadium happy. The Nittany Lions had shown their mettle. They had held Notre Dame to a scoreless tie.

It might have been a different story if the field were dry and all that, but we will not argue this point. Suffice to say that Flanagan, Hearden, Enright and Edwards tore off yardage before the State wall but just when the ball would be placed in the shadow of the Penn State goal, the Lions would growl, stick fast their claws and dispute any further passage. Thus the game carried on all afternoon.

The sad feature of the afternoon was Captain Clem Crowe's injury. Clem tore a muscle in his back and this killed him for the rest of the season. It was a tough break for us. Wallace played a smashing game at end as did Voedisch who substituted for Crowe. Ike at one period beautifully stopped one of Edward's punts on State's one-yard line. Joe Boland and McManamon, Marelli and Mayer and Bud Boeringer stopped all things coming in their directions.

Notre Dame made much more yardage than Penn State; they held State to three first downs, in fact, outplayed the Lions in every department of the game, but nevertheless that 0-0 score blazes forth and offsets all other considerations or alibis. The Nittany Lions must receive due credit for the great fight they showed, especially in their own territory. It was the "Day of the Big Mud," and upsets were prevalent all over the country. Notre Dame's stock depreciated not a whit on account of our scoreless tie with Penn State.



ENRIGHT GOES THROUGH PENN STATE'S LINE

## Gray's Mighty Toe Stops Rock's Clan in Drizzle of Rain

STATE COLLEGE, Pa.—Butchered by the Army in its first invasion of the East, the Lochinvars of Notre Dame in the vestments of football came back to the terrain of the effete East today to battle a scoreless tie with the cubs of the famed and mythical Lion of Old Nittany.

Twenty-two thousand sat through a drizzle and downpour that changed the velvet turf of Beaver Field into a morass and quagmire to see Penn State, a fighting clan, dauntless in spirit, if unsuccessful in quest, fight the foes from the land of the Hoosier to a stalemate. Eleven years ago the College that sits atop that hill in South Bend sent its warriors here to overthrow and spoil a triumphant season of the Blue and White. Since that day the defeat has rankled in the hearts of the Lions' cubs, the iron has lodged in the souls of the gladiators who bear her colors into the arena each season.

Determined to thwart this second invasion of Center County, whose battling youngsters, fighting in the strength of an unconquerable spirit, went out on the rain-soaked battlefield and fought with every inch of their being, every ounce of their might. No moral victories are ever hailed with jubilation and glee by the stalwarts who battle for Bezdek and their alma mater, but today's renewal of that ancient feud might well be viewed in such a light.

Two golden opportunities to score came one to each eleven, and the fight and the power of the rival stopped the conquest.

### Third Period a Thriller.

Notre Dame held the leash the greater part of the time, but once aroused and Penn State could not be downed or forced to surrender or capitulate.

### Try Aerial Game.

Flanagan, a titan on the offense, swept into the line and was spilled nine yards from the line of scrimmage. The ball rested on State's sixteen-yard line. Enright, on a split play, shot ahead for three yards more. A first down on the thirteen-yard line came now, the West to bask in glory by a splendid achievement. The Hoosiers elected to go into the air, hoping that victory would wing its flight out of the ozone.

Backward went Edwards, a lanky Hoosier,

reminiscent of Slim Harris of the Mackmen. As the ball came to him the Indianan dropped back several yards to throw a forward pass. He swept the field with his eyes, selected his eligible man, but tarried too long. Through the line came a thundering end, Weston of the Lions. He bore down upon Edwards like a Hussar in a charge. He chased the Hoosier backward, and as Edwards drew back his arm to fling the cowhide, Weston tore into him, flung his arms around the Notre Dame man's knees. Down he went in the slime and muck of a morass. Twenty yards had Notre Dame lost on this thrilling feat by Weston.

As the State cohorts broke into a roar that resounded over the hills tinged with autumn foliage, their plaudits died in a groan. For as Edwards tried to forward pass again to

Voedisch an impetuous State man flung himself at the receiver, roughing him and a penalty resulted. It was the Hoosiers' ball at the point where the error was committed, a first down and only eight yards for a touch-down.

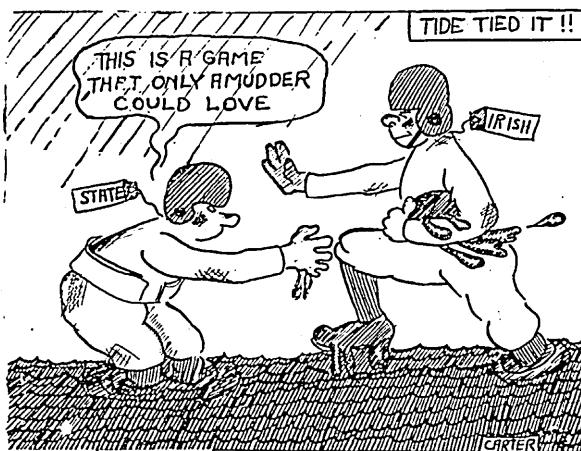
Then came that fighting spirit of the Lions' whelps to throttle the invader in one of the finest defensive fights that ever Beaver Field has known. Flanagan swerved toward the end to collide with a horde of State tacklers. Two yards gained only. Enright tried to mob the center. A scant two yards more his reward.

Back to the thirteen-yard mark roamed Enright, before him knelt a colleague to hold the ball for a placement kick. The ball came back perfectly, the toe met the cowhide with a resounding thump, but the oval veered away. Notre Dame's golden opportunity was gone.

One Philadelphian cloaked himself in glory. He was Joe Boland, the behemoth at tackle, who once made history at Catholic High in the Quaker City.

Flanagan, a mighty son of Texas, also shone resplendently in the Hoosier attack.

Rockne uncovered one of the finest ends that we have seen this season. His name is Voedisch, and he became a combatant when Captain Crowe was injured so badly that he was withdrawn early in fray. The field leader was not missed, his substitute covering the wing in exemplary fashion.

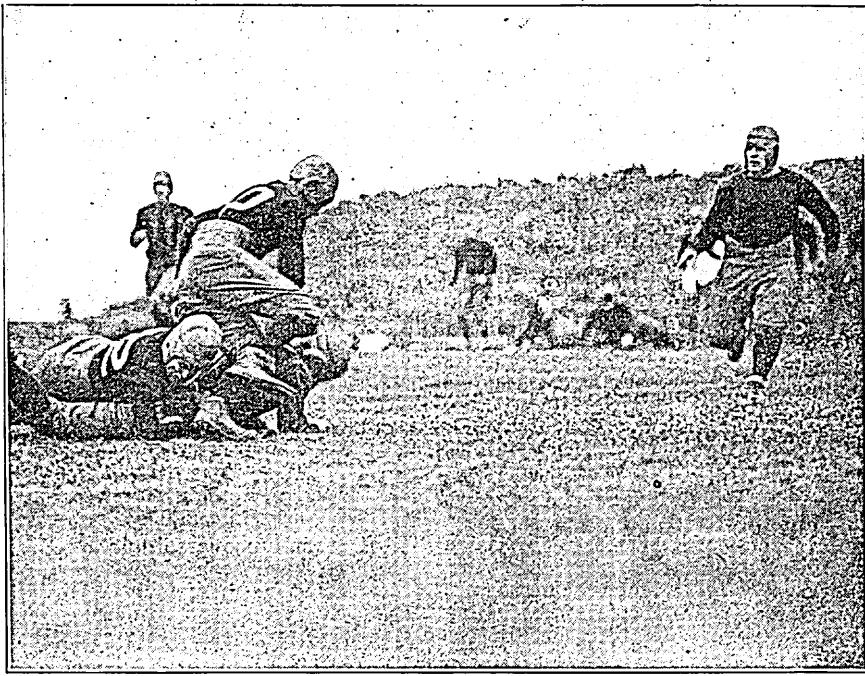


## Notre Dame, 26: Carnegie Tech, 0

The driest story ever told is the one of the Scotchman and the Irishman who went into a saloon to drink and the Irishman didn't have any money. The Scotch are usually considered to be pretty "thin" about their worldly goods, but we know twenty-seven Kilties from Pittsburgh who were completely outdone in this respect by some Fighting Irishmen. Not a single score did the Irish allow the Carnegie Skibos to register during the 1925 Homecoming fracas at Notre Dame. On the other hand, Notre Dame amassed a big twenty-six—a twenty-six sickening to the hearts of the Kilties.

Coach Steffen brought a squad of twenty-seven and a band from the Smoky City. These men were led by the much-feared Captain Beede, who, by the way, never had a chance during the fray. The Scotch had very little kick. Notre Dame had become accustomed to hard "mule" three weeks previously and nothing less than dynamite could affect the Irish on this afternoon. The Scotch was easy to take.

It is said that the whippet is the fastest creature on legs. But you couldn't make the Homecoming crowd believe this. One Christie Flanagan from Port Arthur, Texas, proved to the satisfaction of all that whippets and greyhounds are back numbers. Of course, the old reliable Red Hearden—good old silent Tom—featured prominently in the accumulation of that twenty-six score. Enright, too, hammered the Kiltie line to a pulp. Charley Riley scored our final touchdown in the last few minutes of play when he outguessed the Skibos for ten yards and a touchdown. It seemed like old times to see Dick Hanousek back at guard and he conducted himself as if he were right at home again. "Hartford John" Smith and "Big John" McManmon also played famously in the line. Captain Crowe could not play because of injuries sustained in the Penn State game, but "Ike" Voedisch proved that he could emulate Clem to a high degree.



WYNNE DOWNED AFTER CATCHING PARISIEN'S PASS AGAINST CARNEGIE TECH

## Football Review of 1925

### Notre Dame, Flashing 1924 Form, Buries Carnegie, 26-0

SOUTH BEND, Ind.—Flashing the same sort of attack which featured the play of last year's National Championship eleven, Notre Dame defeated Carnegie Tech today on Cartier Field, 26 to 0. The game was played in the presence of 21,000 Homecoming fans, the largest crowd which ever witnessed a gridiron contest on Notre Dame's historic battleground.

Starting in the second period when the regulars replaced the shock troops, Notre Dame unleashed an open and close attack that baffled the Smoky City eleven. It was only a costly fumble within scoring distance which robbed the locals of other chances to score, but some of this fumbling was caused by the hard tackling of the Tech eleven, superbly coached by Walter Steffen, the former Chicago athlete, and one of the greatest players who ever wore the Maroon.

While Rex Enright, the Notre Dame full-back, did some excellent plunging, the running of Christy Flanagan was one of the features of the game. This player skirted the Tech ends or cut in off the tackles with all the speed and agility of some of the best backs in the middle west. His teammates blocked superbly.

When tackled, Flanagan pivoted out of the grasp of his tacklers and carried on for several yards. He picked his holes nicely and scored one of the four touchdowns credited to Coach Rockne's eleven, which showed wonderful improvement since its defeat by the Army early in the season.

The running attack in which Flanagan was the principal ball carrier and the slashing line offense in which Enright tore wide gaps in the visitors' line proved too much for Steffen's eleven which never once let up in its efforts to stem the tide of defeat.

Capt. Beede won the toss and elected to defend the north goal with a slight wind at his back. Captain Crowe, Captain of Notre Dame eleven, who was injured in the Penn State game, came out in citizen's clothes to call the toss of the coin. When Beede made his choice, Crowe chose to kick off.

Coach Rockne sent in his shock troops for the first kickoff. They played well, but were held scoreless in the opening period. At one time they made an excellent march deep in Carnegie territory, only to lose the ball on Tech's fifteen-yard line. Toward the end of

the second quarter Coach Rockne sent in his string players. This wholesale substitution took place after Half Back Roach had made a fair catch on Tech's thirty-three-yard line. The regulars could not gain and Enright's attempted place kick from the visitors' thirty-eight-yard line fell short, the ball going to Carnegie on its fourteen-yard line. Tech could not gain and Bastian punted to Edwards, who was stopped on Tech's thirty-five-yard line.

Notre Dame then made a successful attack on the visitors' goal. Enright hit center for one yard and Flanagan broke loose off his right tackle and carried the oval to Tech's ten-yard line. Two plunges by Enright and another off tackle slant by Flanagan enabled the latter to cross the goal. Enright missed the try by placement and the half ended shortly afterward with Notre Dame on the long end of a 6 to 0 score.

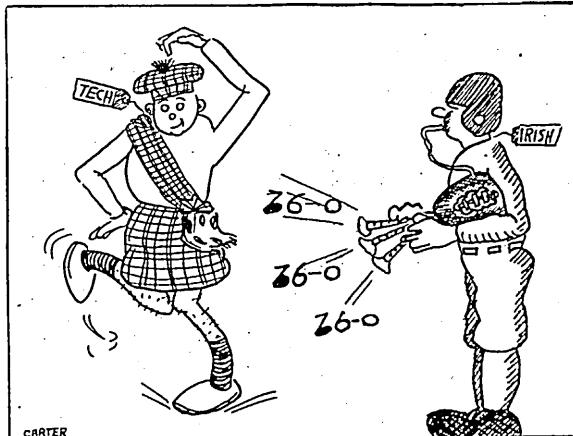
Coach Rockne kept his regulars in the game in the third period. Notre Dame received the kickoff, Enright running the ball back to his thirty-five-yard mark. A brilliant march down field was stopped on Tech's ten-yard line. On a series of trick plays Tech advanced the ball to its forty-yard line, and then Bastian punted to Edwards on his twenty-seven-yard line.

Again Notre Dame paraded for the enemy's goal, the march culminating in a touchdown by Enright. Edwards drop kicked for the extra point. Score: Notre Dame, 13; Carnegie Tech, 0.

A fumbled punt paved the way for Notre Dame's third touchdown. Bastian dropped Edward's kick, and McManmon recovered for Notre Dame on Tech's thirty-five-yard line. Once more the locals' backfield went into action, and finally Enright plowed through center for the touchdown. Scharer made the extra point by kicking a goal from placement. Score: Notre Dame, 20; Carnegie Tech, 0.

Toward the end of the quarter Notre Dame blocked Bastian's punt on Tech's twenty-yard line. On a fake forward pass play Quarter Back Riley circled Tech's right end for a touchdown, and O'Boyle added the extra point by drop kicking the goal.

Following the game, Rockne walked across the field in his customary sportsmanlike manner to shake hands with Coach Steffen, both of whom are excellent friends.



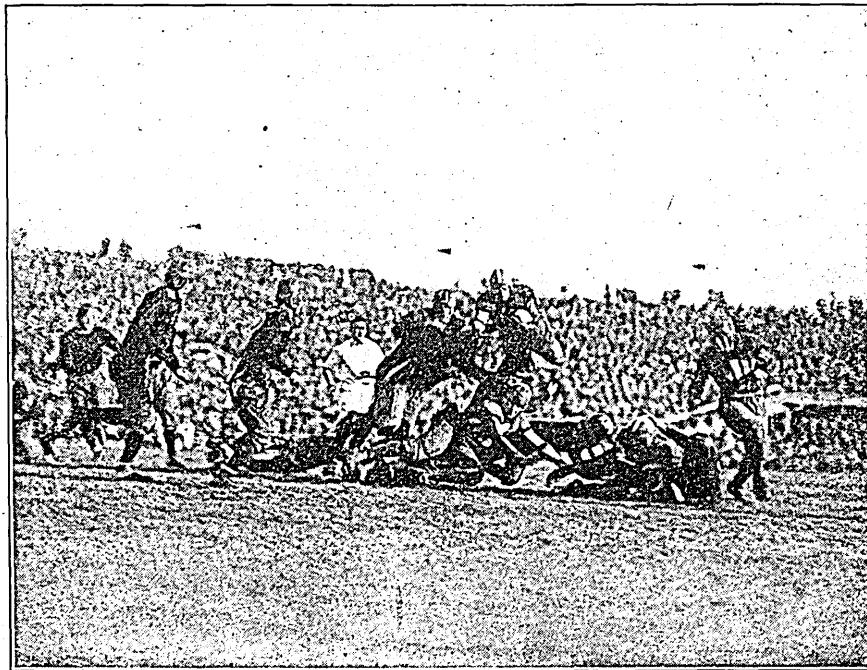
## *Football Review of 1925*

### Notre Dame, 13: Northwestern, 10

Let us all join in that little ditty: "They used to call them Wildeats, but they act like kittens now." The fighting Irish of Notre Dame took all the wildness out of Northwestern and made them look so small that truly they were kittens after that great game on November 21. It did take the Rox a whole half to quell the fury of the Purple, but when they did start the actual training process, they performed the deed so thoroughly that it wasn't funny for Thistlewaite's Thanes.

It was a day such as you read about in books. The Notre Dame Bowl was brimming over with 32,000 lovers of the game. The crowd was most colorful. Gold and Blue and Purple strewn throughout the mass; the Notre Dame band; the Northwestern band; our boys; Northwestern's boys—and girls—such was the setting for one of the greatest games ever played on Cartier Field.

When the first half closed Northwestern had amassed the comfortable margin of ten points over our flaming zero. A beautiful kick from the forty-yard line by Tiny Lewis, Northwestern's ponderous fullback, gave the Purple a three-point lead in the first quarter. Notre Dame thought little of that, however. But when Gene Edwards fumbled early in the second quarter and Big Tim Lowry recovered and crawled three yards over the goal for a touchdown, the skies darkened over the Dome. Wabash was the last team to win from Notre Dame on Cartier Field. That was in 1905. Was this record to be shattered by Northwestern? Not by a long shot—for Notre Dame characteristically came into their own in the third quarter. Two of the greatest drives of straight football ever seen were exhibited then. The two sorrel-tops, Gene Edwards and Tom Hearden, with Rex Enright and Christie Flanagan galloped around ends, swung off tackle and plunged through center and guard for nine consecutive *first downs* and two touchdowns. When the smoke cleared Notre Dame had thirteen points to Northwestern's ten.



A GREAT SNAP IN THE NORTHWESTERN GAME

## *Football Review of 1925*

### Prove Right to Fighting Name by Great Game

BY HARRY MACNAMARA

SOUTH BEND, Ind.—Notre Dame's football team has been characterized as Rockne's Ramblers, Remnants, Troopers, and what not, but after all their original monicker, the Fighting Irish, is the only one that describes with any sense of proportion the sheer bulldog, determined spirit of the men that wear the famous Gold and Blue of Notre Dame. They proved beyond any reasonable doubt today that the man who nicknamed them the Fighting Irish knew whereof he spoke.

The fighting spirit of the men of Notre Dame in the face of impossible odds enabled the Irish to rise to heights supreme and turn what appeared to be sure and certain defeat into a thrilling, chilling, spectacular 13 to 10 victory over the rejuvenated Wildcats of Northwestern.

The greatest strong that ever assembled within the portals of historical old Cartier Field, 32,000, saw the Fighting Irish stage what in all probability was the most spectacular rally that has ever been achieved on a football field.

It required all the fight, all the drive, power, passing and everything else that the Irish could assemble to put over their magnificent victory.

Northwestern was in there doing some fighting on its own account, and the Irish won only because they played like men possessed during that already mentioned rally.

Northwestern, by playing smart football and taking advantage of every break that came its way, built up a very impressive 10 to 0 lead during the first half. The Notre Dame team looked like a certain loser when it went to its dressing room for the rest period.

What happened in that dressing room probably will never be known.

At all events, when Rockne's men came out for the second half they played like they were possessed. They charged through, over and around the heretofore impregnable Northwestern forward wall with terrific momentum.

It was a paralyzing, devastating drive, which culminated in two touchdowns and victory.

Lewis kicked off to "Red" Hearden, who returned to his own 25-yard line. Then Notre Dame began to fight as only a Notre Dame team can, and drove their way down the field

for an uninterrupted drive of twenty-five yards for a touchdown.

The Irish had not achieved a first down during the first half, but what they failed to do in the early part of the game they made up for at this point when it was necessary.

Little Christy Flanagan started Notre Dame on its way to victory by sprinting around his left end for a 25-yard gain and Notre Dame's initial first down of the combat.

Enright made two thrusts at the line for a gain of six yards, and then Flanagan slipped through his left tackle, this time for fifteen yards and a first down on the Wildcats' 38-yard line. Hearden, Flanagan and Enright punched through the line for another first down on three plays on the Purple 28-yard line.

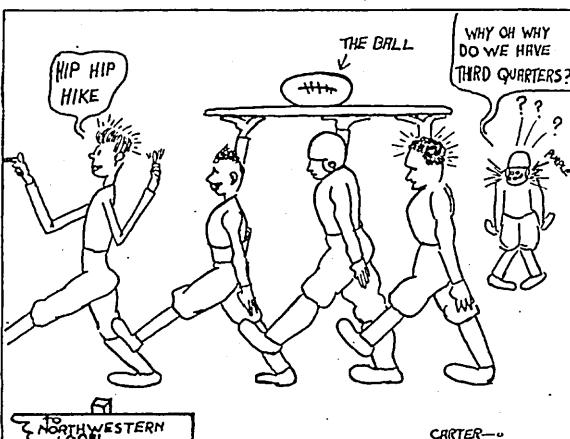
Enright repeated for five more at center, and then Christy went through his left tackle, Johnny McMullen, for eight more and a first down on the Wildcats' 15-yard line. Enright, Hearden and Flanagan made it first down on the Purple four-yard line on three tries. Then Enright shot through center for a touchdown. He also kicked goal for the extra point for placement.

It was a marvelous offensive, but the Irish were not through yet. They were in there to fight until they made victory certain and that is exactly what they did.

"Red", Enright and Hearden gained thirteen yards and a first down on two plays. Flanagan got off on another one of his copyrighted end runs around left end, always around left end, for a 29 yard gain, and another first down on the Purple 17 yard line. He repeated for a gain of twelve yards and a first down on the Wildcat three yard line. Enright was stopped while Christy was catching his breath.

Then Flanagan drove off his left tackle, Johnny McMullen, for the touchdown that meant victory. Enright missed his try for the extra point, but it didn't matter anyhow.

Northwestern managed to keep Notre Dame from scoring during the remainder of the period and also during the final quarter, although its goal line was constantly menaced. Notre Dame had put over enough points to win and it didn't have to play any more like the demons they were in that never-to-be-forgotten third period.



## *Football Review of 1925*

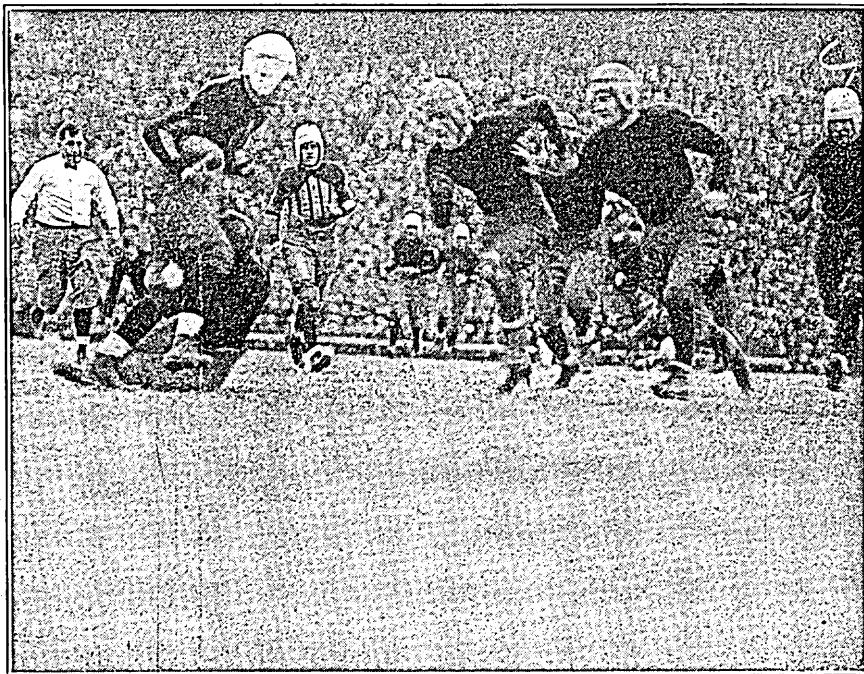
### Notre Dame, 0: Nebraska, 17

Nebraska! Each year our crux! Here was our only obstacle for clear title to a Western Championship. And we couldn't get over it, under it, through it or around it! We were stopped.

The boys marched to the Cornhuskers' territory with Crowe and Flanagan on the hospital list. Just think—Crowe and Flanagan! Two men we certainly couldn't afford to be without. But even at that we were slated to win. Nebraska had lost two games to Missouri Valley teams and had been tied by the Washington eleven from Seattle after that team had made the two thousand mile trip to the Capitol City of Nebraska. In all the forecasts, however, one thing was overlooked. Nebraska, as in previous years, was pointing to the Notre Dame game. They rested on the Saturday before while Notre Dame was straining every nerve to trim the nails of the Northwestern Wildcat. It was the psychological moment for Nebraska's victory; they were ready for Notre Dame. The Irish were travel-weary, tired, and broken, but, nevertheless, still fighting.

The Cornhuskers scored twice in the very first quarter. These touchdowns were made against Rock's second team and they were too much for the first string boys to overcome. Then in the third quarter Big Ed Weir, our persecutor, placed the ball between the uprights for the three points that made the score 17. There is not much of a story to the game. Notre Dame showed bursts of brilliant football and, in fact, we outfought Nebraska for the last three periods. The battle was ferocious throughout, but in spite of all the score stands: Nebraska 17, Notre Dame 0.

The curtain falls. The first act of the career of another Wonder Team is over! Hold fast to your seats and watch Rockne and Notre Dame. The play is young. The coronation of another Champion Football Team at Notre Dame is not far off. Watch Rockne! Watch Our Lady's Team!



RHODES GOING THROUGH

## Huskers Take Early Lead and Retain It

By WARREN W. BROWN

LINCOLN, Nebr.—The spirit of Thanksgiving was abroad in the Nebraska stadium today and 45,000 spectators, the largest crowd that ever assembled in the great open spaces between the Mississippi and the Sierra Nevada Mountains that guard the Pacific slope, saw the Cornhuskers give the Fighting Irish of Notre Dame a 17 to 0 trimming, for which most of the 45,000 were duly thankful.

Both of the touchdowns that Nebraska scored were gained in the first quarter, before the "shock troops" had a chance to get on sociable terms with scarlet jerseyed, cream-helmeted Cornhuskers, and after that the Irish had never a chance, though they did come back and out-rush Nebraska for the last three periods.

At no time during the game were the visitors within scoring distance, and if it hadn't been for a 26-yard placement goal booted across in the third quarter by Ed Weir, Nebraska's great tackle, the two touchdowns charged against the "shock troops" would have ended the tallying.

Notre Dame couldn't score at all and wouldn't let the Cornhuskers score any more. And that was the way it ended.

The "shock troops" had given until it hurt and there was nothing the regulars could do about it. We don't know who furnished the turkey for the Irish, Thanksgiving, but Nebraska certainly provided the trimming.

Incidentally the Huskers made true Coach Rockne's early season prediction that his team would lose two games this year. Nebraska, which has had a season of ups and downs, closed brilliantly today as they opened brilliantly several weeks ago against Illinois. If it hadn't been for Weir's goal the scores in both games would have been the same. So something can be said for Cornhusker consistency.

The running attack of the Irish didn't amount to much and the absent Christy Flanagan, who viewed proceedings from the bench, was sadly missed by his mates. Once in awhile O'Boyle, Prelli, Hearden and Enright would get going for marches, but sooner or later they banged into the fine Nebraska line and stopped.

Notre Dame's passing wasn't worth much to the Irish, though it helped Nebraska considerably, three of O'Boyle's tosses being

intercepted, two by Daily. But one pass out of twelve was completed and it gained about a dozen yards.

Nebraska paid little attention to passing, trying but three, two of which connected for fifteen yards each, and the last, a toss from Brown to A. Mandery, was turned into the second Husker touchdown, the fleet back reeling off the final twenty yards before Notre Dame tacklers could lay hands upon him.

The first touchdown was the result of the Huskers' taking full advantage of the high wind at their backs and the "shock troops" in front of them.

Nebraska received the kick-off and on the first play from scrimmage Ed Weir kicked and the ball carried to the Notre Dame four-yard line, where it bounded up in the air and stayed in the field instead of going over the goal line.

A Notre Dame guard was caught holding, and the ball was shoved back a yard from the goal line. Roach, trying to kick from behind his own goal line and into that strong wind, saw his effort curl out around the posts and curve out of bounds on his seven-yard line.

Two slashes by Rhodes, the best of the Nebraska backs, moved the ball closer to the line, and on his third try Rhodes came around his left end and galloped over for the touchdown.

Ed Weir kicked the goal.

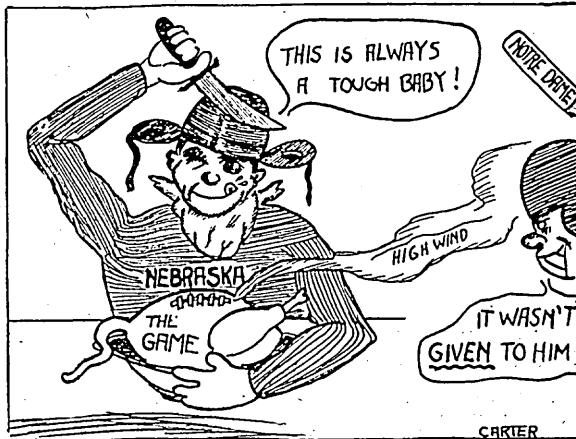
The Huskers started right after another score and were not long in getting it. They got the ball on their own 49-yard line after Roach had punted against the wind.

Rhodes clipped off fourteen yards around his right end and this dash was followed by a neat pass, Brown to A. Mander, the latter scampering through the Notre Dame defenders for the touchdown.

Ed Weir kicked that goal, too, and the folks from his home town of Superior, Neb., present to see him play his last game, whooped it up in fine style.

The "shock troops" were sent into solitary confinement right after this and the regulars took charge.

They were quite proficient in the art of making first downs, getting nine to Nebraska's six, four of which were at the expense of the young men who started for Notre Dame, but they did not come much closer to scoring than did the "shock troops."



## The Prospects

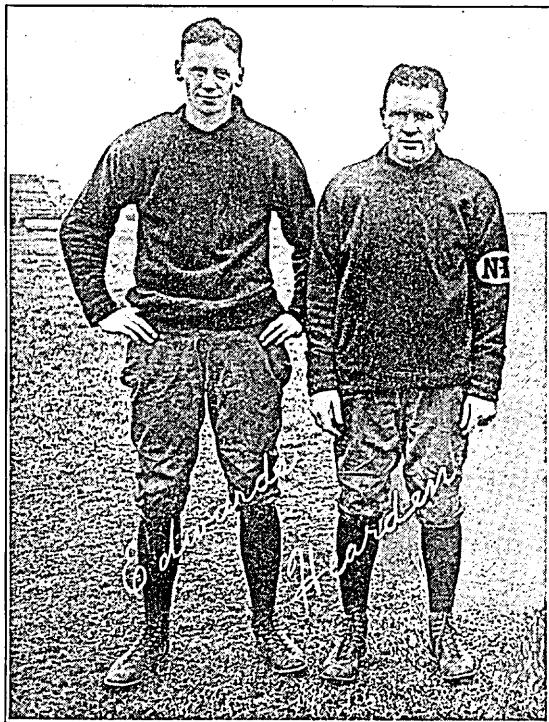
Notre Dame lost two games out of ten this year—the Army, pointed on October 17th, defeated the Irish by 27-0, after Rockne had predicted that the team was too inexperienced and green to stave off the Cadets. Nebraska, also worked up to a fighting degree, succeeded in administering a 17-0 beating at Lincoln on Thanksgiving Day. Two defeats in one season for Notre Dame! That is the worst year Rockne has ever experienced since he took the coaching reins from Jesse Harper in 1917, and we doubt if this record can be approached by any other coach in the country.

Of the twenty-six letter men this year, but six will be lost to the team for next year. That means that Rockne has twenty men of experience to answer his call next September 15th, and anyone who analyzes the fact that "Rock" lost but two games this year after losing the complete eleven of the National Champions of 1924, plus half of the second and third teams to boot—twenty-two men in all—and then turn out a team that just missed gaining the Western Championship by the Nebraska defeat, after turning back Northwestern, a team that tied for the Conference leadership with Michigan; those twenty men appear likely material to duplicate their predecessors of '24.

Captain Clem Crowe and Wallace, ends, will be replaced by "Ike" Voedisch, "Chile" Walsh, (a brother of Adam Walsh), Joe Rigali, Benda, and White. McMullen, who alternated with Boland will be the only tackle lost, and word comes that the Freshman squad have wonderful prospects of producing candidates that will provide McManmon, Boland, and Polisky stiff opposition next year. At guards, we still have the clean-shaven "Smith Bros.", "Red" and "Johnny", with Marelli and Mayer to help continue the work set by Hanousek who is graduated. Boeringer, the sterling center of this year's squad has a fine chance of again reappearing at the pivot position, with Fredericks to aid him. The quarterback berth will again be well handled by "Red" Edwards, Parisien, Riley and McNally; so no cause for any worry to Rockne about directors is apparent. Hearden, the other "Red" who

will be alternating captain with Edwards, looks strong for another great year at right half, with assistance from Prelli and Dahman. The left halfback position will see a wealth of material with "Chris" Flanagan, Harry O'Boyle and John Roach emulating the Four Horsemen of 1924. The graduation of Rex Enright leaves a gap in the fullback berth, but Elmer Wynne, a brother of the famous Chet Wynne, seems capable of handling the job, with Freddy Collins, McCabe and Quinn pushing him.

The wealth of material is apparent, and with such clay in the hands of the great Rockne, another team of championship calibre should be molded for 1926. Watch the glory of the '24 team be matched by the "Fightin' Irish" of next year. We predict a very successful season, and extend our deepest sympathy for those who have carded Notre Dame on their next year's schedule.



The two red heads who will be captains in alternate games of the 1926 campaign. The election resulted in a tie vote, and it was decided to allow both to pilot Rock's team next fall.

## *Football Review of 1925*

### Press Comments

#### **CRITICS BELIEVE NOTRE DAME WILL HAVE SECOND CHAMPIONSHIP ELEVEN**

That Notre Dame has another great football team in the making, probably another aggregation of champions, is the opinion of many of the expert football writers assembled here Saturday to cover the Notre Dame-Baylor contest.

According to Charles W. Dunkley, sporting editor of the central division of the Associated Press, who covered the game for that great organization, "Rockne not only possesses one powerful team, but has two of equal merit."

Herbert Reed, staff correspondent for the Universal Service, in his report of the game, stated "Rockne apologized for his team before the game, and should have retracted it afterwards. These players know football from the ground up."

#### **As Seen by Associated Press.**

In summing up the game Mr. Dunkley says: "The successors of the 'four horsemen,' charged with reckless fury on Cartier field Saturday, leaving no doubt that Knute Rockne, Notre Dame's football genius, will develop another eleven that promises to make a desperate bid for the 1925 gridiron championship of America.

"Notre Dame, undefeated in 1924 and proud bearer of the nation's gridiron title, made its season's debut with a 41 to 0 triumph over Baylor University, of Waco, Texas, a veteran team that has not lost a game in the Southwestern conference in three years.

"The southerners were completely smothered in a brilliant attack that made Notre Dame's football reputation outstanding last season.

#### **Two Powerful Teams.**

"The green, untried team that Rockne sent onto the field, with only one veteran in the lineup, was the strongest on defense that has represented Notre Dame in several years and on the offensive revealed the speed and the spirit of the 1924 squad. Rockne not only possesses one powerful team, but has two of equal strength. If he misses the noted quartet of Miller, Crowley, Layden, and Stuhldreher, he has another quartet in the making of Joe Prelli, Christy Flannigan, O'Boyle, Heardon, halfbacks, Enright and Hanousek, fullbacks, and Edwards and Scharer, quarterbacks."

#### **Praise by Reed.**

Mr. Reed's analysis of the game, copyright by the Universal News, is as follows:

"Notre Dame is still very much on the football map. Despite the exodus led by the famous four horsemen of a year ago, Knute Rockne still has a flock of first-class football players. Of course they do not yet suit the exacting Rockne, but if their showing Saturday when they piled up 41 points against Baylor University is any indication of what is to come, then a lot more good football is coming out of South Bend. With the exception of the center Notre

Dame showed the making of a line that promises to be stronger than the forward wall of a year ago.

"Notre Dame's forward passes from running formation went as well as the rest of the plays, and the little deception put on before thrusts into the line were also effective. Rockne apologized for his team before the game, and should have retracted it afterward. These players know football from the ground up. Baylor's forward passes were wild heaves because the passer was unmercifully hurried, while the Notre Dame passer in every case took his own good time.

"Notre Dame is an eye-filler and no mistake, and one doesn't have to forget last year's team either in order to say so. It is a smart bunch of football players, and Rockne has proved that he can keep right on his sound football path. It is a great coaching system, and this was a test of it. There are harder ones to come, and although the team may be beaten later in the season, it will take a lot of high class football to do it."

His Four Horsemen scattered to the four winds by graduation, his "shock troops" whisked hither and yon in the same inevitable upheaval that comes to every college eleven, great or small, sooner or later, Coach Knute Rockne of Notre Dame surveys the situation for 1925—not gloomy, but grimly determined. It is said he even smiles, occasionally.

Notre Dame still has the Irish. Notre Dame still has the fight. It is Rockne's hope to be able to put the two together. He is not pessimistic. He couldn't be and be Rockne. But his feeling is far from one of optimism.

By WARREN W. BROWN

"You know, those boys surprised me," observed Knute Rockne, after his new Notre Dame squad whaled the Baylor Bears in most thorough style.

Well, maybe they DID surprise him, at that. Surprise because they didn't score fifty points instead of forty-one.

Rockne grinned when he said it. The same sort of a grin you'll notice on the face of Houdini after he makes the elephant disappear before your very eyes.

There is something of Houdini about the Rockne system. There is no doubt of that.

The most interesting phase of the play of the new Notre Dame team was its smoothness.

Remember that it was this team's first appearance as a team, and that after a matter of two week's practice.

Yet the performance was mid-October in its efficiency. Each man did his duty as he saw it, and each man saw his duty as he did it. All in all, it was quite entertaining.

By WARREN W. BROWN.

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### **GHOSTS OF "FOUR HORSEMEN" RIDE AT NOTRE DAME TODAY**

SOUTH BEND, Ind.—The ghosts of the four horsemen of the gridiron rode Cartier Field today in the wake of the 1925 Notre Dame football team as it went into battle against Baylor University of Waco, Tex.

An untried eleven, the greenest team Coach Knute Rockne has thrown into combat in a decade was charged with upholding the laurels of a team conquered but three times in five years, unbeaten on its home field since 1905 and winner last year at the apex of twenty-five years of successful football of a national championship.

Gone are Stuhldreher, Layden, Miller, Crowley and the rest of the warriors with whom Rockne made football history last year. Only one familiar name was in the starting lineup—that of Captain Clem Crowe, reserve end of 1924.

Crowe will start at left end today. McMullen at left tackle. Marrelli at left guard. McManmon at right tackle and Wallace at right end while in the backfield Edwards will begin at quarter. Hearden at left half. O'Boyle at right half. and Enright at fullback.

No all-American backs are waiting on the bench today to take at its crest and turn for Notre Dame the tide of battle against the Texans but Coach Rockne adhered to his plan on other years and used his starting backs as shock troops. Hanousek at fullback. Flanagan at left half. Dahman at right half and Scharer at quarter are expected to supplant the starting backfield when the game gets under way with substitution of Boeringer at center a probability.

### **ARMY AT THE START REGARDED NOTRE DAME A MINOR RIVAL**

(Special to The New York Times.)

WEST POINT, N. Y.—How the Army came into relationship with Notre Dame was related today by Captain Red O'Hare, former West Point star, who has returned to assist in the coaching of the linemen. It appears that in 1912 or thereabouts, the schedule-making was left to the graduate manager, and Daly, who was then coach, requested that an effort be made to get a good strong team for the mid-season date. Efforts were made to schedule Yale, Harvard and other big Eastern elevens, but without success, and finally the manager signed up Notre Dame. The South Benders were little known in the East at that time and Coach Daly was considerably put out when he returned in the Fall of 1913. He desired a heavy game, and he didn't think that Notre Dame had sufficient strength. As it turned out, however; it was heavier than he looked for, and the Westerners have been winning from the Army regularly ever since.

(By the Associated Press.)

NEW YORK.—A determined Army mule turned two menacing hoofs on the annual Notre Dame football invasion in an effort to stem a triumphant march which has crushed all opposition for more than a year on the gridiron.

### **Eleventh Meeting.**

The meeting of these two major elevens of East and Middle West in the Yankee Stadium marks their eleventh struggle. Only two of these contests have been won by the cadets—the games in 1914 and 1916. In 1916 the Army piled up its highest score, a total of thirty points, all made by the hard-running Gene Vidal.

Eight of the other nine games were won by Notre Dame, while the battle of 1922 was a scoreless tie.

Notre Dame brought East a scoring machine of high power, as yet untried against powerful opposition. The game presented the first big test for the new Rockne team, a line-up made conspicuous by the absence of the famous "Four Horsemen"—Layden, Crowley, Stuhldreher and Miller.

### **Army Strong.**

Army, on the other hand, had a veteran machine, heavy and powerful—an outfit claimed to be even stronger than the line-up which was beaten in a close game a year ago by Notre Dame, 13-7. An attendance of 65,000 was expected, but the Cadet Corps was not permitted to come to New York.

### **A PAST GLORY.**

With the "Four Horsemen" out of college and with another football season lying ahead, there is greater interest than ever in the doings of the Notre Dame team. Having defeated the three-time Southwestern champions, Baylor, by a convincing margin, the fans are certain that Knute K. Rockne is on the road to turning out another wonder team. Probably not as speedy, capable or co-ordinate as the national champions of 1924, but still able to bowl over most opponents. That habit of Notre Dame teams—attaining mid-season form in October—will pile up early season wins and the result should mean a fine morale for the last spurt.

The terrific jolting given the Bears of Baylor by Rockne's Remnants, in the opening of the Western football season, was the most interesting event of the day of days.

That 41 to 0 plaster the troops of Notre Dame attached to the bedraggled hides of the Bears was the official notice to all interested parties that if Rockne hasn't another team at Notre Dame this year, then Paris hasn't a Frenchman within its city limits.

By WARREN W. BROWN

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### **IRISH GRIDDERS FORGOT POINTS OF GAME, SAYS NOTRE DAME'S CLEVER COACH**

(This was one of a series of articles by Davis J. Walsh on some of the leading football teams of the East and Middle West.)

By DAVIS J. WALSH  
(I. N. S. Staff Correspondent.)

NEW YORK.—Having mastered the trick of losing one football game, Notre Dame quite possibly will contrive to drop several more before the end of the 1925 season, according to a statement made to the writer by Knute Rockne, master coach, following the Hoosiers' defeat by the Army. It was their first defeat in two seasons but Rockne didn't think it would be their last.

"We are in for at least one more lacing within the next three weeks," declared Rockne. "Next Saturday we play Minnesota; the following week it will be Georgia Tech, and then Penn State. Every one of them is a traveling date—Minneapolis, to Atlanta, to Bellefonte, Pa.

"It would take a first class football team to get away with that schedule and mine is far from that. They may say I'm only crying 'wolf,' but, really, I'm only making a statement of fact. I called the turn of the Army game, didn't I?"

#### **Forget Everything.**

The writer assured Mr. Rockne that he had. Four days before the game he intimated that Notre Dame would finish second. It did, but the thing was a gratuity. If they allowed three teams in one and the same contest, Notre Dame would have finished third.

It proved to be the weakest Notre Dame outfit, by many yards, the East has ever seen, although it probably was showing its worst and Rockne seemed to enter this idea.

"The boys forgot everything they ever knew and that was none too much," he said. "This is the way of green teams since time immemorial and mine is nothing if not green. Only two seniors in the outfit, Hanousek and Crowe. Incidentally, our early games were too easy. They gave the boys the idea that they were good when they weren't. Army outplayed us from the first jump and deserved every one of their 27 points."

#### **Thoroughly Outplayed.**

"Brains," said Mr. Rockne. "Brains, that is the answer. We had brains in there last year. I don't mean to say that these boys are dumb. They just don't know. They may be good football players by the end of the season. Right now, they are little more than high school players."

### **NOTRE DAME STUDENTS MEET DEFEATED PLAYERS TODAY**

(Special Service of the News.)

NOTRE DAME, Ind.—The Notre Dame student body, most of which was not fortunate enough to get to the Army-Notre Dame game to give moral and vocal support to the team, will give the most elaborate welcome ever given to a returning team here today.

The students witnessed play-by-play reports of the game on a gridgraph in the gym Saturday, hardly believing what took place before their eyes. The walls and rafters rocked from the cheerings and pleadings that continued up to the last play. At the end of the game a deafening cheer was given for the West Point warriors, followed by an even greater one for the defeated schoolmates.

The rooters here were confident of victory up to the third touchdown. As the Cadets marched down the field for the first touchdown, there were continuous cheers of "Hold 'em," many minds evidently reverting to the Leland Stanford goal-line stand last New Year's Day. When the ball was rushed over the line a groan went up followed by a minute of indefinite grumbling after which there was spontaneous cheering and applause for the ones who drew first blood. From then on to the end of the game the students put up probably as interesting a fight as the Notre Dame team itself.

It appeared evident that the best of feeling exists between both teams and their immediate followers and the sentiment many times expressed by individuals after the defeat was, "Well, if we had to be beaten, I'm glad it was Army rather than any other team."

NEW YORK.—The Notre Dame eleven in its play against a powerful and punishing Army outfit Saturday was nothing more than a combination in the process of making.

Rockne has been building very carefully and deliberately and the chances are that November games will see his work bearing fruit. As the writer pointed out more than three weeks ago, Rockne lacks players of natural ability such as he has had in the past three years.

This applies to the backfield more than to the line where one may expect very radical improvement in a short time now that the forwards have had their bleeding, their shortcomings—due chiefly to inexperience—revealed to the coaches, as well as to themselves.

Rockne told the writer some time ago that Notre Dame would not be hurried out of its stride for the Army game and in this contest there was nothing to indicate that it had been.

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The range of plays was narrow indeed and even so the backfield worked them more with the mood and mien of men working out a lesson than of players proceeding with the sanction of belief in their stuff and confident in the knowledge in their strength and ability.

Now that Minnesota has been disposed of in a handy fashion Notre Dame can turn her attention to countering a tornado at Atlanta, Ga., this Saturday. The Minnesota victory goes a long way to effacing the defeat handed the Rox by West Point a week ago last Saturday.

The team and the students who made the trip to Minneapolis returned yesterday. A celebration of some kind will probably be held tomorrow night as the students were unable to get organized in time for one tonight.

The game displayed one thing, that is, Rockne has the material and it is just a question of time until it can be polished to the finish and lustre displayed by the 1924 champions. Enright for the first time this season gave a very creditable performance at full-back. He exhibited that leg drive that has been so lacking among this year's backfield men.

By LAWRENCE PERRY.

### **CHICAGO HERALD AND EXAMINER**

Mingled with the roar of the Nittany Lion will be the battlecry of the Fighting Irish of South Bend, as Penn State and Notre Dame stand embattled at State College on Saturday. This is the first appearance of Knute Rockne's dashing henchmen on the soil of the Keystone State this season, perhaps it marks the first invasion of the successors to the Four Horsemen in this commonwealth.

Neither of these rivals, meeting in battle for the first time in football, has had the stellar season that marked their gridiron achievements in other and better years. Georgia Tech, overthrown by the Hoosiers from South Bend, defeated the Lion on the Polo Grounds. Syracuse, ranking among the undefeated elevens of the country, also caused the surrender of Hugo Bezdek and his minions.

Meanwhile the Army is the only team that has triumphed over Rockne's battalions. That game came when West Point was on the crest of its wave of glory, and Rockne was trying to polish a green eleven into the customary efficiency that rules at Notre Dame.

Since that time this eleven has gone consistently forward, the same dashing, slashing sort of outfit that Knute always sends from Indiana to compete against the gridiron battlers of the East and the West. Minnesota succumbed to the Hoosiers and the Golden Tornado was as timid as a whisper, as the Hoosiers rode as roughshod over them as did their predecessors in the saddle of Notre Dame.

### **CHICAGO HERALD AND EXAMINER**

Knute Rockne has long been heralded as one of the football geniuses of the generation. Until Saturday we had never seen a Notre Dame eleven in action. Hence our knowledge of the Hoosier coach was obtained second-hand. But when one sees Notre Dame play, it is easy to conceive why Rockne is so successful as a coach. His team is so grounded in fundamental football that it does the right thing at the proper time through sheer instinct.

Somebody has characterized genius as the ability to concentrate on the details of life, a problem or a situation. Rockne has done this to such an extent that his team, equipped with brains, does the manual plays of football just instinctively, as a fighter borne to the canvas comes up fighting.

Let us amplify on this Rockne capability. Saturday the battlefield at Penn State College was a morass. The day overhead was as inclement as yesterday, the going slimy, the arena a bog. It was a day when bad tackling could be excused, when fumbling was not to be too harshly treated and when blocked kicks could be condoned.

Yet in sixty minutes spent in watching Notre Dame we did not see one poor tackle by the Fighting Irish. The thought smote us, sitting in the press stand at Beaver Field, was that every coach in the East could well afford to attend a game played by Notre Dame on an off day for his own college eleven.

### **INTERFERENCE PERFECT.**

Take the fundamental of interference. No Notre Dame back should ever bump into his interference. He is drilled too well for that. The backs against State had timing and precision down to the nth degree of perfection. The interference formed automatically—and perfectly. It formed with such a minute attention to timing that the backs were promptly in motion.

Opposition coaches say that they are too prompt, that they get into motion before the ball is snapped. But no penalty has been inflicted on the Hoosiers for starting before the ball is put in play. Hence they must have perfected that start so that they "can beat the gun" and get away with it.

That is purely a question on which we have no opinion. But we know that the timing, the formation of the interference and the start are such that when THE BALL IS SNAPPED THE WALL OF INTERFERENCE KNOWS WHERE IT IS GOING AND IS ON ITS WAY.

Plays are co-ordinated, too, so that line and back-field move as one machine. In other words, it is cohesive football that counts and that shows the marked influence of a coaching system which stresses fundamentals. Folks who watched the Villa Nova eleven against Dickinson and saw them afterwards against St.

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Joseph say that Stuhldreder, patterning after his boss, has brought the Main Liners to this same smoothness. This gloss and finish comes too, only because the men have been so grounded in fundamentals that everything they do is a natural and proper act.

With this eleven so smoothly polished in fundamentals, it is easy work for Rockne to teach them his system of offense. The system, too, is varied and diversified. It has speed, deception, and power, but is not one that essentially requires beef to execute. Thus Rockne chooses backs that are lithe, lean, and fast, durable without being unwieldy.

To watch Notre Dame in action, is to see the finished product of a coach who has that faculty which enables him to teach fundamentals in such a manner that the knowledge is never lost by his pupils.

They recover rapidly, these football teams. There's Illinois, beaten three times in the West, returning to glory by slaughtering the innocents of Penn.

There's Notre Dame, trampled on by Army, coming back, Saturday after Saturday to play better football.

It's all very interesting. But it's also very intricate.

Notre Dame's case can be explained. Illinois' has been.

At the start of the football season Knute Rockne declared that he expected to lose two games.

He had Army in mind and said so. He has not designated the other, but probably has in mind Nebraska, now, tho thoughts of Northwestern, before injuries overcame the Wildcats, must have made Knute's knob a little balder.

It will be the seventh time these rivals have met on a football field. Notre Dame has won four games, Northwestern one and the other ended in a scoreless tie. The Wildcats are conceded an excellent chance to beat the Irish tomorrow. If they do, it will be the second time in the history of Cartier Field that the Irish have lost on their own battle ground. Wabash holds the only victory, achieved in 1905, that has ever been registered against Rockne's men on their own field.

By WARREN W. BROWN.

NOTRE DAME, Ind.—Knute K. Rockne's football army, 1925 edition, passed in review before a critical mob of 27,000 home-comers, the largest that ever assembled at Cartier Field here today. The review was a great success and the fighting Irish crushed Carnegie Tech 26 to 0.

Great players come and go at Notre Dame. It is doubtful, however, if any of them ever disported themselves better than Christy Flanagan did today. Elmer Layden of the famous

Four Horsemen and many other former Notre Dame stars saw Christy do his stuff. Flanagan played a marvelous game.

It should occasion no surprise if the Notre Dame team went through the rest of its season undefeated.

Mr. Flanagan and the supporting cast seem to be able to find their way around Minneapolis, Atlanta and those kind of places, if not as spectacularly as the late, Four Horsemen, at least in a manner that looks satisfactory when it is set forth in score-board numbers.

By HARRY MACNAMARA.

One hundred and thirty-five candidates reported for first day's Freshman football practice at Notre Dame.

Coach George Keegan strung the troops out in line.

"All of you who want to try for center, step forward," he invited.

About half a dozen left the line.

"Ends?"

Perhaps fifteen more stepped out.

"Guards and tackles?"

A dozen moved forward.

"Backs?"

The line, still nearly 100 strong, jumped forward.

That condition may be peculiar to Notre Dame, and may not. The backfield of 1924, Crowley, Layden, Stuhldreher and Miller, designated the Four Horsemen, undoubtedly gathered in more praise, oral and written, than any other set of backs in football history. So Freshmen, who aren't supposed to know much, in a football or any other way, according to a sophomore friend of ours, cannot be blamed for wanting to make a bid for glory, and make it by a short cut, if necessary.

Later on it will come to those youngsters at Notre Dame that Adam Walsh, a center, drew his share of praise for his valiant deeds on the football field that "Chuck" Collins and Joe Bach, an end and a tackle, are names not easily forgotten.

Those freshmen are victims of the belief that the world watches the backfield, the lads who carry the ball; that the world doesn't give a whoop about the linemen. And the sad part of it is that the freshmen are not entirely wrong. If this be treason, sophomore friend, then make the most of it.

Getting back to Notre Dame's problem, Coach Keegan, if he cares, might recite to his troops the truth of the famous struggle with Stanford last New Year's Day.

It is a matter of history that the Notre Dame backs, especially Crowley and Layden, won the game.

But it is equally a matter of history that the Notre Dame line, battered and bruised, weary and worn, SAVED the game.

So there IS honor for a line—and USE for it, freshmen.

By WARREN W. BROWN

## *Football Review of 1925*

### **ROCKNE PASSES OUT SUGAR— TWO LUMPS TO EACH PLAYER REPLACES TRADITIONAL HASH**

At least one of the myriad of legends, some true, some ridiculous, to which the football coaching tactics of Knute Rockne, Notre Dame athletic director, have given rise finds sound basis in modern dietetics.

One of football's ever-recurrent mysteries to spectators is what really transpires in dressing rooms between halves of any game, but especially at the intersectional combats which for several years have been the weekly task of Notre Dame gridiron squads.

The canny individuals who, after a first half not so brilliant as is the team's wont, accompany with a knowing wink their convincing conjectures of "I'll bet Rockne is laying the lash on those guys" would be somewhat surprised. They would see the Notre Dame mentor filing in and out among the benches of the dressing room, bestowing a paternal pat on the back here and a friendly suggestion there, but invariably handing his perspiring athletes, whether they be illustrious "Horsemen" or the veriest tyros, a couple of lumps of sugar.

The methods of company commanders in reviving tired troops after long marches by judicious use of sugar, milk chocolate and concentrated carbohydrates have been transplanted by the intrepid Rockne to the football dressing room. The results are effective.

Strict, sensible conditioning of good material, expert field generalship, instantly formed interference behind perfectly timed plays, constant maintenance of a triple threat, and, not the least important—two lumps of sugar between halves—seem to be the components of the Rockne mystic potion for gridiron pre-eminence.

### **BILLY EVANS SAYS OF ROCKNE SYSTEM**

Coach Knute Rockne of Notre Dame is a mighty original cuss. Many football innovations have been due to the ingenuity of his brain.

Several years ago Rockne surprised the football world by starting practically an entire second team in a very important game. There was a method in Rockne's madness.

By so doing Rockne forced the first stringers of the opposition to expend their energy against his substitutes, while his regulars were conserving their strength on the sidelines.

Aside from the physical benefit to his stars, the element of psychology also figured strongly. The moment the subs began to waiver, Rockne would rush in his regulars.

If the opposition, despite every effort, had been unable to score on the second stringers, it certainly didn't help their morale to have the stars rushed into the fray, just when it looked as if a touchdown was in sight.

### **HUSKERS PLAN GREAT WELCOME FOR IRISH SQUAD**

LINCOLN, NEB.—The Nebraska student body, daily becoming more aroused in anticipation of the big football contest of the year, that with Notre Dame on Thanksgiving Day, is planning a monstrous rally for Knute Rockne and his Notre Dame footballers on the eve of the Turkey Day clash between the two schools.

Rockne and his teams are favorites with Nebraska students, who delight in giving a rousing welcome to the Indiana gridsters. They now are planning to make their 1925 reception outdo that of former years.

The rally, which will start on the university campus, will gain momentum until it comes to a halt at the Lincoln hotel, the home of Rockne football men while they are in this city. A torchlight parade will be held and Notre Dame will be cheered as Nebraska will be cheered.

### **ROCKNE LIKES IRISH SHOWING— NOTRE DAME COACH NOT DOWN— CAST AFTER DEFEAT BY NEBRASKA**

Coach Knute Rockne of Notre Dame, here yesterday for the Loyola-Haskell game, wasn't a bit downcast over the result of the meeting between the Fighting Irish and Nebraska on Thanksgiving Day.

"The boys were pepless," he said. "I guess they were tired after the strenuous season they had been through."

"We did pretty well this year, though, when you stop to consider that we played through a hard schedule without a punter or a passer."

SOUTH BEND, Ind.—Northwestern's wild-est troupe of Wildcats will collide with the Rockne troops of Notre Dame at Cartier Field tomorrow in what promises to be the most brilliant western football game of the season.

The greatest throng that ever assembled within the portals of the historic playground of the Fighting Irish is expected to occupy every available point of vantage when the rival teams trot on the field for battle. At least 30,000, all that can be accommodated, will be jammed into the inclosure.

By HARRY MACNAMARA.

### **SOUTH BEND TRIBUNE**

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn.—Notre Dame, smarting under its defeat by the Army last week, looked more like a Knute Rockne team today and displaying a strength that reached its culmination in the last quarter, easily took Minnesota into camp, 19 to 7.

# *Football Review of 1925*

## *Special Articles*

*By WARREN W. BROWN*

*Sporting Editor Chicago Herald and Examiner, and proud father of Bill Brown, Notre Dame 1948.*

What's this, a review of the football season?

Take a large gob of mud, a dash of rain, sprinkle with snow, garnish with fumbles, and season with upsets. Use well before shaking.

If General Sherman thought war was what he said it was, he should have covered the 1925 football season.

Before taking up my reservation in the nearest daffy house, I'd try and run through some of the things that took place on the gridiron this fall, and endeavor to make better progress than a lot of the boys did in this, the Year of the Big Mud.

The best come-back any team showed, I think, was that of Notre Dame, which returned to glory after a dismal day against the Army. The season was largely an experimental one for Coach Rockne, and, as far as I know, he was still doing laboratory work with his backfield and his line in the final weeks of the season. Incidentally, neither you who read this, nor I who write, will have a beard down to his knees before the day arrives when Rockne will take another Notre Dame team against Army and make Army wish that the Cadets who licked the Irish 27 to 0 had never been born. I am not given to making football predictions. But this one, I trust, will be excused, all things considered.

The best line I saw all year, was Michigan's, and the funniest—next to Bugs Baer's which is All-American—was the one that Illinois sent against Nebraska.

Incidentally, Coach Zuppke whipped that line of his into shape in wonderful style, and when it faced Michigan it was almost perfection. Against Pennsylvania, it was perfection. On that day, Illinois was the finest team in the United States. This statement will not draw cheers from the Dartmouth alumni, but it is an honest opinion, nevertheless.

The best end I saw all season was Benny Oosterbaan, of Michigan. There wasn't a yard made around his end all year, and his catching of forward passes was marvelous. He made some impossible grabs of tosses from Benny Friedman, and he must have set a season's record for intercepting passes from the enemy.

The best line plungers I saw were "Five Yards" McCarty of Chicago, and "Battering Bo" Molenda, of Michigan.

Ed Weir of Nebraska continued to be all that I craved in a tackle, though Tom Edwards of Michigan, in the one game I saw him play, against Ohio was a pip.

The biggest disappointment to me was Chicago's defeat by Penn. It didn't seem possible, and after the Illinois game, I was more at a loss, than ever to understand how Chicago lost.

The most sensational performance, of course, was that of "Red" Grange against Penn. When he took Penn in hand, he wrote football history the east will never forget.

So much for that part of the review. Now for the more important statistics.

The game that put most snow down the back of my neck, and froze my toes most, was Illinois vs. Penn.

The雨iest day was Illinois and Chicago. The muddiest was Michigan and Northwestern, with Illinois and Chicago, Chicago and Penn, and Illinois and Penn tied for second place.

x—The happiest day was the day after Thanksgiving.

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x—Any readers who want to know why may reach me at the Chicago Herald and Examiner. But if I happen to be out of the office when you write, or call, the answer is: Because that's all there is, there is no more.

Deo gratias, as we Latin scholars of St. Ignatius University, San Francisco, are wont to say, as we learn that the wrestling match between Strangler Ed Lewis, and Oscar Vladivostock Pumper-schmaaltz, the Bolivian champion, has been called off on account of perspiration.

It wasn't the heat, this football season. It was the bromidit.

## Football Review of 1925

Chicago, Ill., Dec.... 1925.

MR. KNUTE ROCKNE,  
Notre Dame University,  
South Bend, Ind.

DEAR ROCK:

No doubt you are now figuring out a schedule for your 1926 football team and will appreciate some help and suggestions. It has been my belief that in the past your team has been too much at home and in that way the players have had their minds taken off of football because of the interruption of class room work. I know when I was down there last fall I noticed that all of your men were carrying books under their arms and rushing from one class to another during the day. Naturally they can not read text books and keep their minds on football at the same time so I have figured out a prospective schedule of eight games for next year that should eradicate this trouble.

I would suggest that you open the season in early October with some easy game, say a contest at home against Mr. Yost's Michigan eleven. That will give the students a chance to see what you have. The following week, you might have a game booked at Palo Alto, Cal., against Leland Stanford and that would just top your team off for the annual game against the Army the next week in New York.

For your fourth game, you might take the boys out to Berkley, Cal. for a soft game against the University of California and then for the fifth contest, I should like to see you stack up against that University of Alabama outfit which raised so much Ned this year. After you had given them a lesson in the game, your team would be well primed for a contest against the University of Washington at Seattle. From there, I would suggest you take your gang to Hanover, N. H. and tackle that champion Dartmouth aggregation. I would just like to see if they can shoot those passes against your boys.

After that combat is over, you should bring the fellows back to Notre Dame for the final and homecoming game and perhaps it should be against some easy team, say like Nebraska. In my opinion, such a schedule not only would keep your players thinking of little else but football, but it would enable all of the experts to get a good line on the relative merits of eastern, far-western, southern and mid-western football.

Respectfully yours,  
James Crusinberry

P. S.—Say Rock, you can see that by winning all the games of such a schedule, your team would in all probability be in a fair way to claim some kind of a championship.

## *Football Review of 1925*

### *The Reserves*

When the last lingering echo of the punter's spank against the pigskin has been wafted away, the curfew gun has cracked, the crowd gives one last cheer for the victors. There's praise for the satillites, for the men who played the opposition on that field that Saturday; but never do we stop to think of the men who keep those stars in shape; those who slave that others may perform; the men who "play the game" every other day of the week so that the more favored may be victorious. These men are the Reserves.

Night after night until the darkness has cast its long fingerlike shadows from the church steeple over toward the east these men are working out, taking the hardest knocks; learning; fighting. When the cleated shoes clank, clank, over the wooden floor toward the showers there are bruised bodies; evidence of their faithfullness, slaving that when their school calls them they may be ready. This is the material from which wonder teams are molded. This is the championship stuff; these are the men.

The Reserves inaugurated their season by travelling to Albion and handing the collegians there the short end of a 40 to 20 tally. East Chicago presented their next opposition but the Reserves blanked them and when the dust of the battle was cleared away the score boards read: Reserves 18, East Chicago 0. Straight football won the game easily for the reserves when they faced the Kokomo American Legion team and turned the State Pro Champs homeward with a 13 to 7 count. The next tangle was way down south in Dixie. The Reserves accompanied the Varsity to Atlanta and then penetrated two hundred miles into the Georgia hinterland to meet the strong Camp Benning aggregation. This jaunt was longer than most conference teams have ever taken and the squad reported a great time. Smythe, a former All-American and several ex-Army stars flashed as the Soldiers downed the Blue and Gold 27

to 6. It was all that St. Ambrose College could manage to do when it nosed out the Irish at Davenport by a 16 to 14 pointage.

The roll call of the stars of this year's reserve outfit gives promise of a wealth of first-rate material for next years varsity squad. From reserves to rotogravures is the path that most of these men will follow. Just between ourselves you can watch for these to perform in peerless fashion next fall. At the wing positions "Dog" White, Dan Moore, Tom Byrne and Frank Keefe will be up among the best. McAdams, Graf, and Joe Reidy turned in about the best account at tackle. In the guard's shoes it's hard to beat George Leppig, Harry Ryan or Kelly. At the pivot post Big Frank McCarthy has the call over the field and much can be expected of this huge Irishman as September rolls into sight. Hieing back into the ball-carriers territory we find a plethora of material. Probably Joe Morrissy will look best in the signal calling job although McDermott runs a close second. Halfbacks are always important and we'd pick Chevigney and Ed Walsh as the best in this post. Both should be good for a great season. Fred Collins is the boy that is expected to "go up" fast next fall. There will be a need for a first class fullback and it is doped that this white head is the man for the post. We should also give Eddie Collins mention. Eddie played a great game of football but was injured at the start of the season. However, he is looked upon as one of the best bets for the 1926 team. These are the men that should go up with the big guns next season with a capital G. There are a great many more stars in the Reserve ranks. It has been especially hard to make these predictions because of the wealth of a class A material. Every man of the Reserves deserves a world of credit. As a team they have had a very successful season.

When passing out credit don't forget that these are the men.

#### *Reserve Record*

Reserves .....	40	Albion .....	20
Reserves .....	18	East Chicago .....	0
Reserves .....	13	Kokomo American Legion .....	6
Reserves .....	6	Camp Benning .....	27
Reserves .....	14	St. Ambrose .....	16

#### *Personnel*

*Ends:* Tom Byrne, Frank Keefe, "Dog" White, Dan Moore, Eddie Collins, Joe Benda.

*Tackles:* Bennie McAdams, Graf, Dickie, Joe Reedy, Hogan.

*Guards:* Leppig, LeStrange, Kelly, Harry Ryan, Red Brown, Gavin.

*Centers:* McCarthy, Whalen, Feskie.

*Quarters:* Morrissey, McDermott.

*Halves:* Ed Walsh, Chevigney, McSorley, Hurley, Trombley.

*Fullbacks:* Collins, Shields; McCabe, Quinn.

## *Football Review of 1925*

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### Freshman Football

A WEALTH OF MATERIAL for next year's varsity will be gained from this year's Freshman squad. Under the able tutelage of George Keogan and Wilbur Eaton, the coaches, these men scrimmage the varsity day in and day out, and all they get for their pains is liniment. Each week they are assigned the task of changing their style of attack and defense to conform with the opponent next listed on the varsity schedule. Signals are always temporary, and it takes a smart lot of boys to perform in a manner that will afford opposition and practice for the strong varsity regulars. These fellows are unappreciated, yet the condition and keen diagnosing of the opponents' teams by the varsity is due to them.

True, a few trips serve to lift the burden and repay in a small way for their efforts, sacrifices, and trials, but they suffer untold hardships in the way of carrying injuries throughout the season because of inattention; and with everyone a newcomer, fighting against the man at his side for a glance or word of approval from Rockne. The lot of the freshmen is a hard one, but they grin and bear it and in their sophomore year they look back upon their freshman football days and smile. There were almost two hundred freshmen who answered the first call for candidates and although most of these men were cut before the end of the season there were many who stayed and who acquitted themselves nobly.

They were out on Cartier field every day and learning something new all the time. First it was practicing the Army plays, then the famous Minnesota shift, then the Georgia Tech hop and so on until the varsity had a good idea of how these plays worked.

When one looks at the freshmen football record and sees one game won and three lost, they will say that the freshmen must be a pretty poor bunch this year. But such is not the case. The freshmen are so busy learning and unlearning the different modes of attack that they have no time to perfect an attack of their own and thus must face other teams with only a defense to rely on. The freshmen lost to the powerful Lake Forest Academy football team 6-0, but one glance at Lake Forest's record will tell that they were the best Prep football team in the country. Lake Forest defeated the best Princeton team in Princeton history 13-0 so Notre Dame showed great strength and promise in holding them to a 6-0 score. On the next day an entirely different team went down to defeat before the strong Kalamazoo College team, one of the best of the small college teams in Michigan. The squad won their first victory over Valparaiso College 19-0 and showed wonderful spirit and form to defeat this strong team. In 1924 Valparaiso had held the great Centre College team to a 0-0 score. The freshmen showed wonderful promise in this game and in Colrick, a splendid end, Miller, a fine tackle, Reilly, a fast halfback, Monahan, a center, and Janecki, fullback, unearthed some future varsity material.

The final game of the season was lost to the strong Kokomo team by a 13-9 score. The freshmen showed some splendid playing in this game and only for some bad breaks would have emerged with a victory. The Kokomo team was composed of former college stars, and they marvelled at the strength of the freshmen team. So we see the freshmen season, according to a percentage rating, wasn't so good, but on the basis of experience it was a complete success. The team received much valuable coaching and also a touch of the famous Rockne system. Next year, when Rockne starts to work on the men they will be well versed in his system and they will be able to adapt themselves to his coaching more quickly than if they had not gone out for the freshmen squad.

Some of the men who showed up better than the average during the season were Colrick, Vesey, Snell, Murphy, Weibel and Duperier, ends; Miller, Cameron, Ransavage, Powers, McLoughlin, Bee and Nash, tackles; Christman, George, Cook, Law, Fishback and Lock, guards; Monahan, Fitzpatrick and Plumler, centers; and a fine array of backs including McKinney, although injured early in the season, Crowe, Hughes, Maher, Reilly, Bray, Niemic, Bunker, Janecki, Ernst, Bern, Lynch and Coogan.

The 1925 freshmen football season is over and the world is none the wiser but there were many good men and before some of them leave Old Notre Dame their marks will have been made and the freshmen team will have done its work.

## Football Review of 1925

### Notre Dame's Football History

Notre Dame started football in 1887, when they played Michigan in the only game of the year. Michigan was victorious, 8-0. In 1888 Notre Dame played three games, losing two and winning the other. Michigan again repeated by a score of 26-6. In the next three years Notre Dame was undefeated, and since have been on the top or near the top of the football world. From 1894 to 1902 Notre Dame had fair teams, but in 1903 Red Salmon blossomed out with an undefeated year, and since then the Irish have had eight undefeated seasons.

The 1909 team is famous in Notre Dame history and is known as the Michigan goal post team because of the traditional playing of "Red" Miller and Pete Vaughn. The team of '13, captained by Rockne, and with Dorais as quarterback, started that string of amazing victories over the Army, and first brought Notre Dame to the attention of Eastern fans. That uncanny forward passing combination of Dorais to Rockne literally stood the army on their heads, and resulted in a 35-13 victory. This game is regarded as the greatest upset that ever occurred in the East, and showed the potentialites of the forward pass as an offensive weapon.

In 1914 the team lost to both Army and Yale, but in 1915 the Army again tasted defeat by a score of 7-0. In 1917 K. K. Rockne appeared as coach and George Gipp began his famous career. The next four years, with these two as mainstays, established a great record in the gridiron sport. Gipp's great playing against the army and Nebraska in 1920 established him as one equal to Heston, Thorpe, and other All-Time All-Americans.

In 1921 Notre Dame had a wonderful team, but lost an early-season game to Iowa, 10-7 in a great battle, then proceeded thru the rest of the season undefeated with one of the greatest lines ever on one team. Since 1921 Notre Dame has been blessed with good material, and in the hands of the capable master, Rockne, proved to be consistently one of the best in the country, their greatest achievement being reached in 1924, when the far-famed "Four Horsemen" garnered glory and a national championship, a rare distinction in these days of startling upsets, and muddy fields.

#### Notre Dame's Football Record

Year	Captain.	Coach.	W.	L.	T.
1887	Henry Luhn	None	0	1	0
1888	Edward Prudhomme	None	1	2	0
1889	Edward Prudhomme	None	1	0	0
1890	P. H. Coody	None	1	0	1
1893	F. M. Keough	None	4	0	0
1894	F. M. Keough	None	3	2	0
1895	Daniel V. Casey	None	3	1	0
1896	F. E. Hering	F. E. Hering	4	3	0
1897	John I. Mullen	F. E. Hering	4	1	0
1898	John I. Mullen	F. E. Hering	4	2	0
1899	John I. Mullen	F. E. Hering	6	3	0
1900	John E. Farley	Patrick O'Dea	6	3	1
1901	A. C. Fortin	Patrick O'Dea	8	1	1
1902	L. J. Salmon	James Faragher	5	2	1
1903	L. J. Salmon	None	8	0	0
1904	F. J. Shaughnessy	Louis Salmon	5	3	0
1905	Patrick A. Beacon	Henry McGrew	5	4	0
1906	R. L. Bracken	Thomas Barry	6	1	0
1907	D. L. Calicrate	Thomas Barry	6	0	1
1908	Harry Miller	Victor Peace	8	1	0
1909	Howard Edwards	Frank Longman	7	0	0
1910	Frank Dimock	Frank Longman	4	1	1
1911	Luke Kelly	L. H. Marks	6	0	2
1912	Charles Doria	L. H. Marks	7	0	0
1913	K. K. Rockne	Jesse Harper	7	0	0
1914	Fred K. Jones	Jesse Harper	6	2	0
1915	F. Fitzgerald	Jesse Harper	7	1	0
1916	Stan Cofall	Jesse Harper	8	1	0
1917	James Phelan	K. K. Rockne	7	1	0
1918	Peter Bahan	K. K. Rockne	6	1	0
1919	Peter Bahan	K. K. Rockne	9	0	0
1920	Frank Coughlin	K. K. Rockne	10	0	0
1921	Eddie Anderson	K. K. Rockne	10	1	0
1922	Glen Carberry	K. K. Rockne	8	1	1
1923	Harvey Brown	K. K. Rockne	8	1	0
1924	Adam Walsh	K. K. Rockne	10	0	0
1925	Clem Crowe	K. K. Rockne	7	2	1

Total Games, 267; Won, 215; Lost, 42; Tied, 10.

## *Football Review of 1925*

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### *Rock's Greatest Team*

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Wherever Notre Dame fans gather and whenever Notre Dame students talk football, the question as to which of Rock's teams was the best is asked. The 1919-20 eleven of Gipp's, Eddie Anderson's outfit in '21 and Walsh's National Champs of '24 are Rock's outstanding teams. The teams of '17 and '18 were good but football in these years was not of the quality of football played after the war. The '22 and '23 teams were good but were only stepping stones to the 1924 outfit. Let us look over the records of the '19, '20, '21 and '24 teams. The 1919 team led by the immortal Gipp, swept through undefeated, crushing Nebraska, Army, Purdue and Indiana on the way to an undefeated season. The 1920 team also led by the immortal Gipp crushed Nebraska, Army, Purdue, Indiana and Northwestern for a second straight undefeated season. Gipp's performance at the Army when N. D. won 27-17 was wonderful. The Notre Dame team of these two years was built around Gipp and were more of a one-man team than any of Rock's outfits before or since. However we can safely say that the 1919-20 team produced Rock's and Notre Dame's greatest individual star with all due respect to "Red" Salmon, "Red" Miller, Eickenlaub, Rockne, Layden, Walsh and others too numerous to mention.

The 1921 team composed of a line that included Kiley, Hunk and Eddie Anderson, Ed. Garvey, Buck Shaw, Dooley, Larson and Merhe and a backfield of "Chet" Wynne, Mohardt, Castner and Grant swept aside all opposition except Iowa and despite its one defeat was generally recognized by critics as the best football team in America; Purdue, Nebraska, Army, Rutgers, Indiana, Haskell and Marquette were included in their victims. A great Nebraska team fell 7-0 and inside of four days Army and Rutgers fell by 28-0 and 48-0 score respectively. The critics in the east were amazed by the play of the Notre Dame line and Kiley, Ed and Hunk Anderson and Buck Shaw were picked on practically all the all-star teams. Kiley and Anderson were heralded as the greatest pair of ends ever gathered together on one team, and Buck Shaw and Hunk Anderson were granted to be great linemen.

Fans are still trying to explain the Iowa defeat, but in this game Notre Dame gained five yards to Iowa's 2 and were right on Iowa's goal line when the game ended. The line this year was considered as Notre Dame's greatest line, and Nebraska and Army will sadly second this motion. The East hasn't recovered from the shock yet, of seeing Army and Rutgers trimmed in such a short time and in such a decisive way. The Army lost 28-0 and the periods were cut to ten minutes each.

The record of the 1924 team is too fresh in our minds to need recounting here and it is enough to say that they swept the country from end to end and there was nary a team to say them nay. From the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the Northwest to the sunny south, the seven mules and four horsemen smashed everything before them and climbed to the undisputed title of national champions.

The Notre Dame backfield of Crowley, Miller, Layden and Stuhldreher was unsurpassed in all football history and their deeds will live forever in the hearts of Notre Dame men. Grantland Rice famous words "The Four Horsemen" aptly described this quartet and they will be forever known as the four horsemen. How we would like to see the four horsemen ride again. In describing the Army game of '24 Rice starts off with "Outlined against a blue, gray October sky the four horsemen rode again." What would we do if we could see them ride again? The 1924 team had Notre Dame's best backfield, so take your pick, folks. Would you pick the 1919-20 team with the immortal Gipp, the '21 team with its wonderful line or the '24 national champions with its incomparable "four horsemen".

Ever since football started there has been one continuous debate as to whether a backfield, a line or a star makes a team. As far as Notre Dame is concerned the debate is a tie. Rockne has had a wonder team with one superman on it, a marvelous team with an all-star line and a national championship team with the immortal pions with its incomparable "four horsemen"?

In the near future Rockne will probably turn out a team combining all these three essentials and then, I'll leave it to the reader's imagination.

The 1925 team can't be considered in a class with the aforementioned teams but the 1926 team has a splendid chance to be classed with "Rock's" greatest teams and may be "Rock's" greatest, greatest team. Practically the entire team will be back intact and we may see another championship team. Clem Crowe, John Wallace John McMullen, Rex Enright, Hanousek and Lew Cody will be the only monogram players to be lost by graduation and there remains 20 letter men returning to be moulded by "Rock" to offer opposition for the Army, Indiana, Penn State, Southern California, Minnesota and Northwestern.

## *Football Review of 1925*

### The Football Review's Teams for 1925

#### All-American

FIRST TEAM	SECOND TEAM	THIRD TEAM
L. E.....Tully, Dartmouth .....	Sloane, Drake .....	O'Rourke, St. Mary's
L. T.....Chase, Pittsburgh .....	Lindenmeyer, Missouri .....	Parker, Dartmouth
L. G.....Mahan, West Virginia .....	Diehl, Dartmouth .....	Taylor, So. California
C.....McMillan, Princeton .....	Lowry, Northwestern .....	Brown, Michigan
R. G.....Carey, California .....	Levy, Tulane .....	Hess, Ohio State
R. T.....Weir, Nebraska .....	Joss, Yale .....	Davis, West Virginia
R. E.....Oosterbaan, Michigan .....	Hanson, Syracuse .....	Shipkey, Stanford
Q. B.....Grange, Illinois .....	Friedman, Michigan .....	Kelly, Montana
L. H.....Wilson, Washington .....	Tyron, Colgate .....	Slagle, Princeton
R. H.....Oberlander, Dartmouth .....	Hubert, Alabama .....	Plansky, Georgetown
F. B.....Never, Stanford .....	Tesereau, Washington .....	Strader, St. Mary's

#### All-Western

FIRST TEAM	SECOND TEAM	THIRD TEAM
L. E.....Sloane, Drake .....	Bacchus, Missouri .....	Lampe, Chicago
L. T.....Weir, Nebraska .....	Edwards, Michigan .....	Wilcox, Oklahoma
L. G.....Hess, Ohio State .....	Walsh, Minnesota .....	J. Smith, Notre Dame
C.....Lowry, Northwestern .....	Brown, Michigan .....	Hutchinson, Nebraska
R. G.....McGee, Kansas .....	Hawkins, Michigan .....	Krasuski, Iowa
R. T.....Lindenmeyer, Missouri .....	Henderson, Chicago .....	Hawkins, Michigan
R. E.....Oosterbaan, Michigan .....	Dilwig, Marquette .....	Kassel, Illinois
Q. B.....Friedman, Michigan .....	J. Behm, Ames .....	Edwards, Notre Dame
R. H.....Rhodes, Nebraska .....	Spears, Drake .....	Whiteman, Missouri
L. H.....Grange, Illinois .....	Flanagan, Notre Dame .....	Kutsch, Iowa
F. B.....Enright, Notre Dame .....	McCarty, Chicago .....	Joesting, Minnesota

#### All-Rockne

#### All-Opposition

FIRST TEAM	SECOND TEAM
L. E.....Kiley, 1921 .....	Kirk, 1920 .....
L. T.....Coughlin, 1920 .....	Garvey, 1921 .....
L. G.....H. Anderson, 1921 .....	Brown, 1923 .....
C.....Walsh, 1924 .....	Trafton, 1918 .....
R. G.....Rydzewsky, 1917 .....	Degree, 1922 .....
R. T.....Shaw, 1921 .....	Lieb, 1922 .....
R. E.....Anderson, 1921 .....	Collins, 1924 .....
Q. B.....Stuhldreher, 1924 .....	Brandy, 1920 .....
L. H.....Crowley, 1924 .....	Mohardt, 1921 .....
R. H.....Gipp, 1920 .....	Castner, 1922 .....
F. B.....Layden, 1924 .....	Wynne, 1921 .....

## Football Review of 1925

### Lineup of All-American Teams

#### ROCKNE—JONES—WARNER

##### FIRST TEAM

##### SECOND TEAM

##### THIRD TEAM

L. E.	Oosterbaan, Michigan	Shipkey, Stanford	Kassel, Illinois
L. T.	Weir, Nebraska	Lindenmeyer, Missouri	Hawkins, Michigan
L. G.	Sturhahn, Yale	Hess, Ohio State	Mahan, West Virginia
C.	McMillan, Princeton	Lowry, Northwestern	Cravath, So. California
R. G.	Diehl, Dartmouth	Carey, California	Wissenger, Pittsburgh
R. T.	Chase, Pittsburgh	Sprague, Army	Parker, Dartmouth
R. E.	Born, Army	Sloan, Drake	Wagner, Columbia
Q. B.	Friedman, (C.), Michigan	Slagle, Princeton	Drury, So. California
L. H.	Oberlander, Dartmouth	Flournoy, Tulane	Tryon, Colgate
R. H.	Wilson, Washington	Grange, Illinois	Planksy, Georgetown
F. B.	Nevers, Stanford	Hubert, Alabama	Tesereau, Washington

#### Rockne's All-Star Football Team of Middle West

##### FIRST TEAM

##### SECOND TEAM

##### THIRD TEAM

L. E.	Oosterbaan, Michigan	Dilwig, Marquette	Pulaski, Wisconsin
L. T.	Weir, Nebraska	Nelson, Wisconsin	Edwards, Michigan
L. G.	Hanson, Minnesota	Hawkins, Michigan	Hanousek, Notre Dame
C.	Lowry, Northwestern	Hutchinson, Nebraska	Brown, Michigan
R. G.	Hess, Ohio State	J. Smith, Notre Dame	Fisher, Indiana
R. T.	Lindenmeyer, Missouri	Henderson, Chicago	Bolen, Purdue
R. E.	Sloan, Drake	Kassel, Illinois	Baker, Kansas
Q. B.	Friedman, Michigan	Behm, Ames	Cochran, Kansas Aggies
L. H.	Grange, Illinois	Almquist, Minnesota	Rhodes, Nebraska
R. H.	McCarty, Chicago	Kutsch, Iowa	Harmon, Wisconsin
F. B.	Enright, Notre Dame	Lewis, Northwestern	Frye, Iowa

#### Owen Merrick's All-American

##### FIRST TEAM

##### SECOND TEAM

##### THIRD TEAM

L. E.	Stifler, Brown	Lampe, Chicago	Thayer, Pennsylvania
L. T.	Weir, Nebraska	Sieracki, Pennsylvania	Henderson, Chicago
L. G.	Carey, California	Hess, Ohio	McGlone, Colorado
C.	Brown, Michigan	Hutchinson, Nebraska	McMillan, Princeton
R. G.	Diehl, Dartmouth	Sturhahn, Yale	Britton, Illinois
R. T.	Joss, Yale	Lindenmeyer, Missouri	Kearney, Cornell
R. E.	Pulaski, Wisconsin	Tully, Dartmouth	Shipkey, Stanford
Q. B.	Grange, Illinois	Friedman, Michigan	Drury, U. S. C.
L. H.	Wilson, Washington	Tryon, Colgate	Hubert, Alabama
R. H.	Oberlander, Dartmouth	Kelly, Montana	Slagle, Princeton
F. B.	Nevers, Stanford	Flournoy, Tulane	Strader, St. Mary's

#### David J. Walsh's All-American

##### FIRST TEAM

##### SECOND TEAM

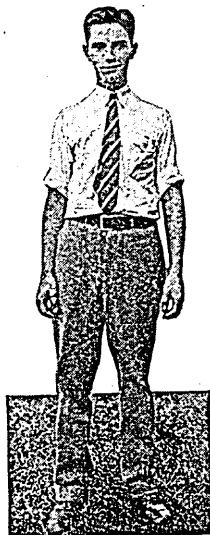
##### THIRD TEAM

L. E.	Tully, Dartmouth	Born, Army	Hanson, Syracuse
L. T.	Weir, Nebraska	Chase, Pittsburgh	Henderson, Chicago
L. G.	Taylor, So. California	Hawkins, Michigan	Mahan, West Virginia
C.	Brown, Michigan	Hutchinson, Nebraska	McMillan, Princeton
R. G.	Diehl, Dartmouth	Hess, Ohio State	Mitterwalner, Illinois
R. T.	Lindenmeyer, Missouri	Sprague, Army	Thayer, Pennsylvania
R. E.	Oosterbaan, Michigan	Sloan, Dartmouth	Joss, Yale
Q. B.	Grange, Illinois	Freidman, Michigan	Kaer, California
L. H.	Wilson, Washington	Hubert, Alabama	Tyron, Colgate
R. H.	Oberlander; Dartmouth	Slagle, Princeton	McCarthy, Chicago
F. B.	Nevers, Standford	Flournoy, Tulane	Wycoff, Georgia Tech

## *Football Review of 1925*

### The Boy Who Held the Reins

Halfbacks sweep around ends to glory; full-backs crash through human walls to the same goal and student managers toil and rest not till the final curtain is rung down—and then these boys take the final curtain down and pack it away in moth balls, with the other tons of equipment, for the next year.



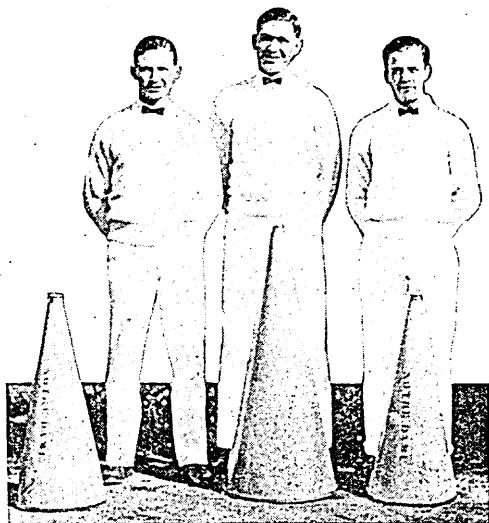
John J. Ryan, of Rochester, Ind., a Senior in the College of Commerce and Student manager of Football for the season of 1925 has just wound up his end of Notre Dame's latest ten games. And that task was no small one. During this last season, John and his corps of assistants have handled one of the most strenuous campaigns that a Rockne squad ever went through. And he handled it well, due mainly to his fine sense of organization and an uncanny eye for detail. The comfort and safety of the thousands

who saw the games played on Cartier Field can be traced back to John. He safely led the Gold and Blue's warriors over some eight thousands of miles, and into foreign territory, where they enjoyed all of the comforts and cheerfulness of home. John is to blame for that too.

Few people realize just what a lad has to show to become the "right-hand-man of Knute Rockne." And just as few are capable of realizing how few lads have that necessary punch and initiative in them to land the job in question. For the last few years Rockne has had much older men as his Student Manager of Football, and in all fairness it must be said that Ryan has come up to the standards set by such men as Eddie Lennon, Jim Swift, and Leo Sutliffe.

Ryan was assisted by "Chuck" Mooney, of Cleveland, "Bill" Reid of Brooklyn and "Andy" Sleigh of Weston, West Va. Ticket sales at games, ushers, traffic, police, ticket-taking, supervision of daily practice, and a hundred other duties were divided among these men; each being responsible for his own end of the job to Ryan. A student manager takes a lot of abuse from everybody in general but to those on the inside he is as indispensable as the pigskin oval that bears the name of the game. Somebody has to take care of the little things. Doff your hats then to John Ryan, and pat him on the back the first time you see him and tell him just as you would say to McManmon as he runs from the field after one of his customary brilliant performances—say to Ryan: "Nice goin' Johnnie".

### The Cheer Leaders



One of the most notable advances made during the past football season was the remarkable improvement of the cheering section. Led by Cheer Leader Abrott, of Berkeley, California, and his assistants, Gilmore Salmon and Bob Manix, this year's rooting section proved a distinct success.

Notre Dame has long needed concentrated cheering and this year an excellent step was made in this direction. A few new cheers, introduced at the beginning of the year were executed so successfully that Abrott has promised that a few more will be tried during the basketball season.

The fifty thousand spectators who witnessed the Notre Dame-Minnesota game were treated to a rare spectacle when five hundred Notre Dame students silenced a much larger Minnesota rooting section, expounding their various cheers so snappily that they drew a great hand from the huge throng in the stadium. In the history of the school there has probably never been a demonstration so successful as the reception given to the Carnegie Tech team before our Homecoming game, and will not be readily forgotten by those who were present. The Scotchmen carried home with them the memory of a real Notre Dame welcome, made possible by the spirit for which our school is famous.

The welcome accorded the returning warriors from the Army game was probably proof of the way in which Notre Dame backs her teams—win or lose they are always behind them to a man, even tho' one has to rise at 5:30 a. m. to prove it. In the darkest moments of the Northwestern game it was the fine spirit displayed by the student body that aided, along with Rockne and "Cap" Edwards, to bolster up the courage of the team fighting against a ten point lead, and led to the greatest victory ever achieved on Cartier field.

## JIMMY POWERS

Jimmy Powers lived. He died a death which was the first of its kind that ever occurred at Notre Dame. His death came as a result of a broken neck which was suffered unto him when he tackled one of the varsity players during scrimmage.

The fatal accident, itself, on Cartier Field, was a peculiar one in that it was the first of its nature to happen; but his death at the Saint Joseph Hospital was not peculiar. He died exemplifying the ties of homage and adoration that he bore towards this institution and Her, Our Lady. Not once, during the time that he was there, did he unloose that tie!

The affects of Jimmy Power's struggling and the result of his passing will set an example for the years that will follow. He made a sacrifice whence he strove to better himself, and did what he thought was his duty to the football squad. No one could ask or portray more; and there was no notoriety coming out of the splash of printers' ink attached to his deeds, for the latter were written in the Book of God, with a clear and true and simple hand as representing the most perfect love of a student toward his Alma Mater.

In words from his own heart, Jimmy Powers penned: "It is needless to say that my college life will be still more difficult; and when my course at Notre Dame is completed, I expect to be a man more developed—mentally, morally, and physically". That was the trend of Jimmy Power's thoughts. He died after only a short time here; but while here he interpreted the mental, moral and physical characteristics of a developed Notre Dame man. His deeds will always serve as an inspiration to these who remember his struggle.

Jimmy Powers was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Powers, of Chicago, Illinois. He was educated in the parochial schools attached to the Saint Philip Neri Church, at 72nd Street and Merrill Avenue. He first attended the Quigley Seminary, but later transferred and was graduated from the Mount Carmel High School, where he was, indeed, popular with his classmates. He matriculated at Notre Dame, and made many friends here. Thence, he obeyed the beckoning hand of God.

### IN MEMORIAM

## *Football Review of 1925*

### *Spread of the Notre Dame System*

2

Perhaps nothing emphasizes more the greatness and superiority of the Notre Dame system of football than the demand of schools and colleges throughout the country for coaches who have had their training at Notre Dame.

Nor has the success of the Notre Dame method been confined to Notre Dame. Every team that has employed it has found it to work wonders. So much so that the system has been adopted by many of the big elevens of the country. It is only natural, however, that such a successful method would win the respect of other colleges. They realize, too, that no better teachers of this particular system of football can be found than those who have been taught by Rockne himself; hence the great demand from coast to coast for coaches who have played on Notre Dame elevens.

The Notre Dame system reached its highest point of perfection in the 1924 team when the National Championship title was annexed. A place on that varsity was a guarantee to a coaching job. The team of 1924 made a Notre Dame football monogram synonymous with a place on some coaching staff. The entire first team have joined the army of coaches produced at Notre Dame and gone forth to spread the system that has wrought wonders wherever it has been used.

Here follows the personnel of that great army which, with perhaps a few exceptions, represents the complete list of coaches Notre Dame has given to the football world:

Knute Rockne .....	Notre Dame	D. Duffy .....	Cathedral Hi, Cleveland
Chas. Dorais .....	Detroit	Joe Brandy .....	St. Thomas
Lee Mathews .....	Idaho	Harry Mehre .....	Georgia
E. Duggan .....	Franklin	Chet Wynne .....	Creighton
Pete Dwyer .....	Niagara	Harry Thomas .....	Chattanooga
J. Meagher .....	St. Edwards, Texas	Rodge Kiley .....	Loyola, Chicago
Harry Baujan .....	Dayton	Tom Lieb .....	Notre Dame
Jim Phelan .....	Purdue	Gene Oberst .....	Catholic Hi, Philadelphia
J. Lee .....	Cornell, Iowa	Harvey Brown .....	St. Louis
Slip Madigan .....	St. Mary's, Calif.	Frank Reese .....	Wabash
G. Fitzpatrick .....	Catholic Central, Grand Rapids, Mich.	Harry Stuhldreher .....	Villa Nova
Cy Kasper .....	Columbus, S. Dak.	Don Miller .....	Georgia Tech
Morrice Smith .....	Gonzaga, Spokane	Chuck Collins .....	Chattanooga
Norm Barry .....	DeLaSalle, Chicago	Johnny Weibel .....	Vanderbilt
Eddie Anderson .....	De Paul, Chicago	Noble Kizer .....	Purdue
Buck Shaw .....	Nevada	Ed. Huntsinger .....	Villa Nova
G. Carberry .....	St. Bonaventure's, N. Y.	W. Eaton .....	Notre Dame
Forrest Cotton .....	St. Ambrose, Ia.	Doc Connell .....	Wisconsin
Hunk Anderson .....	Notre Dame	Ed Garvey .....	St. John's
Barry Holton .....	Trinity, Texas	Clipper Smith .....	Oregon U.
Charley Crowley .....	Columbia	Red Maher .....	Center
Pete Vaughn .....	Wabash	Jim Burns .....	Holy Cross, New Orleans
F. Fletcher .....	Washington & Lee	Jimmy Crowley .....	Georgia
F. Shaughnessy .....	McGill	Elmer Layden .....	Columbia, Iowa
R. McGuire .....	St. Ignatius, Chicago	Joe Bach .....	Syracuse
Stan Cofall .....	Loyola, Baltimore	Adam Walsh .....	Santa Clara
Charley Bachman .....	Kansas Aggies	Rip Miller .....	Indiana
J. Meyers .....	St. Xavier's, Cincinnati	Ben Conner .....	St. Ignatius
Tom King .....	University of Louisville	Bob Regan .....	Creighton
A. Bergman .....	University of Dayton	Ed Degree .....	Purdue
Vince Harrington .....	Columbia, Oregon	Max Houser .....	Midland College, Neb.
		Joe Harmon .....	St. Xavier's, Louisville

## *Football Review of 1925*

### **Football in the Various Sections of the Country**

#### **East**

In 1924 Dartmouth and Yale were the leaders in eastern football; 1925 finds Dartmouth still at the head of the list while Yale has fallen from her throne. Dartmouth, led by the fiery Oberlander, and ably seconded by Tully, Lane, Parker and Diehl, swept to an undisputed eastern championship. No team could stop the famous passing attack of Oberlander and Tully; and Lane's running placed him as one of the outstanding half-backs of the season.

Pittsburgh and West Virginia were exceptionally strong and Chase of Pitt and Mahan of West Virginia were two of the ranking linemen of the country. Princeton, Colgate, and Lafayette experienced successful seasons with one loss and one tie each. Princeton garnered the Big Three title, Lafayette defeated Lehigh and Pittsburgh, while Colgate forced Princeton and Syracuse to bite the dust, mainly through the efforts of the great Tryon. Fordham had one of her best teams, and Georgetown has but Bucknell's victory over her to mar a good record.

In general, the game continued at the high standard set by former years—guards, tackles, and halves were plentiful, but good quarterbacks and ends were lacking.

#### **South**

Alabama held undisputed championship glory in 1924, but this season was forced to share the honors with Tulane. With a strong defensive line, and Brown and Hubert in the backfield, Alabama survived the hectic season without a blemish; whereas Tulane was tied once with Missouri, the champs of the Missouri Valley. Tulane was a well balanced team and had a greater backfield than any other in the south, but defensively she was not as strong as her rival, Alabama.

Georgia Tech, Georgia, Tennessee, and Vanderbilt were erratic performers—one week they would flash great football, and the following week would play like high school boys. Of the four Tennessee probably had the strongest team with Dodson, a half-back, and Lowe, an end, ranking with the best.

Virginia, Washington and Lee, and North Carolina had powerful teams, and they show a better record than Vanderbilt or Georgia, but they did not play as high calibred teams.

#### **West**

Michigan probably had the strongest team in the Mid-West, but don't tell it to a Northwestern student. The Michigan line was probably the strongest in the country, and with an exceptional quarterback succeeded in trouncing every team except Northwestern. The forward passing combination of Oberlander to Tully of Dartmouth was duplicated on the Michigan squad with Friedman to Oosterbaan. Second in ranking must be accorded Missouri who were the Missouri Valley champions and were undefeated until their last game when Kansas did the trick. Notre Dame's loss to Nebraska mars

her otherwise spotless western record and should be given third consideration, with Illinois, Wisconsin, Northwestern, Nebraska, and Drake claiming attention because of causing some startling upsets, as Michigan, Notre Dame, Chicago, and others can testify. Ames, Kansas Aggies, and Minnesota turned in good accounts of their games this fall, and Minnesota will be heard from in the next two years, as most of her men were Sophomores this year.

Grange was, obviously the outstanding man of the west, but in Marek, Kutsch, Molenda, Flanagan, Wilcox, Heardon and Joesting all remaining for another season he will find a successor.

Due to the muddy season and hard schedules not a single team in the mid-west has a perfect record, but the standard was every bit as high as in former times, and the forward pass proved to be a factor in this section as well as in the east.

#### **Far West**

After five years as leader of the Pacific Coast football, California finds itself supplanted, not by one team, but by two, and possibly three. Both Washington, and Stanford, with Glenn Warner as coach, rate ahead of California through victories over Andy Smith's men, and St. Mary's, although defeated by California has a better record and this is a team fast coming as one of the strongest of the coast.

Washington had one of the strongest teams in the country and with Wilson and E. Tesreau had the two best defensive backs in the game. Wilson was unstoppable with his running and passing, and rates with any halfback in the land.

Another All-American of the Pacific Coast is Ernie Nevers, captain and fullback of Stanford, whose plunging and playing stamps him as one of the greatest, as he alone is an outstanding player on the team that defeated California for the first time in 20 years, and is second only to Washington on the coast.

St. Mary's had a powerful aggregation and lost only to California by a lone touchdown. In O'Rourke, an end, and "Red" Strader the fullback, this team can look for positions on the All-American teams.

California had no outstanding players who merit special consideration with the exception of Carey, the best guard in the country.

Southern California's poor showings this year are unexplainable as they were conceded to be the strongest team in pre-season dope. A new system instituted probably could not accomplish much in one year.

Montana, with one of the weakest of coast teams, had the flashiest back in Kelly, their quarterback, who, according to Glenn Warner, is one of the greatest quarters he has ever seen. Kelly did not fail to star in every game, and played against some of the best on the coast.

## *Football Review of 1925*



Adam Walsh

### 1924 Victories

Notre Dame.....	40	Lombard .....	0
Notre Dame.....	34	Wabash .....	0
Notre Dame.....	13	Army .....	7
Notre Dame.....	12	Princeton .....	0
Notre Dame.....	34	Georgia Tech .....	3
Notre Dame.....	38	Wisconsin .....	3
Notre Dame.....	34	Nebraska .....	6
Notre Dame.....	13	Northwestern .....	6
Notre Dame.....	40	Carnegie Tech.....	19
Notre Dame.....	27	Stanford .....	10
Won .....	10	Loss .....	0

#### Total Points

Notre Dame..... 285 Opponents ..... 54

### Record 1923

Notre Dame.....	74	Kalamazoo .....	0
Notre Dame.....	14	Lombard .....	0
Notre Dame.....	13	Army .....	0
Notre Dame.....	25	Princeton .....	2
Notre Dame.....	35	Georgia Tech .....	7
Notre Dame.....	34	Purdue .....	7
Notre Dame.....	7	Nebraska .....	14
Notre Dame.....	34	Butler .....	7
Notre Dame.....	26	Carnegie Tech.....	0
Notre Dame.....	13	St. Louis .....	0



Harvey Brown

#### Total Points

Notre Dame..... 275 Opponents ..... 37

### Record 1922

Notre Dame.....	46	Kalamazoo .....	0
Notre Dame.....	26	St. Louis .....	0
Notre Dame.....	20	Purdue .....	0
Notre Dame.....	34	DePauw .....	7
Notre Dame.....	13	Georgia Tech .....	3
Notre Dame.....	27	Indiana .....	0
Notre Dame.....	0	Army .....	0
Notre Dame.....	31	Butler .....	3
Notre Dame.....	19	Carnegie Tech.....	0
Notre Dame.....	6	Nebraska .....	14

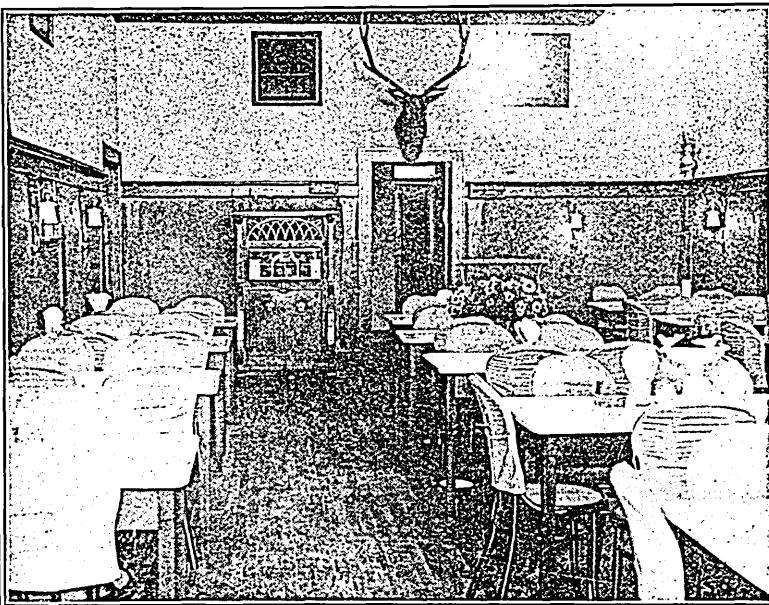
#### Total Points

Notre Dame..... 222 Opponents ..... 27



Glenn Carberry

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