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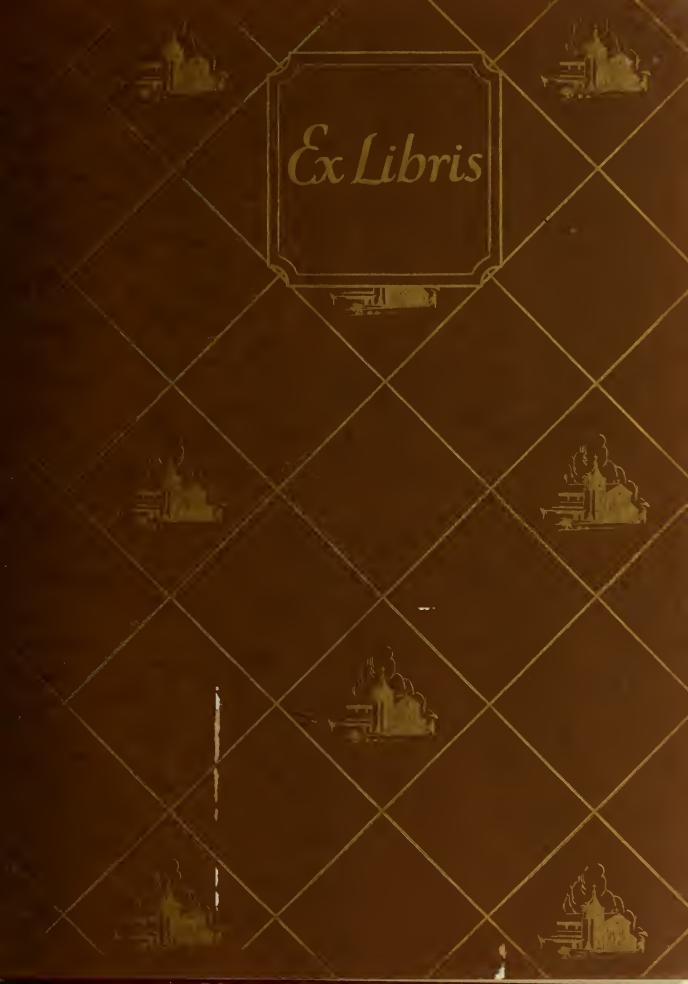
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1929 REDWOOD









THE 1929 REDWOOD



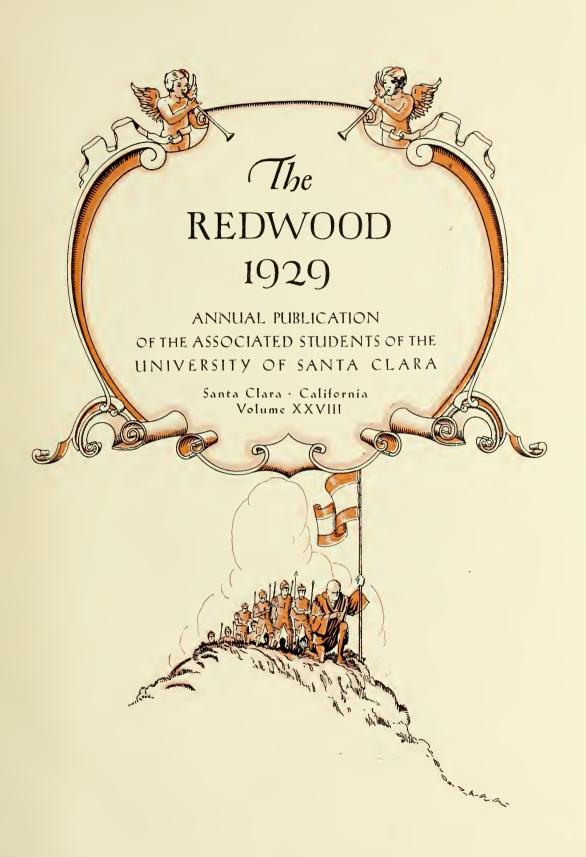
PUBLISHED BY THE Associated students of the University of Santa Clara

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J. BARRETT McMAHON Editor

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MAURICE J. HOFFMAN Business Manager



Foreword

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"The earliest fane of science built beneath the Western sky." These familiar words of the school anthem, harkening back through the period of California's adolescence and infancy, back to her gold-mad days before the Civil War, envision for us the humble inception of this university, destined to exert so salutary an influence in mollifying and molding the grim pioneer elements of the State.

Steadily and systematically, under a kindly Western sky, Santa Clara has developed to its present gratifying proportions, and to this development, to this GREATER SANTA CLARA we, the editors of the 1929 REDWOOD, have turned for the unifying theme of this volume.

A TRIBUTE



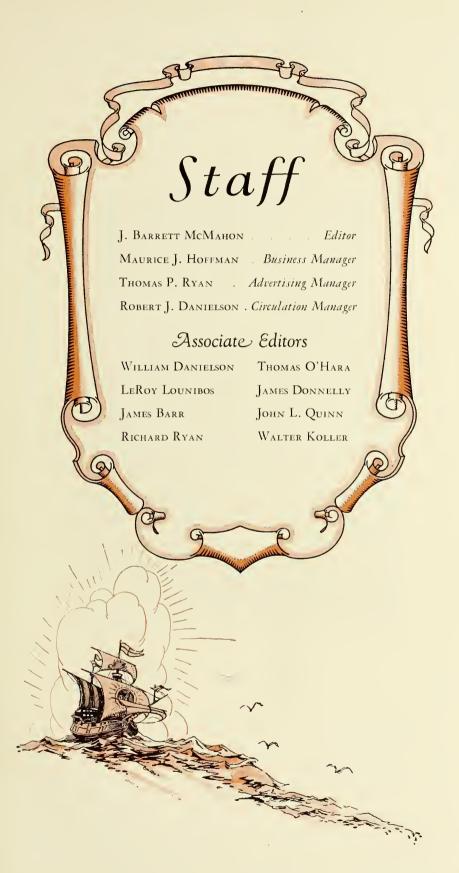
REV. ZACHEUS J. MAHER, S. J. Former President of Santa Clara

To whose energy, industry and vision is due the new impetus given to a greater Santa Clara



REV. EDMUND J. RYAN, S. J. Late Field Secretary of Santa Clara

Who lived, labored and died for a greater Santa Clara



IN MEMORIAM

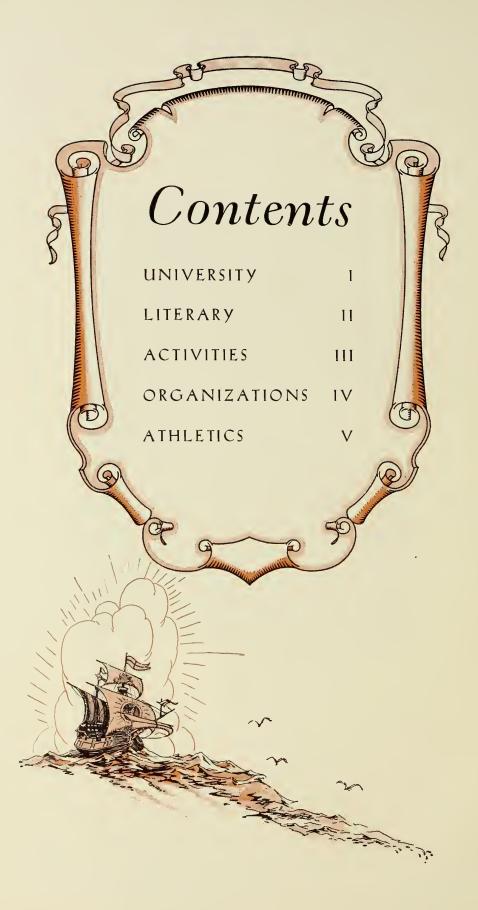


WILLIAM DURGIN, Ex. '31

IN MEMORIAM



ESTAQUIO ARIAS, Ex. '31



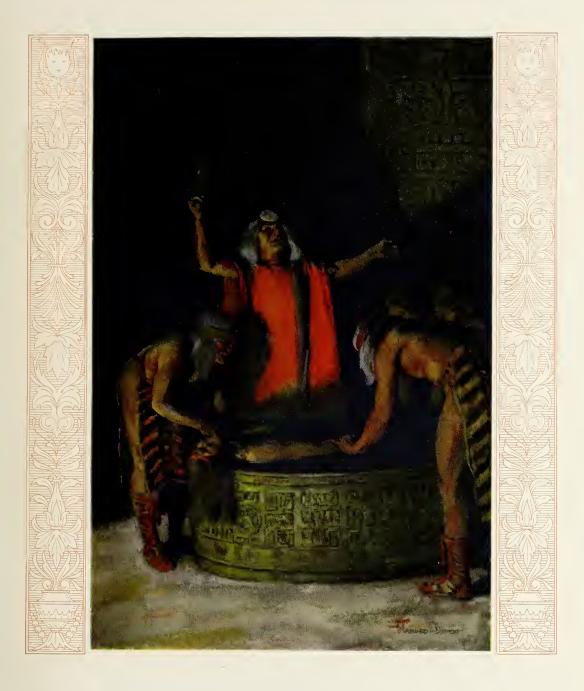
BOOK I







To mould men after the model of the Man God, and thus to form them to serve their fellowmen, their country, and their God, this is the ideal and purpose of the University of Santa Clara. With such a lofty and inspiring ideal even the most humble of human institutions must necessarily succeed. Urging the minds and hearts of the faculty this ideal has become an ambition, toward which they will ever strive; until the noonday radiance of their sun has faded into the glimmering twilight of the evening and there stands as a mute and eloquent compensation for their labors a greater University of Santa Clara.



WHERE THE TRUTH IS UNKNOWN The Sacrifice Among Those Who Know Not Christ

JUBILARIAN



REV. ALOYSIUS RAGGIO, S. J. Filty Years a Priest



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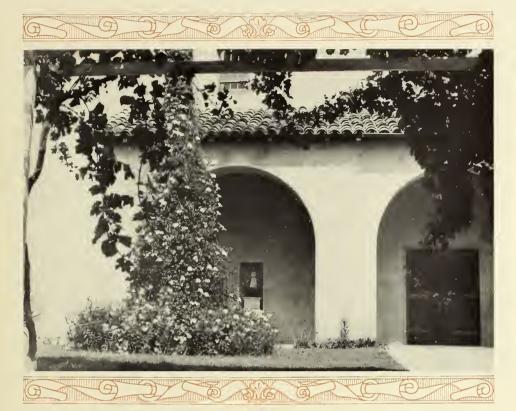




LOISTER leading to the southern entrance of the new Mission Santa Clara showing the ancient tile roofing said to be over one hundred

and forty years old. The lower photo displays the same entrance close up. The preserved Cross framed by the pillars of the Mission patio appears in the background.

This emblem dates from the year 1777 and is protected from the ravages of the weather by a special wooden case.







OUTHWESTERN entrance of restored California landmark which is now being used exclusively as a chapel for

the students of the University of Santa Clara.

The lower view is a long distance shot of the same entrance showing a portion of the Mission gardens adjoining it.

The new mission was restored in May, 1928, after the Third Mission Santa Clara had been destroyed by fire two years before.



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NARLED vines and trellised courts immortalize the sacred vestiges of scholarly friar and ignorant aborigine.

The relic room of the New Mission is a treasure house for tourists and lovers of California history.

The door to the sacristy, shown in the lower photo, expresses successfully the efforts of the designers to preserve the Old Mission's characteristics.



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ERGIN HALL, the Administration Building of the University of Santa Clara, nestles in the bosom of the verdant Mission cloister.

Majestic palms and ancient yews cast their picturesque shadows around this imposing structure.

Below, the Monarch of the palms. A poetic view of a vineclad entrance to the Hall.

This is the residence of the Jesuit Fathers.





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NE of the few remaining monuments to the workmanship of over a century ago

stands a crumbling adobe pile in the Mission Cloister at the University of Santa Clara.

Despite efforts to preserve it time is slowly exacting its inevitable toll.

The faithful sentinel in the lower view welcomes the rise of a more lasting structure, the New Mission Santa Clara.





E B B C C E



HE beauty of the palms of the Santa Clara gardens is equalled only by the dignity which a dozen decades have brought them.

Alone the two brothers stand in venerable stateliness, guardians of the campus; while below a corps of smaller palm trees match the beauty of an ivy-clad adobe wall with the simple splendor of their own geranium-burdened bosom.

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HE Padre of the Rains," Reverend Jerome Sixtus Ricard, S. J., has this year realized his fondest hope and life's ambition in the com-

pletion of the Knights of Columbus Ricard Memorial Observatory.

Above, the new "weather house" as seen from the roof of the Old Infirmary.

Below, the main entrance to the Observatory with the inscription over the door bearing testimony to the generosity of the donors.





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HE Bells of Santa Clara have constantly been made the subject of song and pen since the day they first rang out their "Peace on Earth" in the Old Mission tower.

The one on the right was donated by King Charles of Spain in the year 1798 and still bears the inscription to that effect.

Below, the facade of the New Mission and the tower in which the bells now hang.







HE entrance to the "Greater Santa Clara," above—The Aloysius Raggio Gate, one of the three entrances to the University grounds, with the New Mission in the distance.

This scene can only be appreciated by those who have known the Santa Clara of a quarter of a century ago, when the University was making magnificent efforts to rise to the peak it has reached today.

Below, a close-up of an ivyclad pillar of the Raggio Gate.



De Dias





ECOLLECTION of the old makes appreciation of the new keener. The Third Mission Santa Clara shown above was destroyed by fire over two years ago and has almost been displaced from our

memory by the beauties of the restored Mission reared on our campus last May.

Below, a view of the Third Mission at night.

The structure was razed to the ground shortly after this photo was taken.







EVERAL years of patience and careful nuturing have brought to Santa Clara that which she prizes most

highly after her splendid buildings-The Mission Gardens.

Above, the Administration Building from the front showing the masses of tangled shrubbery surrounding it.

The side entrance to the same Hall, below, displays to good advantage the magnificent and highly prized vine which covers the building on two sides.





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N This Sign Thou Shalt Conquer"-Standing before Santa Clara's Halls of learning the Cross of the Saviour of Mankind gives evidence of the ideals of the University.

This emblem was placed here over one hundred and fifty years ago. It is one of the few outstanding relics of the pioneer days of the missionary padres in California.

Below, the old Mission cloister wall, as old as the Cross above.



REV. CORNELIUS J. McCOY, S. J. President



REV. JOSEPH M. GEORGEN, S. J. Vice-President



REV. JOHN J. HAYES, S. J. Secretary



REV. EUGENE M. IVANCOVICH, S. J. Supervisor



Reverend Father Gianera came to the University some three years ago. During that time he has held the offices of Vice-President, Moderator of Athletics and Dean of the Faculties.

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Upon Reverend John A. Lennon's departure for the Orient, Father Gianera was chosen as his successor. He has held the office of Dean for the past year.

Deans

Mr. George L. Sullivan has been identified with the development of the College of Engineering at Santa Clara for over 17 years. His uncommon interest in things pertaining to student life has made him one of the most beloved Deans in the history of the local institution. The recognition of the engineering department at Santa Clara by large electrical companies is in great measure due to him.





Mr. Edward Kelly came to the University three years ago as an expert in mathematics and accounting. He has held the office of Dean of the College of Business Administration for the past year, having succeeded Mr. Pabst who for many years has been connected with local banking.

(ULUN)

Deans

Mr. Clarence C. Coolidge, Dean of the Law Department for the past eight years and professor for the last twenty, has been one of the most capable men in the Law College since its inception. An attorney of state-wide reputation and a resident of San Jose for many years, he has held the office of District Attorney and Chief Deputy for eight and six years respectively.

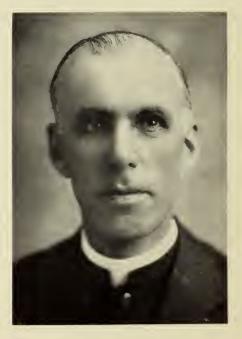




Reverend Joseph C. Sasia, S. J., prominent Jesuit of California and writer of note, died on October 7th, 1928, in San Jose, after a short illness. Father was 85 years of age and had been declining for many months before his end came on the Feast of the Most Holy Rosary. The students and friends of the University attended the funeral services in the Mission Church.

In Memoriam

Reverend Edmund J. Ryan, S. J., for many years Field Secretary of the University of Santa Clara, died at Colfax, December 5th, 1928, age 46. His death was the result of a physical breakdown brought on from overwork. He was connected with the University for the past twenty years, and it was due to his zeal in great measure that the development of the local institution was made possible.





HUNTER ARMSTRONG Law



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A REAL PROPERTY AND INCOME.

EUGENE BACIGALUPI, S. J. Physics



EDWARD BOLAND, S. J. History



ALBERT CASEY, S. J. Philosophy



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E III

TITLES

ARTHUR COGHLAN, S. J. Philosophy



RAYMOND COPELAND, S. J. Latin



JAMES DUFFY, S. J. Physiology



CAMILLO d' ABRUZZO Italian



HARLAN DYKES Education



San Contraction

JAMES HENRY, S. J. Mathematics



BERNARD HUBBARD, S. J. Geology



ALLAN LINDSAY Law



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HENRI LECAT French



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WILLIAM LOTZ Engineering



JAMES LYONS, S. J. English



JAMES LOVELY, M. D. Biology



RALPH MARTIN Spanish



EDWARD MENAGER, S. J. Chemistry



JOHN MOOTZ, S. J Ethics



EDWARD MURPHY Dramatics



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L. J. NEUMAN Engineering



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MARK NOLL Business



FRED SAUER Business



CHARLES SOUTH Asst. Librarian



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EDWARD SHIPSEY, S. J. Economics



RONALD STEWART



JOHN WADDELL Professor Emeritus English



IVOR WALLIS Later



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ERNEST WATSON, S. J. Mathematics



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BILLING

HENRY WOODS, S. J. Librarian



EDWARD AMARAL Asst. Attending Physician

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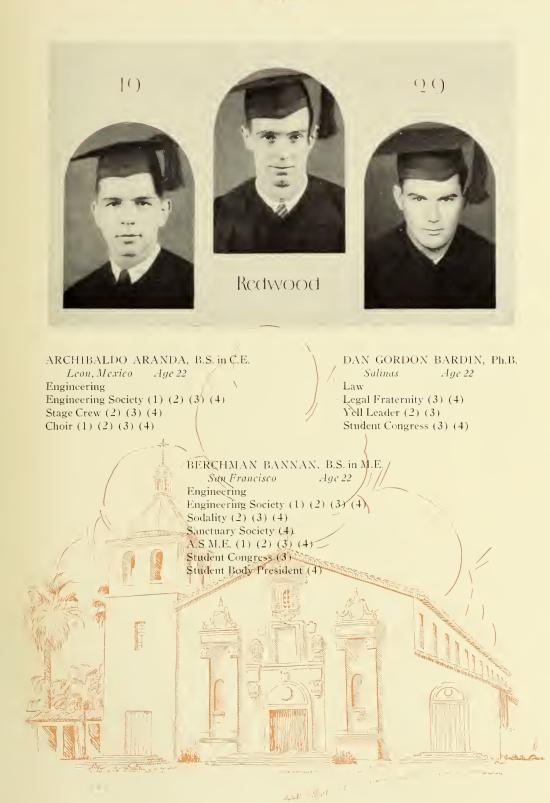
FRED GERLACH, M. D. Attending Physician

Company and

GRADUATES

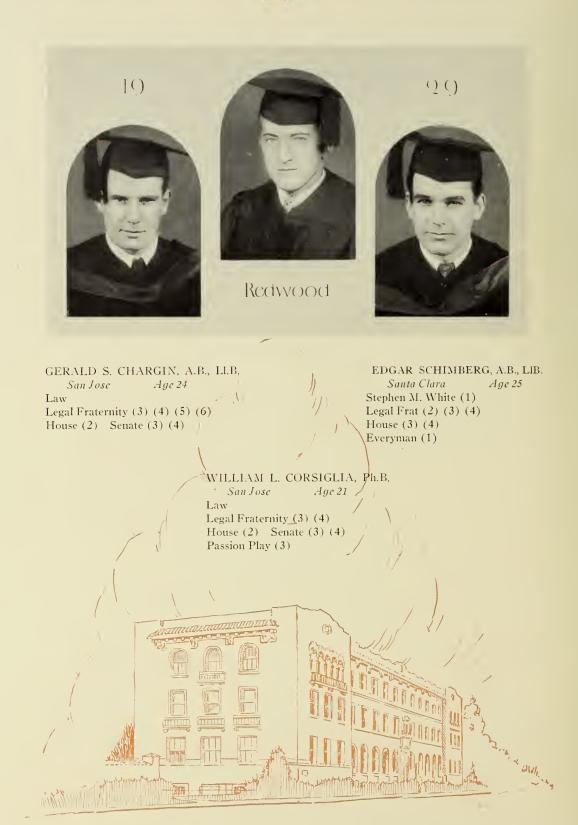
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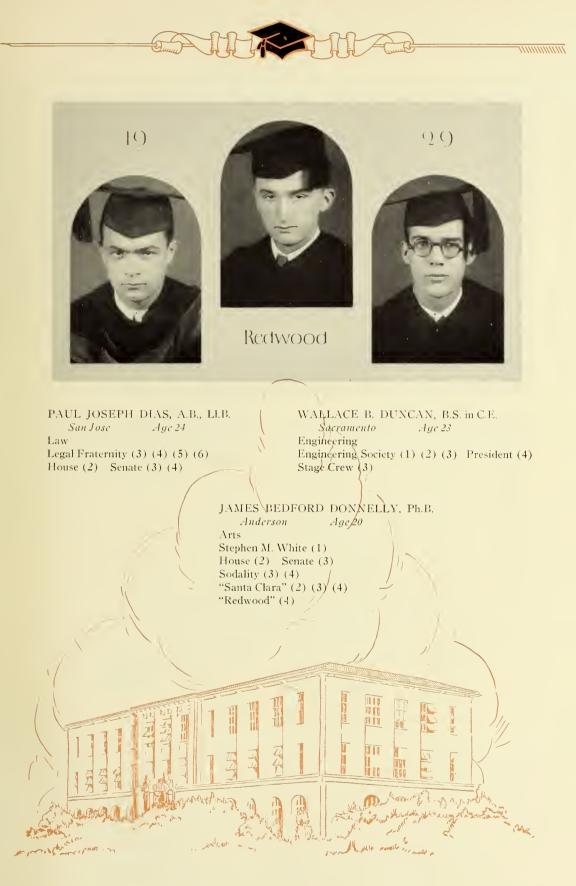




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RALPH G. FITZGERALD, B.S. in M/E. *Los Gatos Age 21* Engineering Society (1) (2) (3) (4) A.S.M.E. (1) (2) (3) (4) ROBERT M. GRAHAM, B.C.S. *Oakland Age 20* Business B.A.A. (1) (2) (3) (4) Singles and Doubles Tennis Champion + (1) (2) (3) (4)

GEORGE G. G. BEL, B.S. in E.E. Chico 4ge 21Engineering Engineering Societ: (1) (2) (3) Secretary (4) A.I.E.E. (1) (2) (3) (4) Stage Crew (1) (2) (3) (4) Orchestra, Band (1) (2) (3) Sodality (2) (3) (4) Sanctuary (4)

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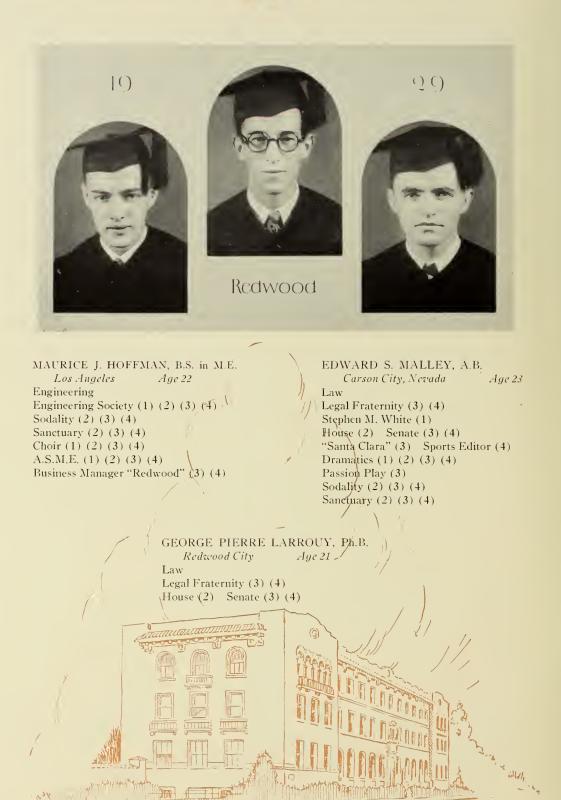
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NAPOLEON J. MENARD, A.B. San Jose Age 22 Law Legal Fraternity (3) (4) Stephan M. White (1) House (2) Senate (3) (4) Ryland Debate (3) Senate Debating Team (3) "Santa Clara" (3) (4) J. BARRETT McMAHON, Ph.B. San Diego Age 20 Law

Legal Fraternity (3) (4) House (2) Senate (3) (4) Dramatics (1) (2) (3) (4) Passion Play (3) Editor "Redwood" (4) Sodality (2) (3) (4) Sanctuary (3) (4) Valedictorian

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ALLEN GARDINIER MCCAULEY, -B.S.

Oakland Age 22 Arts, Science (2) (3) (4) Mendel Club (3) President (4) House (2) Senate (3) (4) "Santa Clara" (3) "Redwood" (3) Rally Committee (4) Passion Play (3) Dramatics (2)



1. ANULAN



19 O()Redwood JOHN BROGGI MOREY, B.C.S. EDWARD P. MURPHY, A.B., LI.B., M.A. Menlo Park Age 22 \$anta Clara Aye 23 Business Law B.A.A. (1) (2) (3) (4) Stephen M. White (1) House (2) (3) Baseball (1) (2) (3) (4) Senate (4) Legal Fraternity (2) (3) (4) (5) Block S.C. (1) (2) (3) (4) HAROLD EDWARD MAROXEY, B.C.S. Age 22 Vallejo Business B.A.A. (1) (2) (3) (4) Basketball (1) (2) (3) Block S.C. (2) (3) Choir (4) House (2) Passion Play (3) Ę - -----All Mars and Million in and addition and trade to det ale and the de . Aller Mile.









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THOMAS F. O'HARA, Ph.B. *Vallejo* Age 22 Law Legal Fraternity (3) (4) House (2) Senate (3) (4) Passion Play (3) Boxing Team (3) (4) Sodality (4) Sanctuary (4) Student Congress (4)

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MICHAEL SEVERO PONTONI, Ph.B. *Arcata Age 22* Law Legal Fraternity (3) (4) House (2) Senate (3) (4) Sodality (3) (4) "Santa Clara" (3) (4) Football (1)

DONALD WILFRED PHELAX, Ph.B. Arroyo Grande Age 22 Law

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Legal Fraternity (3) (4) House (2) Senate (3) (4) Football (1) (2) (3)







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JOHN LEO QUINN, B.S. in E.E. Watsonville Age 25 Engineering Society (1) (2) (3) (4) Stage Crew (2) Chief Electrician (3) (4)

ALBERT RAGGIO, B.C.S. San Jose Age 21 B.A.A. (1) (2) (3) (4) Orchestra (2) (3) (4)

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J. STANLEY QUINN, B.C.S

Sacramento Age B.A.A. Organization Manager (2) Baseball (3) President of Managers (4) Football Manager (4) Student Body Sec. (4)

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WALTER FRANCIS RAVEN, B.C.S. *Shanghai Age 22* B.A.A. (1) (2) Arts (3) (4) House (2) (3) Senate (4) Legal Fraternity (4) Sodality (2) (3) (4) FREDERICK RILEY, B.S. in M.E. San Jose Age 20 Engineering Society (1) (2) (3) (4) A.Ş. M.E. (1) (2) (3) (4) Sodality (4)

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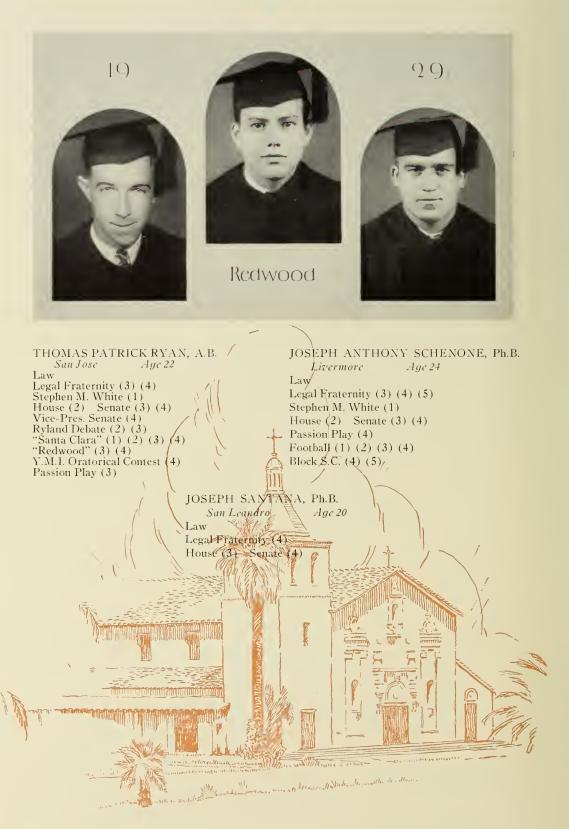
JOSEPH D. REGAN, B.S. in M.F. San Francisco Age 21 Engineering Engineering Society (1) (2) (3) (4) Stage Manager (4) Crew (1) (2) (3) Basketball (1) (2) (3) (4) Football (2)

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SISTI JOSEPH SEGRETTI, Ph.B. Salinas Age 22 Law Legal Fraternity (3) (4)

Legal Fraternity (3) (4) Fraternity Treasurer (4) JOHN FRANCIS SHEA, B.S. in C.E. *Anaheim Age 22* Engineering Engineering Society (1) (2) (3) (4) Stage Crew (3) (4)

 ALBERT SHEA, B.C.S.

 Santa Rosa
 Age 22

 B.A.A. (1) (2) (3) (4)

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10 (20)Redwood MATHEW FRANCIS SUSANJ, B.S. in C.E. JOHN RAYMOND BREEN, B.S. in C.E. Santa Clara San Francisco Ayc 21 Age 24 Engineering 1 Engineering Engineering Society (1) (2) (3) (4) Engineering Society (1) (2) (3) (4) V.P. Engineering Society (4) Baseball (1) Stage Crew (2) (3) (4) Football (1) (2) (3) ALLEN T. BOOMER, B.C.S San Jose Age 22 Business B.A.A. (1) (2) (3) (4) × 41111 1719-1414 TIT 1 103 ATT inthi:

BOOK II







Here in the cloistered seclusion of Santa Clara the heavenly muses smiled with favor upon their followers and inspired them to new heights of poetic imagination and dramatic power. Far removed from the sounds and turmoil of city life, literature was produced which truly mirrored the soul of a man at peace with his God. As in the past, so it is in the present and will be in the future. For in a limited manner the ideals of the founders and perpetuators of this institution have become implanted in the students themselves. They too will dip their pens and raise their voices to defend and to spread the same principles which first inspired the wandering missionary. A greater University of Santa Clara.

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THE COMING OF THE MISSIONARY The Gospel is Preached to the Aborigines

VOL. I.

DECEMBER, 1869

No. 1.

THE OWL

DEVOTED TO

MENTAL IMPROVEMENT.

EDITED BY THE BOYS OF SANTA CLARA COLLEGE.

HE superiority of the REDWOOD of 1928 above hundreds of others entered in the recent National Year Book Contest may be credited to many reasons. Hard labor on the part of the individual members of the staff and deep thinking on the part of those in charge must come in for a share of the honors. But has anyone ever given a thought to the efforts of the boys of 1869 who on December the first of that year published the volume of what was then the "OWL" and in later years the REDWOOD? We owe the ingenuity and invention of those men a debt of gratitude.

It is but fitting that in this, the 1929 REDWOOD, we should endeavor to perpetuate the memory of the founders of the "Owl" in an especial manner. This will be done in two ways: First, by printing here some of their literary efforts, and, secondly, by letting the students, alumni and friends of the University of Santa Clara know that the ideal in things literary set by our former fellow students of sixty years ago will be maintained and developed through the efforts of what has during the present year come to be known as the "Arts Society of the University of Santa Clara." Their productions will also be found in the following pages.

Sir John Falstaff By Walter F. Raven, '29

SEE Sir John in the Boar's Head Tavern, with a great mug of steaming, spiced wine before him, paying his respects to Mistress Quickly and her company, and exchanging bold banter with princes and thieves. See his huge red face beam for a moment above the mug which he puts down so that he may have a free thumb to poke into Prince Hals ribs. Picture him learnedly quibbling with the Lord Chief Justice of England till that worthy descends to punning with him and finally has to dismiss the knight in order that he may laugh in peace. If you see Falstaff clearly you know him and in knowing him you love him; but it is impossible to give yourself a satisfactory explanation of your affection.

Shakespeare's brain-child is at once an impossible figure and an actuality; he cannot exist and yet he lives, breathes, eats and drinks; he is a combination of opposites; he is a paradox with a personality.

It is impossible to analyze the man. He cannot be reduced to a description. He is a liar, a cheat, a rogue, a thief, a trickster and yet none of these things in our usual understanding of them. Coarse and sensitive; heavy of body and light of mind; sensuous and intellectual, he was all of these things.

If any one characteristic of his may be placed above another it is his commonsense wit. He had a most amazing sense of the incongruous which proves that he must have been intellectual to a surprising degree. No man can consistently pick the incongruous element out of situations without realizing the congruous, the essentially harmonious elements of that situation.

Why do we love this fat, unlovely, unmoral rogue? True, we love him for the humor which he spreads in this vale of tears and yet this does not entirely explain our love. Could it be that we love him because we recognize the weaknesses, the infirmities of humanity in him? Because we can feel superior in knowing that we have the same tendencies, which we have the ability to overcome? The question may never be answered and yet the fact remains that we do love him.

It is not hard to imagine young Prince Hal (later Henry V) sneaking away from a staid palace and an irascible father to join the jolly knight for a few days of relaxation. Tho we know Falstaff to be vulgar, he could not have been entirely so or he never could have attracted this prince of England who had the best training and companionship of that time.

Sir John lured Prince Hal into committing a highway robbery with him and yet he must have consented more in jest than out of a desire for gain; because Hal could have had no desire for gain.

Falstaff is daring in spite of all impressions to the contrary for he involves himself in a hundred easily escapable difficulties with no other apparent purpose than to test his wits against those of another. He tells enormous, evident lies for the same end. Perhaps all of his actions can be interpreted in a like fashion, simply as growing out of a desire to match his intellect against another's, combined with a vast self confidence and a curious irreguard of the consequences. Falstaff speaks of honor, thusly, "Can honor set to a leg? no; or an arm? no; or take away the grief of a wound? no. Honor hath no skill in surgery, then? no. What is honor? a word."

It is not hard to notice that the worthy Falstaff feels towards virtue as he does toward honor, that it is only a word. We realize this and yet forgive him. Why? Because he is Falstaff and we love him. Even Mistress Quickly, who has seen many men and many flatterers in her time, forgives him. Instead of pushing and annoying him for the debt he owes her, at a word from him, she sells her silver plate in order that she may lend him ten pounds more.

Sir John has a crew of miserable, abject, despicable retainers and hangerson, yet under the magnificent glow of his personality, they also fraternize with Prince Hal. He never pays his servants—nay, even borrows from them and yet they stay by and with him till his death. One moment Falstaff is apparently their hard master and the next moment they are his masters. Incomprehensible man!

All incongruities are climaxed in the cause of Sir John's death. This gay, bloated monster dies of a broken heart. Prince Hal whom he loved so well becomes king and because of the dignity of his new office refuses to see his old cronies again. Consider Sir John waiting to see Hal, filled with visions of wealth, honor and glory. Consider Sir John still a young man in spirit. The blow falls and at that moment Falstaff dies, not an immediate physical death but death nevertheless, for his heart is taken from him. His spirit, his vitality, his youth are gone and a fat, pathetic old man stands there. Consider the tragedy of this man, who never before worried over anything, who had no moral code and who never paid debts, turning to the man next to him and voluntarily saying, "Master Shallow, I owe you a thousand pounds."

Henry N. Hudson says, "Falstaff is altogether the greatest of the comic muse that the world has to show." Even in agreeing with this statement and giving their due meed of value to the various explanations offered, we find no all-satisfying cause of our love for Falstaff. In the end we are forced to admit that we love Falstaff because we love him.

A Crown of Flowers for Mary

Within the Cloister of the field The pale-souled lily kneels in colloquy, In silence suppliant; the rose Bleeds forth her love in martyred frailty; The virgin violet of the wild Hides among stones in lowly modesty.

Mother of Love! Our glowing heart For thy great love we offer in the rose. To Virgin, virtues' overture We make in nunlike lily's chaste repose.

Thy crown is flowered with our constancy, And every flower wast fashioned after thee!

-THE REDWOOD, 1922

Prosperity and Gariff

By LE ROY LOUNIDOS, '30

I N the realm of controversy, there is no subject wherein the opinions of the ordinary layman and those of the trained economist are so widely divergent as upon the question of the tariff. Since the time of Adam Smith, economic authorities have been almost without exception emphatic in their declarations that the maintenance of a tariff is directly opposed to the best interests of international trade.

The protection of infant industries in order to develop fertile resources, has often been advocated by economists; but this was done on the principle that protection was to be temporary and not permanent in any sense. However it has been a difficult task to remove a protective tariff after it has gained the sympathy of the public.

The layman does not attempt to refute the theories of the learned economists, but upon observation he finds that we, in America, not only disregard the fundamental principles supposedly essential to trade, but we also do it to the great advantage of the majority of American citizens who are united in support of the tariff policy from perfectly good reasons of self interest.

Americans are accustomed to admit their prosperity and to find with the passing of years less difficulty in the achievement of material welfare. It is true that the economic success of our land is attributable in no small measure to our unrivaled natural resources, and to our highly scientific methods of mass production and distribution. However, in the last analysis, protection from the low wage products of Europe and Asia is the element responsible for our continued prosperity.

The policy of protection has created within this country powerful interests that are bitterly opposed to free trade. Manufacturers and employees alike have learned the practical utility of protected capital, which assures satisfactory returns and high wages. The policy has grown to such an extent that it now has general support, expressed both at Kansas City and at Houston.

Although this instrument of national policy has reared our nation to a lofty industrial leadership, yet its duty is not completed. Without benefit of tariff, the country's prosperity will disappear. Our living scale uninfluenced by foreign standards has been realized through progressive methods of manufacture and distribution and the benefit of the tariff which has protected the American market from the inroads of foreign manufacturers.

Without protection, the American manufacturer must reduce production—at least to the extent of the foreign influx, or reduce costs, of which labor is a substantial part, or forego profits for an indefinite period. The prospect of facing foreign competition without the aid of a tariff is not pleasant.

[66]

Not only is the necessity of the tariff as an instrument of national policy demonstrated by the remarkable prosperity within the nation, itself, but its practical success is likewise shown in the European attitude. Europe has profited by America's example with the result that tariff walls have been established across the Atlantic. Foreign economists no longer content themselves with a study of our industrial methods; for our protective devices and measures have likewise been found worthy of imitation.

We are continuing toward mass production in immense proportions and the gaining of world markets for our surplus products. Our tariff policy is the object of a concerted attack by debtors who find in it a menacing barrier. To their claims that our tariff policy prevents a payment in goods, the only currency which they can use, we reply that it would be unwise for us to tear down our own industries in order that they may discharge their obligations through unrestricted trade.

These claims are presented by countries that are constantly raising their own tariff walls. In theory, these nations have condemned tariff as a trade barrier, yet in practice the same countries have adopted what they condemn in theory. Theory and practice seem to be entirely distinct elements in the study of the tariff, for conditions and not theories must determine tariff policies.

In answer to the objection that we cannot have a protective tariff and an expansion of our foreign trade at the same time, we may quote from the speech of Mr. Hoover delivered on October 15, 1928, in Boston, when he closed his refutation of this argument with the statement, "There is no practical force in the contention that we cannot have a protective tariff and a growing foreign trade. We have both today."

Reports of the Department of Commerce for the typical year 1927 place the value of our imports for that year at \$4,185,000,000. Of this sum only thirty per cent, or \$1,250,000,000 came in over the tariff wall. From the above figure \$470,-000,000 must be deducted for taxes. About sixty-five per cent of imports came in entirely duty free, and from five to seven per cent represented luxuries on which the tariff was a tariff for revenue and not for protection.

Additional figures show that foreign nations receive an estimated two billion dollars from us annually for freight, traveling expenses, insurance, an emigrant remittances. These constitute invisible exports and raise the purchasing power of foreign nations in the American market to a round figure of six billion dollars. Manifestly the protective tariff does not greatly diminish purchasing power abroad nor handicap us in our foreign trade.

Mr. Hoover waged his successful campaign largely on the issue of continued prosperity and increased protection to American industry to conserve this prosperity. His mandate from the American people would certainly seem to include general support of the tariff policy.

The South American Earthquake

A nameless terror chills the noonday fill; A nameless terror chills the hearts of all; Strange, gloomy presages of coming ill Hang hovering o'er us like a mighty pall! Are we then destined to an early fall? And these the dark forebodings may we deem Of that last day, when, at the sovereign call, All worldly things shall vanish as a dream, And all the race of man shall view their Judge Supreme?

The solid earth is to its center shook, And lofty Andes totters to and fro; Those giant throes the ocean cannot brook, But rushes outward in a mighty flow; Tartarean forces burst forth from below; They rend the surface with a thundering sound, And rock-built cities crumble at the blow; The shrieking dwellers seek to fly the ground, But earth again is rent, and darkness closes round.

The heaving main uprising in its strength— As though indignant at some grievous wrong— Its surging mass of waters pours at length With fearful force, the sounding shores along; It parts like thread a vessel's iron thong— The gallant bark is hurled upon the strand. The waters thunder in triumphant song, And rushing onward devestate the land, And dash like reeds to earth, the structures man had plann'd

The shrieks, the groans, the fearful agonies, The thrilling hopeless prayers of that dread hour, Are known to him alone who rules the skies, And guides the tempest in its with'ring power. He, for some worthy end, had caused to lower The dismal shades of death on erring man, Whose sinful nature is his only dower; For since to disobey, mankind began, God's justice ne'er has slept, as on the ages ran.

Now Silence reigns o'er this devoted land; The ocean calmly sleeps within its bed; But ruined cities lie on every hand, Colossal sepulchres, dark, grim and dread, Where rests the bones of the unnumbered dead. A rippling lake has now usurped the place, Where erst a thriving city reared its head: And thus the heav'nly vengeance may be traced, By fearful marks of death, which time can ne'er efface.

-The Owl, 1869

Ghe Catholic American in Public Life By THOS. P. RYAN '29

INTEND to discuss matters near at hand in our public life. I wish to make it clear therefore that I am not concerned in any way with the personal political fortunes past, present, or future of the Governor of New York. I am fully aware that Catholics belong to each of the great political parties, and that in the recent election they voted for one party or the other according to their consciences and considered judgments—which is as it should be.

Nor do I mean to discuss the part played by religious bigotry in the election. Personally I am of the opinion that it was not the decisive factor.

But I am going to discuss certain qualities of Americanism and Catholicism resident in the great body of American Catholics and manifested to a striking degree in the hurly-burly of the recent campaign. These qualities thus recently manifested make the great mass of Americans justly proud of the Americanism and Catholicism of this great body of their fellow citizens. That pride, I, as an American and a Catholic, find glory in sharing.

It is a pride extended and expanded by my reading of the editorial opinions of two of the outstanding periodicals of our country.

I refer to the opinion in this matter recently expressed by the editor of the *Atlantic Monthly* and the editor of the *New York Times*.

Before I take up these two expressions of editorial opinion, I wish to make one point clear. I am speaking of the Catholic American in public life. How do I understand these words? The words American and Catholic in their general meaning are sufficiently clear. The particular angle from which I take them will be clearer as this address proceeds.

What is meant by the phrase "in public life?" Public life in a limited sense concerns itself with an active participation in political or governmental activities. In the broader and more general sense it can be applied to any individual or group which is in the public eye, whose actions and conduct are a matter of public notice and of public concern. That is the interpretation which I, tonight shall give to the "Catholic American in Public Life."

We have all heard eulogies of the numerous American Catholics who in the military crises of our history have shed their blood for the flag: We have heard less (but really have we heard enough?), of the numberless American Catholics who in times of peace and in all stations and walks of life, have, under guidance of their Americanism and the inspiration of their Catholicism, contributed to the well-being and up-building of their neighborhood and their nation. We have made a mighty contribution here.

I might mention a Carroll, a Barry, a Taney or a White—a Brownson, a Gibbons or a Peter M. Burnett, or need we even go beyond Jeremiah Sullivan. But too much emphasis on individuals in a general reference of this sort might seem invidious. Now let us take the case of the *Atlantic Monthly*. Its editor, Mr. Ellery Sedgewick, bears witness to one phase of the Americanism of Catholics recently manifested.

In a letter to the *New York Sun* of October 18, 1928, he asks to be permitted "to bear public and admiring testimony to the dignity—the forbearance and the good-citizenship" of this group and its leaders. He continues "I doubt indeed whether our history affords an instance of a large and cohesive body of men who under the bitterest provocation have better kept their self-control and self-respect."

"Let us be just," he continues, "This church, quite alien to most of us, has taught us a lesson in manners and in morals." Its "conduct, high above reproach in this bad crisis will not be forgotten."

What is it, ladies and gentlemen, which has taught us this "dignity and forbearance?" What is it which has enabled us, as Mr. Sedgewick says, to give our fellow citizens "a lesson in manners and in morals?"

For one thing, ladies and gentlemen, it is our Americanism. It is our wholehearted adherence in practice as well as in theory to the fundamental principles upon which this nation was founded—that all men are created equal—that all men have certain inalienable rights. It is the expression of our complete confidence in the devotion of the great body of our fellow citizens to the principles of the Declaration of Independence and of the American Constitution.

Why "dignity and forbearance?" Because, devoted to justice ourselves, we have an abiding faith that justice will prevail and that unjust aspersions by a blinded minority will meet their own reward.

Why "a lesson in manners and morals?" Because we refuse to blench when unmannered persons wrench absurdities out of their own wrong-headedness to fling in our faces. If our Americanism were less, our manners would surely suffer, because we would be in some degree lacking in our present vigorous belief in the principles of Washington and Jefferson, of Lincoln and Roosevelt. It would be beneath our dignity as Americans to allow our souls to be unduly ruffled by people whose Americanism is sadly open to question.

I wish here to acknowledge the generosity of the tribute which Mr. Sedgewick pays to American Catholics in the letter in question. It is generous. It is striking. But just because it is generous and striking we find certain matters in it to which we must take exception.

There is an undertone of surprise running through Mr. Sedgewick's letter. He seems surprised that American Catholics should have acted thus. Now if Mr. Sedgewick had stopped for a moment to reflect, he would not be surprised at that. He knows his American history. And he knows that American Catholics have been acting just that way for one hundred and fifty years. This undertone of surprise in Mr. Sedgewick's letter reveals that he has not entirely divested himself of a mentality, which is only relatively harmful in him but which may become vicious in certain people less generous and less enlightened than he is.

Durthur .

The use of the word "alien," however it be defended, is certainly regrettable. Let me recall that sentence again. "This church," he says, "quite alien to most of us, has taught us a lesson in manners and morals."

Why "alien?"

Does he think that the church to which practically all of the discoverers and explorers of this continent belonged is alien to this continent? Does he think that the church to which the sons and daughters of Maryland belonged is alien to us— Maryland in which religious liberty was first asserted and practiced and from which it was incorporated into the Constitution. Does he mean that the church to which a number of Washington's trusted associates and advisers, to which a large portion of the rank and file of his soldiers belonged is alien to the land of Washington? But why go through our history from that day to this, and of the millions of Catholics who have salted this land down with their sweat or their blood, ask him if he thinks that they are alien to most of us? He knows they're not. He knows that he himself and his friends have Catholic friends, neighbors and acquaintances and he knows that to apply the word alien to them would be an unjustifiable insult.

Then why does he talk this way? I must confess ladies and gentlemen it puzzles me—doesn't it puzzle you? The only thing that I can say is that it must be thought-lessness. It must be his memory has played him a trick and served him up a word which he has used without reflecting.

But what is there in our recent public life which is really and truly alien to most of us? Precisely the things of which Mr. Sedgewick bitterly and justly complains. His true Americanism reveals itself when he complains of the "undeserved aspersions" on American Catholics, when he complains of the "vulgar and ignorant abuse given to the central church of Christendom," when he complains sadly that his "mail reeks with imbecilities" of this sort.

Whence come these imbecilities? From men who think they have to prove their Americanism? No. From men who claim to be one hundred per cent American. By what test? By the test of blood and by the test of religion, neither of which is contained or contemplated in the Constitution. Surely those who by word and deed deny what is in the Constitution have the burden of proving that they are Americans, for the presumption is against them.

Why do I bring this point up? Because I mean to pass now to the editorial from the Ncw York Times. This editorial is entirely worthy of that great American daily. Between it and the Sedgewick letter from which I have been quoting, there is a vast difference. It may seem subtle but it is vast.

The Sedgewick letter is written on the supposition that in some mysterious way Catholics were in need of proving their Americanism, as though the presumption were against them and the burden of proof lay on them.

The *Times* editorial has nothing to do with such a supposition, but quietly, clearly and plainly takes their Americanism for granted and discusses their Catholicism.

"Without going back now," it says, "to the unpleasing and humiliating aspects of the campaign, it may be said thankfully that it has been spared one thing which would have made it far more angry and repulsive. We refer to the fact that Catholics have exhibited such wonderful restraint under attacks upon their Church They have kept silent even in the face of notorious misrepresentation and calumny. Comparisons need not be made but at least it should be said in fairness that those who under great stress, when reviled, reviled not again, illustrated the more excellent way—the Christian way.—It was the wisest thing to do, and it was also most in accord with the spirit of the Founder of Christianity. It is recorded that under the most severe accusations, He answered not a word."

I do not think this passage needs much comment. We know that when Christ, our Lord, was asked a fair, honest and sincere question, He answered it fairly and fully. We Catholics, in our small way, have tried to imitate Him in that. But when reviled, He answered not a word. This writer pays us the great compliment of saying we have come near Him in that too,—a thing we might have hesitated to say of ourselves.

And now in the set of circumstances in which we find ourselves, of which have we greater need,—of resentment or of humility. I say of humility.

What resentment we might be inclined to feel fades away, and our Americanism and our Catholicism whisper to us, with the still, small voice of conscience, "Be humble." You have heard yourselves praised from end to end of the country by the real leaders of American public thought—by men and women in both parties and of no party, drawn from every phase and walk in life.

Be humble, your Americanism and your Catholicism have been eulogized gloriously. Be bowed down now in simplicity and gird yourselves to new and even greater ventures in Americanism and Catholicism.

The End of Time

When the last day's autumnal shadows grow Along the universal face of things; And the dead sun sinks, with Death's responsive glow Into that Night whose awful coming brings Despair, pain, wild and hopeless shudderings; And the long dead Past with clamor shall arise, Then 'mid the lightnings and the thunderings A mighty voice shall rend the blackened skies, And the Resurrection's dawn unfold its mysteries.

-THE REDWOOD, 1903.

Rome

JNBOUNDED wealth, magnificence and power Were all attendants of thy brighter day; The spoils of myriad nations was thy dower, The mightiest empires owned thy potent sway, – Earth's choicest treasures fell to thee a prey; While to the East, the West, the South, the North, Thy valorous chieftains held their conq'ring way. Yet what were all these triumphs, glories worth, Since they but fed the flame to which they first gave birth?

MITTYR.

The thirst for fame and conquest—'t was thy bane, Eternal Rome, and sped thee to thy fall; For when that dreaded power began to wane, They whom thy gory sword did long appall— The Goth, the Hun, the Vandal, and the Gaul— Observed with gloating eyes its keen edge fail. With yells of rage, they scaled thy barrier wall; Their hideous cries for vengeance swelled the gale, And blood, and crime, and ruin followed in their trail.

Now is thy pristine glory fled for aye; No more art thou the guardian of the free: Yet e'en in thy deplorable decay An air of grandeur hovers over thee. Thy ruin is imbued with majesty, And musing 'mid thy shrines and temples old, To us they seem re-peopled, and we see The great of former ages, and behold The dimming mist of time far backward from them rolled. Again upon the crowded sacred way The victor's car moves onward, and the throng With loud exultant shouts, seek thus to pay Their homage to the hero; while the song Of beauteous maidens cheers the way along. Whom have we here? Ah! 't is some captive king, Once mighty, now debased by chains and thong; And next, the slaves their loads of trophies bring, To make their blood-stained god a worthy offering.

Hence with this idle pageant; which gives food For sage, though sad reflections. Let us turn To where in simple, solemn grandeur stood The proud old Roman Forum, and here learn That glory's torchlight doth forever burn With an unfading lustre—for the fame Of Rome's great dead, though they may ne'er return, Is greater now than when their words of flame Awoke redoubled shouts of rapturous acclaim.

Thy power, Imperial Rome, has sadly waned; Yet grieve not, though it ne'er return to thee. What though that hollow pomp be not regained, Since on thy brow a brighter gem we see— The glittering crown of peace and piety. Adoring nations still their homage pay, And thou shalt reign forever. Thine shall be Thro' coming time a brighter, happier day, Nor e'er on thee shall press the footsteps of decay.

The Owl, 1870

Tobacco

Read at the Distribution of Class-Places, First Wednesday.

HAT is tobacco? A strange question to ask some of the students of Santa Clara College, who should (if practice ever makes perfect) be able to answer without hesitation. Nevertheless, I think there are few of you who really know what tobacco is ; and, therefore, it appears to me that some of the facts relative to its origin, uses, chemical constitution and effects may be advantageously brought forward for your consideration. Tobacco is supposed by many to be a native of Central America. In 1492, Columbus observed the Indians of Cuba enjoying the effects of a well-filled pipe. We may easily imagine the surprise of the great navigator, when he saw the mouth, or perhaps the nose of a human being, converted into a chimney; he little thought that the day was not far distant when the majority of the human race would deem tobacco necessary for their welfare.

It is related of these Indians, that besides a pipe similar to ours, they used also a pipe that had two small stems connecting with the large one, which latter, of course, entered the bowl. When they wished to smoke, they placed the stems of the pipe in the nostrils, and thus smoked through the nose. So you see, instead of drawing it through the mouth, and puffing through the nose, as you civilized smokers often do, these savages smoked by drawing through the nose, and puffing through the mouth.

The date of the first importation of tobacco into Spain is not exactly known. It was introduced into France by Nicot, from whose name the word nicotine was derived, in 1560. In 1586, Sir Francis Drake, and the colonists of Sir Walter Raleigh introduced it into England. The Chinese are supposed to have been acquainted with the narcotic properties of tobacco many centuries before its introduction into Europe, and we have good grounds for believing this to have been the case, since figures of tobacco pipes have been noticed in various parts of China, on very ancient monuments. It is also quite certain that tobacco was used in America many years before the Columbus' discovery. The best proof of this is the fact that pipes, which show evident signs of having belonged to some very remote age, have been exhumed in different parts of the United States. Having seen something of the early history of tobacco, as far back as we can trace it, let

It is used, as you all know, in three ways, viz: chewing, smoking and snuffing. In the United States, smoking and chewing prevail. Seamen also chew a great deal, because smoking is forbidden on board of ship, and snuff is very dear. In Iceland, chewing and snuffing are practiced. The Icelanders take snuff in rather a curious way. They have no proper snuff-box, but use a small horn instead. When they wish to take the snuff, the point of the horn, which has a little hole in it, is inserted in the nostril; the Icelander then shakes his novel snuff-box, and thus causes the required amount to roll in. But this is not all; after the individual who first used the horn has taken as much as is necessary, he hands it around, and thus

[76]

the coveted snuff is passed, not from mouth to mouth, but from nose to nose. Such is snuffing in Iceland. The Scotch Highlander, fearing lest he should not get enough at a time, uses a small shovel for the purpose. In Russia, smoking is practiced a great deal. In fact, over the greater part of the world, tobacco is either chewed, smoked, or snuffed. The Esquimaux and Chinaman, the European and Malayan, alike hold tobacco as one of the necessaries of life. When we reflect that the human race, numbering about one thousand millions of souls, averages seventy ounces per head, and that the total produce and consumption of this favorite narcotic is about two millions of tons, or four thousand four hundred and eighty millions of pounds per annum, and that five and a half millions of acres of rich land are thus kept constantly under cultivation, we must at once be struck with the immense commercial value of the article, and the wonderful power it has obtained over mankind. And our surprise must increase still more when we remember how many obstacles tobacco has had to surmount The Turks, who are now the most inveterate smokers in the world, regard the use of tobacco as an offense against religion. The Czar of Russia threatened the offender with death for the second offense. James I, of England, was one of the greatest enemies of tobacco, and he positively forbade his subjects to use it. He thus describes its use: "A custom loathsome to the eye, hateful to the nose, harmful to the brain, dangerous to the lungs, and in the black stinking flame thereof nearest resembling the horrible Stygian smoke of the pit that is bottomless."

But James had the mortification to see the amount of the consumption of tobacco continually on the increase. He once, in a most sarcastic manner, when speaking of the number of people in England who used it, said: "Some of the gentry bestow three and some four hundred pounds a yeere on this precious stink." But Mr. Tobacco has seen his enemies sink into the grave, and the number of his friends increase every day, until at the present time salt alone can be said to be more generally used among men.

But what is tobacco? or, what are its constituents? I have not yet answered the question I commenced with. How shall I answer it? I must appeal to chemistry. Analysis shows us that the active principles of tobacco are three, viz: a volatile oil and a volatile alkali, which exist in the natural leaf, and an empyreumatic oil which is produced during the burning of tobacco in a pipe. The volatile oil, which is obtained by distilling the leaves of the tobacco plant with water, is present in very minute quantities. A pound of leaves will give only two grains of it. It has the odor of tobacco, and when taken internally, gives rise to nausea. It is, therefore, evidently one of the ingredients to which the ordinary effects of tobacco are owing.

The volatile alkali is produced when tobacco leaves are infused in water and made slightly sour by sulphuric acid; it then is distilled with quick-lime. To this substance the name nicotine has been given. It is a deadly poison, being scarcely inferior to prussic acid; its vapor is so irritating that it is next to impossible to breathe in a room where a single drop has been evaporated. The proportion of this substance in the dry leaf varies from two to eight per cent. The best tobaccos, as those of Havana and Manila, contain about two per cent. of it, hence their superiority over all other kinds. The French tobacco is very rich in nicotine, containing from six to eight per cent. of it. Very rarely, however, can more than six pounds of nicotine be extracted from a hundred pounds of dry leaves.

When tobacco is burned in a pipe, or distilled alone in a retort, the empyreumatic oil is produced. This oil resembles that obtained from the poisonous Fox-glove, or Digitalis punpuren. It is a deadly poison—one drop on the tongue of a cat will produce death after two or three minutes. The Hottentots are said to kill snakes by putting a drop of this oil on their tongues, and death is produced as instantaneously as though they were killed by a shock from an electric battery. It appears to me, however, that killing snakes in this way is something like putting salt on the tail of a bird in order to catch it. As we have seen something of the chemical constitution of tobacco, let us now say a few words relative to its effects. Smoking, as may be readily seen, is much more injurious than either chewing or snuffing, because the vaporized oils, particularly in the case of a cigarette or cigar, enter the lungs in a warm state, and produce those evil effects which habitual smokers often suffer. A long-stemmed pipe is more healthy than one with a short stem, because, in the former case, the poisonous vapor cools before entering the mouth, and in this state is comparatively harmless. The Turkish, Russian and German pipes are made in such a way that the smoke passes through water, and thus much of the hurtful matter is absorbed. The chewer does not suffer from the empyreumatic oil, which is one of the poisons produced in smoking, but according to the amount he swallows feels the effect of the volatile oil and the nicotine. Therefore as chewing, taken in a physiological point of view, is far better for us than smoking, I can scarcely see why our tobacco chewers get twice as many "lines" as our smokers.

Snuff is milder than any other form of tobacco, on account of the large amount of nicotine which escapes in preparing it. The general physiological effects of tobacco are: 1st. To assuage, allay and sooth the system in general. 2d. To excite and invigorate, and, at the same time, to give steadiness and fixity to the powers of thought. These are the effects when tobacco is used in moderation. The reverse happens when too much is used. In some cases, when used to excess, it produces trembling and paralysis, and sometimes even occasions death. The gentleman who smoked eighteen pipes at one sitting, must have felt rather uncomfortable after the feat was performed. Chewing and smoking produce like effects, only the one in a less degree than the other. The excessive use of snuff sometimes blunts the sense of smell, alters the tone of the voice, and produces dyspepsia and loss of appetite. Tobacco, when taken with moderation, never either shortens or lengthens the duration of a man's life. Some, however, of those who utterly abhor the use of tobacco, assert that it causes premature death. This reminds me of a story I once heard of an old lady who was comfortably seated at supper one evening, enjoying a good cup of tea, when a talkative neighbor came in and told her that unless she

gave up tea drinking she would undoubtedly die before her time. "Well, my child," replied the old lady, "I've been drinking tea for the last eighty years, and it hasn't hurt me yet, and if it's as slow as that about killing me, I don't think its worth my while to stop now." It is the same way exactly with tobacco. We see many very old men who use it, while there is not a single well authenticated instance of a moderate chewer, smoker or snuffer who has died from the habit he has acquired. And, according to the best medical authority, tobacco, when used in moderation, recollect, cannot shorten the duration of life. If tobacco possessed no good properties at all, its use would never have become so universal. When four fifths of the human race say that it is good, we cannot deny their assertion, but must acknowledge that it possesses some good properties. Such, gentlemen, are a few of the leading facts relative to tobacco. As I began with a question, let me also conclude with one. If 800,000,000 of men consume tobacco; if it is used from the cold regions of Iceland to the warm Pampas of South America; from Paris to Pekin; if it has withstood for ages the efforts of religion and of governments to check its increasing popularity, will it likewise overstep the 80-lines punishment system of Santa Clara College?-The Ovel, 1871.

Providence

By solitary midnight's ebon brink, All silence save the murmur of the fall, And phantom whispers breathing musical, That blend and still in soft harmonious link, Intent upon the mystery, I think Of what man is and whither tends, what all Life's meaning is when darks the fatal pall And earth's last cherished hopes in ashes sink :

But when the hushed skies through circling gloom In dotted splendor, from th' eternal loom A fabric wove, break forth, strong in this hour Of reverent awe Thy glory, God, is known, Thy love, Thy vastness, Thy most fertile power That shapes the starry courses and my own.

J. C. Sasia, S. J. – E. J. Ryan, S. J.

To prominence. Each offers a link with Santa Clara's past: one particularly labored passionately for Santa Clara's future.

Reverend Joseph C. Sasia, was a venerable member of that dwindling band of able Italians who left their sunny Italy to bear the Cross of Christ and the torch of learning to a sunny but undeveloped California.

In the Days of Gold an appeal went forth for men. Italy responded, and her sons carried on in the land where Spanish Franciscans had dotted the countryside with missions.

The Italian Jesuits centered their efforts at St. Ignatius, San Francisco and at Santa Clara. Though Father Sasia's life was more constantly associated with San Francisco, yet he spent his declining days here, as librarian and busying himself with his publications.

His name readily associates itself with that of his countryman, Nobili, who in 1851 began the transformation of a dilapidated Mission Santa Clara into the University of Santa Clara as we know it today. The names of Congiato, Cicaterri, Masnata, Varsi, Brunengo, Pinasco, Caredda, Shallo, Cichi come to mind. The passing of a man like Father Sasia but emphasizes the sad fact that they as a group have passed.

Joseph C. Sasia was born at Venasca, in Piedmont, April 27, 1843, and entered the Society of Jesus at 23. In 1869, he came to San Francisco and for six years taught at St. Ignatius College. He then went to Woodstock College, Maryland, for his course in Theology, and was again on the teaching staff at St. Ignatius in 1879. For a five-year period, beginning in 1883, he was President of St. Ignatius and from 1888 to 1894 he was General Superior of the members of his order in California. He was recalled to Italy where for five years he acted as Provincial of the Turin Province, only to return to San Francisco to be President there again in 1907.

For the last ten years, up to his death on October 7, 1928, he was stationed at Santa Clara. It was during this period that he re-edited the Devivier-Sasia "Christian Apologetics." Originally translated from the French by him and augmented, it has long been a text in its subject in colleges throughout the country. During this time also he published "The Future Life," and just before his death he completed the manuscript of a treatise on Ethics. His was a life of 85 well-spent years.

As the greater number of the names which appear on the roster of the Faculty in the earlier years were Italian, so more recent years show a preponderance of Irish names. For the most part these men were born in the United States. Tipperary was Father Ryan's birthplace, and Father Sasia, who ended his course with him, was a man of forty, when on September 4, 1882, Edmund J. Ryan was born.

He entered the Society of Jesus in Roehampton, England in 1902, studied at Stonyhurst, England and at Louvain, Belgium.

In August, 1908, he came to California and began that twenty-year period of dreaming and planning and doing for Santa Clara's progress which was only closed by his untimely death last December.

As Faculty Director of Athletics, Father Ryan brought the familiarity of his British Isles' experience to bear on the Rugby situation in California. Before he left Santa Clara temporarily in 1913, Santa Clara teams had taken their place among the best in the State.

It was during this period likewise, that through his friendship for Thomas I. Bergin, '57, he played an important part in that gentleman's gift of \$100,000 to Santa Clara. This is the largest single donation ever made to Santa Clara and made possible the erection of Bergin Hall, more commonly referred to as The Administration Building. With this building Santa Clara entered definitely upon a period of growth and the wider field of activity which was to open up to Father Ryan had been definitely indicated.

From 1913 to 1917 Father Ryan was occupied with his Theological studies in Woodstock, Maryland, which had their natural culmination in his ordination to the Priesthood.

Upon his return to Santa Clara he was made Field Secretary of the University and Moderator of the Alumni Association, and occupied this position until his death.

More than any other one man he was continually associated with the building plan and progress at Santa Clara under three presidents, and, more than any other single individual was responsible for its success. It was owing to his organizing ability and talent as a promoter that the Jubilees of Father Ricard and Raggio, and the observance of the 150th anniversary of the foundation of Mission Santa Clara were such marked successes.

The Passion Plays of 1923 and 1928 were also largely indebted to him. The Alumni Science Hall, Kenna Hall, the Renovated Auditorium, the Donohoe Infirmary, the Seifert Gymnasium, the Restored Mission Santa Clara and the Ricard Memorial Observatory all bear witness to the tireless efforts of Father Ryan.

Only a condition causing serious concern lead him last Summer to consent to rest and treatment. Realization came only a day or so before his death. Then he did a characteristic thing. "If it is true," he said, "let me die at Santa Clara." But it was impossible to move him.

He only returned to Santa Clara to have the curt and impressive Requiem Mass said over his remains. The Restored Mission was a fitting setting for such a scene.

Then he took his place beside Father Sasia, in the cemetery where blunt headstones mark the resting places of men, who for seventy-eight years, have endowed Santa Clara, not with money, but with their lives.

It seems a pity that the brown-robed Spanish Franciscans do not lie with them there. But on second thought, it is more fitting that they be where they are—in and about the Mission which they founded.

The Vatican Council

TP! princes of a deathless realm! Up! soldiers of the king! Up, in the strength of hands enclasped And ranks that closely cling! Haste, on the pinions of the breeze, From isles of tropic bloom, From farth'rest depths of desert wastes, From lands of Polar gloom! Come, from the radiant Eastern climes, Come from the boundless West! Come, with the lance in loyal hand, The shield on knightly breast! Come, with your helmets gleaming fair, Your banners waiving high! On! for the trump of battle sounds, The conflict-hour is nigh!

They come, obedient to the call, True soldiers of the King; One aim, one cause, one *soul* is theirs, One standard forth they fling: They gather from the remotest realms, From regions strange and far, Yet naught can break their serried ranks, Their firm alliance bar: Ah! whose the tones of mystic might, The fondly answered call? The voice that rings o'er land and sea To rouse its legions all? And who are ye who journey far O'er mount, and wave, and waste? Who claims your willing service-vows? What strife doth bid ye haste?

Our Father's is the voice of strength That sounds o'er land and sea; He calls His knights whose Order blest Arose in Galilee;---The Pontiff-King-the ruler, throned On faith's eternal Rock; The Pastor of one world-wide fold, True shepherd o'er one flock; The Vicar of the Prince of Peace, Pure leader of the Right, The Chief who rules a bloodless strife 'Gainst Wrong's rebellious might.--We are his vassals, vowed till death To service fond and leal; Our strength is as the granite firm, Our hearts are hearts of steel. We gather for a just Crusade; A contest pure and blest-The Cross our lance and standard fair, Our shield for knightly breast: We battle for the cause of truth, Her shining sword we wield; And till her Holy Land be won, We falter not, nor yield: We haste to bid our helmets gleam, Our potent arms be bright, To make our magic bucklers firm, To gird our limbs for fight. Hail! Army of the Prince of Peace! Hail! Legions of the Lamb! Bear home the verdant olive branch, And wear the victor's palm!

-The Ozel, 1869

An Archeologist's Daughter

By Frank Good, '30

HE relationship between Dr. Ingvald Undset and his daughter, young Sigrid, must have been a fine thing, something exemplary and satisfying. We can see the man, quiet and studious of manner, examining some age-withered prow or bolt, some ancient ruin or old manuscript with that keen and simple pleasure, a childlike and yet awesome pleasure, which can be the lot only of the expert in his field. Or perhaps he is poring over an uncoördinated pile of data, putting this bit here, this piece there and thus achieving the fruit of his research, an exact knowledge of Norwegian beginnings. Norse to the core, the man must have loved his task.

Dr. Undset's study may not have lead him back very far in point of time. But to the Norwegian, the reconstruction of his beginnings must need be a labor of love. There may be no conquests such as those of Rome and no culture such as Greece fostered. Yet on a smaller scale there is conquest and culture. There is also the bold strength of the barbarian approaching civilization, and a certain simple beauty—something of the sturdiness of the pines covering the rugged slopes and of the artless and nonchalant humor of mountain streams. Witness the voyage of Leif Ericson or the invasions into Seweden, Denmark and the British countries, or the methods used by the early kings to convert their subjects to Christianity. Isn't there a certain simple beauty in the saga incident of St. Olaf and the King of Sweden settling a territorial dispute by throwing dice?

As the eldest of a family of three girls, Sigrid was her father's constant assistant. She studied with him, talked with him, helped him as much as possible with his work. Taking the place of an eldest son, she came to a profound knowledge of and love for her country's past; and thus a professor of History at the University of Oslo could pronounce her without hesitation "the one most competent authority in the field of Scandinavian antiquity."

In Sigrid Undset's historical novels three features are salient. The first, the accuracy of the historical reconstruction, has been intimated; the second, the fictional quality of her work, is incidental to this first, and the third we will come to shortly.

The medieval Norway that forms a background for these novels is no affectedly rendered picture. It is not picturesque in the false sense. It is quite simply and very effectively medieval Norway incorporated into stories which in their color and intensity are comparable only with the very greatest contemporary literature.

Considering the number written, great historical novels are few. The reason is found in the fact that reconstruction of any bygone period is difficult even after the research and study such reconstruction supposes. Life in any period is not a matter of mere externals, manner of dress, fewer or greater facilities, the waging of this war or another, a higher or lower degree of civilization. To describe these things is task enough, but no astounding achievement. To enter into the minds and hearts of a people, to present their life in their own terms and to see it with their eyes is another matter. And it is this that Madame Undset does. She seems to write as though she were of that age, a Norsewoman of the fourteenth century. She not only knows the standards and perspective of her people; she feels and accepts them. Thus when the child, Kristin Lavransdatter, in the first of the novels in the trilogy of that name, sees what she takes to be a dwarf maiden (who would lure the child to the hall of the Mountain-King) there is no explanation of the consternation and genuine alarm of the parents and the mountain people whom Lavrans is visiting. The episode on the contrary is very real. You forget for the moment that dwarf maidens don't make startling appearances today, and can well understand Lavrans' placing his cross, which contains a relic of St. Olaf, about the child's neck. Thus is an illusion created and sustained.

But lest an erroneous impression be created, a word must be said of the fictional quality of these novels. The term for the average reader connotes narratives such as the romances of Scott and of the Dumas. Madame Undset does not romance. Instead, she recounts the life of a people. The historical background is primarily sociological rather than political. Under her competent hands this life is presented in a series of unforgetable vignettes.

Here are religious festivals celebrated under the dome of Tronhjem cathedral where the people gather to pray and afterwards frolic on the green. Here is the pomp and color of the farmer's guild festival on the day of St. Margaret Mass. Here are sounds of fiddling and song coming in from the green where three red bonfires burn and around them move the chains of dancers swaying in and out to their dancing tunes. Here, too, are mendicant monks, friends of the poor and counselors of the unhappy. Here, in short, is a primitive age impregnated with an ever-penetrating Catholic faith, an age of beauty and color, all too little known and beginning to be understood.

But more important than this color and pageantry are the portraits of family life. And more significant even than this is the drama enacted by the people in the Kristin Lavransdatter trilogy and those in the Master of Hestviken tetralogy as published to date. These are real people, not puppets in period costume. You react to them as human beings whose great problems and whose poignant drama touch us today as vitally as any of today's realities.

The narrative itself is always of major importance. Flowing like a river, now calm and majestic, now rapid and vehement, it crashes and swirls in magnificent climaxes.

Madame Undset's theme is sin and redemption through penance and suffering. It is a theme that is stated and restated in fine prose. Says Brother Edwin to Kristin, "There is no man or woman, Kristin, who does not love and fear God, but 'tis because our hearts are divided twixt love of God and fear of the devil and fondness for the world and the flesh that we are unhappy in life and in death." And the discarded Eline lashes at Kristin, "I have paid and he must pay and you must pay when your times comes. When the time of sin is fulfilled it brings forth death." It is a theme that is universal in its application; and Madame Undset works it into a powerful drama that, "outwardly medieval, is of no age and therefore of any."

Constantine and the second

The third feature of Sigrid Undset's work is one that gives an effective answer to the question sometimes smugly asked: "Can a Catholic, circumscribed as he is by his views of morality and unable to treat completely or adequately the "facts of life," be a great novelist?" Now it is certain that a Catholic in conscience cannot write with that morbidity which is too much the fashion. But can anyone achieve great literature writing thus? The answer is negative, and the fact that many of the "successes" of the day are casting a shadow over our age bears witness.

In the first place, a Catholic's view of life is not circumscribed by his moral convictions. On the contrary it is broadened and he sees life in its true perspective and in its entirety. For him there is not merely sin, sexual or otherwise. There is also punishment and redemption.

The situation in which the characters in Kristin Lavransdatter become engulfed is treated and doubtless will be treated by many writers. In the hands of the writer, Catholic or not, whose outlook is not Catholic what solution is there. There is only a depressing situation whose exit is despair or fatalism. I recall a discussion of Ibsen's Hedda Gabbler in which the remark was made that sometimes in certain conditions there is no way out save suicide. Hamlet weighed that. We have neither the space nor the inclination to treat the question fully. Nor is it necessary that we should. We need only ask the question : Quite apart from the moral issue, is suicide a solution that makes for great literature, the prime function of which is to elevate and enlighten the mind of man?

Madame Undset has found a solution. It is by no means a discovery. Her novels, admittedly head and shoulders above most contemporary work, are distinctly Catholic (even though some were written before she embraced the Faith) and her work is a timely apology not only for Catholicity in historic Norway but for Catholic letters.

Winter

Hark ! the dying strains of Autumn's lyre Are drowned in those that come of harsher tone, For there in fearsome majesty alone The Monarch comes, and awful in his ire He looks about; springs in his eye a fire, That gentle Nature trembles, and a moan Affrighted breathes; the quick tear freezes blown Cold on her cheek and comfortless attire— Alas, how drear doth stern December's storm Sweep o'er the land and lay its visage pale, Or lash the cutting snows in wildered swarm ! Now icey blasts along some mellow vale Or pleasant stream or orient wood transform Till all the earth be steeled in chilly mail.

—The Redwood, 1903

Our Patroness

AIR Western Realm, from dark oblivion won What joy was his! what rapture thrilled his breast By the clear glance of Genoa's gifted son. When on his sight first rose thy verdant crest; How bowed his soul in grateful love before The cross he reared upon thy wondering shore. Beneath that cross-their standard and their shield-A holy host hath sought thy battle-field. Ah! glorious field, where peaceful triumphs blessed The Christian victors of that boundless West, Their potent weapons, faith and love alone, And every life-blood-offering their own. Aye, here that host of noblest martyrs came, And conquered sweetly in their Master's name. Bright were the swords that gleamed where Freedom led: Awed by her might, the proud oppressor fled, And fair Columbia waved o'er land and sea The bright star-blazoned flag of liberty. O favored realm! to her protection given-Whom seraphs hail the peerless Queen of Heaven-What countless benisons must fill the air, Thou happy land o'erwatched by Mary's care. Ruled by the star of fadeless love and bliss, Thy proudest boast, thy purest joy be this. And they who bow beneath thy skies benign, Unchecked and free, at fair religion's shrine, Shall grateful own her sweet celestial sway, Beneath glad skies, her mandates to obey; And bless the hand that gave their proud estate, Sons of thy land, O Queen Immaculate!

-The Owl, 1870

Chesterton, The Stylist

By Ronald Peters, '31

HE style is the man" says and old French proverb and though countless biliterary critics have sought for a better definition of that intangible element which makes one author rank among the immortals and another fade into oblivion, few have succeeded. If one is to use this definition, then the author who is under consideration in this paper is not one man, but many men.

Gilbert K. Chesterton has a style for every mood and for every type of literary endeavor that he undertakes; and as anyone who is familiar with Chesterton well knows, he has bravely entered almost every known field of literature.

His prolific writings include biographies, essays, short-stories, novels, controversial works, newspaper articles, poetry and philosophical treatises. Since his poetry is of questionable merit; since his controversial works might serve to promote questions that this author could not answer, and since his philosophical works might best be avoided for like reasons; we will consider briefly his biographies, short-stories, essays and more in detail his novels.

Someone has said that true enjoyment of good literature is had only when there are two minds in accord, the author's and the reader's. Since this enjoyment, then, is entirely subjective, it is difficult to tell how the reading of a certain book is going to impress another, and at the best he can but give his own impresisons, however meager or wanting they may be. Hoping that the reader will bear this in mind one gains courage to continue.

Chesterton is not at his best in biography if his treatment of the life of "St. Francis of Assisi" is to be taken as a norm. In an attempt to present St. Francis in the proper light Chesterton has rather "overdone it;" by allowing himself a very lengthy introduction describing the period immediately preceding the Saint's life.

The character of Saint Francis, as portrayed by Chesterton, is hardly the beautiful, sublimely simple one which we are accustomed to associate with that Saint. The entire treatment is much too fanciful and fantastic for such a holy life, and because of this seems to be improperly written although in reality it is mechanically perfect as are all of Chesterton's works. It is evident that he was trying to produce a work that would meet popular approval; one that would appeal to the practical as well as to the spiritually minded reader. If we were to say that he has failed, we might be criticized severely for overstepping our authority, and so we can but suggest that idea.

"The Father Brown Series" of short-stories (and they consist of several volumes) typify Chesterton in the capacity of a story writer. Here he is himself,— Chesterton. Whereas in the role of the biographer his fantastic imaginings ruin what we know to be otherwise, here they are in strict accord with the rules of fiction.

The hero of the entire series is found in the person of one Father Brown, the catholic priest. In the book "The Wisdom of Father Brown," the self-effacing little priest shows himself to be not as simple as we might be led to believe. It is

a splendid description of the priesthood, for Father Brown is an unostentatious, plain sort of a man who quietly observes the world about him and as quietly and not without a touching humility solves the problems of which so-called master minds are unable to find the solution. He is unassuming, kind, appreciative and sincere. He understands human nature with its loves, its hates and its desires : its joys, its sorrows and its trials. And lastly he is filled with simple faith that is fine and beautiful.

In the "Wisdom of Father Brown," two stories which stood out among the rest were "The Absence of Mr. Glass," and "The Purple Wig." Both are mystery stories manifesting an unusualness and originality of plot. The character of Father Brown, in both of these is brought out exceedingly well by the creation of other characters who present a direct contrast. For example: Doctor Hood in "The Absence of Mr. Glass," is a world renowned detective and something of a psychologist. He is self-confident, dominant and scientific. Yet in the final solution of the mystery, (that is the discovery of the missing Mr. Glass), he not only fails, but his entire hypothisis of the case is made laughable. It is possible that Chesterton, in his subtle way, has taken this opportunity to mock and belittle these overconfident detectives.

Two people reading Chesterton's essays might be so differently impressed that, were they to discuss the works later, it would seem that they had been reading different authors. One might consider him superficial and rather innane; while another might be impressed by the profundity of his thought. The reason for all this is the enigmatic style which characterizes all his essays.

"Tremendous Trifles" is a collection of a series of essays written for a London paper. That we might obtain an idea as to their subject matter perhaps the ennumeration of a few of their titles would not be out of place at this time. It is around such intriguing captions then that Chesterton has built his work. "A Piece of Chalk"—"On Lying In Bed"—"Wind and the Trees"—"In Topsy Turvy Land"—"Dragon's Grandmother," are some of them. Although such ramblings would suggest a sort of simple, poetic work written by one who is at peace with the world, we cannot help but feel that Chesterton implies more than he says. In everyone of these essays, rather cleverly concealed between the apparently meaningless sentences, there may be found a caustic, biting, yet insiduous, remark, hitting at someone or something that holds a rather prominent place in the minds of men.

There is another point that can scarcely go unmentioned. Chesterton is a convert and he is proud of the fact. This, however, is not as creditable as it may at first glance appear, since he never allows his reader to forget it; moreover, he never loses an opportunity, in my estimation, to belittle and ridicule those who have not seen the light. On this point I may be wrong.

His choice of diction, with his frequent use of a word that is at once unusual and naive; his paradoxical style and his constant use of subtleties and witicisms (the later at times becomes monotonous) make him an essayist whom one cannot help but appreciate and enjoy. It is seldom that anyone thinks of Chesterton when novels are mentioned. This may be so because it is but recently that Chesterton entered this field of literary endeavor; or again it may be that Chesterton is not at his best here.

A DESCRIPTION OF THE OWNER OWNER OF THE OWNER OWNER OF THE OWNER OWNER

The two novels that we will consider here are: "The Flying Inn" and "Manalive." In the "Flying Inn" Chesterton to all appearances hoped to typify the characters of British society. Whether he has accomplished this or not had best be decided by an englishman.

Lady Joan Brett is an intelligent, kind, broad-minded and ladylike personage typifying no doubt the Englishwoman of her class.

Lord Ivywood is narrow-minded despite his education; he is entirely lacking in a sense of balance or values, if you will, and has a penchant for using his authority and power in the government to suit his own ends. That Chesterton intended him to portray the characteristic member of the House of Lords is plainly evident.

Captain Dalroy is an energetic liberal-minded Irishman who resents by his very make up any and all restraint on his liberty. Surely it is men of his type, men of common sense, who form the bulk of the population of England.

The man with the green umbrella is a Turk and a religious fanatic. In him Chesterton embodies all that is proper of the parasite who, in exchange for the best in the land, gives British Society a poor philosophy and a worse religion and makes them like it. All the characters are very well drawn in that intensely interesting manner in which an author conveys their shortcomings and perfections to the reader by suggestion rather than by any detailed description.

"The Flying Inn" is an amorous novel telling of the love of Lady Joan Brett and Captain Dalroy. The progress of the romance was greatly impeded by the fact that Captain Dalroy, taking offense at a remark of a superior officer about Ireland and its sacred green proceeds to paint that gentleman from head to foot with a nice sticky paint of the very same hue. Of course he is dishonorably discharged for insubordination. He leaves England for a time and later, hearing of the prohibitionist movement, returns to save that British institution the "Inn" and in particular his own favorite inn the "The Old Ship." Lord Ivywood is the instigator of the movement and a controversy ensues, which, headed by Captain Dalroy, consists of a wild chase over the greater part of Britain. In brief Lord Ivywood fails to close the inns and Lady Joan and Captain Dalroy are reunited.

To the inexperienced critic it is difficult to decide which is the plot and which the sub-plot. Is the former the love entanglements of Lady Joan and Captain Dalroy or the struggle between Lord Ivywood and his prohibitionist-seeking party and the Captain? Here again it seems that Chesterton intended to satirize those faddists in religion who are rather numerous throughout England.

He does this by making this Turkish prophet as ridiculous as possible and implying that those who would follow him are still more ridiculous.

Now, quoting excerpts from a book that one might gain an idea of a character or a situation is like presenting for inspection a square inch of the canvas that you might judge a work of Raphael or Michael Angelo. Nevertheless one can scarcely describe the clever characterization and the subtle irony of Chesterton embodied in the most extraordinary personage of the Turkish prophet, and as a consequence he is forced to quote.

"The Servant of the Prophet," in an effort to convince his listeners of the influence of his religion in England, holds forth as follows: "Above all in your greatest feasting day—your Christmas Day—which you so erroneously believe to be connected with your religion—What do you say then? Do you say the names of the christian nations? Do you say "I will have a little France: I will have a little Ireland: I will have a little Scotland: I will have a little Spain?" No-o!" and the negative seem to wrangle as bleating sheep, you say, "I will have a little Turkey, which is your name for the country of the servant of the prophet."

Surely such irony is a fine art.

The novel "Manalive" is divided into two parts: "The Enigma of Innocent Smith" and "The Explanations of Innocent Smith."

The scene of the story is laid in "Beacon House," a typical London boardinghouse, with its odors, its prunes on Friday nights and its musty companionships.

The story is the tale of a man who, tired of the seemingly unbearable conventions of life, decides to overthrow them. He realizes that frequently those who pretend to be the most unconventional are in reality the most conventional. He is determined, nevertheless, and sets out on a rather Quixotic tour through England. The methods he selects for convincing people of the follies are certainly different and rather effective. For example: The warden of Breakespeare College (Warden, President, Master, Principal, all mean the same in English universities) is an avowed pessimist. Innocent Smith has a great liking for this man and proceeds to manifest it by forcing him to climb a tree at the point of a gun and from that precarious position admit to the world that after all life is worth living, that nature is beautiful and that mankind is not all bad. Finally in the course of this mad career he arrives at Beacon House, the most prosaic of all boarding houses, and in his wildly facinating way makes the inmates guests; and makes life a beautiful picture done in the pastels of the understanding of one's fellowmen rather than a murky painting done in the oils of selfishness and pessimism. In the end the entire mystery unfolds itself and Innocent Smith gains his purpose.

The plot, then, is Innocent Smith's attempt to reorganize Society: the sub-plot the solution of the mystery as to who Smith is. Again the inexperienced critic is at loss to know Chesterton's purpose. Is he satirizing people who believe, as Innocent Smith does, or is he taking this opportunity to present his own reformative ideas to the world?

The style is much the same as that employed in the "Flying Inn," though at times his power of sustaining interest seems to wane more in this work than in the one previously discussed.

There are but four things then that should be borne in mind about Chesterton: First: His style is very enigmatic.

Second: He has a peculiar sense of humor, that may or may not be appreciated. Third: His works are mechanically perfect, and

Lastly: There is a great deal more to Chesterton than has been discussed in this paper.

A Papal District of Columbia

By John D. Foley, '30

MERICANS are in a better position than others to comprehend the significance and function of the newly-created Vatican City. Our forefathers learned from experience, the greatest of teachers, that if the Federal Government were to function properly, it was necessary that it be housed in a territory over which no state excreised sovereignty. Only after the Continental Congress was driven from its meeting place by a detachment of state militia was definite action taken on the matter. It was decided that the seat of the central government be located in the District of Columbia, a strip of territory not within the limits of any particular state. Henceforth the Federal Government, occupying a home outside of the control of any single state, was guaranteed freedom of action, enabling it to operate without interference for the best interests of all. As the District of Columbia provides against external restraint or coercion in the case of the Federal Government of the United States, so a piece of territory in which the Pope is free from interference, would afford the central government of the Church the opportunity to act independently, guaranteeing to Catholics throughout the world an unhampered government in things spiritual.

The Vatican City is for the Church a District of Columbia. From it the central government of the Church will be carried on. In it will be housed the chief offices of the Church. If its independence is respected, the Catholics of the world and the world at large will be assured that the Papacy is performing its vast duties of spiritual government in every corner of the globe without asking the leave or waiting on the favor of any particular state. It will be independent as it is international and its independence will be for the health of the world.

The situation thus created is by no means new. It is not so much the creation of a situation as the recognition of one. Since 1870 the Vatican has been included under the Italian State, but only over the protest of succeeding Popes, who in token of their protest refused ever to leave their narrow Vatican confines.

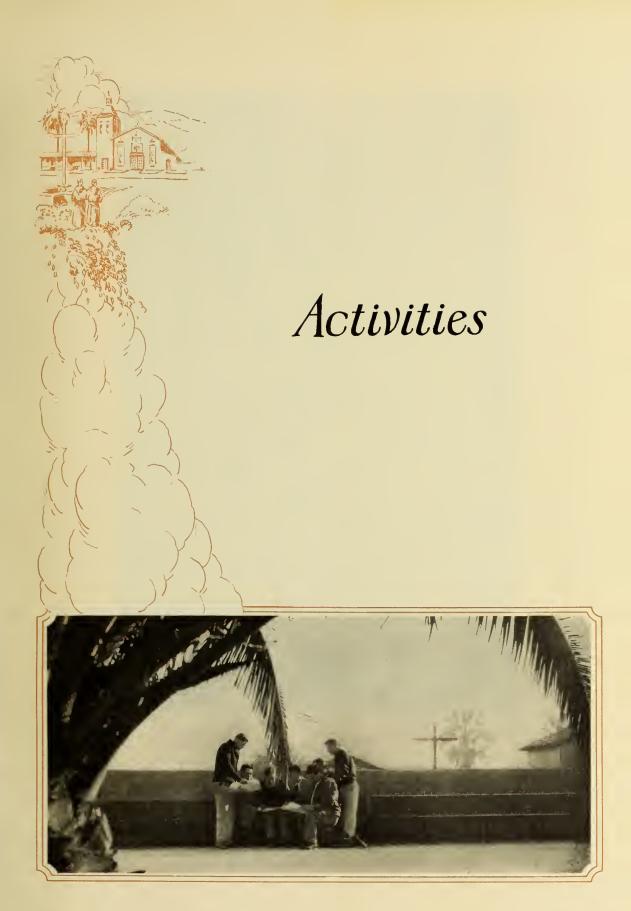
Now with their confines no larger, but the international character and total independence of these confines recognized, their self-imposed restrictions cease.

Previous to 1870 for a time when the memory of man runneth not, the Papacy had been free. Pipin and Constantine must be called in if we would scrutinize beginnings. The period from 1870 to 1929 is a mere episode of protest.

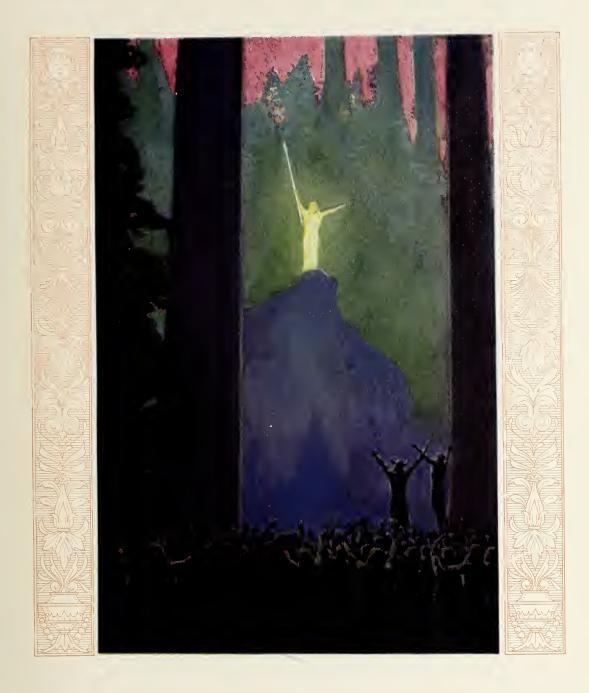
Now that an understanding has been reached by Italy, we can all rejoice; Catholics, that the Head of the Church and Christ's Vicar on earth is territorially, diplomatically and financially free; others, that a strained situation has been corrected and that the head of the oldest and most wide-spread living organization is accorded a position in keeping with his needs and dignity.

BOOK III





The students, appreciative of the efforts which have been and still are being made for their welfare, have with enthusiastic energy entered into the various activities of campus life. They have interested themselves not merely in the development of their individual and personal welfare, but likewise they are actively engaged in the welfare of the University. Well do they realize the story of sacrifice in the development of the present Santa Clara, and fully determined are they that when the restored Mission Church shall have become venerable with years, their children and their children's children will worship where they once prayed for a greater University of Santa Clara.



THE DAWN OF A NEW LIGHT The Announcing of Christ's Teachings to the Ignorant



Top : Morabito, Naughton, Vukota, McAuley Below : Wanger, Schuppert, Gallagher

Rally Committee

PEP, yells, songs, skits, speeches! A real Santa Clara Rally! The first rally of the year was held September 27th, 1928, in the University Auditorium, packed with Santa Clara's student rooters and friends; a



MIKE NAUGHTON, Master of Ceremonies

teeming, fighting, peppy and uncontrollable gathering of supporters.

Prexy Berch Bannan opened the evening's festivities with a short talk assuring the coaches and their charges of the student support in all games during the year.

Then the surprise of the evening! Mr. Frank A. Schuppert, master of ceremonies and chairman of the rally committee, unleashed his repertoire of wit and humor for the edification of all.

Head Yell Leader Dan Bardin took the stage and in a moment the auditorium was on its feet yelling, cheering, going mad! Dan explained that he was resigning from the office that he had held for nearly two seasons in favor of Bill Gallagher. More cheers and more yelling when Bill introduced himself.

Bill has been right there during

the past season, and there is not one but attributes the success of the bleacher stunts in the last St. Mary's-Santa Clara football game to Bill Gallagher and his helpers.

The Rally for the "Little Big Game," although small, made up for lack of numbers by yelling, shouting or what have you.

In this regard much credit is due the Rally Committee.

The Managers' Association in general and the work of two managers in particular, Norm Fawley and Bud Ceccarelli, comes in for special mention and the gratitude of the student body as a whole.

Norm and Bud rendered service in the real meaning of the word in the training room throughout the entire season. They developed a system all



CECCARELLI, FAWLEY

their own in the handling of supplies, the good effects of which will be realized during each succeeding season.

A few minor rallies were held in the student Gym. One of these in particular deserves special mention.

The Rally for the Stanford-Santa Clara Game was presided over by Frank Schuppert as usual, the feature of the evening being Al Ronstadt's ten piece jazz orchestra. It is easy to be full of enthusiasm for victory after one's team has been victorious. But it must be said that in face of defeat and during defeat the Santa Clara students have always given evidence that they were behind the varsity heart and soul.



The Gym. The home of Santa Clara's Rallies

"THE PADRE OF THE RAINS"



REV. JEROME SIXTUS RICARD, S. J. whom the Knights of Columbus have honored by erecting the New Observatory a memorial to the "Padre of the Rains"



A Tribute to the Padre of the Rains

ATHER JEROME S. RICARD, S. J., director of the Observatory of the University of Santa Clara, has during the long years of association with the College and the University won his place in the affection of a large group of friends and admirers.

He has had success in forecasting weather changes and his monthly prognostication are looked forward to and read by very many. He has given to the scientific world his personal theory on sunspots and their connection with the weather, and while some do not concur with him in his views, subtle and intricate as they are, he nevertheless has excited interest in the difficult question.

The name of Santa Clara is linked in the minds of many with that of the "Padre of the Rains."

Many know Father Ricard personally, many by hearsay, a few know of his life as a boy and a Jesuit. It is for the former that we submit the following sketch.

Father Ricard was born in Plaisians, near Avignon, France, on January 21, 1850, a son of Leger and Mary Ann Ricard, the only one of seven children in America ,the rest of the family being three brothers and three sister residing in their native land. His grandfather, Joseph Ricard, was a substantial French peasant, and his father followed the same rural occupation, on which account our subject, too, worked on the home farm and tilled the soil.

After finishing his primary education at one of the common schools of the town in which he was born, Father Ricard entered the Jesuit College at Avignon, and there pursued a regular classical course.

On September 10, 1873, he came to Santa Clara, as one of the five Jesuit students from Northern Italy and France. Here he was engaged for three years in philosophical studies before going to Woodstock, Maryland, to complete his studies for the priesthood. He was ordained August 26, 1886.

Personally, the "Padre of the Rains" is a very congenial character and extremely active for all of his seventy-nine years. The new Ricard Memorial Observatory, donated by the Knights of Columbus, is probably the brightest spot in his life. For years he labored in the face of criticism and almost scorn until his work on sun spots was finally acknowledged by those in charge of the Smithsonian Institute. Here the members of the Knights of Columbus stepped in and raised a lasting memorial to the name of the good old priest who had striven among the shacks on the Campus of the University to bring recognition and fame not only to the Institution with which he is connected but also to the valley in which he has spent more than thirty years.

On February eighth of the present year there arrived from Dorpat Esthonia two seismographs specially designed for the new observatory. Previous to their arrival an underground concrete room had been built for them. Father James Henry, S. J., assistant to the "Padre" directed their installation.



[•]Dramatic and Oratorical Events Produced by the Students of the University of Santa Clara Under the Direction of

> EDWARD PRESTON MURPHY DIRECTOR

During the Scholastic Year, Nineteen Hundred and Twenty=Eight and Nine

E+HC



THOS. P. RYAN, '29 Y. M. I. Oratorical Representative EDW. MURPHY Dramatic Director ANDREW J. BRENNAN, '31 Winner Dramatic Art Contest

all a

The Dramatic Year

R UNNING true to the dramatic traditions of past years the 1928-29 scholastic year drew to a close with the excellent rendition of King Henry IV in the University Theatre. Professor Edward Preston Murphy, one of Santa Clara's most successful actors during his undergraduate days, is to be complimented on the splendid array of dramatic talent that he has marshalled together during the past year.

The season opened on the evening of November 22, 1928, with the presentation of three one-act plays, "The Flash," "Copy" and "The Valiant," all produced under Mr. Murphy's careful direction. In "The Flash," the cast of which included Wray Griffith, Arthur Kenny and Joseph Hudner, Mr. Murphy showed a nice sense of fitness by opening the evening with a snappy, interesting skit on the evils of thievery. "Copy," a rather humorous story of a newspaper writer's devotion to his sheet, produced many laughs from the audience and prepared everyone for the treat of the evening "The Valiant." In this play Andrew J. Brennan, as James Dyke, the prisoner, gave evidence of being one of Santa Clara's most popular thespians. He was well remembered as having carried the role of King Herod in the Passion Play of Santa Clara the year before but none fully appreciated his versatility as an actor until the present season manifested his excellent qualities.

Later in the year Thomas Ryan, one of the University's foremost speakers, was chosen to participate in the Y. M. I. Oratorical Contest. Although he was not selected as the winner Tom performed in a very satisfactory manner.





W. GRIFFITH J Poins Ed

J. MACMAHON Earl of Worcester A. BRENNAN King Henry IV – H

W. AHART Earl of Westmoreland E. MALLEY Sir Richard Vernon

King Henry IV

HIS celebrated and most attractive of all Shakespeare's plays was produced in the University of Santa Clara Theatre by the students of the local institution on April 18, 19, 20 and 21. It is difficult to say after seeing the play just what individual was outstanding above the others so perfectly did each one carry his part. Of course Elmo Cerruti as Sir John Falstaff was the star of the four performances; his acting was superb and his ability to create laughter entirely original.

Fenton J. McKenna was as perfect in his rendition of the well known Shakespearean character, Hotspur, as Cerruti was in his. Recall for a moment eloquent and beautiful reply of Hotspur to Sir Walter Blunt:

"Hot. The King is Kind: and well we know, the king

Knows at what time to promise, when to pay.

My father and my uncle and myself

Did give him that same royalty he wears:

And—when he was not six and twenty strong,

Sick in the world's regard, wretched and low,

A poor unminded outlaw sneaking home-"

My father gave him welcome to the shore. . . .

Andrew Brennan as usual gave a splendid portrayal of King Henry IV. Brennan's roles seem to run along the line of Kings. In the Passion Play of Santa Clara last year his rendition of Herod was spoken of in the highest terms of praise by dramatic critics. Mr. Murphy is to be congratulated on his second great spring triumph, King Henry IV.





Jos. D. REGAN

The Stage Crew

NE of the most essential requisites for the success of the dramatic productions at the University of Santa Clara is found in the work of the Stage Crew. For years now the stagemen have been noted for the dispatch and precision



R. Betkouski

with which scene shifting and the like have been handled. We wish to take this occasion of thanking Joseph Regan and his helpers for the very necessary assistance rendered during the past year and especially in the Spring play, King Henry IV.

The Crew

JOSEPH D. REGAN, Stage Manager MARCELLIAN R. BETKOUSKI, Assistant Manager J. L. QUINN, Chief Electrician

Assistant Electricians

THOMAS CROAL, DENO CECCARELLI, FAY LEMOGE, GEORGE STENGER DONALD HALL, Chief Gripman

Assistant Gripmen

HENRY REISNER, THOMAS FARRELL, FRED GALLO, JOHN SHEA A. G. ARANDA, Chief Propertyman

Assistant Propertymen

VINCENT DEVINE, JACK DEASY, CHARLES BARTLETT MARIO TOLLINI, *Chief Flyman*

Assistant Flymen

WALTER KENEFICK, PAUL VREDENBERG MAURICE J. HOFFMAN, Stage Carpenter

Cast of Characters

King Henry IV	
Henry, Prince of Wales	
John, Prince of Lancaster	
Earl of Westmoreland	Warren Ahart
Sir Walter Blunt	Carl Smith
Thomas Percy, Earl of Worcester	J. Barrett McMahon
Henry Percy, Earl of Northumberland	
Henry Percy, surnamed Hotspur, his son	F. J. McKenna
Archibald, Earl of Douglas	Myles Regan
Sir Richard Vernon	
Sir John Falstaff	Elmo Cerruti
Poins	
Gadskill	Joseph Ethan
Peto	Cable Wirtz
Bardolph	Joseph Lanza
Host Quickly of a tavern in Eastcheap	John Dunlea
First Traveler	James Scoppettone
Second Traveler	James O'Keefe
Third Traveler	James Twohy
Fourth Traveler	
Sheriff	David Marks

Ensemble

Page to King	C. McNamee
Page to King	W. Wagner
Crownbearer	
Roby	A. Hamann

COURTIERS AND ATTENDANTS +

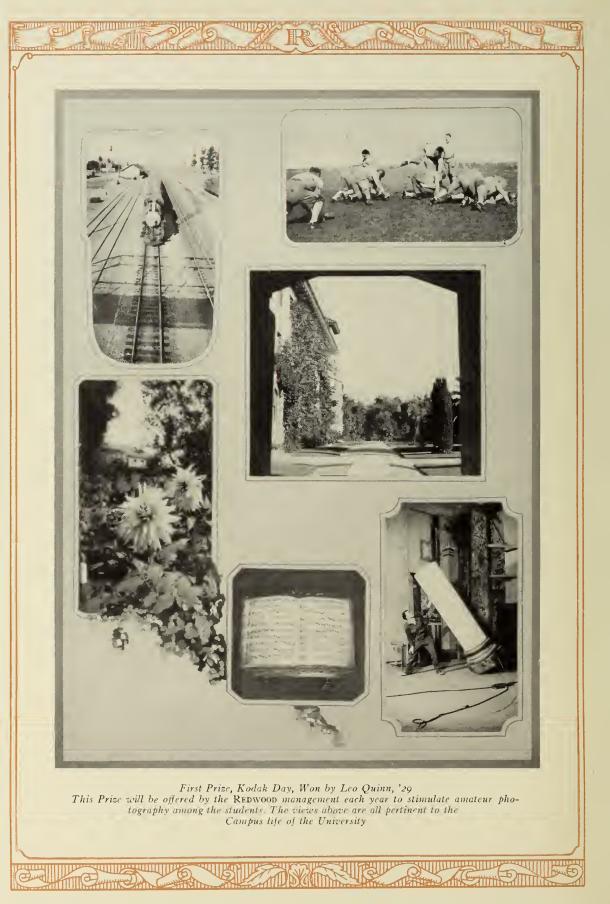
J. Reiter A. Vasconcellos J. Faherty C. Morabito W. Zabala F. Carr W. McLaughlin A. Savio T. Heagerty L. Callahan N. Karam

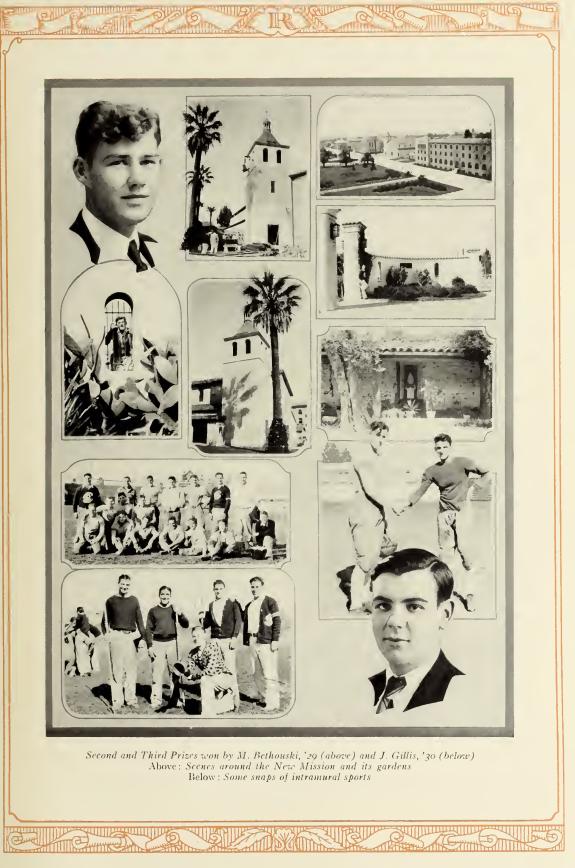
SOLDIERS

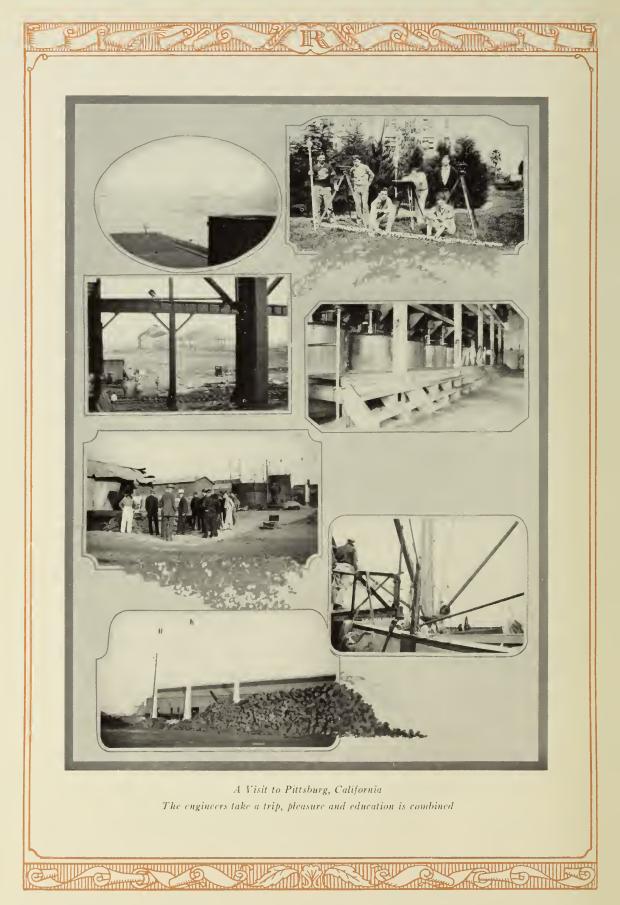
B. Alexander L. Soldate R. Scurich E. Clarke R. Stockton B. Parente G. Martin

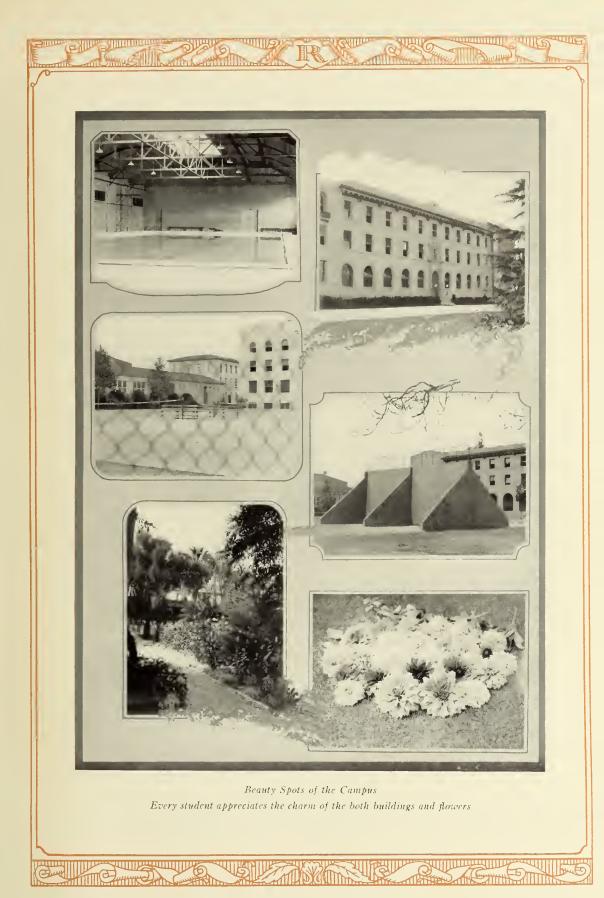
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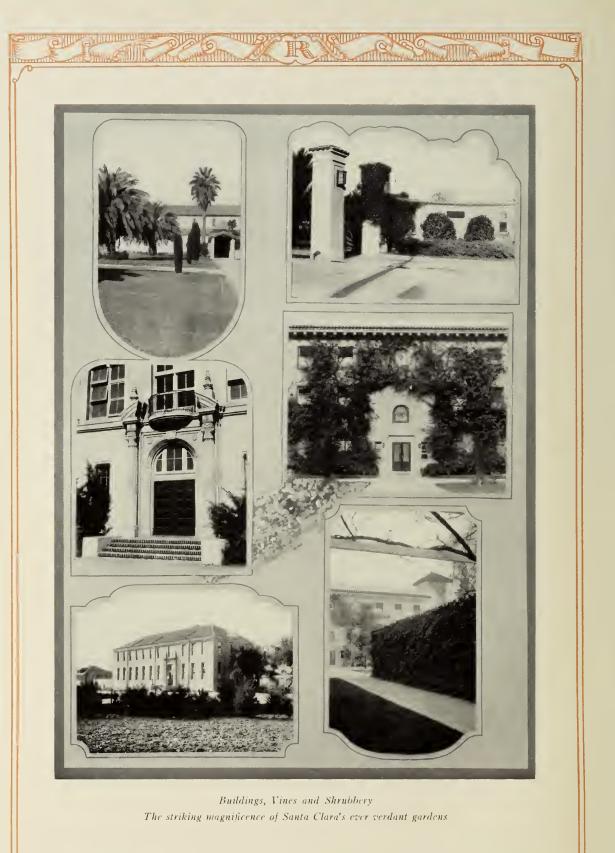
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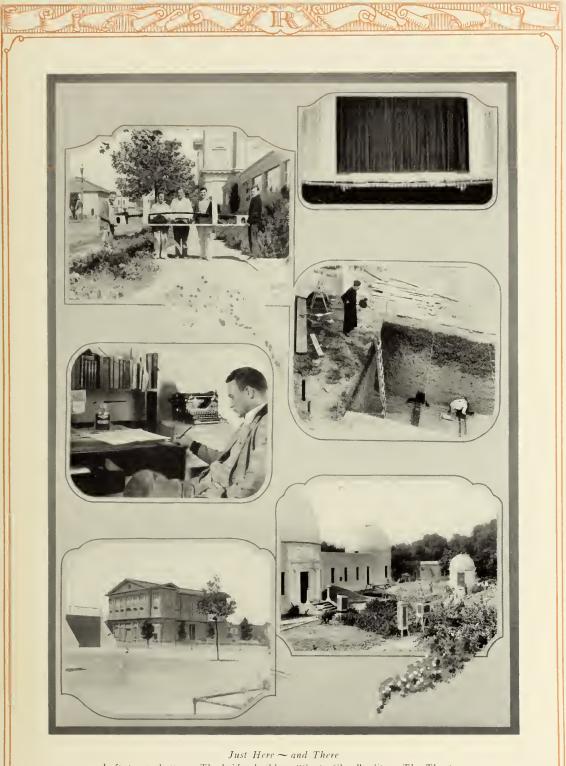




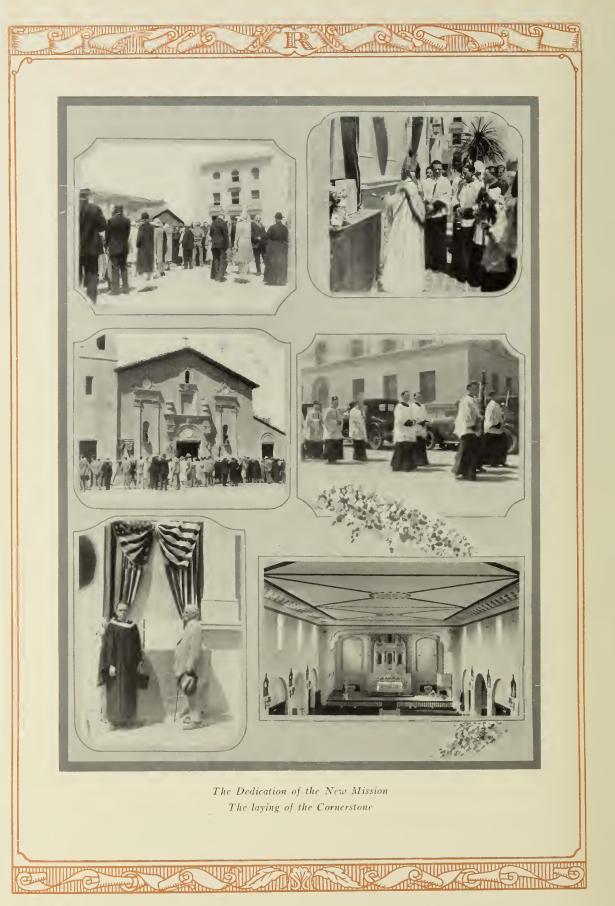


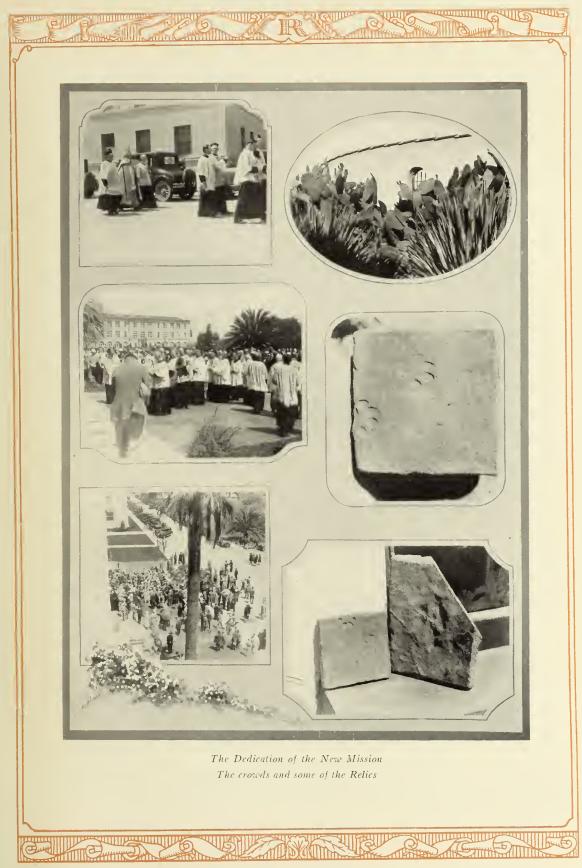






Left, top to bottom: The bridge builders, "Santa Clara" editor. The Theatre. Right, top to bottom: The kouse (theatre), Father Ricard's carthquake room in the making, The Observatory









Standing: Keily, Mahoney, Mancuso, Burke, DiPaola, Torreli, Reeg, Birmingham, Delaney, Boland, Diepenbrock, Keating, Hurley, Stanton Seated: Deacon, Martinelli, McIntyre, Early, McNealy, Morey, McKenna, O'Brien, King, Leininger, Wolf, Leonard Front: Chisholm, W. O'Brien, Butler, Deasy, Reynolds, Caveney

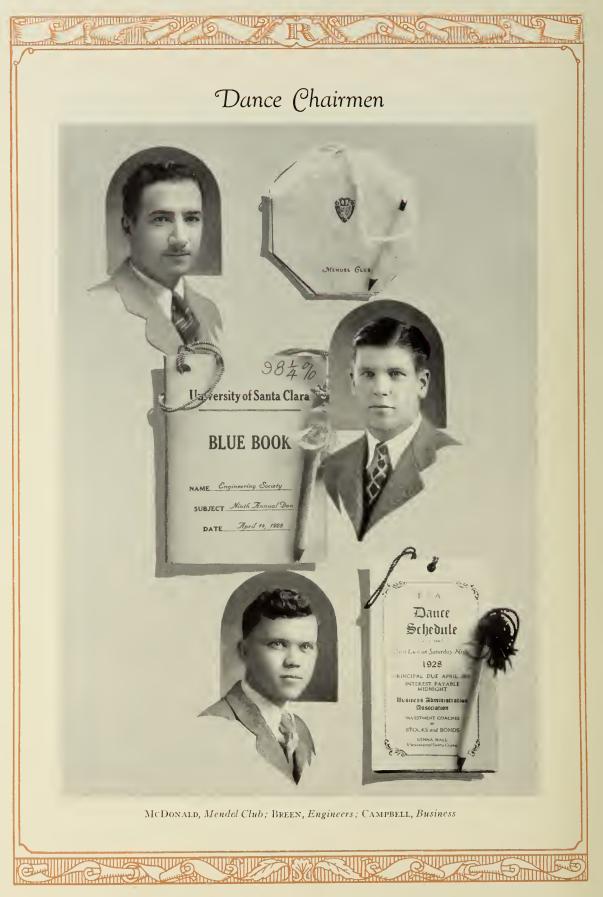
The Senior Retreat

T has become a custom now for the entire senior class to lay aside their books just before the senior oral examinations and betake themselves to one of the most charming spots in the Santa Clara Valley to spend three days under the direction of some Jesuit Father.

Last year the senior retreat began on May 7th at Los Altos. The Jesuit house of retreats is situated in this town. The house is called "El Retiro San Inigo." It is here for the past two years that men of the world from every walk of life, bankers, lawyers, merchants, laborers and non-catholics mingle. They are all on the same level there—men trying to find a better way of serving God.

What better then for a Santa Clara University senior, before he receives his diploma and steps out into the world, than to spend the last few days of his college career in finding out the ways and means to cope with the artifices of the devil; the ways and means of spending a good Catholic life.

A new building has been built within the last year, a new chapel has been completed. Let us hope that El Retiro grows and that Santa Clara's seniors will always remember the Jesuit retreat house as a place where they spent the happiest moments of their lives.







Kodiak, founded by the Russians in 1794

Gravels of a Glacier Priest

"How far back does the glacier extend?" This is the usual question proposed by the tourist when after a twelve-mile drive over a finely constructed Government road north of Juneau, the magnificent expanse of the Mendenhall is suddenly enfolded in all its majestic beauty.



Father Hubbard breaking trail

"Nobody has ever gone over it to find out," is the usual rejoinder to the question, "but many claim that it goes clear into Canada and one tongue comes out at Lake Atlin."

This at least was all the information I could obtain when I first saw this interesting spot early in the summer of 1927. Before arriving at Juneau the steamer had gone up the Taku Inlet, thirty miles below Alaska's capitol, and most of the passengers saw here their first tide-water glacier, the ever moving booming Taku that at the vibrant sound of the ship's whistle would discharge massive ice-bergs from its huge perpendicular wall of blue ice rising some two hundred feet above the water. The same question proposed above could be asked of the Taku



Kodiak, whence the greatest sca-otter fleets once set forth

which winds back mile upon mile, a huge river of ice, until it disappears into a maze of unmapped nunataks. To the right of the Taku, some ten miles up the river, the unique and interesting Twin Glacier comes down from the same unknown interior and dividing its stream around a massive rock mountain, after falling some four thousand feet in a few miles, joins again to enter Twin Glacier lake in a united berg discharging front. Being a geologist by profession and inquisitive by nature, I considered this region a fruitful field for exploration and set aside the entire summer to solve the problem of the as yet officially unnamed Juneau ice sheet.

Climbing the Mendenhall

Though Alaska is destined to become one of the most popular glacier and mountain climbing regions of the world, at present there are but few that are willing to undergo the hardships and submit to the training requisite for such strenuous work. The chief essential for ice climbing, an ice pick, could not even be purchased at Juneau, so the author had to sketch an Alpine pick and have one made to order at the shops of the Alaska-Juneau mine. Next it was necessary to find a suitable companion. A young red-haired Swiss prospector turned up and after a few preliminary workouts across the front of the Mendenhall we decided to make an attempt to traverse its length. As one looks up the glacier, countless in number are the size of modern office buildings, and crevasses several hundred feet deep are encountered at every turn. Awaiting proper weather conditions Karl Tinglay and I started out one day early in the month of June. We had proceeded to the second ice fall some miles from the



The shores of Rocking Moon

glacier's point and found sheer walls of ice and broken crevasses which made further progress impossible. Retracing our steps along a thin, almost vertical ridge of ice, we were making our way carefully when suddenly I heard Karl cry out, "I'm going!" In the flash of an eye he had fallen. Down he went over twenty-five feet and lay crumpled up on the ice. Almost beside myself with anxiety I slashed toe holds down the ice wall in the direction of my fallen comrade. While approaching him I noticed him move first one arm then another and then both legs. "Thank God" I thought, "at least he is not dead." Soon a faint voice came up and in his native language he said, "Nichts kaput," meaning, "nothing broken." He had fallen on top of his heavy packsack and sleeping bag which was all that saved him from serious injury, if not death. He was far from sound though when I reached him. One ankle was badly wrenched and he was covered with bruises and skin abrasions. A thermos bottle of hot coffee restored his strength. Finally I succeeded in cutting a way out of the glacier and got him to where he could be taken to the hospital, remaining there a few weeks to recuperate. So ended the first attempt to wrest the secret of its origin from the Mendenhall glacier. Also I looked in vain for someone else with the necessary ice knowledge to make a second attempt.

Meeting Taku Jack Koby

"No, I ain't going up the river with no parson Professor. Them fellows ain't got no sense in the woods." With this emphatic statement Jack Koby, one of the bravest, truest, and most courageous men I ever met, refused to make my acquaintance when informed by his partner Captain William Strong, that a University Professor was going up the river with them the following day! The



Night on the Taku River

Taku River inconstant, wild, and uncharted, pierces the Coast Range and takes its source in Canada at the junction of the Nakina and Inklin Rivers. Only one man, Captain William Strong, has made this rough stretch of water in a gas boat, and with his sturdy partner Jack Koby is gradually making this scenic wilderness known to the outside world. As a big game hunting region it is easier of access than other more famous Alaskan hunting grounds, a few days journey from the city of Juneau giving one a sure sight of moose, mountain goat and the famous Alaska bear as well as smaller game.

Unperturbed by Jack's honest though subjective conviction that a Priest-Professor was "no good in the woods," I made arrangements to accept Captain Strong's invitation to traverse the Taku River from tide-water to its source, and study and photograph the region around the Inklin. I was particularly anxious to estimate the possibilities of tackling the Juneau ice sheet from the Canadian side and the trip up the Taku River would be the only way of solving the difficulty. Getting my outfit ready I showed up at the boat and when the tide turned Captain Strong with the stiffly tolerant Koby at the wheel started the engine and down we snorted



Red Chisholm, cartographer



Jack Koby loading up Spark Plug

along the Gastineau Channel. The Gastineau Channel is typical of the Maska Inland Passage. Steep-sided mountains wooded to the very water's edge tower



Kodiak eagle's nest

up on either side. Here and there a narrow break appears in the wall of green where a hanging valley pours a waterfall over a glaciated cliff, and gives one a glimpse of rugged peaks and snowfields afar off in the background. After a few hours run the pulsating river boat turned into Taku Inlet. The scenic attractions anywhere in Alaska are unrivalled and always have the added interest of giving one views of virgin country, untamed, untrodden, but the view suddenly unfolded, as rounding Bishop's Head you enter Taku Inlet, defies description. Rising a few thousand feet sheer from the water's edge huge rock masses smoothed and rounded by ice action bear mute testimony of the existence ages past of a huge glacier that scoured



Twin Glacier falls 6000 feet and meets the sea in a wall 200 feet high

out this beautiful fiord. Winding down from high walled ridges the Norris and Taku glaciers first come to view. In the distance the Twin Glacier makes its appearance, while closing in the majestic sight the towering saw tooth mountains of the Coast Range rise like Gothic spires to culminate in the cathedral like towers of the great boundry mountain—the Bear's Paws.

Dodging the treacherous ice bergs that floated along with the tide, we angled through the shoals that marked the entrance of the river into the Inlet and when night approached drew up on a gravel bank island covered with young alders. An evening repast by the light of a driftwood fire and we pegged down our little mosquito tents and crawled into our sleeping bags for a few hours' rest. Rising at the first flush of dawn, about three o'clock in these parts, I stole into the alders, axe in hand, cut a few down to erect a temporary altar, and getting out my crucifix, altar stone and vestments, offered the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass with only the wild things of nature as worshipers, a privilege which I used daily even in my wildest Alaskan adventures.

Four days battling with treacherous currents and swift rapids brought us to the head of the Taku River, which begins at the junction of the Inklin and Nakina Rivers. After several weeks climbing and training in this region we turned the boat into the channel and sped down the Taku River.



Taku Glacier

The Sitth Klummu Gutta

Stopping near the Twin Glacier, Jack and I climbed a mountain and looked into the stretch of jagged peaks at streams of ice that seemed to come from nowhere and led nowhere. Jack shook his head when I broached the subject of making the overland trip up the Taku and out the Mendenhall. "The Taku is a live glacier," he said, "and even the Indians won't go near it. They call it the Sitth Klummu Gutta,—the Spirits' Home,—and say no man can cross it and live." "Well then," I answered, "it is up to us to show that this is all superstition by our making the trip. We both have spent years in the Alps and know our technique. I don't consider it foolhardy under these circumstances." "Oh I'll make it all right with you," Jack rejoined, "but we had better take the dogs to pack food, for with ropes, ice picks, and all your heavy equipment we will need all the food possible. In case we get hung up anywhere on that ice we can't live off our hunting the way we did up the River." Accordingly we brought three of the dogs with us to Juneau.

Backwoods Dogs

The pack dogs of Alaska are a distinct institution all their own. They are not like the Malumute or Husky of the Yukon, but are large animals capable of carrying a forty-pound pack all day without tiring. In town we took care to chain them securely in a cabin, for on a previous occasion, Buster, a half wolf, half husky, and Murphy, a big 145-pound mastiff, had broken loose and ganging together went all over town fighting every dog they could find, killing several, and after they had routed everything in sight they had a fierce battle with each



Lonley shores where mirage cities raise their domes and spires

other for the supreme mastery! Though so docile to human beings that even a child can handle them with all safety, the backwoods dogs will tackle grizzlies, moose, or anything else on four legs.

The Mendenhall-Taku Ice Trip

On July 26th we determined to make our dash over the ice. I figured 36 hours continuous going sufficient to bring us to the Taku River above Taku

Glacier. How far wrong I was in my estimation the outcome will show. A husky young chap named Henry Pigg added himself to the party so with heavy packs and light hearts we three men and three dogs started up the left hand side of the Mendenhall Glacier. After several hours on the glaciated rock to the side, only taking to the ice when necessary to avoid precipices, we at length got as far as we could on the land mass and struck off across the Mendenhall, our objective being a serrated nunatak sticking up like sharks' teeth at the head of the great glacier and shutting off the view of whatever lay in the background. It was slow tedious work as the heat of the day had been unusual and standing water lay on top of the ice through



Spark Plug hears his master's voice



The ash covered glacier near Kukak Bay

which we had to slush. It came over our shoe tops, and ice water in your shoes and around them is not so very conducive to comfort! Night found us still far from our mountain. Weary and half frozen we finally came up to the cliff or our nunatak that towered some 2000 feet above the ice. We took the packs off the dogs, boiled some coffee with the aid of canned heat, and then lay on top of some huge fallen blocks of rock until daylight put an end to our sleepless



Buster packed for the trail

misery and we stretched our half frozen limbs again in exercise. The snow covering the ice was frozen hard and the poor dogs had a difficult time of it to keep their feet on the wind blown zastruga. They could not get any traction with their heavy packs weighing them down and their four feet would slip out ridiculously in opposite directions and whining and struggling they would often roll down into a snow kettle out of which we would have to hook them up with our ice pick under their collar.

To add to our difficulties our compass could not be relied upon. "What's the matter with this thing?" Jack commented examining the instrument. "The needle is pointing at the rising sun." And so it was! Some mag-



Calling Christ the King into His Sanctuary of the Wilderness

netic ore evidently constituted one of the many rock masses that lay before us, so we had to go on without the aid of the compass. Distances too were deceiving. Some pointed nunatak where we could expect a better view whence to reconnoiter seemed tantalyzingly close, and yet four or five hours hard going would be necessary to reach it. Leaving us on the ice, Jack climbed a hanging glacier to the top of such a rocky point. An hour later he returned saying, "we have worked in too far. The Bear's Paws are just opposite." This was not pleasant news. It meant that we had unwittingly crossed the upper stretches of the Taku Glacier and would come out on the Twin Glacier. Accordingly we turned toward the right and after hours of silent trudging along rivers of ice between impending rocky cliffs we found ourselves on the edge of an ice fall below which there stretched a huge amphitheater of ice miles in extent. With the inexperienced youth roped securely between us and ice picks in alpine style to our wrists, Jack and I worked our way zig-zag down the thousand-foot descent and then the long trip across the flat catchment basin began. The sun was focusing all its rays, it seemed to us on the snow and ice we were traversing and despite our previous long training and exposure we were soon afflicted with a bad glacier burn. The rotten snow that treacherously spanned the ice crevasses would not bear us up and we had to even rope the dogs, each one to a man, for fear of losing them in a fall into a crevass. It seemed as though the ridge we were making for, like a mirage, never got any closer, and it was seven o'clock that evening after nine hours of continuous going, before its glaciated surface drew fire from the spikes in our shoes. To our chagrin we found that we had guided too far right in that long day's trek, and had landed on the upper



Father Hubbard working his way up a glacier

stretches of the Norris Glacier. It would have been a simple matter to go along the lower stretches of this dead glacier to the Takue Inlet, hail a fishing boat and be taken back to Juneau, but after all the physical beating taken to get that far, we felt that we had to cross the Taku Glacier to the spot on the River where Captain Strong's boat and a delegation of prominent citizens from Juneau were to await us. First though the ridge between the Norris and the Taku had to be climbed.

A Mistake

All went well enough in our difficult ascent until we came to one spot which baffled all our efforts. In a previous age when the glaciers were hundreds of feet higher than at present, a huge cirque had been scooped out of the ridge. We skirted its edge always climbing upwards until we got almost to the center of the semi-circular walls and here a narrow fissure going straight up some two hundred feet, defied our further advance. "It's a Hemmungskamin, Jack," I said in his native language, "and we'll have to make it by pressure climbing." Jack has a reasonable pride in his knowledge of climbing so on this occasion we put the Alps into Alaska with a vengeance! Climbing a chimney by pressured as it is known in the Alps, consists in ramming your arm or leg or whole body as the case may be into a narrow fissure and by simply pressing against the smooth sides work your way inch by inch upward until you come to some narrow ledge where you can hang on and rest for awhile before continuing the process. Jack successfully negotiated the first forty feet and came to a shelf that allowed a rest. He let the rope down and I was soon by his side. Henry remaining below tied the poor dogs by the collar and despite their vigorous



The dogs were parked while the men tried to find a way out of the Taku

protests we hauled them up one by one to the narrow ledge where they crouched whimpering but obedient. In the same manner we made the rest of the climb by stages and soon had the dogs and packs on the upper edge of the cirque.

The Spirits' Home Again

The view from this point of the Taku Glacier, the Sitth Klummu Gutta of Indian lore, made us speechless. Our nerves were a bit shattered from the

events of the past two days and we were not prepared for what we saw. There lay the Taku going miles and miles back into its unknown source. Miles wide it stretched across below us. Miles wide it entered the sea. And all these miles broken and pinnacled and crevassed! Its vast silence was intensified by the only sound that greeted our ears,-ever and anon a dull boom like distant thunder that announced the opening of a new crevass. No wonder the dogs whined nervously! "We can't make it!" Jack began anxiously, "that is a living glacier and man doesn't go on no living glacier. We two might make it, -but,-Henry and the dogs,-No it can't be done." Looking at that living nightmare I felt that Jack was right.



Fighting tools of the Alaskan cagles



Across the Taku's frozen plain

We could not be licked after all we had gone through already so we determined to try it. That seven miles airline stretched out for two nights and a day before we were through with it! We made our way down to where some scrub timber fought for its existance on the otherwise naked ridge, and hot coffee, bread and bacon followed by a few hours rest put us in better shape for our day's work which began at daylight—3 the next morning. Descending the



Unnamed 1200-foot waterfall in the Taku

ridge we tackled the ice. Angling along the side an ice fall stopped us. More pressure climbing and hauling the dogs up the cliff got us back on the ridge. This we traversed for about ten miles back towards the source of the Taku and then after studying the lay of the ice carefully with field glasses we determined upon what we agreed to be our last attempt to cross. Roped securely we cut our way step by step along the edge of projecting ridges of ice, where blue crevasses yawned deep on either side. Often transverse crevasses cut these ridges. If too wide to jump, we cut footholds down on one side and up the other. Jumping them when possible our chief anxiety were the dogs. The poor animals were exhausted, their feet swollen and



On the Taku River

bleeding, and the slippery ice terrified them. Each one of us had a dog securely ropped to his waist. When the time to jump came, while two held position with rope and ice pick, the third one essayed the air route. Man and dog stood for a moment on a shelf of ice cut in the edge, then getting the dog to crouch. urging, coaxing, and finally a stroke and a yell and usually a howl of terror and both would make the leap. It was also necessary to dig spikes and ice pick in quickly for purchase to keep the struggling dog from slipping back. For hours we proceeded thus seeming to get nowhere. Most of the time, too, we could only see blue ice around us and blue sky over head, the irregular pinnacled ice blocks effectively hiding all the surrounding landscape. A blue lake of water on top of the ice whence flowed a stream that coursed through blue canyon walls of ice, necessitated a long detour. Early in the afternoon we were only in the middle of the glacier with no possibility of retracing our steps. We were on a huge chess board jumping, backing, going forwards or sideways and with checkmate always staring us in the face. It was at this stage that I realized why the Indians never attempted to cross the Spirits' Home.

Finally, though with the opposite side only a half a mile away, we came to a maelstrom of sunken crevasses that defied further progress. Before planning our next move Jack and Henry sat wearily on their packs for a few minutes relaxation. The three dogs huddled together in the shape of a triangle each one with his muzzle resting on the other's back and with eyes closed. A half an hour's rest and it almost discouraged us to have to start back towards the center of the glacier again. We were trying to make a sharp ice ridge that paralleled ours and led around the sunken crevasses that balked us. Back in



Mendenhall River charges out from under the Glacier

the glacier our ice ridges joined and to our relief the one we had marked led us with comparative ease out of danger to the rocky far side of the Taku. We were across! From a waterfall that coursed down the high walled ridge we got some water and with a scrub balsam fire soon had a cup of hot coffee. Our spirits rose with the nourishment and anxious to make the river by evening we started down the smooth ice along the side of the Taku. The relief of being out of danger prepared us for the last disappointment of our strenuous trip. Coming to the Hole-in-the-Wall Glacier, an off-shoot of the Taku, with the river in sight below and hardly an hour's going to get there,--we came to an ice fall where tumbled blocks forbade our further progress. The high cliff of the containing mountain was impossible to climb or skirt, and-we had to trudge back for several weary miles before we found a spot where we might attempt to scale the ridge. By midnight we reached a spot whence we could look down upon the river a few thousand feet below, stretching placid and silent before us. Five miles across at Twin Glacier Camp we knew that anxious friends were awaiting a sign from us as we were a day and a night overdue. Cutting some scrub trees and hacking off branches we made a high fire which sent a long column of flame high into the night. An answering beacon fire was lit on the opposite shore and it was with great satisfaction that we curled up for three hours rest till daylight came again. Dawn crept over the saw tooth peaks of the Coast Range and shouldering our packs down we stumbled through the woods and Devil Clubs, slid over roches moutonnes and with clothes in tatters arrived at the slough where Captain Strong's boat and a delegation of friends awaited us.



Unnamed peaks in the "haunted" interior of Kodiak Island

We had been going for over 67 hours practically without sleep and had covered some 85 miles. My belt was a few inches tighter as, despite my previous weeks of hard training, somewhere on that ice I had lost 28 pounds. Henry was badly burned and utterly exhausted. Jack, too, was in none too good shape. Eyes closed, lips so swollen he could hardly hold his pipe in his mouth, and burned to the color of fried bacon he looked anything but the sturdy back-

woodsman of three days previous. "Jack, old fellow,-you certainly would never win a prize in a beauty show now !" I said. Attempting a smile through cracked lips he answered, "Wait till you see yourself in a glass and you will think you are me at that !" With no more words we grasped hands in a firm clasp. Jack is one of the bravest men I ever met. "Well, we made it," he said, "and nobody in Alaska thought it could be done!" Then he went into the boat, lay on a bunk and was soon in a sound healthy sleep. I was fasting and as soon as the boat docked at Twin Glacier Camp I offered the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass in thanksgiving for our safe trip.



Red Chisholm acting as a dog-ferry



Santa Clara's star foot-ball tackle gets ready to tackle the trail

When the scholastic year of 1927-1928 drew to a close the following summer, I made myself ready, and with "Red" Chisholm as a companion, started again for the Northland. After meeting Jack Koby in Juneau we set out on a long sea voyage to Southwestern Alaska.

The explorations of the "Three men and the three dogs," as our personnel is known in Alaska, were even more startling and eventful than the Taku expe-



Father Hubbard and his prize eagle

dition of the previous summer. To describe them in full would require more space than could be afforded by these pages of the REDWOOD so a few of the excerpts carried in various publications must suffice.

Kodiak Trip

The interior of Kodiak Island, somewhat larger than Corsica, has long been a matter of speculation; for no man has ever penetrated it and the natives avoid it with a superstitious fear. Jack Koby, "Red" Chisholm and I shouldered heavy packs and started early in June from Three Saints' Bay in Southwestern Kodiak Island. Nine days of gruelling forced marches and we attained our objective, the wild heart of Kodiak, where we found rugged snow clad mountains



Fording a glacier stream

rising two thousand feet higher than any shown on the maps. Kodiak bears, huge bald-headed eagles, a deserted Aleut village with its interesting moundlike barabaras furnished and intact, as well as unforseen hardships from severe storms and limited food supplies made the expedition an eventful one. The precious photographic record of over five hundred pictures taken during the trip have been already seen in New York, London and other large cities.

After the Kodiak trip a voyage to Rocking Moon Island was undertaken. While Chisholm recuperated from a slight mal de mer and Koby studied Fox-Farming I set out to obtain some valuable data and pictures of the rugged shores of Rocking Moon.

Katmai's Mushrooms

In the forests the moss-covered trees and stumps presented a strange phenomenon unique in its kind and unknown to the outside world. The stumps of trees cut down decades ago looked like huge mushrooms, with green, mosscovered disks reminding one of "snow mushrooms" of colder climes. Puzzled at this Alice-in-Wonderland scene of weird shapes several feet high, 1 photographed, examined, and found the phenomenon directly traceable to the eruption of Mt. Katmai sixteen years ago.

Ashes to the depth of fifteen inches alighted on top of the cut stumps, showing in a rude stratification three different phases of material eruption. In the course of time tiny tendrils of moss interlaced their binding roots about the whole mass, holding the ashes intact on top of the stump and imitating the dish-like head of a mushroom. Hence I dubbed them Katmai's Mushrooms.



Entrance to native barabara

Shelikoff Straits

Adding motion picture equipment to the already heavy packs we next went across Shelikoff Straits which favored us with one of its most remarkable mirages. We landed on the Alaska Peninsula on an unmapped area north of the Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes. It was during this three weeks of traversing the desolate wastes of the country destroyed by Katmai's eruption that we made the most interesting scientific discoveries of the summer.

Ash Covered Glacier

I was a bit wary about announcing the discovery of such an uncanny thing as an advancing huge ash covered glacier until I felt sure of being able to substantiate my observations with photographic records. My films always were wrapped in my shirt in the middle of my sleeping bag so they always escaped with the least possible injury.

As we made our way along the eastern side of Kukak bay with my field glasses I noticed a very peculiar shaped glacier which formed the source of one of the rivers entering Kukak Bay. It was more than ten miles away and impossible to reach, owing to the quicksands and rivers that lay between. A few days later at the Hemrich Cannery we borrowed a dory, laid in a few provisions and rowed to the head of the bay where we traversed a desolate waste of tidal flats, ash, sand bars and gravel beds, forded the deep icy waters of several streams and at length arrived at our goal—the strange glacier. It was more than one mile wide and extended some fifteen miles to a catchment basin of



Thunder Bird of the Alaskan natives

snow. The lower several miles consisted of huge pinnacles, similar in size and grandeur to the pinnacle ice falls of the Mendenhall glacier, and ended in an ice cliff more than two hundred feet high.

Covered With Ash

But it was totally unlike any other glacier I have ever seen. Here and there blue ice showed up, but in general it was dark and gray as though some giant hand had

scattered ashes over the whole expanse. Katmai erupted sixteen years ago and scattered ashes over hundreds of square miles. These ashes covered snow field and glacier alike. The glacier protected from the sun's rays and thereby prevented from customary melting, was able to advance under the accumulated pressure. As crevasses formed, and huge ice blocks lifted themselves into detached pyramidal cones and sharp ridges the ashes spread along the sides. We investigated the glacier and found it had advanced across its valley until it piled itself up against the mountain lying in front of it. Least of its wonders consisted in the largest ice cavern I ever saw. Four huge locomotives and trains could have entered it abreast. It was more than eighty feet high and two hundred



Grave totems at Alert Bay



Home sweet home on the Taku

feet wide, its blue scintillating walls forming a perfectly rounded arch and extending into a dark purplish haze in its innermost recesses.

As wide as the cavern itself, dashed a violent deep river from out of its depths, and falling ice blocks bobbed up and down as they floated along in the swift turbulent waters. We gazed spellbound at the majesty of it all and then roping up, ice-pick in hand, we climbed over the top of the cavern onto the ash covered pinnacles and ridges taking a great number of still and moving pictures. Light and weather conditions were not ideal and the dull ash covering made photography difficult. It was a great satisfaction and relief to find that the good Graflex, in spite of the summer's rough abuse, registered the above described condition.

During the months of the scholastic year past my photographs and slides picturing the most beautiful country in the Northern Hemisphere have been the source of pleasure during many lectures. Educators and sick have had the pleasure of looking at what many of them will never witness personally. Alaska has been made known to many who have thought it the bleakest and most dreary spot in God's earth. Then of course the scientific data acquired and now made permanent by photograph is the greatest benefit of all.

BOOK IV







Here friendships are made among students which should stand the test of time and misfortune. Bound together in societies and organizations of diverse natures a spirit of friendly competition stirs the individual members to greater accomplishments mental, moral and physical. In leisure hours culture, knowledge and friendships are gained in well spent and happy hours of companionship. Old dislikes and former prejudices vanish and the qualities of friendship, loyalty and appreciative interests are cultivated. Here too dwells a deep and abiding sense of fidelity which has expressed itself in the ideal of every school organization for a greater University of Santa Clara.



ST. PATRICK AT TARA Another Apostle of Christ Sent to Another People



BANNAN President Rev. Jos. Georgen, S.J. Moderator QUINN Secretary Kenny Treasurer

The Associated Students

The scholastic year of 1928-29 found Berch Bannan, senior engineering student of the University of Santa Clara, President of the Associated Students of the same institution. He was ably seconded in all the various functions of his office by Stanley Quinn and Arthur Kenny.

Upon the appointment of Rev. William C. Gianera, S. J. to the office of Dean of Faculties of the University; Rev. Joseph M. Georgen, S. J., former Supervisor of the University, was appointed Vice-President of the institution. This carried with it the duties of the prefect of discipline as well as the moderatorship of the Student Congress.

The usual business of voting the athletic awards to members of the varsities who had sufficient requisites to make them eligible to receive letters was taken care of under the direction of President Bannan.

The Student Congress has always been very willing to lend its aid to further the success of every activity of any importance on the campus. This was proven last year by the results it accomplished in its efforts to make the Passion Play of Santa Clara a success. This year there has been no dramatic production of such magnificence and cost. But in the plays that have taken place in the University Auditorium those in charge have been happy in the realization that the Student Congress has done everything in its power to see to it that advertising, ushering, etc., was carried out without a hitch.

Smokers, boxing bouts and other entertainment of particular interest on the campus have been found possible due to the activity of this student group.



Standing: Father Georgen, Harrington, Sherman, Connolly, Duncan, McAuley, M. Leahy, Bannan Seated: Kenny, Morey, Barr, Lounibos, Gallagher, Bardin

The Student Congress

GEORGE SHERMAN Sergeant-at-Arms

WILLIAM GALLAGHER Head Yell Leader

STANLEY QUINN Football Manayer

ROBERT DANIELSON Baseball Manager

THOMAS RYAN Legal Fraternity

WALLACE DUNCAN Engineering Society

JOHN MOREY Business Administration

ALLAN MCAULEY Mendel Club GERALD HARRINGTON Basketball Manager

CONTRACTOR OF STREET

Allino

JAMES BARR The "Santa Clara"

- THOMAS RYAN Senior President Senior Representative
- LE ROY LOUNIBOS Junior President Junior Representative

AL TASSI Sophomore President

MARSHALL LEAHY Sophomore Representative

JOSEPH MOREY Freshman President

H. SPOTSWOOD Freshman Representative

[146]



BREEN Vice-President Mr. GEO. SULLIVAN Moderator Duncan President GABEL Secretary

Engineering Society

The social season of the Engineering Society of the University of Santa Clara opened as usual with the initiation of the Freshmen students of that department at the home of George L. Sullivan, Dean of the School of Engineering.

A banquet followed the initiation. Past members of the organization were present in one or two instances, but on the whole the evening was given over to entertainment with songs and speeches furnished by present members. A large number of the Faculty were present at this banquet.

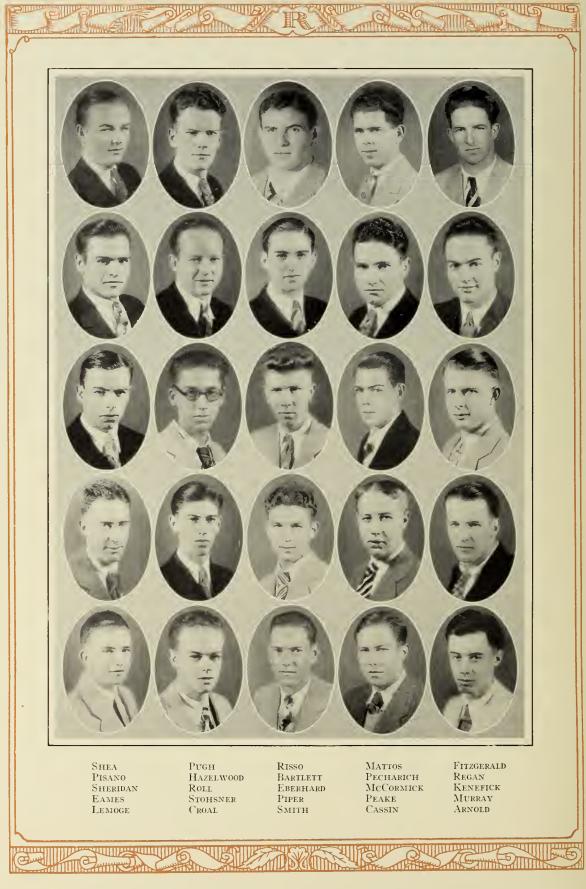
The engineers have always been strong supporters of the University. Not only do they work diligently to bring about increasing enrollment in their own department but they also see to it that other departments partake of the benefits of their efforts.

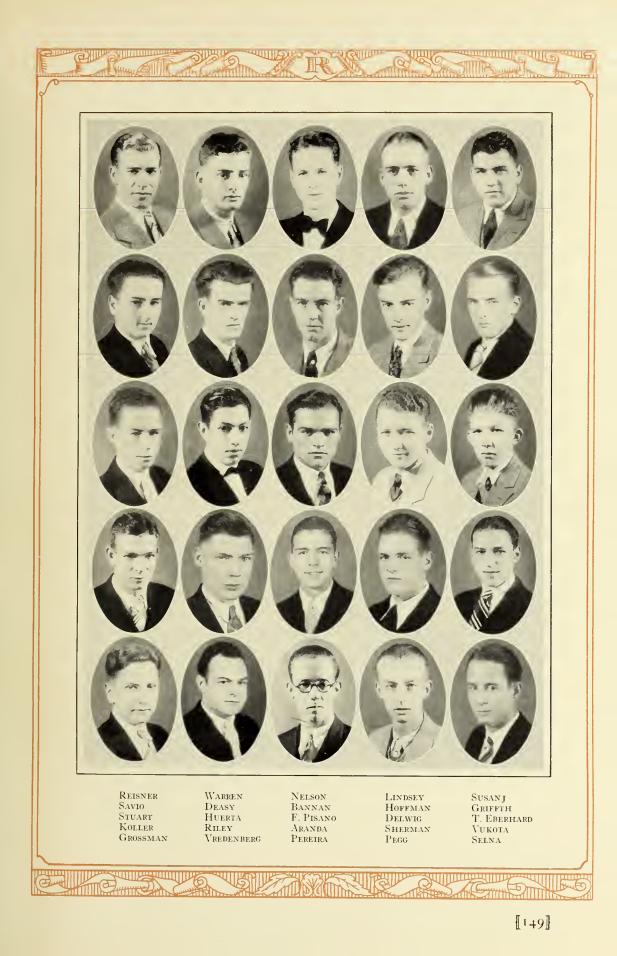
In order to carry out their advertising schemes each year a dance or some other social function is given whose proceeds go exclusively into material containing information about the school and its various courses and departments.

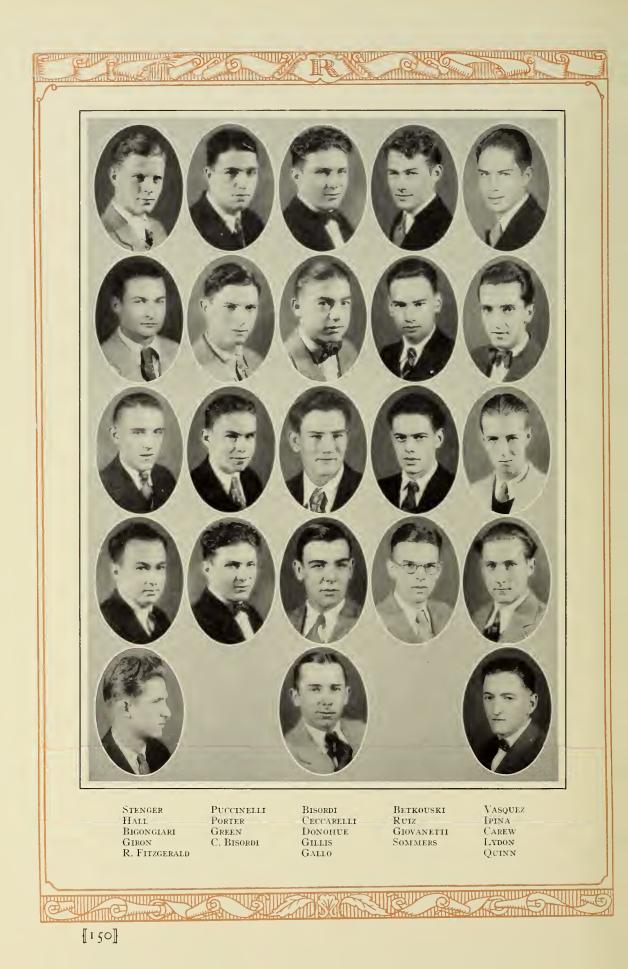
This year a rally dance was given the night before the Santa Clara-St. Mary's game. Upholding their reputation as wonderful hosts, the engineers transformed the Gym into a veritable ballroom, with the Lounge Room adjoining looking like a museum of models of engineering work.

Several inspection tours took place during the year. All were of one-day duration. The society still speaks of the trip to the steel mills at Pittsburg, California.

Other activities included talks on the campus by several outstanding engineers both civil and mechanical.









HUNTER Vice-President Mr. Edward Murphy Moderator Segretti Treasurer MALLEY Secretary

Legal Fraternity

OR the purpose of promoting the best interests of the law students of the University of Santa Clara the Legal Fraternity launched into an exceedingly good year with the initiation of twenty new members into the organization.

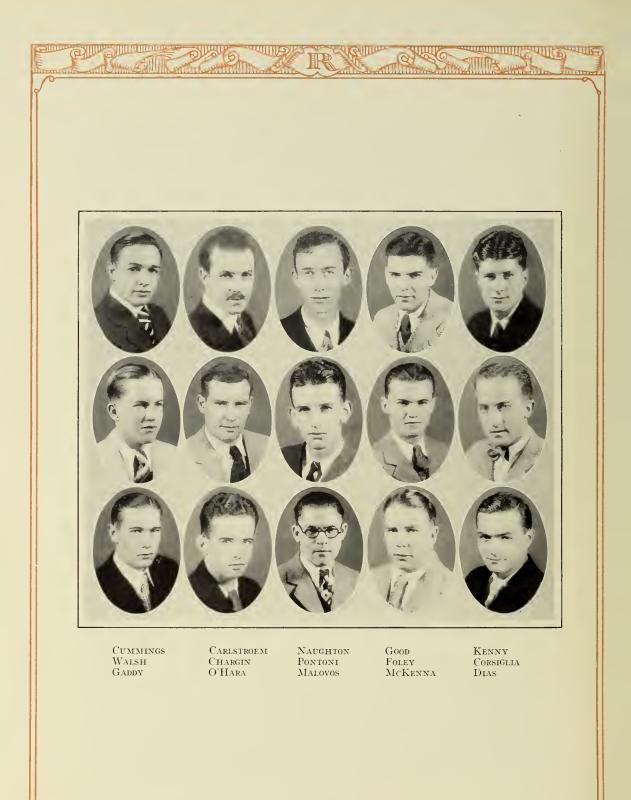
On Sunday evening, October 21st, members and candidates of the Legal Frat gathered at the University Coffee Shop for their annual banquet after the initiation had been held in the Lounge Room of the Seifert Gymnasium of the University. Here the prospective members had successfully passed their examinations.

Among those who attended the banquet were: Rev. Cornelius J. McCoy, S. J., President of the University; Rev. William C. Gianera, S. J., Dean of Faculties; Rev. Joseph M. Georgen, S. J., Vice-President of the University, and Edward Preston Murphy, Moderator of the Legal Fraternity Organization.

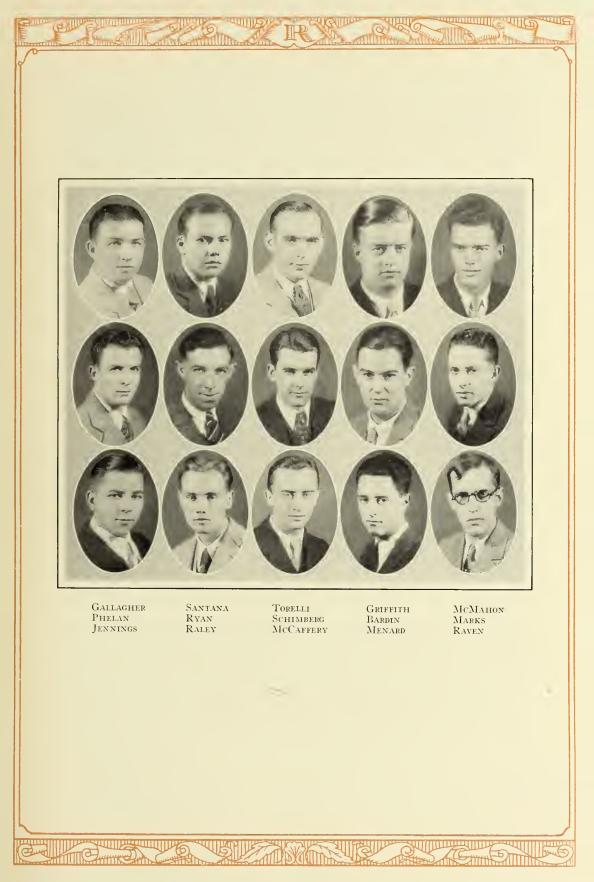
With the new members swelling their ranks the lawyers now count their society among the largest on the campus.

During the second semester the lawyers held their regular annual big dance in the Lanai of the Hotel Vendome, San Jose. A new born interest in things pertaining to the social functions of the Fraternity was responsible for one of the most magnificent dances given by any organization during the school year. The ballroom was a picture.

The officers for the year were: Aaron Richards, President; Ian Hunter, Vice-President; Edward Malley, Secretary; and Sisti Segretti, Treasurer. Michael Pontoni was Sergeant-at-Arms.



[[152]]





Morey President

Mr. Edward Kelly *Moderator*

Connolly Vice-President Herman Secretary

Business Administration Association

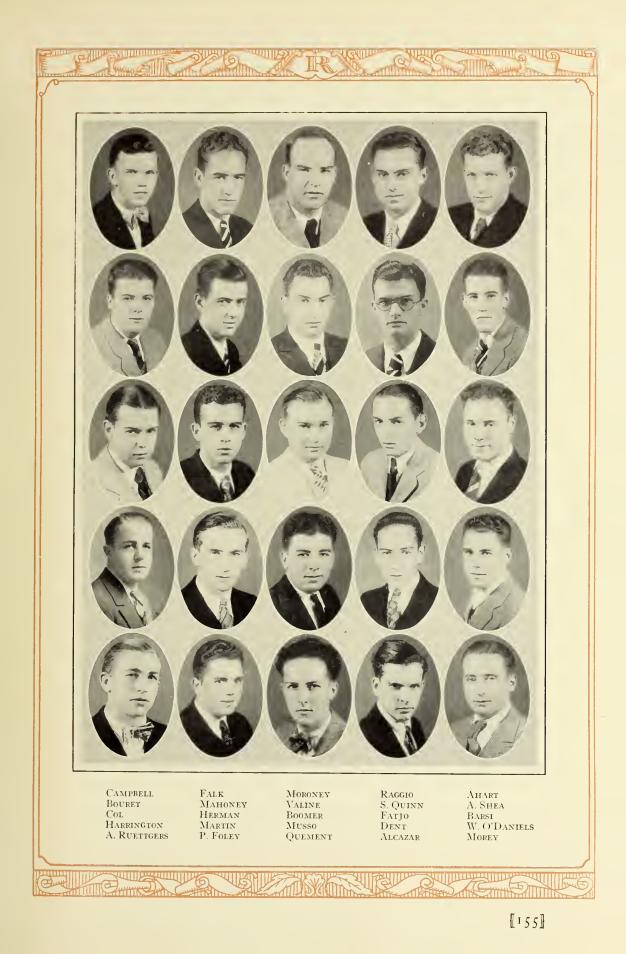
HE Business Administration Association gained prominence during the past year both on and off the campus through its various social and scholastic activities. The continuance of an honor fraternity to which students of high scholastic standing were admitted was one of the outstanding functions of the Business men.

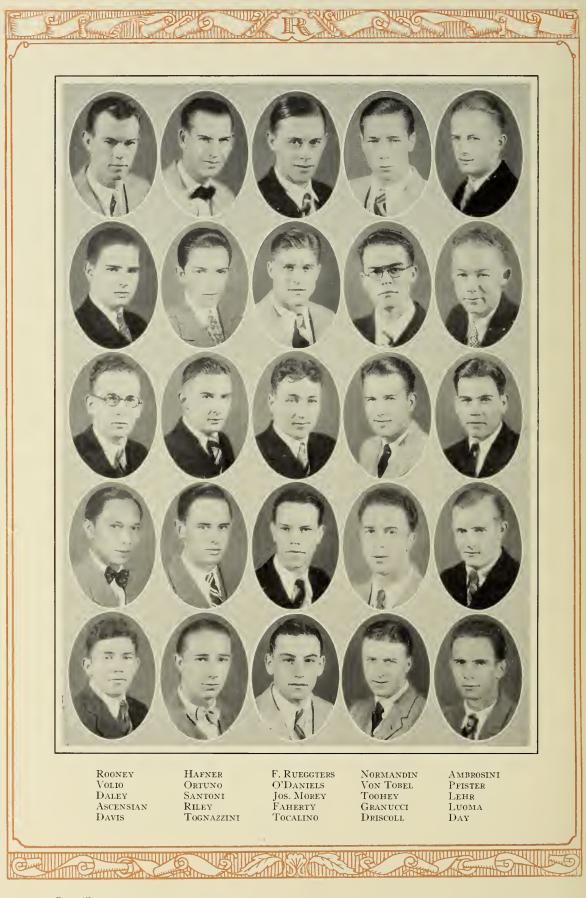
It has always been a custom with this organization, as with many others, to engage prominent men in the business world to visit the University at odd times during the year and talk to the students on practical duties and difficulties in some particular line of business. This custom was maintained through the efforts of the moderator, Mr. Edward Kelly, and the president of the society, John Morey.

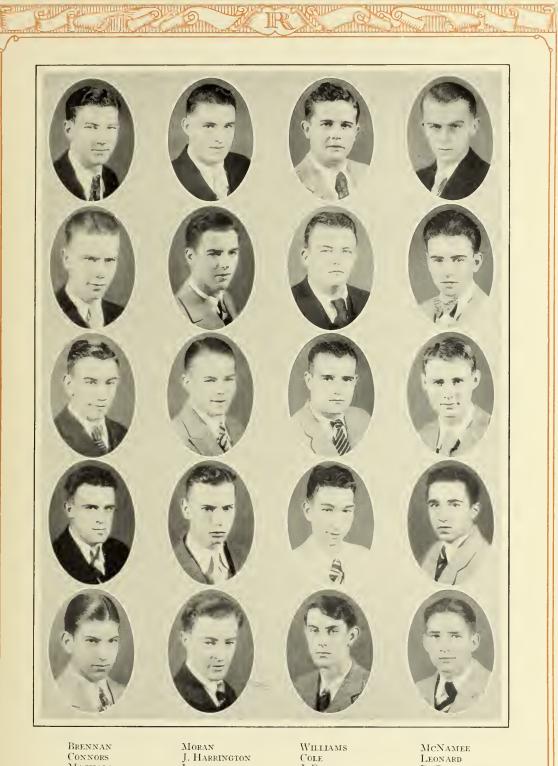
The first dance of the year, given by the Business Administration Association, was a social function few will forget. With the taste of a former victory over the Stanford Varsity Football Team on their lips the younger social set from the peninsula gathered en masse on the evening the Santa Clara-Stanford football game. Such spirit was enough to brighten the hopes of any student body.

The second dance was held February 9, 1929, at the Hotel Vendome; Albert Shea was chairman of the committee managing the pre-Lenten dance.

John Morey, president; Tim Connolly, vice-president; William Herman, secretary; John Musso, treasurer and George Barsi, sergeant-at-arms introduced the novel idea of holding a raffle. This was successful and many of debts of the Association were liquidated.







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Mr. J. Frank McGrath Moderator

HAAKINSON Treasurer

MCAULEY President

The Mendel Club

DURING the past ten months the Mendel Club has experienced probably one of the most successful years in four years of existence. This was due in great measure to an increase in membership, but the uncommon cooperation within the club itself in things educational and social was not a small factor in the advance made by the Club in every line.

Mr. J. Frank McGrath, professor of biology during the first semester, was moderator of the organization until his withdrawal from the University last December. Father Menager, S. J. took over the duties of moderator of the Club and Doctor James Lovely, prominent Creighton University graduate, succeeded Mr. McGrath in some of the premedical subjects.

A lecture given by Rev. Edward Menager, S. J., professor of chemistry and biology at the University, was probably one of the outstanding talks of the season. Father chose for his subject "Marcello Malphigi," a preminent scientist of the seventeenth century.

The beginning of the Club's activities was marked by the annual banquet and initiation held at the Hotel Italia in San Jose, California, on the evening of September 3, 1928. This was the largest gathering of its kind since the inauguration of the pre-medical department at the University of Santa Clara. Sixteen new members were voted into the organization at this time.

Short talks by prominent members of the faculty were the features of the evening. Rev. W. C. Gianera, S. J., Dean of Studies; Rev. E. C. Menager, S. J., head of the Department of Chemistry; L. H. Cook, Instructor in Chemistry and J. Frank McGrath, Professor of Biology, were some of the Faculty present.

[158]



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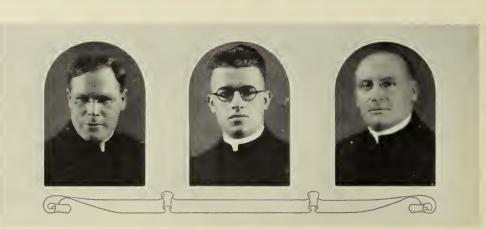
BILLING

The first fall dance of the school year was given under the auspices of the Mendel Club in the Knights of Columbus Hall, San Jose, on the evening of the Santa Clara-Nevada football game.

It was the first time that an organization from Santa Clara used the Knights of Columbus Hall and the Mendel Club had no reason to be sorry. The dance proved to be a success socially and financially.

The usual invitational dance sponsored by the pre-medics each year brought the school year to a close. This special dance is always under the surveillance of the president of the organization. The fact that it is so well attended from year to year has made it possible to finance it on a large scale.

Much credit goes to President Allan McAuley for the time and efforts he expended during the year to make 1928-29 the most successful year the Mendel Club has seen.



Rev. James Lyons, S.J. Senate Rev. Raymond Copeland, S.J. *House* Rev. Arthur Coghlan, S.J. Stephen M. White

Forensic Activities

CONSISTANT with their traditional excellence in oratorical endeavor the debating organizations of Santa Clara University have added another bright page to the University annals. Insistence in all curricular departments on perfect mastery of logic, clear concepts of philosophic principles, familiarity with choicest diction, and a facile resourcefulness in marshalling the figures of rhetoric finds its crowning reward in the ability to speak extempore. It is toward this goal that the directors of the three forensic organizations of the University have been inspiring their charges.

Father James Lyons, S. J., as President of the Philalethic Senate changed the time of meetings to the evening as the conflict with the academic schedule which necessitated noon-hour meetings no longer existed.

The House of Philhistorians under the direction of Father Raymond F. Copeland, S. J., held a greater number of debates than at any time in recent years due to the fact that scheduled debates were rarely, if ever, interferred with by other extracurical activities.

Father Arthur V. Coghlan, S. J., developed some promising orators among the Freshmen of the Stephen M. White Debating Society. Although the number of members in the organization was not as great as in previous years the high calibre of native ability possessed by the members and developed under the careful direction of the Moderator more than made up for numerical deficiencies. The University looks forward to these young men to take the place of some of the outstanding orators of the upper class debating societies.



JAMES O'KEEFE Clerk, House THOMAS RYAN Vice-Pres., Senate JOSEPH MARTIN Secretary, S. M. White

Forensic Activities

HE SENATE under the efficient management of Rev. Father James Lyons, S. J., President; Thomas Ryan, Vice-President; Allan McAuley, Recording Secretary; Thomas O'Hara, Corresponding Secretary; William Gallagher, Treasurer; Napoleon Menard, Reporter and Historian and Michael Pontoni, Sergeant-at-Arms held many interesting debates during the course of the year. Among them were the following: "Resolved that the judges of the Superior Court of California should be appointed by the Governor"— "Resolved that the United States should cease to protect capital invested in foreign countries by armed force, except after a formal declaration of war."

THE HOUSE OF PHILHISTORIANS successfully consummated a profitable year under the able direction of Rev. Father Raymond F. Copeland, S. J., Moderator; James O'Keefe, Clerk; Frank Klatt, Secretary; George Reed, Treasurer and Anthony Morabito, Sergeant-at-Arms. Some of the debates of interest held during the year were: "Resolved that Governors should not exercise pardoning power"—"Resolved that annexation of Mexico by the United States of America would be for the best interests of both countries."

THE STEPHEN M. WHITE, Freshman Debating Organization of the University, kept up the standard set by members of this society in the past. Rev. Arthur V. Coghlan, S. J., as Moderator; Jos. Martin, as Recording Secretary; Jos. Reiter, as Corresponding Secretary and Leo Callaghan, as Sergeant-at-Arms, were those in charge during the past year. Some of the questions debated were: "Resolved that the evils of prohibition outweigh its good effects."—"Resolved that prizefighting should be abolished in California."

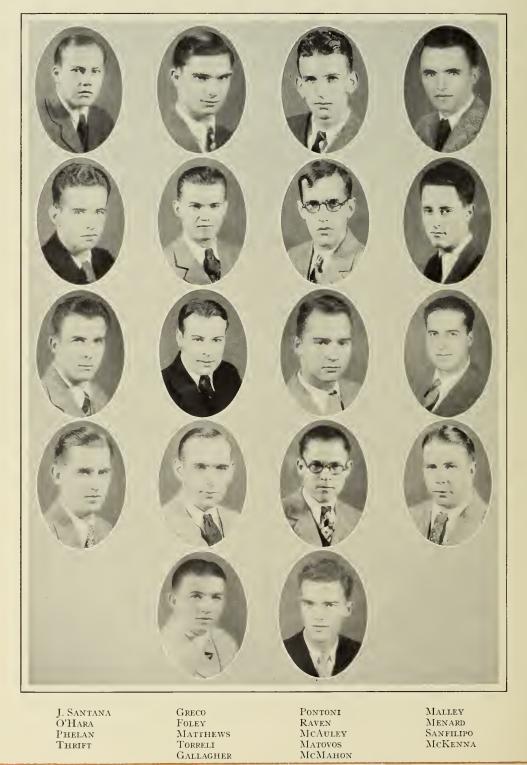
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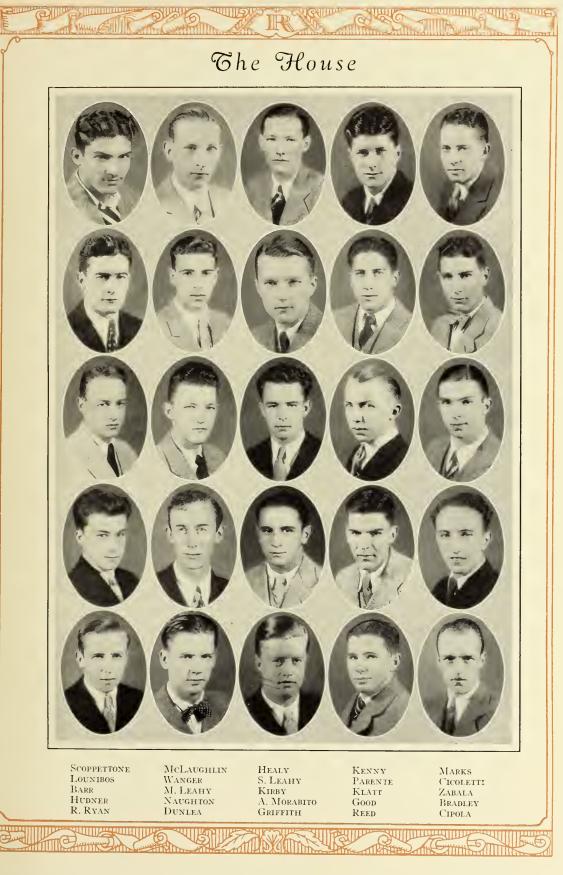
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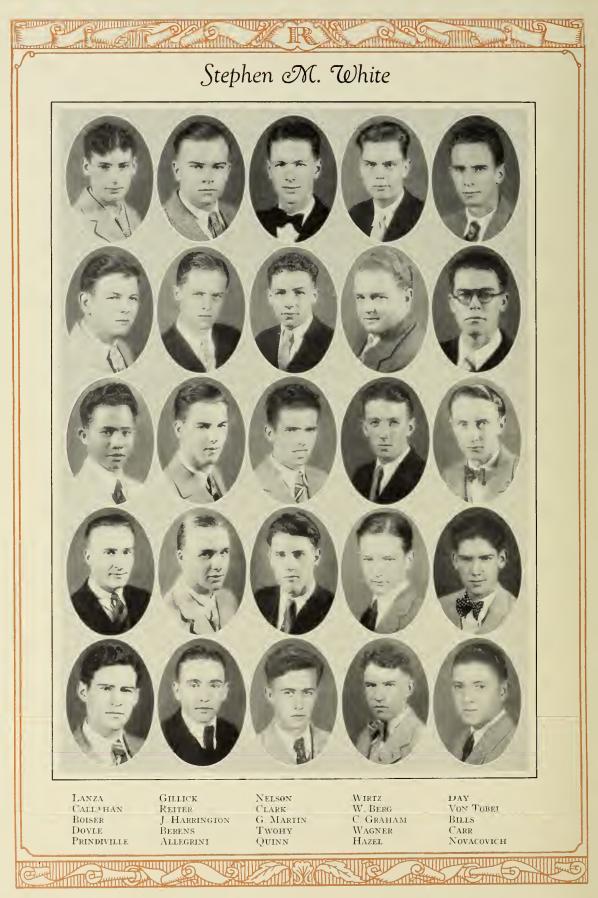
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[164]



FAWLEY Treasurer MR. HARLAN DYKES Moderator Terremere Secretary SCHUPPERT President

Physical Education Society

ERE there no other norm whereby we might judge of the condition of activities among the student body in general and among the various student organizations in particular, the fact that two new societies have come into existence within the past year would be indicative enough that there is a superabundance of pep and enthusiasm on the campus.

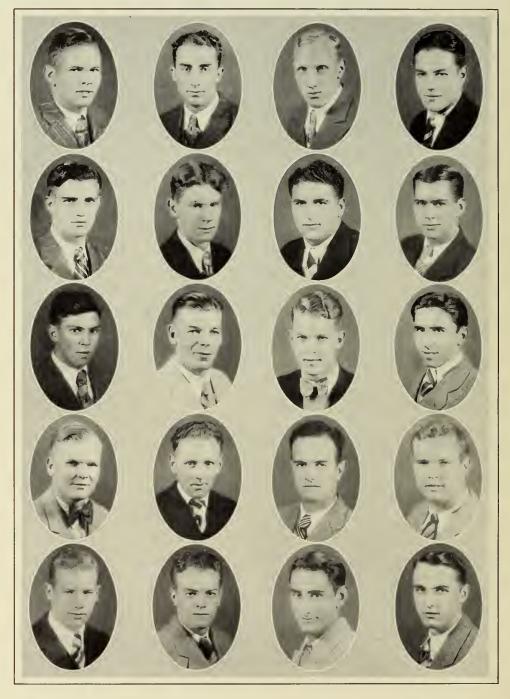
The Physical Education Society, under the moderatorship of Mr. Dykes and the prefecture of Frank Schuppert, was called into existence during the latter part of the first semester. Its object is evident. It has a scholastic purpose and a social end, the former of course is primary as can be said of any institution on the Santa Clara campus.

It is the first time that the Physical Education Society has appeared in any University of Santa Clara publication, and it seems fitting that it should make its debut through the medium of the 1929 REDWOOD.

The members of this organization are picked from the students of physical education only, as the name implies. Those participating in the courses of professional education have found opportunity to belong to other campus societies and organizations.

The development of the University and the increase of the student roster will in the next few years make it necessary to organize new societies all intended for the betterment of school spirit and "greater Santa Clara."

Physical Education Society

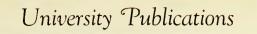


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[166]





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Rev. Albert M. Casey, S.J. The Redwood Rev. James M. Duffy, S.J. The Santa Clara REV. R. COPELAND, S.J. Publicity Bureau

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> Certificate in recognition of merit of the 1928 REDWOOD This annual won first honors in the last All-American Year-Book Contest.

J. B. McMahon Editor



M. HOFFMAN Bus. Manager

The 1929 Redwood

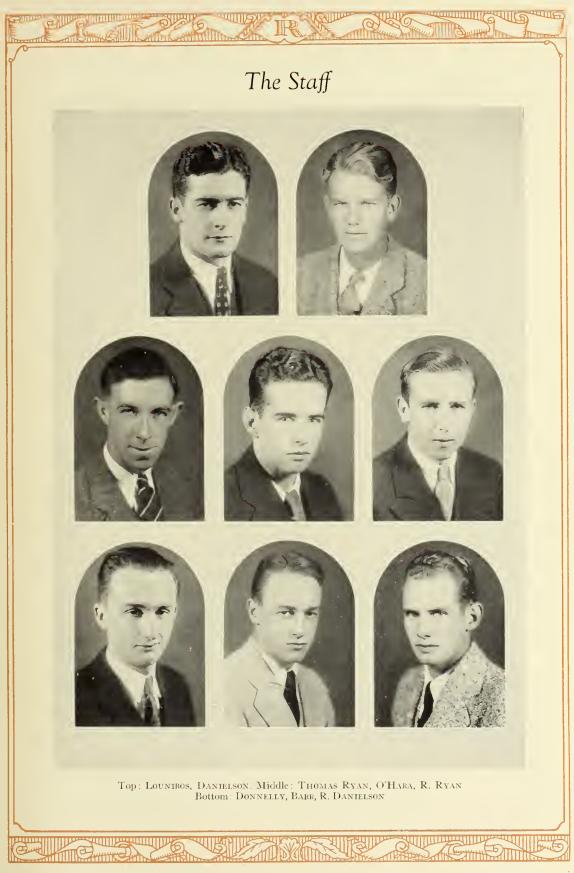
N November the 7th, 1928, came the most interesting, the most inspiring news that the publication department at the University had heard since its inception. The 1928 REDWOOD had won first class honors with the grade of excellent in the 1928 All-American Yearbook Contest conducted by the National Scholastic Press Association.

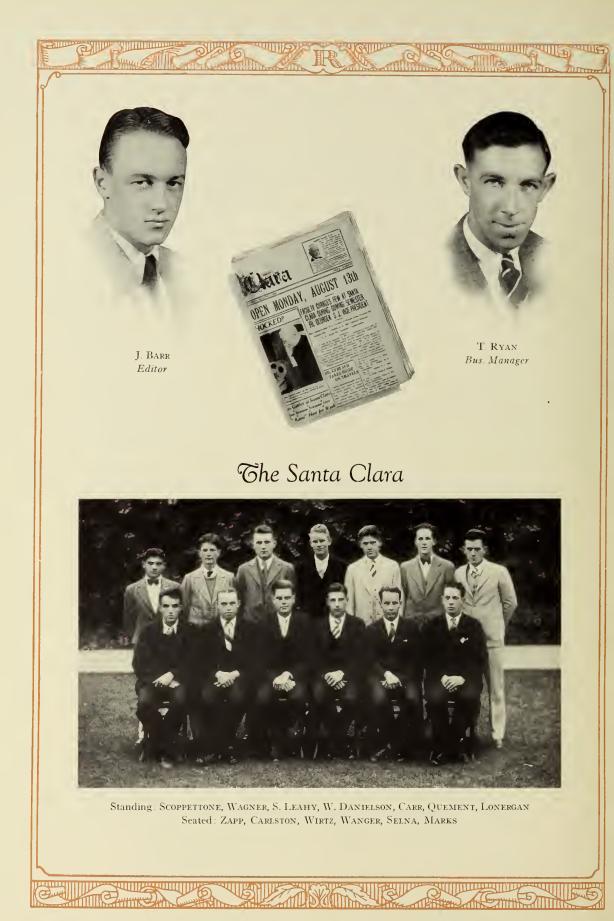
Yearbooks of every description from the smallest college to the most prominent universities in the land poured in to the department of Journalism at the University of Minnesota to compete for one of the most outstanding honors a yearbook can achieve.

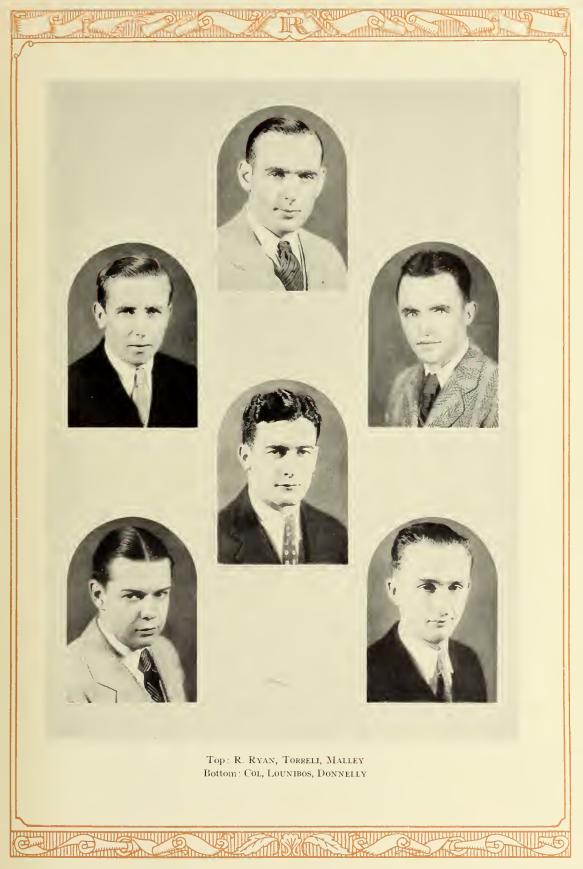
It was only the second time that the REDWOOD had competed for an honor of this sort, and a happy surprise it was to find that the University's 1928 publication had found high favor among the ablest critics in the United States.

This recent distinction will be a spur in the future to the efforts of coming editors of the REDWOOD. It has been an incentive in the publication of the 1929 REDWOOD.

No effort has been spared, no expense slighted to edit, what, we hope, will be the best REDWOOD ever to see the light on the mission campus.









Standing: Rev. A. Coghlan, S.J., *Moderator*, Ronstadt, Aranda, Breen, Hoffman Seated: Butler, Zabala, Farrell, McNamee, Gallo

Che Choir

PERHAPS one of the least appreciated organizations on the University campus is the students' choir. This because of the regularity with which it performs on the numerous occasions which demand its presence. One is wont to look on it as something that just simply ought to be there; one forgets the monotonous practices which take place in the old secluded building at the furthermost end of the campus. Probably, too, the successful performances of this group of students have rendered the Student Body expectant of nothing out of the ordinary.

Reverend Arthur V. Coghlan, S. J., is the director of the choir and is to be highly complimented for the splendid results achieved with such meager material at hand. Father also plays the organ while directing.

The most notable accomplishment during the past year was the solemn high Mass prepared and sung by the students' choir for the deceased student and Alumni. The Mass was written by Pietro Yon and adapted by Father Coghlan for the male voices of some sixteen students who were complimented highly at the conclusion of the Mass. Special music was prepared for Father James Henry's Vow Mass on February 2.



Standing: Butler, Rev. E. M. Bacigalupi, S. J., Moderator, Tagliaferri, Griffith, Towne, Piper, Malavos, Raggio, Ronstadt, Von Tobel, Zabala Seated: Hazel, Good, Hoffman, McNamee, Malavos, Wiriz

The Orchestra

UNDER the direction of Reverend Eugene M. Bacigalupi, S. J., the student orchestra of the University of Santa Clara has closed another very successful year. Father takes this opportunity through the columns of the "REDWOOD" to thank those who so faithfully reported during the year. Although no one can adequately appreciate the sacrifice made by these young men during the past ten months every one has words of highest praise for the results accomplished at the various functions in the University Auditorium.

Always ready at the beck and call of everyone who may need their services to put over some theatrical production or other public affair, Father Bacigalupi has rendered services to the students of the University that will not be forgotten for some time to come.

The orchestra includes: saxaphones, piano, trumpets, trombones, violins, clarinets and drums. Some of the members of the orchestra proper have formed themselves into what has been known around the yard as the Campus Pep Orchestra. It is due to the generosity of these few young men that rallies, smokers and the like have been furnished in the past with suitable music. Jack Butler is in charge of this organization. Cornets, saxaphones, drums, piano and clarinets make up the equipment of these ambitious music-makers of Santa Clara.



Top: McLaughlin, Ruffo, Gabel, Hoffman, Casanova, Farrell, Lounibos, Dulfer Middle: Harrington, Reuttgers, Gillis, Bannan, Connolly, Betkouski, R. Danielson Bottom: Rev. Raymond F. Copeland, S.J., Moderator, Naughton, Lonepgan, Marks, Wanger, McMahon, Matthews.

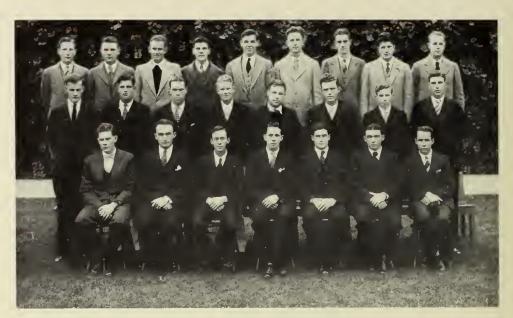
The Sanctuary Society

HE new University Church with its splendid accommodations for numerous Masses inspired an unprecedented enrollment among those eager to participate as intimately as is possible to the laity in the Mystery of the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass. Besides the duties and functions that have always been distinctive expressions of its zeal, the Sanctuary Society of the University of Santa Clara during the past year assumed an additional trust: the serving of early morning Masses. Problematical as was the success of the undertaking at the outset, the generosity and self sacrificing spirit of the members proved equal to every occasion; and the inconveniences of curtailed sleep together with crossing the campus on rainy or frosty mornings were surmounted by a readiness and constancy that was a continual source of edification to all.

Reverend Father Raymond F. Copeland, S. J., took charge of the Sanctuary Society upon the opening of the New Mission and it is due in a great measure to his efforts that success was enjoyed by this honor organization. An investigation shows that the present enrollment outnumbers that of recent years. At the Baccalaureate Mass of 1929 some twenty-six students assisted on the altar, seven of whom graduated on that day.

[174]





Back row: McLaughlin, S. Leahy, R. Danielson, Good, Gillis, Connolly, Bannan, G. Harrington Middle row: Hoffman, Casanova, Faherty, W. Danielson, Matthews, McMahon, Ryan, Wanger Front row: Gabel, Donnelly, Naughton, Marks, Lounibos, Gallagher, Selna

The Sodality

HE SODALITY of the Blessed Virgin Mary of the University of Santa Clara carries with its name one of the most hallowed traditions of the school. It is made up of selected students and aims at rendering special devotion to our Blessed Mother.

One of the first honor societies founded among the students of the College, it has kept pace in a fitting manner with the advancement of the school and now counts some forty members within its ranks.

Reverend John Mootz, S. J., is the Director of the organization and this year engaged various members to help in small matters pertaining to the office of Chaplain. In this manner the Spiritual Survey of 1928-29 was conducted most efficiently.

Meetings are held monthly during which the Director gives some address on a religious topic and consults with the officers of the organization on matters pertinent to the Sodality. The monthly Communion, the chief public function of this body, takes place at the seven o'clock Mass. This practice is a great source of edification to the rest of the Student Body and is a means of propagating the beautiful devotion of frequent Communion. The Spiritual Survey published by the Chaplain each January gives us a good idea of the progress of this organization.



Standing: TAGLIAFERRI, J. GALLAGHER, WAGNER, SCHMIDT, DRISCOLL, LONERGAN, CARR, FAHERTY, BUTLER Seated: R. DANIELSON, LOUNIBOS, WIRTZ, MCNAMEE, CECCARELLI, R. RYAN, KENNY

Managers' Association

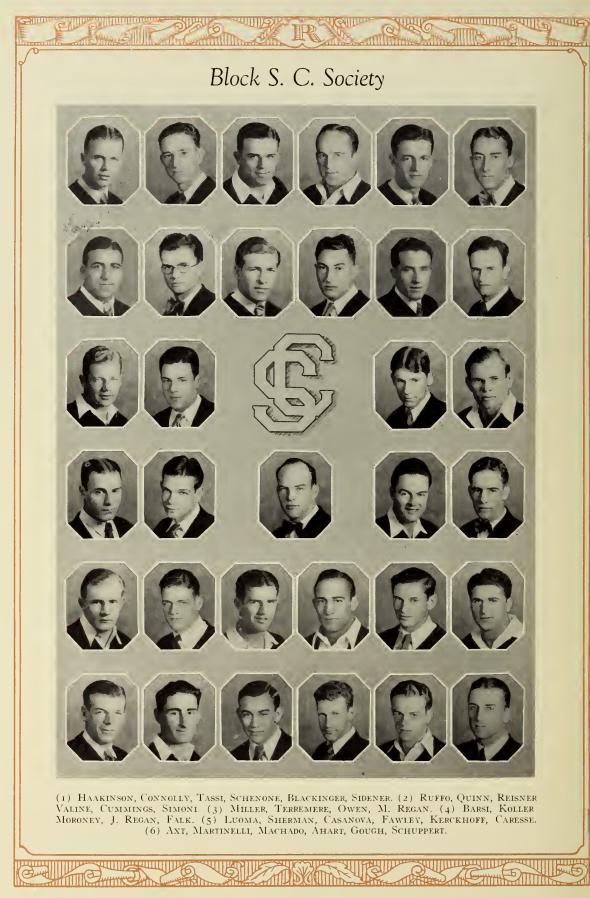
The greatest assurance of success, the surest means of knowing that their work has been accomplished in a satisfactory manner during the past football, basketball and baseball seasons, is the word of praise from the coaches of the athletic teams of the University of Santa Clara.

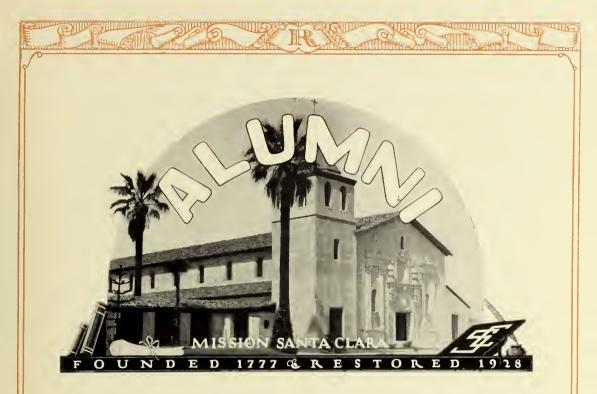
The Managers' Association headed by Stanley Quinn, president, and Rev. James M. Duffy, S. J., Moderator, has done more for the accidental betterment of teams on the field than perhaps any other one thing.

The tremendous amount of detail work and handling of equipment with which coaches in the past had always found themselves burdened was this shifted in a still greater measure to the shoulders of the managers.

Under the careful tutelage of Billy Burke, beloved trainer, the young men of the association were taught to render first aid to injured members of the various teams.

With so much work cut out for them during the coming year the Managers' Association held their annual dance during the latter part of September in the Seifert Gymnasium. That the first social function of the school year was a success is unquestionable. A great deal of this was due to the uncommon ability of the committee appointed to handle the affair. Consequently Stanley Quinn, L. Pfister and others came in for no small amount of praise. The profits accruing from the dance were used to purchase sweaters for the members of the organization.





The untimely death of **Father Edmond J. Ryan, S. J.**, for years faculty moderator of the Alumni Association, stirred genuine sorrow among numerous friends and acquaintances. Probably no man during the long history of Santa Clara had become better acquainted than he with such a large group of our scattered alumni, none had followed their careers after college days with greater interests, few had entered as deeply as he into the affectionate regard of our loyal "old boys."

To no single man is due more credit than to Father Ryan for the growth and advancement of Santa Clara this last decade. Day and night he dreamed, planned and hoped for a greater Santa Clara, to make Alma Mater a University that its graduates might point to with just pride as their own. In all his many activities self-seeking never entered. With a spirit of devotion and of selfsacrifice that was admirable he labored day in and day out; the one consuming passion of his generous heart was Santa Clara and he died happy, with a smile on his lips, the dream of his imagination only partly realized, but content that he had given his all for the University of his adoption, the ideal of his noble heart.

May his great soul rest in peace is the prayer of the devoted sons of Santa Clara. May his cherished memory guide and animate us all to carry on, as he would have done, for a greater Santa Clara.

ALUMNI PRESIDENTS

Santa Clara can point with enviable pride to a long list of distinguished alumni that reflect credit upon her fair name. Outstanding are the Presidents of her Alumni Association, formally established in 1881. A brief account of each from the first president down to the present incumbent follows and should prove of interest to all the alumni.

PAST PRESIDENTS—SANTA CLARA ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

Murphy, B. D. First President 1881-82. Grandson of the first Martin Murphy, son of the second, by whom he was brought to California as a child. His father came to Santa Clara valley in 1850, acquiring a large property of which the town of Sunnyvale occupies the central part. Entering Santa Clara College he graduated Bachelor of Science in 1862 and in 1903 received the honorary Ph. D. He was active in public life, having represented the county in the Assembly, 1869 to 1871; and in the Senate, 1877 to 1879; and afterwards became Mayor of San Jose, serving for three terms.

Breen, Jas. T. President 1883-85. Son of Patrick Breen of San Juan Bautista, who came to California with his family in the Donner Party, when James was an infant. Though the family was large the Breens passed through the dread-ful winter in the Sierra unharmed physically or morally. The reason may be found in Patrick Breen's Diary, which shows a simple piety and trust in God, which, when he had prospered in his new home characterized him and his. James T. Breen graduated Bachelor of Science in 1862; and for twenty-five years was Superior Judge of San Benito County.

Wilcox, C. F. President 1886-87. Son of Harvey Wilcox who came to California in 1850, from Joliet, Illinois. Returning a year later, he came to California in 1856. Charles F. Wilcox was born in Joliet and when five years old was brought in 1857 to join his father, who then settled in Solano county, sending his son to Santa Clara in 1865, to graduate Master of Arts in 1871. Taking up the legal profession in San Jose Charles F. Wilcox soon was among its leaders, taking, moreover, an active part in public affairs.

Kennedy, W. C. President 1888. A member of a pioneer family of San Francisco, where his father established a dry goods house that long flourished until with changes of time and methods, it disappeared among other such. He graduated Bachelor of Arts in 1864.

Campbell, J. H. President 1889-90. Came from Massachusetts with his parents to Grass Valley where they settled in 1859. He graduated Master of Arts in 1872 and in 1903 received the honorary Ph.D. In 1874 he was admitted to the Bar, established himself in San Jose and soon attained a good practice. Elected District Attorney 1879, he held the office for several years and became prominent in public affairs. When Santa Clara College became a University, Mr. Campbell served as first Dean of the Law-School.

Burnett, John M. President 1891. Son of Peter H. Burnett, first Governor of California. The family came from Missouri to Oregon, thence to California. John M. Burnett graduated Master of Arts in 1858. He entered the legal profession and held an honorable place at the San Francisco Bar.

Nealon, D. C. President 1892-93. Entered the College a resident of Santa Clara, graduating Bachelor of Science in 1864. He moved afterwards to San Francisco, where he became prominent in city and state politics.

Dillon, Thos. I. President 1894. Son of John Dillon a pioneer, who made a fortune, went back to Ireland, married, and returned to California to live in San Francisco. He graduated Bachelor of Science in 1884, and was admitted to the Bar.

Byington, L. F. President 1895-96. Graduated Bachelor of Science in 1884, and on his admission to the Bar began practice in San Francisco. Here he became prominent in public life, giving himself to everything that looked to the betterment of the city. Thus he served with distinction on the Board of Supervisors and as District Attorney. An excellent speaker he has often been called upon to serve as such on public occasions; notably at the inauguration of the McKinnon Monument and the Civic Banquet to Cardinal Hayes.

Lorigan, C. M. President 1897. Born in Australia he came with his parents to California an infant. The family settled in Santa Clara, where he entered the College, graduating Bachelor of Science in 1882. Called to the Bar in 1889, since his delicate health forbade court work, he devoted himself to office work and probate, in which he was very successful.

McCone, J. F. President 1898. Born in Virginia City of a wealthy manufacturer of mining machinery. Graduating Bachelor of Science in 1889, he entered the Toland Medical College, afterwards the Medical School of the University of California. Passing out with honor he went to London for further study, where such was his success as to win from the examiners of the Royal College of Surgeons, the highest commendation of his Alma Mater, Santa Clara. Returning to San Francisco he commenced lecturing in the Toland College in addition to his profession. He had built up a large practice when, in obeying the call of duty, he was stricken with an illness that carried him off in the prime of life.

Coolidge, C. C. President 1899. Born in the Hawaiian Islands, whither his parents had gone from Indiana. During the seventies they came to California, and made their home in Santa Clara on the Alameda. Entering the College quite young Mr. Coolidge passed through its entire course, graduating Bachelor of Science in 1889, Bachelor of Arts in 1890 and Juris Doctor in 1910. He then studied law privately with Archer Bowden of San Jose. In 1899 he was made Chief-Deputy in the District Attorney's office where he remained for twenty years, and then for eight years was himself District Attorney. Together with J. H. Campbell, D. M. Burnett, J. P. Sex, he began the Law School of the University in 1909, becoming Dean in succession to the first named in 1918.

Humphrey, William F. President 1900. Native of San Francisco, graduating Bachelor of Arts in 1892. He studied law, and after admission to the Bar practised in partnership with Eugene Lent. He soon rose to a high place not only in his profession but also in the financial world and in public life. He must be reckoned among the founders of the existing Olympic Club; for years he has been its president. He is a Trustee of the California Palace of the Legion of Honor, a member of the Park Commission, a Trustee of the De Young Museum, and president of the Associated Oil Company. **Barrett, J. J. President 1901, 1914-15.** Coming from a family settled at Stockton he entered Santa Clara and graduated Bachelor of Science in 1891. Admitted to the Bar he practiced for some time in partnership with John O'Gara, who succeeded him as President. The partnership being dissolved, he began on his own account. He is an excellent public speaker, and is often requested as such on important occasions.

O'Gara, John J. President 1902-03. Graduated Master of Arts in 1893 Taking up the legal profession he practiced for some time in partnership with John J. Barrett and taught in the law-school of St. Ignatius College with great satisfaction. He resigned this office to devote himself to his growing practice at the San Francisco Bar.

Emery, James A. President 1904. When quite young he came from Detroit with his family to California. He entered St. Ignatius College, and after some time passed to Santa Clara, graduating Bachelor of Arts in 1896. Entering the legal profession he became counsel for the Merchants' Association of California. After some time, having been charged with the same function for the National Association, he passed to New York. Thence he went to Washington, D. C., where he spent the intervening years as Congressional Attorney for the same Society.

O'Toole, John J. President 1905-07-19. Son of William O'Toole, an early settler in Santa Clara Valley, was born on his father's ranch near Milpitas. Entering Santa Clara in the early eighties he passed through all its classes, graduating Bachelor of Science in 1890. He began the practice of law in San Francisco in 1894. Making his way in his profession by diligence and equal ability he now as City Attorney conducts under conditions of special importance the city's business with a skill that wins him no small reputation.

Cavagnaro, Jos. F. President 1908. Entered the College in 1873, graduating Bachelor of Science in 1878 and Master in 1879. Taking up legal studies, he joined the San Francisco Bar at their completion. In a long career he attained to a large and lucrative practice, winning the esteem of all his professional brethren.

Sargent, B. V. President 1909. The Sargents came originally from New Hampshire. In 1848 two brothers, James P. and Ross C. were in Chicago. In 1849 they sold out their business and crossed the plains to California, settling first in El Dorado County, where other brothers joined them. In the fifties there was a move to Santa Clara Valley, James acquiring a ranch south of Gilroy and giving his name to a station on the Southern Pacific Railway, while the branch of the family to which Bradley V. Sargent belonged passed on to the Salinas Valley. Bradley V. Sargent graduated Master of Science in 1885; and, like so many others, took to the law. For some years before his death he was Judge of the Superior Court of Monterey County.

O'Connell, Thos. J. President 1910. After graduating Master of Arts in 1892 he entered the seminary and was ordained in due course. His first curacy was St. Mary's, Stockton, where he remained several years. He is now Rector of

St. Augustine's Church, Oakland. Connected with the Young Men's Institute in which he is greatly interested he is perennially re-elected its Grand Chaplain. He has also been State Chaplain of the K. of C.

Cassin, Chas. M. President 1911. A native of Watsonville he graduated Bachelor of Science in 1888 and afterwards studied law at Ann Arbor. Returning he joined the Bar of his native county and soon took his place among the leaders.

Bergin, Thos. I. President 1912. Mr. Bergin, who came with his parents to San Francisco in early days, was among the first to enter Santa Clara College. He was its first graduate passing Bachelor of Arts in 1857, thus receiving the first Academic degree in California. He returned for a Master's degree in 1865; and on both occasions passed an examination that would have won classical honors in any University whatsoever. Always a student, he led a retired life in which he developed that thorough knowledge of the law which brought him a fortune. His liberality to his Alma Mater is perpetuated today in Bergin Hall.

Scheller, Victor A. President 1913. Born of a pioneer San Jose family, he graduated Bachelor of Science in 1886 and afterwards studied law. Admitted to the Bar he soon found that the care of large family property interfered with his practice. This, nevertheless, he did not give up entirely; and has moreover been active in public life as President of the Chamber of Commerce of his native city.

McDevitt, Joseph T. President 1916-17-22. Mr. McDevitt comes of a wellknown San Francisco family. In early days his father commenced a baker's business which became one of the largest in the city. Graduating Bachelor of Science in 1886, he joined in its management until it was merged into the California Baking Company as one of the principal components. With this Company he continued active in its administration until he withdrew some years ago to engage in a Manufacturer's Agency.

Riordan, John H.. President 1918. Son of early settlers of Pajaro Valley, Monterey County. He was born in Salinas during his father's term of office as County Clerk. He entered Santa Clara in 1901 and in 1905 won a Ryland debate medal, as a member of the Senate debating team. After graduating Master of Arts in 1906 he studied law and on his admission to the bar was associated with Mr. Francis J. Heney in the graft prosecution of San Francisco. In 1909 he entered the office of William H. Langdon, District Attorney of San Francisco. For fifteen years following 1912 he was connected with the office of the Attorney General in San Francisco, and is now very successfully engaged in private practice of the law.

Sex, James P. President 1920. One of the organizers of the University Law School, and for several years was an esteemed professor receiving the degree of Bachelor of Philosophy in 1909. He was for many years a distinguished member of the Bar of Santa Clara County.

Tramutolo, Chauncey B. President 1921. Mr. Tramutolo was born in Tricarico, Italy and came at an early age with his parents to California, settling in San Jose. He entered Santa Clara in 1909, graduating Bachelor of Science in 1912 and Bachelor of Laws in 1914. In his college days he was prominent in athletics, rugby and baseball. He played a role in Mr. South's successful drama, "Constantine." After one year's practice of law in San Jose, he became Assistant United States Attorney in San Francisco and for the past ten years has been a distinguished practicing attorney.

Keenan, Alexander S. President 1923. Member of one of our best known families, being grand-nephew of Peter Donahue, founder of the Union Iron Works, Pacific Gas & Electric Company; the Omnibus Railway Company, the first Street Car Line in San Francisco; the San Francisco and North Pacific Railway, now the California North Western; and builder of the San Francisco and San Jose Railway and of the Occidental Hotel, the rival of the Lick House, before the days of the Palace. He left College to study medicine and after completing his course he went abroad for special studies in more than one institution. He has served as President of the County Medical Association, is a member of the Board of Health of San Francisco and is a Fellow of the American College of Surgeons.

Brown, Dr., Jos. R. President 1924. Dr. Brown was born in Napa, California, and entered Santa Clara in 1903, graduating Bachelor of Arts in 1907. He took part in dramatics and was a prominent member of the debating teams of the House and Senate. In athletics he gained fame as a baseball pitcher. After finishing at Santa Clara he entered upon the study of medicine at Georgetown University, Washington, D. C., and graduated with honors. He returned to San Francisco to practice medicine and gained recognition as an Eye, Ear and Throat Specialist. While president of the Alumni he commenced the establishment of an Alumni Scholarship.

Heffernan, Frank M. President 1925-26. Mr. Heffernan was born in San Francisco and entered upon his College career at Santa Clara in 1904. He was prominent in dramatics, debating and athletics, winning his block in football in 1906 and 1907. As Business Manager of the Redwood he realized a sufficient sum to establish the Redwood Medal. He graduated Bachelor of Arts in 1908. In 1911 he became a member of the firm of Beach and Heffernan, builders, and among many other buildings in San Francisco and the Bay Counties, was responsible for Wheeler Hall on the California Campus. Later he entered the real estate, stock and bond business and has been very successful. During his two years as President of the Alumni, he was instrumental in raising the sum of \$45,000.00 for the Diamond Jubilee of Santa Clara. He was active in securing funds for the erection of the Alumni Science Hall and the restored Mission. He has served one year as the President of the Board of Athletic Control. The Main Altar and reredos of the New Mission is a monument to his generosity to Alma Mater.

Kieferdorf, William J. President 1927. Mr. Kieferdorf was born in Stockton in 1880 of parents who had come to California in the early days of the State. He entered Santa Clara in 1896, winning high scholastic honors in his course and graduating Bachelor of Arts in 1900. For six years after graduation he taught at St. Ignatius College, receiving his degree of Master of Arts there in 1905. From 1906 to 1908 he was secretary for a construction company in San Francisco. Boston and New York were the scenes of his activity from 1908 to 1910, where he was occupied with business matters in connection with the interests of the late C. A. Buckley. In 1910 he entered the employ of the Wells Fargo Nevada National Bank. Later he became Manager and Cashier of the California Navigation and Improvement Company and Manager of Bay Cities' Transportation Company. He has been connected with the Bank of Italy since 1918 as Teller, District Auditor, Inspector and since 1923 one of the Bank's Vice-Presidents and head of the Trust Department.

Bronson, Roy A. President 1928. Mr. Bronson was born in Los Angeles in 1889. On his mother's side he is related to the Knox family of Pennsylvania, from whom also descended the distinguished Philander Chase Knox, Secretary of the State under President Taft. Coming to Santa Clara in 1909 Mr. Bronson distinguished himself in athletics, in rugby as a fleet-footed wing three-quarters and in track in the hurdles, quarter-mile and 220. He was prominent in debate work, winning a place on the Ryland teams four consecutive years and the medal his last year. He was Business Manager and later Editor of the Redwood. He graduated Bachelor of Arts in 1912, Master of Arts in 1913 and Bachelor of Laws in 1914. For one year he acted as graduate manager of athletics. He is now the senior member of the Law Firm of Bronson, Bronson and Slevin and is recognized as one of the most capable young attorneys of San Francisco. For two years he was president of the Laymen's Retreat Association of El Retiro and distinguished himself by his unflagging zeal in the development of that new organization.

DEATHS

In Washington, D. C., the Honorable **James F. Smith, A.B.** '77, died June 29, 1928. He was one of the founders of the Young Men's Institute in 1883, was a former Governor General of the Philippine Islands, and for years was an Associate Justice of the United States Customs' Appeal.

Honorable John L. Hudner, B. S. '76, for years Judge of the Superior Court San Benito County, died in July.

Dominic di Fiori, B. C. '12, and Frank A. Casey, '18, met violent deaths in aeroplane crashes.

Edward Watson, ex '30, was killed in an auto accident.

Andrew Mullen, A. B. '10, prominent business man of Los Angeles, passed away January 1929.

Percy Henderson of Santa Cruz, former State Senator, and **Albert Muller**, prominent newspaper man, also departed this life.

Others whose passing we must record are: Pedro E. Zabala, A. B. '86, Robert E. Fitzgerald '96, R. M. F. Soto, A. B. '76, Royce Manley '26, and John Auzerais, B. S. '79, M. S. '80.

Alois Accurti, '23, was killed in a motorcycle accident in Shanghai.

MARRIAGES

The following alumni entered upon married life the past year:

Alvin Wolf, Terry McGovern, James Nealis, Lawrence Chargin, Randall O'Neill, John B. Vasconcellos, William Ford, Dr. Fred C. Gerlach, Ray Renwick, Ernest Becker, Joseph Gallagher, Joseph Bonacina, Remo Cipolla, Tirey L. Ford, Jr., Clifford Gottwals, John Lewis, Wallace Brandt, James Sheehan, Norbert Korte, George Andre and Robert E. Shields.

HERE AND THERE

Doctor Fred C. Gerlach, B. S. '89, and the Honorable Joseph J. Trabucco, B. S. '90, received honorary degrees of LL. D. at the Commencement Exercises in May 1928.

The Honorable **Maurice Dooling**, **A. B. '09**, was appointed by Governor Young Judge of the Superior Court of San Benito County.

With the intention of studying for the priesthood Nate Bacigalupi entered the Sacred Heart Novitiate, Los Gatos, and Lawrence Mouat and Harry Mitchell entered St. Patrick's Seminary, Menlo Park.

P. H. McCarthy, '27, and Thomas Temple, '26, are continuing their good work at Harvard Law School.

Among the successful candidates that presented themselves to the State Bar Examiners were the following Santa Clara men: Thomas Randazzo, Howard Ziemann, Thomas Higgins, Milton Huot, Edward P. Murphy, W. C. G. McDonnell and Albert Campodonico.

C. M. Castruccio, actively loyal alumnus of our southern metropolis, has just completed a beautiful new home in the San Marino district.

John O'Neill, who attained fame at Santa Clara as a great Rugby player, has taken up his residence for the next year in Texas.

THE STEPHEN M. WHITE CLUB

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Joseph J. Herlihy, attorney of Los Angeles, was elected president of the Stephen M. White Club of the Alumni at the Spring banquet of the southern alumni held early in March at the Normandie Hotel. The occasion of the banquet was the presence of the Varsity Baseball Team in the South for its four days' schedule of games with U. S. C. and U. C. L. A. Doctor Francis Browne presided over the meeting that followed the banquet. Among the enthusiastic members present were:



John O'Neill

(Continued on page 240)



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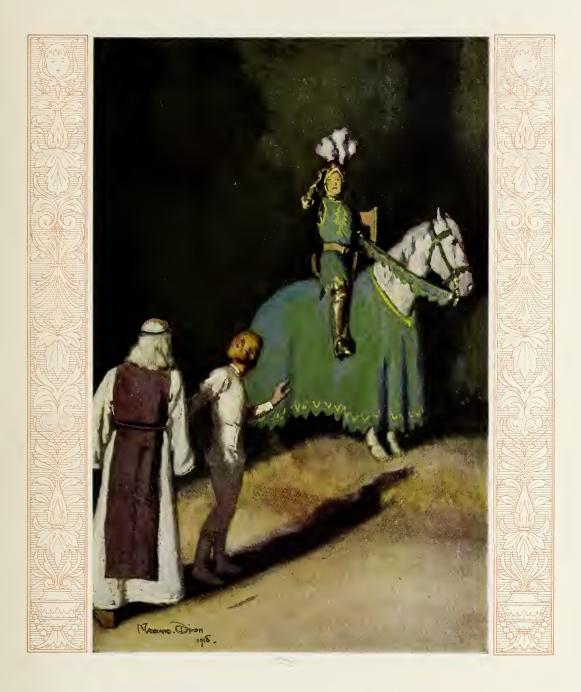




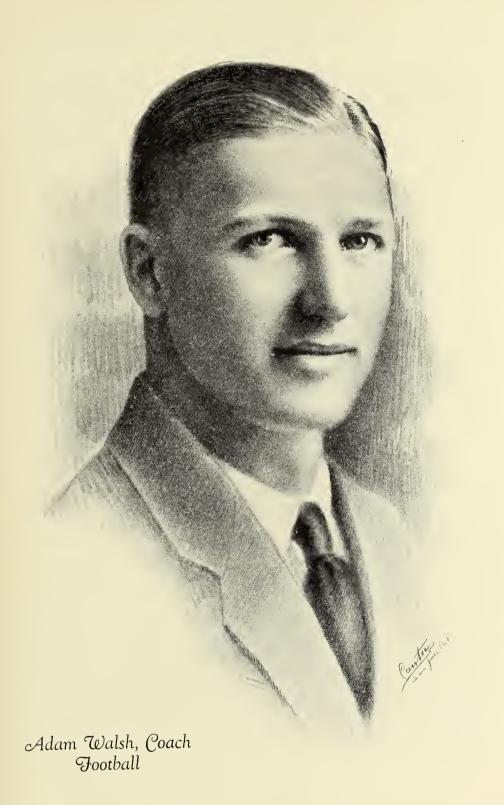
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The graduate himself is leaving with the fullest confidence that in the contest of life the palm of victory can be his. Realizing the debt of gratitude which he owes to his college he is equally appreciative of the cherished sentiments of his past four years. The confidence of his proud father and loving mother have been justified and he has passed through the trial of college in a successful manner. Though life may be to him a continuous succession of tremendous accomplishments and unending worries yet he knows that in an hour crowded with anxieties he may live again in the calm and placid memories of his college life and be refreshed. As a loyal son of his Alma Mater inspired by the ideals which have long been traditional, he too will ever work for a greater University of Santa Clara.

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A CRUSADER OF JESUS CHRIST Ready to Learn, and Having Learned, Ready to Uphold

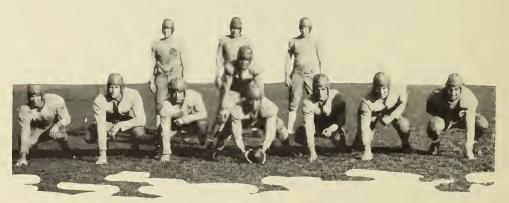




Football

The past football season at the University of Santa Clara carries with it pleasant and sad recollections. Somehow or other every football season seems unhappily concluded when the big game is lost. Santa Clara went into the St. Mary's game handicapped it is true, but withal a good chance to win. Next year we hope for better things. A Freshman team that showed to good advantage toward the end of the season is reason for hope.

Of course the absence of Joe Boland is a loss and a great one. With a capable man in his place the coming football season has possibilities.



Backfield : Barsi, Terremere, Mili er, Haakinson Line : Koller, Ahart, Schenone, Sidener, Caresse, O'Daniels, Valine



FRANK SCHUPPERT Asst. Yell Leader WM. GALLAGHER Head Yell Leader

AL WANGER Asst Yell Leader



BILLY BURKE Trainer

California Game

"TAKEN all in all the score does not fairly represent the relative strength of the two teams as they played yesterday. The Bears got the breaks and cashed in on them, but for sustained play, what there was of it, the Santa Clarans were the equal, if not the better of the Bears,"

—Franklin B. Morse, San Francisco Chronicle.



STANLEY QUINN Football Manager

PHIL KERCHOFF-End

GEORGE BARSI Half

GUIDO SIMONI-Full

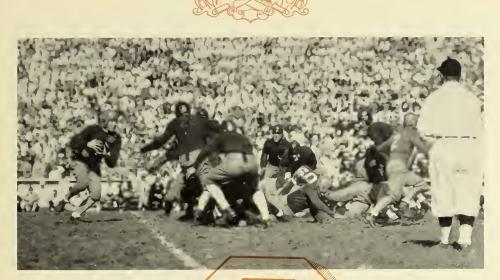
"The same little old last year's California football team sent the battling Broncs off the field of the Memorial Stadium completely bewildered by the 22-0 defeat, which was far from being a walloping, despite the score."—"Dink" Templeton, San Francisco Examiner.

"California was alert. And by being alert ran up a score against Santa Clara. But the Broncos gained more yardage and much of this yardage came from runs round the flanks guarded by trying Phillips and Russ Avery."—Owen Merrick, San Francisco Bulletin

"A little more finesse and the Santa Clara Broncos might have won the contest. The Bears got the decision to one virtue, and that was their ability to take advantage of the breaks."—"Pat" Frayne, San Francisco Call.



Haakinson to Terremere in the California Game



Barsi around the left Nank of the Calline for a gain

St. Ignatius Game

HE ambitious and fond dreams of St. Ignatius to claim the little college with the big football team were shattered fragments today after their "test" against Santa Clara in what was supposed to have been an even contest."—James K. McGee, San Francisco Call.

"In the second half the Brones served notice that they will be plenty tough for any man's team before this grid season is over."—William Leiser, San Francisco Examiner.



HERB HAAKINSON—Quarter

TY SIDENER--Center

ANTHONY VALINE-End



Nevada Game

STUBBORN Wolf Pack from the University of Nevada held the Santa Clara football team to a 19 to 6 score in the Bronco's first game at home, witnessed by a crowd of 5,000,"—San Francisco Examiner. "The final gun halted another Santa Clara drive for a touchdown. Santa

Clara made twenty first downs to Nevada's three. The game was unusually free of fumbling and penalties." San Francisco Chronicle.



Terremere stopped after a ten yard gain through the Saints' line

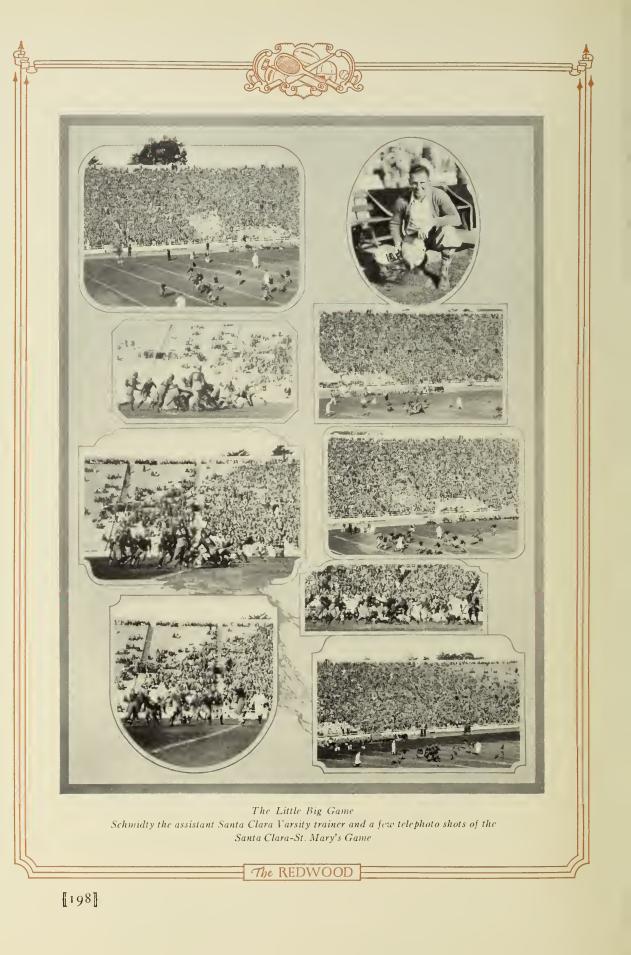
The third touch down against St. Ignatius

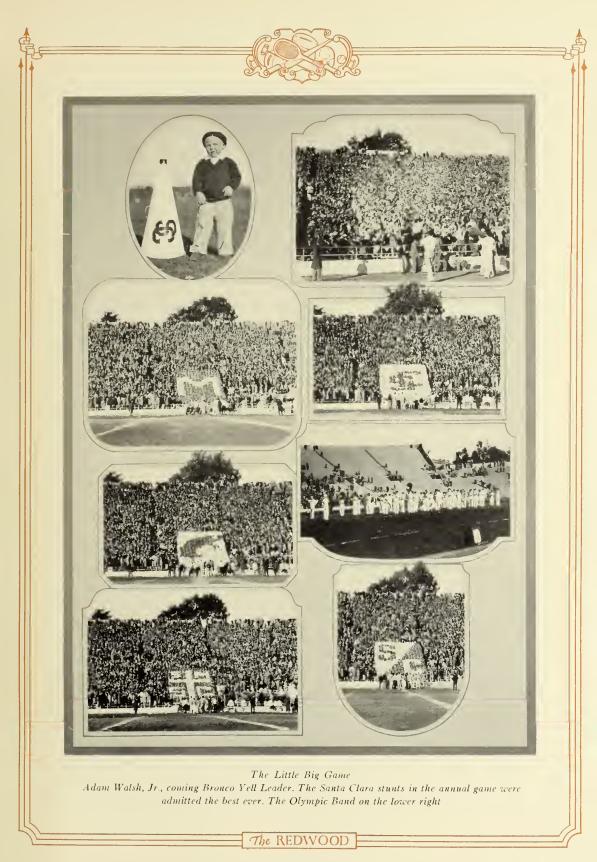
Army Game

T was a stubborn defense and a clever passing attack on the Army's part that kept the Broncos from running away with the contest. The final outcome of the game was in doubt up to the closing minutes of play."—San Francisco Chronicle.

"The Broncos were lucky to win. That strong Army team shot passes to the right and left of the Santa Clara flanks to make the Bronco victory doubtful right up to the last shot of the gun."—San Francisco Examiner.







Myles Regan—Erd

AL TERREMERE-Full

DON PHELAN-Guard

Olympic Club Game

HEIR vaunted running attack stopped cold by a fighting bunch of Brones, the Olympic Club gradmen swooped down from the air to defeat Santa Clara yesterday at Kezar Stadium and preserve their record of unbroken victories after one of the most spectacular battles waged on a gridiron anywhere this season. The score was 20 to 18—Santa Clara's failure to convert after any of its three touchdowns proving the narrow margin of Olympia's triumph."—Prescut SuNivan, San Francisco Chronicle.

"Coach Adam Walsh's Brones, minus Schemme and Caresse, regular line-



Barsi off St. Ignatius' tackle for a touchdown



Barsi and Jague interfere for Machado on an end run

men, and Terremere, regular fullback, made a great showing."—San Francisco Call.

"It took the Santa Clara Broncos just about eight minutes to contribute 13 points to the Olympic Cub eleven, and it took them the remaining 47 minutes to overcome the fruits of their generosity, capture a seemingly safe lead, withstand a raging attack that threatened to score from the two-yard line—and then on a desperately long and frantic pass, completed by an eyelash—go down to glorious defeat."—Wilson J. O'Brien, San Francisco Examiner.





SWISS CASANOVA—Half

Stanford Game

AL TASSI-Center

ORGETTING their celebrated "B' formation, and sticking religiously to formation 'A' throughout the fray, the Cardinals started slowly, but the gathering momentum of their running and passing attack told on the tiring Brones and what at first promised to be a close battle was eventually turned into a rout." Prescott Sullivan San Francisco Chronicle.

"Had it not been for the fact that Santa Clara was badly fooled, we could use a lot of space telling how hardy and tough those boys were. But with a score like that, no one would believe it." -"Dink" Templeton, San Francisco Examiner.

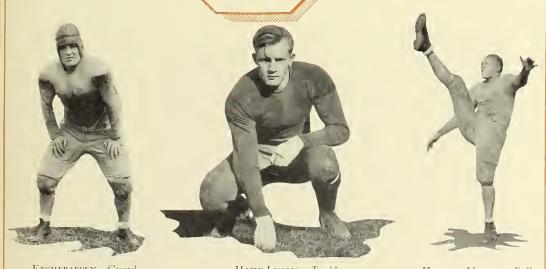


The Safety nailed by the Pacific ends



MiltsAxt stray for a gain in the Army game

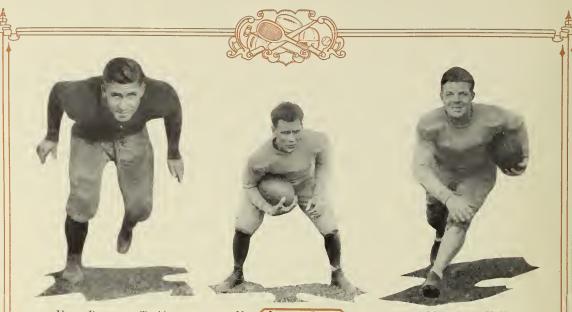
"As long as the Santa Clara Broncos first string held together yesterday, the Red Horde from Stanford was held in check. When it became necessary for Coach Adam Walsh to use substitutes, the Stanford machine became effective and romped to a 31 to 0 victory over the Bronco gridders. The Santa Clarans played great football in the first quarter and the beginning of the second frame against Stanford. The turn came when Ruffo had his leg broken, and Coach Adam Walsh was forced to use substitutes."—San Jose, Mercury Herald.



ETCHEBARREN-Guard

HANK LUOMA-Tackle

HERMAN METLER Full



HANK REISNER-Tackle

NORM JAQUA-Quarter

MILT AXT—Half

St. Marys' Game

HE score does not truly portray the relative merits of the two teams. They were much more closely matched than the figures indicate. Just the slightly better running attack and those two men. Stennett and Frankian formed the edge the Saints possessed."—Harry M. Hayward, San Francisco Examiner.

"An example of the closeness of the game despite the one-sided aspect of the score is shown by a comparison of first downs made. Saints had exactly 12 while their defeated rivals made 13. The Saints got the jump on the Broncs at the start of the game which in reality, tells the story of the initial score which was pushed over before the Broncos could get their bearings."—Associated Press.



Terry bucks one over against Nevada

Hoffman about to be nailed on a cut-back St. Marys' Game

"Once more St. Many's College tootball team showed its superiority in the great American game by defeating its dearest adversary, the Santa Clara University, by a score of 20 to 7, in the annual classic. While the Santa Clara team fought every inch of the way they were a disappointment. They failed to play up to the standard they have shown at times during the past season. Their offense was ragged and their defense uncoordinated. Their former real team work was missing. Franklin B. Morse, San Francisco Chronicle.



PAUL VRENDENBERG-Guard

PONCHO MILLER-Guard



Standing: Stockton, Capt., Soldate, Lehr, Ethan, Thomas, Murray, McCaffery, Lindsey, Hamman, Owens, Morey, Flohr, Pecharich, Spotswood, Clark, Schelcher Kneeling: Cole, Williams, Smith, Sheridan, Flynn, Wilkinson, Parsons, L. Sullivan

Frosh Football

THE Santa Clara Freshman football team turned in their suits with at least one satisfaction in place of which probably no man on the squad would have accepted a victory over every other opponent—The Bron-



coites beat the Baby Gaels. The score was 13 to 12, a narrow margin of victory. The victory was a sensational one brought about by a Morey to Chisholm pass and the only conversion of the game by Captain Bob Stockton.

According to reports of those who saw the game, the Santa Clara Varsity of 1929 will get about the best supply of material that ever came up from a Frosh squad.

The St. Mary's-Santa Clara Frosh line-up:

Santa Clara		St. Mary's
Lindsey	REL	Pendleton
Flohr	RTL	Krum
Clark	RGL	Figeac
Cole	С	Steponovich
Smith	LGR	Carrere
Murray	LTR	Pollard
Spotswood	LER	Preston
Hamann	Q	(C) Wiggins
Thomas	RHL	Matzka
Ethan	LHR	Baird
Stockton (C)	F	Brown

Of course the season could not have been called a huge success, that is, not a complete one. The young Brones would certainly have desired to duplicate the feat of their predecessors in taking down Stanford and going into the St. Mary's Frosh contest with but one defeat to mar an otherwise perfect record. But—then their predecessors did not beat the St. Mary's Frosh.

The Santa Clara Colts started the season well by holding the California Frosh to a 12 to 0 victory. Then came the disastrous fracas down in the Stanford bowl, 42 to 0 with the Brones on the short end of the score. They fell, a couple of weeks later, victims to the boys from San Mateo Junior College; the score 19 to 12.

Menlo Park Junior College met the Frosh and took a fair beating, score 13 to 0.

The fact the Frosh felt that they could win a game after all and not forgetting that they were going into

BOB STOCKTON Captain

the St. Mary's game the proverbial underdogs doubtlessly made them the victors that they proved to be at the end of the sixty minutes of play up in the Saint's backyard at Moraga. Bob Stockton with his drop-kick that won the game, Sheridan with his sensational interception of a St. Mary's pass, Chisholm, Morey, Spotswood, all of whom played magnificent ball in this game go down in the annals as the reasons for the victory over St. Mary's.

The summary of games won and lost by the Frosh will be of interest. Three defeats and two victories might not be a successful season for some teams, but for the Santa Clara Frosh it was success with a capital S.

Freshmen, 12—San Mateo Junior, 19; Freshmen, 0—California Frosh, 12; Freshmen, 0—Stanford Frosh, 42; Freshmen, 13—Menlo Park Junior 0; Freshmen, 13—St. Mary's Frosh, 12.



Freshmen versus Varsity in a pre-season scrimmage
The REDWOOD

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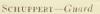
GERALD HARRINGTON Manager

George Barsi Captain

Basketball



Back fow: Flohr, Sherman, Gough, Leahy, Connolly, Mettler Front fow: Harrington, *Manager*, Tollini, Berg, Murray, Schuppert, Stenger



Barnstorming Grips

MURRAY-Forward

After completing the first barnsterming trip in the firstory of Santa Clara, Coach Harlan Dykes' hoopsters returned after the Christmas holidays with a string of six straight victories. These together with the victory over the San Jose Bank of Italy



aggregation Metore The Christmas recess began gave the Varsity seven decisive wins to start the 1929 basketball season. The scores: Santa Clara 52, Bank of Italy 6; Santa Clara 56, Ukiah 13; Santa Clara 68, Willits 13; Santa Clara 42, Napa Alumni 12; Santa Clara 48, Spartans 26. In a return game the Spartans took another licking to the tune of 37 to 17. The Broncos ran up 303 points in these games, averaging over 50 a game. At no time were the opponents ever within dangerous scoring distance of the Varsity.



REGAN-Guard

M. A	
METTLER-Guard Gough-Forward	

In their first intercollegiate game of the season the Bronco cage squad, ruled big favorites, met the Stanford five only to be deteated by one point in a frantic last minute rally. The opinions of leading sports writers were:

"Adding another to its series of sensational comebacks the Stanford varsity basketball team defeated the Santa Clara five by a 28 to 27 score, coming from the short end of a 23 to 9 count in the last ten minutes of play, Stanford was outplayed throughout the first half which ended with Santa Clara on the long end of a 13 to 8 score."—San Francisco Chronicle.

"Santa Clara out-classed the Cardinals in the first half, leading 13 to 8 at the intermission. Immediately after the second half started they rang up five more field goals in as many minutes, to assume a 15-point lead. Stanford then crept up slowly to win out in the closing minutes."—San Francisco Examiner.

"Even the most biased of Stanford rooters cannot help but admit that the Cardinals were outplayed throughout the greater portion of the game. Although the Brones took the decisions without question, those well acquainted with the game know it is not in the cards for one team to make one foul and the opposing team 11 of them."—San Jose Mercury Herald.

CONNOLLY—Center

FLOHR—Center

St. Ignatius Games

In the first St. Ignatius game the Dykesmen were still suffering from the effects of the "flu" that played a large part in their defeat by the Y. M. I. The opinions of leading sports writers were:

"Putting on a stirring finish Harlan Dykes University of Santa Clara Broncs managed to give some four thousand fans a thrill, but fell short of achieving their hearts desire—a victory over St. Ignatius. The Ignatians weathered the Broncs last minutes challenge to pull a 24 to 21 victory out of the fire."—Prescott Sullivan, San Francisco Chronicle.

In the second game the Broncs showed their best, which was the greatest form displayed anywhere during the season.

"Leaving the greatest basketball crowd in San Francisco history stunned by the sheer perfection of their work, five court marksmen from the University of Santa Clara shot a gaping hole into the Pacific Coast's most sensational hoop record last night when they conquered the hitherto unconquered Gray Fog quintet of St. Ignatius College, 26 to 13. Even at their best the Ignatians were never any better than the Broncs were last night. Fans will wait a long while before they see the equal of the defense put up by Messrs. Leahy, Barsi, Connolly, Sherman, and Gough."—Prescott Sullivan, San Francisco Chronicle.

SLATA CLA
SCURICH – Forward SHERMAN – Forward California "Duplicating their surprising victory of last year, the University of Santa Clara

Bupicating their surprising victory of fast year, the University of Santa Clara Broncos shot their way to a 33 to 26 victory over the University of California varsity basketball team in a game played in Harmon Gym, Berkeley. With Tim Connolly, rangy center, and Jack Gough, smooth moving forward, starring in the attack."—San Francisco Chronicle.

"The Broncos outplayed and outfought the Coast Conference leaders during the entire contest, and on only one occasion trailed the Golden Bears. Speed was the essence of the Santa Clara attack, and the winners kept up their fast pace throughout the game, giving California no chance to stage a second half rally, as is the usual custom in Golden Bear basketball."—Wright Morton, *San Francisco Examiner*.

"The Santa Clara five outsped California and outbroke them on offense to defense to come through with one of the hardest earned victories of the season. The Santa Clara Broncos slow forming but fast breaking offense had the Golden Bears baffled and California's defense could not cope with their sudden flashes under the basket. The slow-gathering and sharp-breaking offense of the Broncs just proved to much for the California Bears."—James K. McGee, *San Francisco Call*.

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	CER CER
	all CLARA
	Tollini-Guard Stenger-Forward
	St. Marys' Series In the first game of the St. Mary's series the Brones easily took their ancient

rivals.

"With Gough carrying an effective attack, the Brones also offered a defense which proved far to much for the best Gael weapons."—Prescott Sullivan, San Francisco Chronicle.

"The five unerring marksmen and an added personnel were more than ample for the type of opposition offered by the Gallopers."—*San Francisco Call.*

The second game proved to be a startling upset the Brones being defeated. However they still had the chance of winning the last game and the series.

"The most startling upheaval of the casaba season of 1929, the defeat of Santa Clara, victors over St. Ignatius and California, by a band of lowly but stubborn Gaels, knots the annual series between the duo."—James K. McGee, *San Francisco Call*.

Due to the fact that the management of the University of Santa Clara and St. Mary's College could not come to an agreement on officials the third and deciding game of the series was not played. This left the Brones and the Saints tied for the first time in many years.



Top: Lanza, Soldate, Murray Middle: H. Noonan, Lagan, Nelson, Spotswood, Lindsey, Pegg Lower: Vasconcellos, Lemoge, Concannon, Ethan, *Captain*; Niles, Carlston, Hamman

Freshman Basketball

For the first time in many years, if not in the history of Santa Clara basketball, the Santa Clara Freshman casaba artists finished an undefeated season. A group of young enthusiasts who in the first stages of practice gave evidence of being a mediocre team developed to be one of the sensations of the coast. Their wins included victories over Stanford, California and two straight over the St. Mary's College Freshmen.

Captain Joe Ethan, running guard, Bill Niles forward, Soldate, forward, and Lanza, standing guard, all developed into excellent shots as did Spotswood, center. Niles pulled the Stanford game out of the fire in the last few moments of play with three sensational baskets. In this game two buckets from the center of the court by Lanza helped to narrow the margin by which the Stanford Frosh were leading at the end of the first half. In the California game Niles again was outstanding with his floor work and some uncanny basket tossing. Santa Clara is mighty proud of the Frosh basketball team of 1932. Some of the season's scores are:

Frosh 39, Menlo, 17; Frosh 31, Stanford Frosh 29; Frosh 34, California Frosh 28; Frosh 28, St. Mary's 16; Frosh 26, St. Mary's 21.



Justin Fitzgerald, Coach Baseball



Baseball

Coach Justin Fitzgerald's fighting Bronco willow artists deserve the congratulations and confidence of every true Santa Clara supporter. The season so far has been a success with every reason for it continuing to be so. Three straight victories over Stanford showed that the Broncs meant business. Every member of the squad is to be congratulated.



Top: H. O'DANIELS, SIDENER, FATJO, FARRELL, TASSI, GADDY, JAQUA, LAWRENCE, BELLOLI, REGAN Lower: Danielson, Manager, Quinn, Owen, Morey, Harper, Rowland, Falk, Casanova, Axt, Simoni, Justin Fitzgerald (Coach)



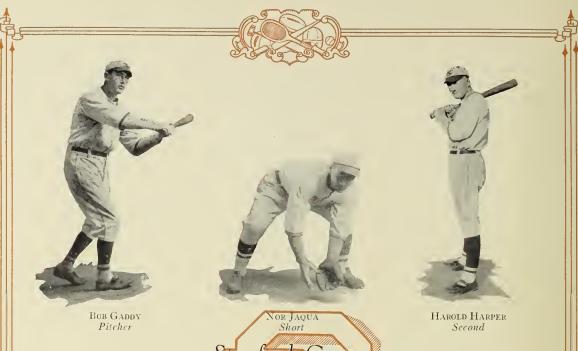
JOHN MOREY—Captain Outfield

The Uarsity

S the present volume of the REDWOOD goes to press the sport staff is gratified to be able to announce that Coach Justin Fitzgerald has developed a baseball team worthy of the traditions of Santa Clara's past—and then some. Probably it is Coach Fitzgerald's interest in Santa Clara. Fitz was raised on "horse-hide and willow" while a student here, and baseball at Santa Clara has ever since held a warm spot in his heart.

To date the Varsity is proud of a record of sixteen games won and two lost. These games, of course, include pre-season and club games. Of the two losses one was administered by the University of California and one by the University of Southern California; one tie game was played with California. To date the Broncos are leading the Inter-Collegiate League with six wins and two losses.

Fitz was not blessed this year with more than two twirlers. Myles Regan, who was the third pitcher up to the second Stanford Game, was forced from baseball due to a back injury. This left the burden on the shoulders of two men Casanova and Simoni. They have given a good account of themselves as the scores indicate. Meantime the team was not weak with the willow. During the greater part of the season all but two men batted over three hundred. Marv Owen, Milt Axt, John Morey and Falk performed sensationally at the plate.



Stanford Games

S CORING seven runs in the fourth muing for a substantial lead that carried them through the game, the Santa Clara Grones defeated Stanford 11 to 9 in the season's opener." San Francisco Chronicle.

"Playing tight basebalt and bunching seven hits Santa Clara defeated the Stanford Cardinals in their second game by a score of 6 to 3. Simoni hit two for two and struck out ten men."—San Francisco Call.

"By virtue of a home run by Qwens the Santa Clara varsity defeated Stanford by a score of 3 to 2 in their final game."—San Francisco Examiner.

The three straight with over Stanford gave the Broncos a substantial lead in the College League.



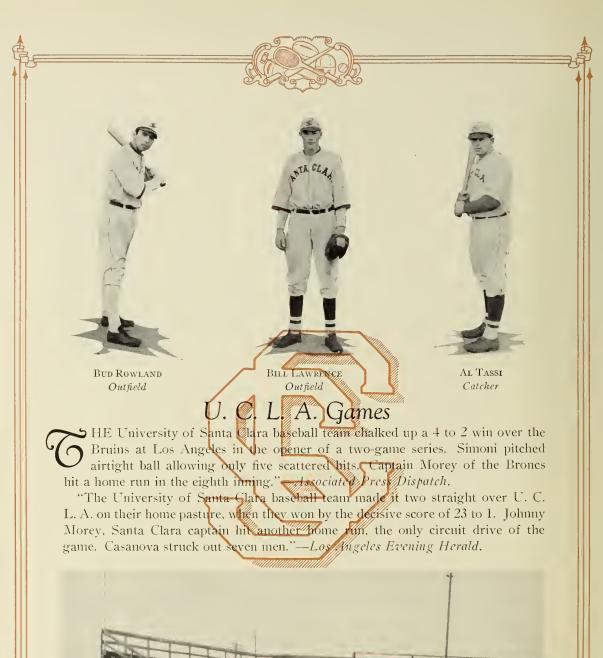
Just looking over the situation

Bud Rowland set for a long hit California and U. S. C. Games

SANTA CLARA'S winning streak of thirteen straight baseball victories was broken yesterday by the California Bears when the latter won 7 to 3 at the Brone diamond. The game was featured by heavy hitting, the Bears obtaining three home runs off Casanova, the Brones one from Horner."—San Francisco Examiner.

"With the entire team bunching hits when occasion demanded the U. S. C. Trojans defeated Santa Clara 5 to 2 in a fast and well played ball game. Simoni hurled great ball striking out ten men. Harper of the Brones starred with three hits for four trips to the plate."—Los Angeles Times.





Marv Owen takes a lead off first base



Justin "Fitz" showing the boys how to stand up to them

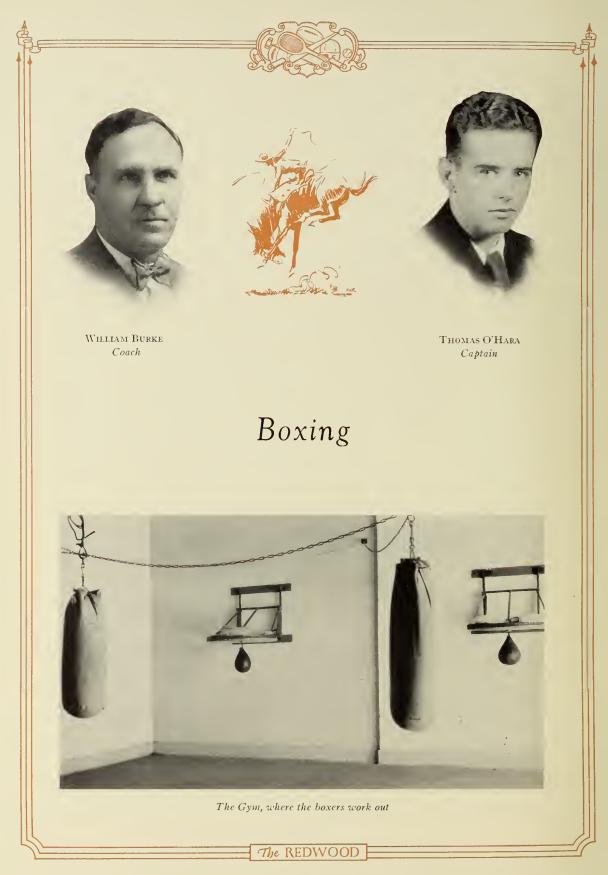
St. Mary's Game

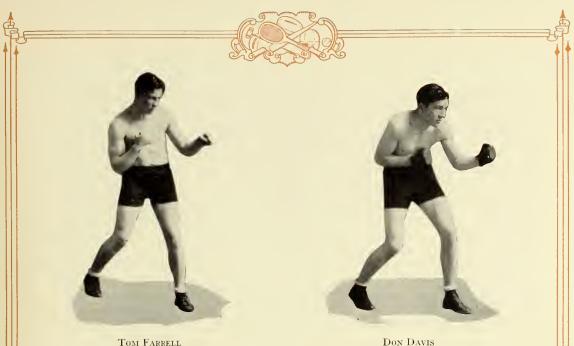
HE Santa Clara Varsity defeated the St. Mary's baseball team 7 to 6 at Moraga in the first game of the rivals annual series. The Gaels threatened in the closing innings and scored five runs in the seventh but fell short of catching the Broncos. This win puts the Broncs in the lead of the California Intercollegiate Baseball League. Marv. Owen, Brone first baseman hit three for four including a double. Gaddy polled out a double to score two men in the first inning. Rowland hit a triple in the third. Casanova relieved Simoni in the seventh to hold Simoni's lead."—San Francisco Chronicle.





MINOR SPORTS





175 lbs.

Don Davis 175 lbs.

Boxing

Boxing entered upon the second season of its enthusiastically revived life this year with the support of an interested student body and a large turn-out of hard-working candidates eager for places on the team.

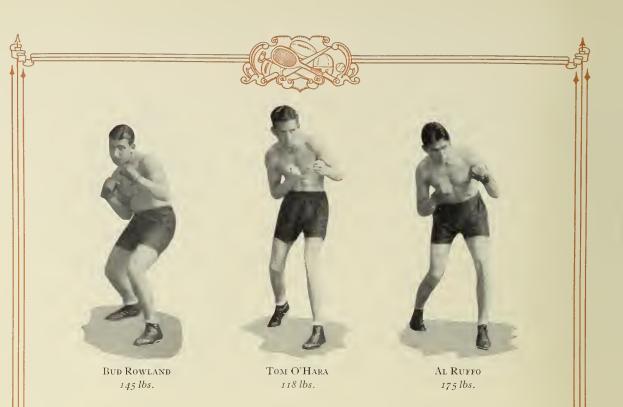
Billy Burke with his veteran experience again coached the men, and under his direction the team was selected. Early in the season Tommy O'Hara was elected to captain the boxers for their year's work.

This year there was but one meet. It was February 14th, with the Mission Athletic Club of San Jose.

Billy Burke

Billy Burke who for the past few seasons has been Santa Clara's athletic trainer during the winter months when he is not needed to keep the Oakland Oaks in condition, and who revived boxing here last year with phenomenal success, again was the leader of the Bronco ring enthusiasts.

Billy was here from early in the football season until the middle of February, and although he suffered from a severe illness during his stay, spared no pains for the work of instructing the aspiring boxers, and working for a schedule of intercollegiate bouts.



The one match of the year was held with the Mission Athletic Club of San Jose. Out of the ten bouts in this performance, four were won by each side; one was a draw; and the other an exhibition.

Coach Burke developed a speedy, hard-hitting outfit that would undoubtedly have gained laurels had not lack of time and the interference of other activities broken up their schedule. Following are the men who made up the team.

In the 118-pound division was Tommy O'Hara, captain and a fast, tough little customer.

Bud Raley, who boxes in the 130-pound class, and the Petaluma Slugger, George Reed, entered in the 140, are both new comers to fistiania, who showed plenty of speed and power.

Bud Rowland and Frank Ruettgers were the entrants in the 145-pound division. Rowland retained all the speed and endurance that made him a sensation last year. This was Ruettgers first year. He developed a long reach and lots of drive.

The two 160-pounders were Norman Fawley, one of Adam Walsh's star halfbacks, and Pete Lehr, a freshman. Both are new material, and were declared to be two of the finds of the season.

Don Davis, Mickey Farrell and Al Ruffo were the men in the 175-pound class. All were outstanding performers last season. They showed good form, and improved to the benefit of the team during the season's work.



The basketball court where the boxers exhibit their skill

Intra-Mural Sports

Intra-Mural athletics took in football, basketball, tennis, handball and swimming. The only worthy Intra-Mural football game was the traditional inter-class struggle between the Juniors and Seniors. The game was played on Mission Field, Armistice Day, and the Seniors won by a 15-8 score. The other four sports enjoyed the hearty support of the student body, under the direction of Coach Harlan Dykes, basketball coach and director of physical education. Coach Dykes introduced the basketball series early in the fall to aid in bringing out latent talent for the Freshmen and Varsity squads. Tennis, handball, and swimming took the form of spring sports.

Basketball

The basketball tournaments were played late in October and early in November. There were three series: Inter-College Unlimited, Inter-College 145's, and Inter-Class. There was also an Inter-Class tournament in the College of Engineering.

INTER-COLLEGE UNLIMITED

Engineers 25-Business 17; Arts 43-Lawyers 22; Final: Arts 35-Engineers 5.

INTER-COLLEGE 145's

Lawyers 13-Pre-Medics 16; Business 14-Engineers 13; Finals: Business 20-Pre-Medics 10.



INTER-CLASS

Seniors 9-Sophomores 36; Juniors 30-Frosh 12; Final: Sophs 27-Juniors 18.

ENGINEERS' TOURNEY

Sophs 18-Seniors 7; Frosh 12-Juniors 6; Final: Sophs 12-Frosh 8.

Gennis

Due to unfavorable weather and the fact that several entrants in the tournaments were out for baseball, tennis tournaments were not played until after the REDWOOD went to press. In the singles Bert Graham, Billy Danielson, Barrett McMahon, Bob Fatjo are the favorites, although there are several dark horses in the Freshman class who have not had a chance to display their best work. No double teams had paired off up to press time.

Handball and Swimming

The annual Engineering Handball Tournament was scheduled to start shortly after going to press. Swimming is the last sport of the College year.

Chronicle

THE YEAR 1928-1929 FROM THE HEADLINES

Week of August 12

Non-resident students register; Resident Frosh arrive; New upper classmen drift in; Old boarders return. — — Total registration more than four hundred. Coaches from Loyola, St. Mary's and St. Ignatius hold conference here with Coach Walsh.

Week of August 19

Father Woods celebrates Golden Jubilee. Word received of death of Bill Durgin, student in Class of '31. First issue of Santa Clara appears; weekly staff meets. Mass of Holy Ghost in Mission Chapel; sermon by Father Hugh Donovan. S. C. Law Faculty hold banquet. Engineering society organizes for year. Father Collins taken ill. First general assembly of year. Business Administration Association organizes.

Week of August 26

Engineers initiate Freshmen of College of Engineering. Juniors meet; elect Le Roy Lounibos, president. Father James Lyons, S. J., returns from Louvain University, Belgium, to teach here. Mendel Club organizes. Seniors elect Tom Ryan, president. First Chapel lecture. Bud Cummings re-elected captain of football varsity. Frosh basketball lectures begin. Father Mariano Cuevas, S. J., historian from Mexico, visits campus. Coach Adam Walsh attends meeting of Pacific Coast Conference football coaches.

Week of September 2

House holds organization meeting. Retreat under Father John McCummiskey, S. J., Coach Joe Boland arrives. Work begins on pit for new seismograph station. Pre-Meds initiated at banquet of Mendel Club at Hotel Italia, San Jose. Italian Catholic Federation delegates visit campus. New pedestals donated for statues in Chapel. Engineering Society holds first regular meeting. Kenna Hall classrooms rearranged. Father John Lennon, S. J., Dean of Studies here for three years, sails for China Missions. Juniors begin work of selecting rings. English A. examinations. Sanctuary Society elects Maurice Hoffman, president. Announce examination schedule. Managers reorganize. Block S. C. men meet. Frosh football squad turns out. Sodality organizes; elects Gerald Harrington, prefect. Members of faculty attend funeral of Bishop Keane at Sacramento.

WEEK OF SEPTEMBER 9

New credit system announced. Monday—a holiday. House meets and debates. Student Body elects Berch. Bannon new president of Student Congress. Father Joseph Sasia, S. J., returns from hospital. Engineering Society holds meeting. Announcement of Kodak Day contest. Y. M. I. oratorical contest announced. Football team turns out for first practice with coaches. Stanley Quinn appointed football manager. Hold Rally to welcome Joe Boland. Install new gym lockers. Professor E. P. Murphy named moderator of Legal Fraternity at first meeting. Stations of Cross in Chapel blessed. Business Administration meets.

WEEK OF SEPTEMBER 17

Senate meets to reorganize; elects Tom Ryan, Vice-President. Examinations Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Staff of 1929 Redwood appointed. Frosh elect Joe Morey, Class president. Journalism class organizes. Student Congress installs new president at first meeting. Father President speaks to Engineers. Uncover old river bed in excavations for seismograph station. Legal Frat elects A. Richards, president. Stephen M. White debate society meets; elects Joe Martin, recording secretary. Father President celebrates feast. Father Cornelius Deeney, S. J., visits campus. Rally band organized. Frosh football team loses to San Mateo J. C. 12-19. Sophomores elect Al Tassi, president. Hottest September weather since 1902. Library receives more rare volumes. House elects James O'Keefe, clerk.

WEEK OF SEPTEMBER 23

California game rally. Varsity loses California game 22-0. Frosh lose to Cal. Frosh 12-0. Billy Burke returns. Coaches Walsh and Boland attend coaches banquet at Olympic Club. Joe O'Connor, editor of San Clara, leaves for Creighton; James Barr, new editor. Senate holds second meeting. Engineers discuss year's plans. Allen McAuley succeeds Joe O'Connor as president of the Mendel Club. University receives new astronomical equipment. Several grads pass bar examination. Santa Clara comes out with new masthead. Bob Stockton, fullback, elected Frosh Captain. Chapel lecture on religious customs and practices at Santa Clara. Collection of coins given by Mrs. Lina McCuen to University. Feast of Jesuit martyrs of North America celebrated. Father James Duffy, S. J., named new moderator of the Santa Clara.

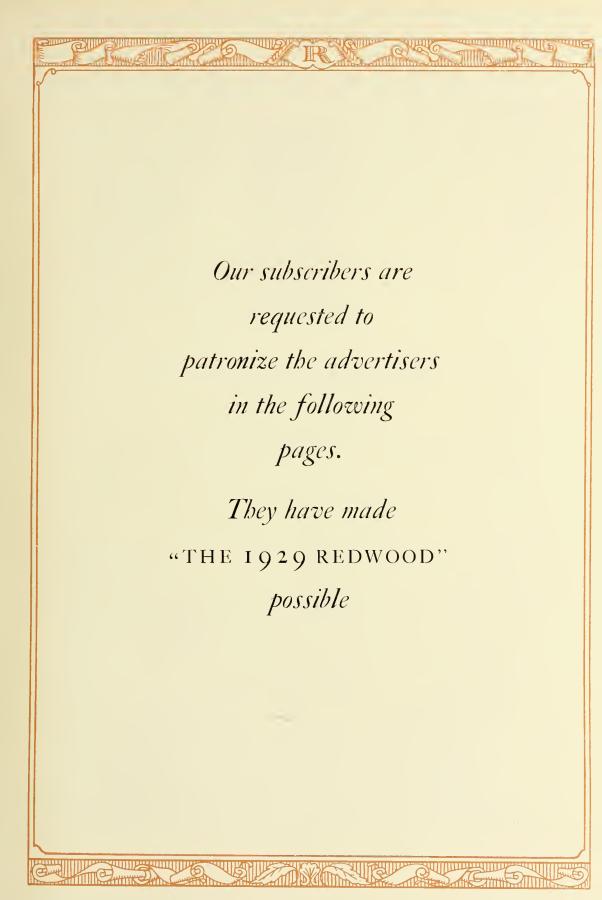
WEEK OF SEPTEMBER 30

Anonymous \$25,000 donation received by Father Woods for library. New publicity bureau organized. Mission field renovated for home games. House debates presidential platform. Work started on photos for Redwood. Stephen M. White debate. Senate debates protection of United States to foreign investors. Mendel Club discusses dance plans. Business men start raffle. Light donated for chapel by unknown benefactress. Radio-gram of Father Lennon's arrival in China received. Rules announced for Kodak Day. Bill Gallagher succeeds Dan Bardin as chief yell leader. Seniors order new Stetsons. Philosophy orals held for make-up work. Frosh eleven loses to Stanford Frosh 42-0. Stephen M. White debates prize fight law.

Week of October 7

Tryouts for Dramatic Art contest. Broncs beat St. Ignatius eleven 33-0. Father Sasia dies; buried from chapel. Legal Frat accepts new members. Sodality names new members. Engineers install new turbines in Montgomery

(Continued on page 241)



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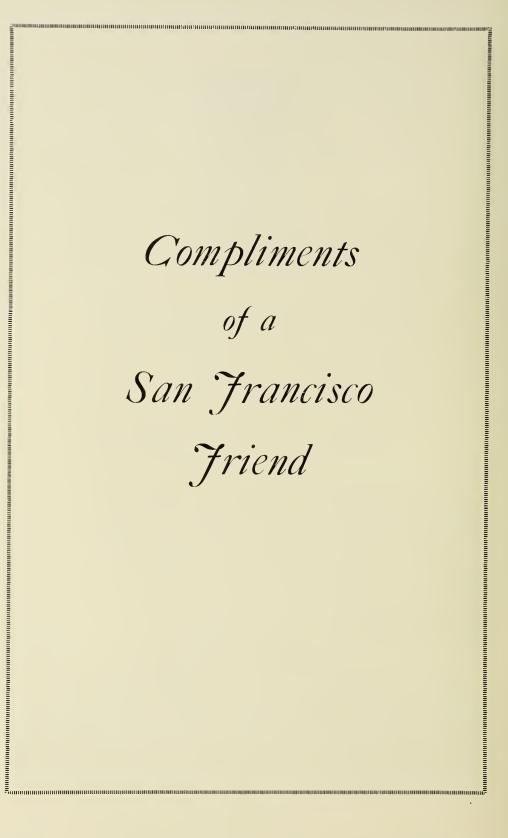
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ALUMNI NOTES—Continued

George Andre, Henry Baker, Angelo Bessolo, Dr. Francis E. Browne, James V. Carroll, H. J. Cashin, C. M. Castruccio, Samuel Dagley, Senator R. F. del Valle, George Donahue, Thomas Donlon, Dr. John Fahey, Alfred Ferrario, George Fosdyke, Herbert Ganahl, J. Franklin Hadley, Joseph J. Herlihy, Thomas Higgins, Clinton E. Hurd, Porter Kerckhoff, Charles Kuster, Austin Mc-Fadden, Jay Montgomery, Jack Nolan, John O'Neil, Joseph Rank, Otto Weid and Howard Ziemann.



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R. Scholz

AT RANDOM

Dr. Edward Amaral was attending physician of the University during the six months' absence of Dr. Fred C. Gerlach in Europe.

Thomas J. Riordan is earning quite a reputation for himself as a successful young attorney in San Francisco.

Frank Lawler of San Francisco is one of the most faithful of our alumni in attending all our games. He was frequent visitor to the campus during football season coming down for practically all of our home games.

(Continued on page 242)

CHRONICLE—Continued

Laboratory. Senate debates stand of Mabel Willebrandt on presidential campaign. Mendel Club dance in San Jose. Engineers sponsor raffle. House debates State constitution amendment. Stephen M. White debates presidential candidates. Seismographs leave Esthonia. First home game in two years varsity eleven defeats Nevada 19-6. Economics class gives specimen at general assembly. Dick Doyle wins honors in San Jose Radio audition. Basketball practice starts. Honorable Arthur M. Free, congressman from this district, visits Santa Clara. Juniors select rings. Engineers receive books from Mrs, Edward C. Lyden.

Week of October 16

Change of Dramatic Art contest; announce one-act-plays. Sodality meets House debates advisability of allowing communities to incorporate for protection against public utilities. Senate debates Big Business. Father Hubbard lectures before Le Conte Club at Berkeley. Chapel lecture on world wide interests of Church. Alumni hold luncheon in San Francisco. Mr. and Mrs. V. Morabito donate new missals. Sophomores win Basketball tournament in College of Engineering. Bronco Frosh beat Menlo J. C. 13-0. Varsity defeats Army on Mission field 7-6. Press box added to bleachers. Exchange Club banquets stage crew.

Week of October 21

Lawyers initiate new members. Kodak Day contest opens. Examinations for second period commence. One-act-plays named. House debates on football topic. Ed Steffani wins Business Administration Association raffle. Chapel lecture on remembrance of Saints of Church. Move seismographs to new vault. Letters received from Father Lennon. Senate debates Republican water power policy. Old seismograph and observatory buildings of Father Ricard destroyed. Engineers visit manufacturing plant. Stephen M. White debates presidential qualification. Intra-mural basketball tournaments played. Arts win Inter-College unlimited. Engineers take Inter-College 145's. Sophs win Inter-Class.

Week of October 28

Business Administration Association changes plans for dance. Alumni Association names committees. Law Frat accepts more new members. Stephen M. White argues prohibition question. Contracts for 1929 Redwood covers let. Sanctuary Society holds special meeting. Casts for one-act-plays announced. Senate argues appointment of judges for California Supreme Court. Varsity holds Olympic Club eleven 20-18. Juniors beat seniors in inter-class football. Annual Memorial Mass in Chapel; Father C. J. McCoy, S. J., celebrant; Father Dionysius Mahoney, S. J., preaches sermon.

Week of November 4

Business Administration Association plans for dance. Y. M. I. trials held. Tom Ryan named Santa Clara's speaker. Charlie Murray, screen comedian, visits Father Ricard. Senior hats arrive. House debates football subject. Alumni hold banquet in San Francisco for football varsity. Rally for Stanford game. Santa Clara loses to Cardinals 31-0. Applications for St. Mary's game tickets mailed.

(Continued on page 248)

Compliments of

"The Casa Grande" Theatre

Santa Clara, California

ALUMNI NOTES—Continued

John B. Hudner holds a responsible position for many years with a London Assurance Company in San Francisco.

James E. Walsh '76 is greatly interested in the activities of his Alma Mater. Felix Galtes of Bakersfield has demonstrated his loyality to Santa Clara by his generosity towards the restored Mission.

Mr. H. A. Fitzpatrick is connected with the Morse Seed Company of San Francisco.

We are indebted to **Otto Weid** of Los Angeles for information regarding the whereabouts of some "Oldtimers" of Santa Clara residing in the South.

Space prevents our giving details of the splendid local organizations of Alumni re-established in various centers of the State.

Oakland has John J. Montgomery Unit, meeting monthly under the leadership of Ray Hall ably assisted by R. Ferrario, Wm. Knightly, L. Trabucco, H. Durney, Frank Dunne and others.

Active in the San Jose reorganized Council have been V. A. Chargin, L. Normandin, P. Morettini, J. Burnett, R. Bressani and a host of others.

As we go to press Sacramento is planning a monster meeting under the leadership of **A**. **Diepenbrock**. San Francisco has held several well attended meetings at the Elks' Club, a football dinner dance and its annual Alumni Banquet.

> Charles Boden has taken Michael Brown's position as Assistant Public Defender in San Francisco. William Lange is with Blake Moffitt &

> William Lange is with Blake, Moffitt & Towne in Los Angeles.

We are glad to hear occasionally from **W**. **V. Regan** of Boise, Idaho.

Frank Farry of Sunnyvale and **Joe** his brother of San Francisco are among our most actively loyal alumni. Joe is distinguished of the Law Faculty of St. Ignatius College. "Always at your service" is the motto of **Robert A. Fatjo**, manager of the Santa Clara Branch of Bank of Italy.



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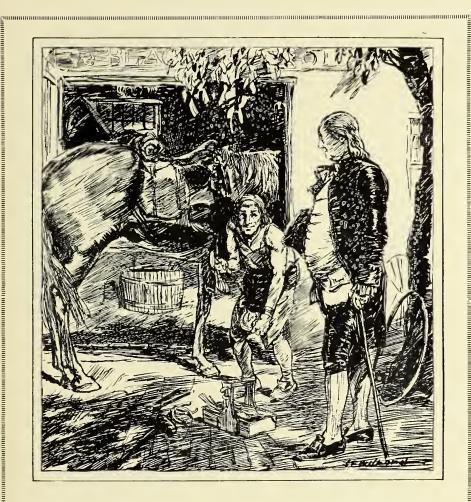
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CHRONICLE—Continued

Week of November 11

Armistice Day. Fourth annual religious survey starts. Father Edward C. Menager, S. J., speaks at Italian-American Society's banquet in San Francisco. House debates Water Control. Brones defeat College of Pacific 12-7. Dr. Gerlach, University physician, returns from trip and work abroad. Journalism class visits Mercury-Herald photo engravers. Senate plans public debate. Broneo Frosh eleven defeats St. Mary's Frosh 13-12 at St. Mary's. Frosh turn out for basketball. Sodality meets.

WEEK OF NOVEMBER 18

One-act-plays presented in auditorium : "The Flash," "Copy," "The Valiant." Mrs. Lina McCuen donates more curios to Santa Clara. Chapel lecture on results of religious survey. Engineers receive new projector from Mr. Louis Sipley. New Holy Water fonts given to Chapel by Mr. H. C. Miller. Stephen M. White debates government control of coal mines.

WEEK OF NOVEMBER 25

Santa Clara comes out with special St. Mary's edition, 1928. Redwood announced a winner in National Year Book contest. Sanctuary society hold banquet in refectory. Y. M. I. contest in San Francisco; St. Ignatius wins. Junior

(Continued on page 249)

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CHRONICLE—Continued

rings arrive. St. Mary's game rally. Mendel Club meets. Arts' Society organizes. Engineers sponsor rally dance. Alumni hold dinner dance eve of St. Mary's game. Lose St. Mary's game 20-7.

Week of December 2

Father Edmond Ryan dies; is buried from Mission Church. Andrew Brennan wins annual Dramatic Art prize. John L. Quinn wins Kodak Day contest. House debates Junior College advantages. Stage Crew aids in Santa Clara Exchange Club's charity show. Italian Catholic Federation renews annual prize for best Italian student. Father Hubbard continues lectures on Alaska. Santa Clara staff meets to discuss changes. Arts' Society meets for first time. Dates of mid-year tests announced. Billy Burke returns to campus after flu attack. Physical Education men organize new club; elect Frank Schuppert, president. Arts' Society elects Frank Good for its head. Student Congress meets.

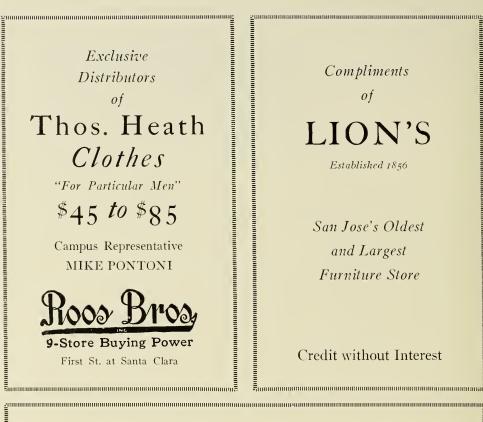
Week of December 9 to End of Semester

Last issue of Santa Clara for 1928. Engineers meet; hear Mr. Lowe speak on transits and level. Criminal Law class holds moot court. Mid-year exams begin Friday, December 14, end Wednesday, December 19. Semester closes. Christmas Holidays.

Week of January 1, 1929

Annual edition of the Spiritual Survey. Students return after Christmas holidays.

(Continued on page 251)



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CHRONICLE—Continued

WEEK OF JANUARY 14

Michael Williams cancels engagement to speak at Santa Clara. Arts' Society arranges for Dickinian program. Rev. H. Welch, S. J., buried in Santa Clara. Father Provincial conducts services. Engineers to receive prizes donated by Col. Donovan. Leo Quinn wins prize for Christmas lighting feature in Watsonville. Rev. Patrick O'Reilly, S. J., Alaskan Missionary, speaks at Faculty gathering. Dean Sullivan appointed City Engineer.

WEEK OF JANUARY 21

Frank Thompson entertains in University Theatre with Dickinian program. Ryland Debate set for April 18. Legal men prepare novel program for dance.

WEEK OF JANUARY 28

Spanish Monarch presents bell to Mission Santa Clara. Col. Donovan lectures to Senior Engineers. College Library presented valuable books. Herman Budde contributes prize for students essay. Dean announces changes for Law School. 1929 Redwood displayed in San Jose. Doctor Lovely conducts Anatomy class. Geo. Gabel appointed to position with General Electric.

(Continued on page 257)

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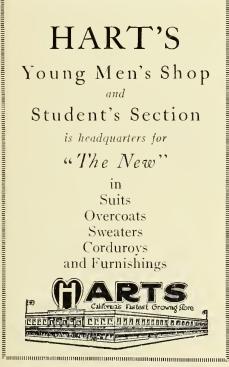
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CHRONICLE—Continued

Week of February 4

Rev. James Henry, S. J., takes Last Vows in Mission Church. Holy Communion pamphlet issued by Father Mootz. Business Administration men close prelenten activities with dance in San Jose.

Week of February 11

Santa Clara alumnus, John Mott, on Hoover trip. Fitzgerald selected by Westinghouse Electrical Company for position in East. Rev. J. W. Galvin, A. B. '98 pastor of newly dedicated Church in Mountain View. Joe Boland resigns as Coach at Santa Clara. New Seismographs arrive from Esthonia. Lent begins. Anniversary Mass said for Andrew Mullen in Mission Church. Billy Burke leaves for Oaks Camp.

Week of February 18

St. Ignatius defeated in basketball, 26-13. Alameda Alumni hold gathering at Athens Club. Mr. D. W. Evans talks to Legal men on sea law. Educators from Munich are visitors at University. Last rites for Father Chiappa, S. J., held in Mission Church. Roy Waterman has new position in Cuba.

WEEK OF FEBRUARY 25

Cast announced by Prof. Murphy for Shakespearean Drama. Specimen in philosophy presented by Junior class at Assembly. Storm blocks Father Hubbard party from reaching top of Shasta. Reception of new sodalists.

Week of March 4

Elimination for Constitutional Meet. House argues Mexican question at weekly meeting.

George Ross visits University. College Library receives gift of electrical books. Engineers see movie on tunnel work. Arts' Society discusses Literary Guild. Property Class holds discussion in Moot Court. Varsity Baseball Team journeys to Los Angeles to play U. S. C. and U. C. L. A. Southern Alumni meet at Hotel Normandie, Los Angeles.

WEEK OF MARCH 11

Alumni of South hold meeting to reorganize. C. P. A. award received by Prof. Kelly. Senior Redwood staff members named for pins. Changes announced in cast of Spring Play. Joe Boland present at smoker in Seifert Gym. Mendel Society hear Doctor Chas. A. Kofoid of University of California.

WEEK OF MARCH 18

Director Murphy announces Minor Roles and Ensemble for Henry IV. Senate names men for Ryland Debate. Father Hubbard gives lecture to Holy Name Society at Sacramento. J. B. McMahon named valedictorian for class of '29. Leo Quinn selected for position with the Bell Telephone Co. Students honor patronage of St. Joseph. Father E. C. Menager, S. J., confined to hospital.

(Continued on page 264)

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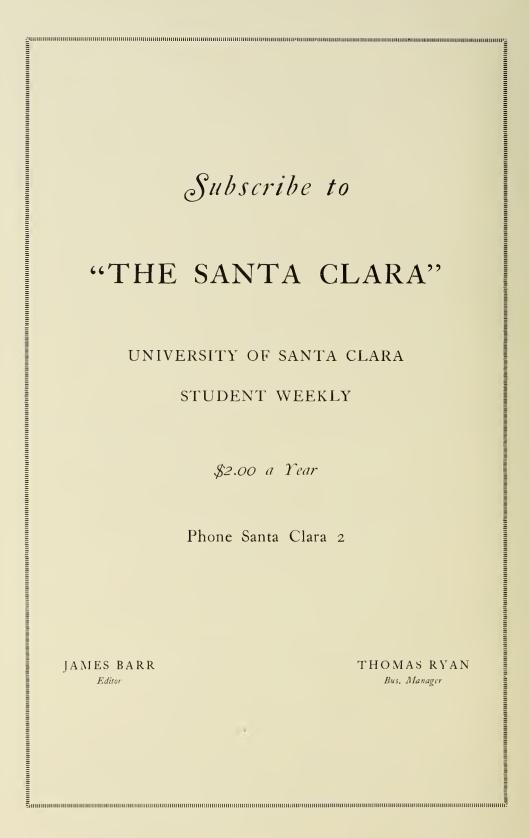
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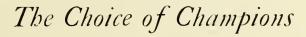
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CHRONICLE—Continued

WEEK OF MARCH 25 Easter Vacation begins. Scenery for Spring Play painted.

WEEK OF APRIL 1 Students return from Easter Vacation. Classes re-open.

WEEK OF APRIL 8 Block S. C. variety show. Staff of Redwood and Santa Clara bauquet in students' dining hall.

WEEK OF APRIL 15 Contest for Archbishop's Medal. Intramural sports begin. Spring Play produced.

Week of April 22

Repetitions begin.

Week of April 29

Examinations begin for seniors.

 $\label{eq:Week of May 6} W_{\text{EEK OF May 6}} \\ \text{General examinations begin.} \quad \text{Baccalaureate Mass and sermon.}$

Week of May 13

Senior Retreat at El Retiro. Commencement Excercises and Summer Vacation.

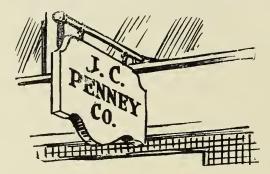
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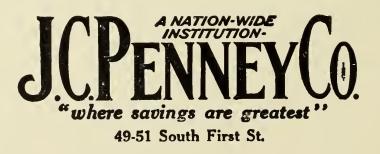
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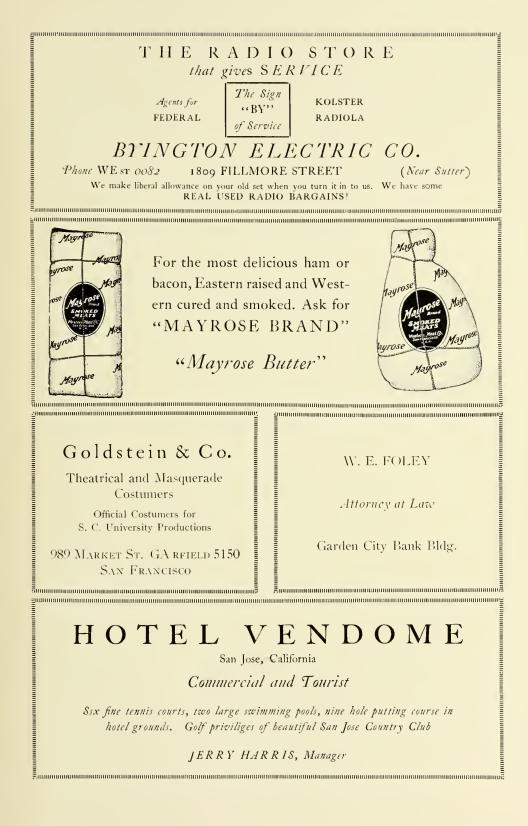


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Gillick, Fred George	
Hafner, Wallace G	14 Route ASalinas, Calif.
Harrington, Gerald E	
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Heagerty, Thomas J	Maricopa, Calif.
	Route A, Box 433, Alviso RoadSan Jose, Calif.
	185 Martin Avenue
-	
	1026 Bird AvenueSan Jose, Calif.
	Los Altos, Calif.
	Shandin HillsSan Bernardino, Calif.
rhaakmoon, william 11. j1	

Hoffman, Maurice J	.2110 Meadow Valley TerLos Angeles, Calif.
	.836 IndependenciaGuadalajara, Jalisco, Mex.
	.2417 E. Leo StreetSeattle, Wash.
	.801 West Galena StreetButte, Montana
	. Box 276, W. Collins AvenueOrange, Calif.
	.1248 West 5th StreetLos Angeles, Calif.
	.Box 156San Jaun Bautista, Calif.
• • •	.5a Iturbide No. 20 San Luis Potosi, Mexico
	.116 North Craig AvenuePasadena, Calif.
5 1 .	.330 Ridge StreetReno, Nevada
	.4243 Stockton BoulevardSacramento, Calif.
	R. D. No. 1 Box 15Santa Ana, Calif.
	Nogales, Ariz.
	Calistoga HotelCalistoga, Calif.
0	· ·
Koller, Walter	411 East 25th StreetLos Angeles, Calif.
Koller, Walter Kirby, D. Carroll	411 East 25th StreetLos Angeles, Calif. 448 North 5th StreetSan Jose, Calif.
Koller, Walter Kirby, D. Carroll Ledden, Charles T	411 East 25th StreetLos Angeles, Calif. 448 North 5th StreetSan Jose, Calif. Mountain View, Calif.
Koller, WalterKirby, D. CarrollLedden, Charles TLong, George L. P	411 East 25th StreetLos Angeles, Calif. 448 North 5th StreetSan Jose, Calif. Mountain View, Calif. 104 Hollywood AvenueSan Jose, Calif.
Koller, Walter.Kirby, D. Carroll.Ledden, Charles T.Long, George L. P.Luoma, Henry L.	411 East 25th StreetLos Angeles, Calif. 448 North 5th StreetSan Jose, Calif. Mountain View, Calif. 104 Hollywood AvenueSan Jose, Calif. 1832 Addison StreetBerkeley, Calif.
Koller, Walter Kirby, D. Carroll Ledden, Charles T Long, George L. P Luoma, Henry L Lemoge, Fay Joseph	411 East 25th StreetLos Angeles, Calif. 448 North 5th StreetSan Jose, Calif. Mountain View, Calif. 104 Hollywood AvenueSan Jose, Calif. 1832 Addison StreetBerkeley, Calif. 330 22nd AvenueSan Francisco, Calif.
Koller, Walter Kirby, D. Carroll Ledden, Charles T Long, George L. P Luoma, Henry L Lemoge, Fay Joseph Lydon, Robert E	411 East 25th StreetLos Angeles, Calif. 448 North 5th StreetSan Jose, Calif. Mountain View, Calif. 104 Hollywood AvenueSan Jose, Calif. 1832 Addison StreetBerkeley, Calif. 330 22nd AvenueSan Francisco, Calif. Beresford Country ClubSan Mateo, Calif.
Koller, Walter Kirby, D. Carroll Ledden, Charles T Long, George L. P Luoma, Henry L Lemoge, Fay Joseph Lydon, Robert E Lindsey, Bernard M	411 East 25th StreetLos Angeles, Calif. 448 North 5th StreetSan Jose, Calif. 104 Hollywood AvenueSan Jose, Calif. 1832 Addison StreetBerkeley, Calif. 330 22nd AvenueSan Francisco, Calif. Beresford Country ClubSan Mateo, Calif. 1056 19th StreetMerced, Calif.
Koller, Walter Kirby, D. Carroll Ledden, Charles T Long, George L. P Luoma, Henry L Lemoge, Fay Joseph Lydon, Robert E Lindsey, Bernard M Lanza, Joseph J	411 East 25th StreetLos Angeles, Calif. 448 North 5th StreetSan Jose, Calif. Mountain View, Calif. 104 Hollywood AvenueSan Jose, Calif. 1832 Addison StreetBerkeley, Calif. 330 22nd AvenueSan Francisco, Calif. Beresford Country ClubSan Mateo, Calif. 1056 19th StreetMerced, Calif. 917 South M StreetTacoma, Wash.
Koller, Walter Kirby, D. Carroll Ledden, Charles T Long, George L. P Luoma, Henry L Lemoge, Fay Joseph Lydon, Robert E Lindsey, Bernard M Lanza, Joseph J Lagan, Edward J	411 East 25th StreetLos Angeles, Calif. 448 North 5th StreetSan Jose, Calif. Mountain View, Calif. 104 Hollywood AvenueSan Jose, Calif. 1832 Addison StreetBerkeley, Calif. 330 22nd AvenueSan Francisco, Calif. Beresford Country ClubSan Mateo, Calif. 1056 19th StreetMerced, Calif. 917 South M StreetSan Francisco, Calif. 560 Page StreetSan Francisco, Calif.
Koller, Walter.Kirby, D. Carroll.Ledden, Charles T.Long, George L. P.Luoma, Henry L.Lemoge, Fay Joseph.Lydon, Robert E.Lindsey, Bernard M.Lanza, Joseph J.Lagan, Edward J.Leonard, William P.	411 East 25th StreetLos Angeles, Calif. 448 North 5th StreetSan Jose, Calif. Mountain View, Calif. 104 Hollywood AvenueSan Jose, Calif. 1832 Addison StreetBerkeley, Calif. 330 22nd AvenueSan Francisco, Calif. Beresford Country ClubSan Mateo, Calif. 1056 19th StreetMerced, Calif. 917 South M StreetSan Francisco, Calif. 560 Page StreetSan Francisco, Calif. 685 Santa Rosa StreetSan Luis Obispo, Calif.
Koller, Walter Kirby, D. Carroll Ledden, Charles T Long, George L. P Luoma, Henry L Lemoge, Fay Joseph Lydon, Robert E Lindsey, Bernard M Lanza, Joseph J Lagan, Edward J Leonard, William P Lee, Martin M	411 East 25th StreetLos Angeles, Calif. 448 North 5th StreetSan Jose, Calif. 104 Hollywood AvenueSan Jose, Calif. 1832 Addison StreetBerkeley, Calif. 330 22nd AvenueSan Francisco, Calif. Beresford Country ClubSan Mateo, Calif. 1056 19th StreetMerced, Calif. 917 South M StreetSan Francisco, Calif. 685 Santa Rosa StreetSan Luis Obispo, Calif. 639 24th AvenueSan Francisco, Calif.
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Koller, Walter.Kirby, D. Carroll.Ledden, Charles T.Long, George L. P.Luoma, Henry L.Lemoge, Fay Joseph.Lydon, Robert E.Lindsey, Bernard M.Lanza, Joseph J.Lagan, Edward J.Leonard, William P.Lee, Martin M.Lehr, Peter John.Leahy, Marshall E.	411 East 25th StreetLos Angeles, Calif. 448 North 5th StreetSan Jose, Calif. Mountain View, Calif. 104 Hollywood AvenueSan Jose, Calif. 1832 Addison StreetBerkeley, Calif. 330 22nd AvenueSan Francisco, Calif. Beresford Country ClubSan Mateo, Calif. 1056 19th StreetMerced, Calif. 917 South M StreetSan Francisco, Calif. 685 Santa Rosa StreetSan Luis Obispo, Calif. 639 24th AvenueSan Francisco, Calif. 313 West Elm StreetSan Francisco, Calif. 1326 15th AvenueSan Francisco, Calif.
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Koller, Walter.Kirby, D. Carroll.Ledden, Charles T.Long, George L. P.Luoma, Henry L.Lemoge, Fay Joseph.Lydon, Robert E.Lindsey, Bernard M.Lanza, Joseph J.Lagan, Edward J.Leonard, William P.Lee, Martin M.Lehr, Peter John.Leahy, Sherman.Linares, Francis J.Lonergan, Pierce T.Lounibos, LeRoy.	411 East 25th StreetLos Angeles, Calif. 448 North 5th StreetSan Jose, Calif. 104 Hollywood AvenueSan Jose, Calif. 104 Hollywood AvenueSan Jose, Calif. 1832 Addison StreetBerkeley, Calif. 330 22nd AvenueSan Francisco, Calif. 330 22nd AvenueSan Francisco, Calif. 1056 19th StreetSan Mateo, Calif. 1056 19th StreetSan Mateo, Calif. 1056 19th StreetSan Francisco, Calif. 685 Santa Rosa StreetSan Francisco, Calif. 639 24th AvenueSan Francisco, Calif. 1326 15th AvenueSan Francisco, Calif. 1329 Alameda AvenueAlameda, Calif. 519 Upham StreetPetaluma, Calif.
Koller, Walter.Kirby, D. Carroll.Ledden, Charles T.Long, George L. P.Luoma, Henry L.Lemoge, Fay Joseph.Lydon, Robert E.Lindsey, Bernard M.Lanza, Joseph J.Lagan, Edward J.Leonard, William P.Lee, Martin M.Lehr, Peter John.Leahy, Marshall E.Linares, Francis J.Lonergan, Pierce T.Lounibos, LeRoy.Lucas, Thomas.	411 East 25th StreetLos Angeles, Calif. 448 North 5th StreetSan Jose, Calif. Mountain View, Calif. 104 Hollywood AvenueSan Jose, Calif. 1832 Addison StreetBerkeley, Calif. 330 22nd AvenueSan Francisco, Calif. Beresford Country ClubSan Mateo, Calif. 1056 19th StreetMerced, Calif. 917 South M StreetSan Francisco, Calif. 685 Santa Rosa StreetSan Francisco, Calif. 639 24th AvenueSan Francisco, Calif. 1326 15th AvenueSan Francisco, Calif. 1839 Alameda AvenueAlameda, Calif.

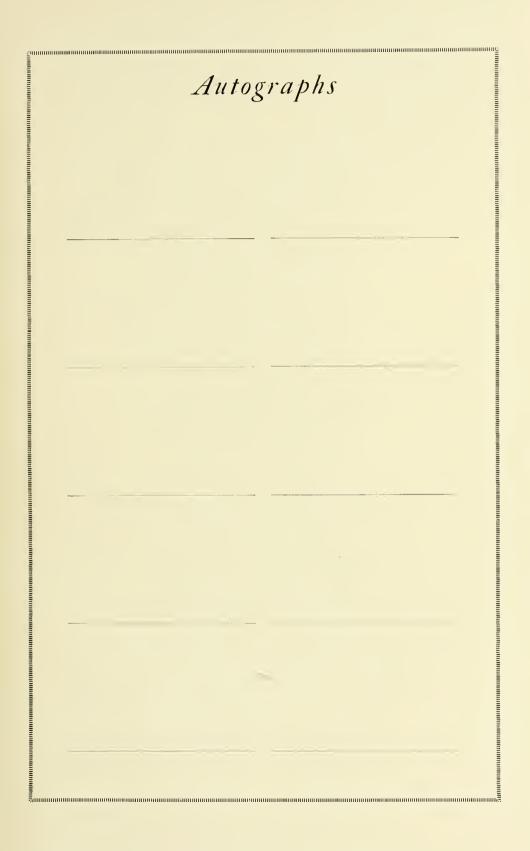
	726 10th AvenueSan Francisco, Calif. 763 16th AvenueSan Francisco, Calif.
	.210 Mountain AvenueCarson City, Nevada
	.801 11th StreetMarysville, Calif.
	.224 South 11th StreetSan Jose, Calif.
	.227 Route CSan Jose, Calif.
	.Box 1981Bisbee.Ariz.
-	.Box 173, Route CSan Jose, Calif.
	.1137 Palos Verdes StreetSan Pedro, Calif.
	.3342 Jefferies AvenueLos Angeles, Calif.
	.563 North 16th StreetSan Jose, Calif.
	.46 Hester Avenue
	.Box 73Salinas, Calif.
	.1219 Marin StreetVallejo, Calif.
	.1219 Marin StreetVallejo, Calif.
	.9th and Highland AvenueChester, Penn.
	.1010 Tujunga AvenueBurbank, Calif.
	.526 West Latham StreetPhoenix, Ariz.
	.614 11th AvenueSan Francisco, Calif.
· · · ·	.389 W. San Carlos StreetSan Jose, Calif.
	.224 South 11th StreetSan Jose, Calif.
	.583 Franklin StreetSanta Clara, Calif.
	Los Gatos, Calif.
	Pescadero, Calif.
	.228 Virginia StreetVallejo, Calif.
	.696 California StreetMountain View, Calif.
	.277 North 13th StreetSan Jose, Calif.
Menard, N. J	.556 South 2nd StreetSan Jose, Calif.
Mettler, Carl	Menlo Park, Calif.
Mettler, Herman J	Menlo Park, Calif.
Mignola, August J	.253 Vine StreetSan Jose, Calif.
Miguel, Howard	Half Moon Bay, Calif.
	.1077 Jackson Street Santa Clara, Calif.
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Morabito, Anthony J	.762 Funston AvenueSan Francisco, Calif.
Morabito, Carl S	.62 Divisadero StreetSan Francisco, Calif.
Moran, Edward A	.5316 6th AvenueLos Angeles, Calif.
Morey, John B	Menlo Park, Calif.

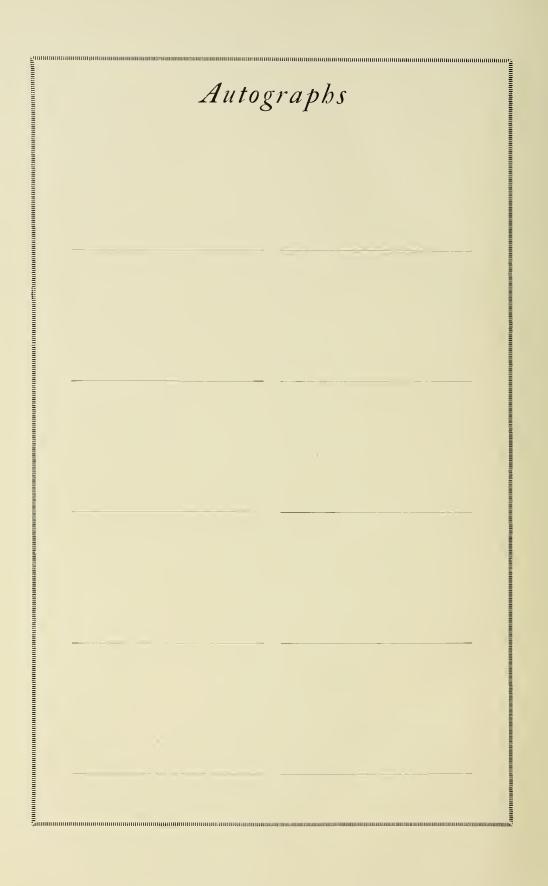
Moroney, Harold E	.532 Kentucky StreetVallejo, Calif.
Murray, Steven K	Esparato, Calif.
Musso, John J	.743 State StreetSan Jose, Calif.
McAuley, Allen G	.1542 Broadway StreetOakland, Calif.
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· · · · ·	.2006 K StreetSacramento, Calif.
	.4370 Witherby StreetSan Diego, Calif.
•	.724 Oak StreetHood River, Oregon
-	.1104 Palm StreetSan Luis Obispo, Calif.
	.622 Third StreetVallejo, Calif.
	.622 Third StreetVallejo, Calif.
·	.3920 Second AvenueSacramento, Calif.
-	
	.518 Claremont StreetSan Mateo, Calif.
	. 178 West Taylor StreetSan Jose, Calif.
	. 105 Hanchett AvenueSan Jose, Calif.
-	
Q	Box 157, Route ASan Jose, Calif.
	Bank of Costa RicaSan Jose, Costa Rica
-	
	Box 516 Menlo Park, Calif.
-	2205 Powell Street
	Hawthorne AvenueLos Altos, Calif.
	Danville, Calif.
•	Berros, Calif.
	1020 South 25th StreetTacoma, Wash.
	176 Moorpark Avenue
	Arcata, Calif.
	861 Northup StreetPortland, Oregon
	80 Homestead StreetSan Francisco, Calif.
	121 Lyon StreetSan Francisco, Calif.
	Gonzales, Calif.
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	.Box 447Jerome, Ariz.
-	. Republica y David Pereira, Barranquilla, Colombia
	Arroyo Grande, Calif.
	.1280 W. Ninth StreetSan Pedro, Calif.
	.1102 Lincoln AvenueSan Jose, Calif.
	. 51 Pleasant StreetSan Jose, Calif.
	. 2923 Jackson StreetSan Francisco, Calif.
	. 101 Palm AvenueWatsonville, Calif.
Quinn, J. Stanley	. 2860 23rd StreetSacramento, Calif.
Raggio, Albert C	. 1200 South 2nd StreetSan Jose, Calif.
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Raven, Water F	.60 Avenue DubailShanghai, China
Reed, George D	.510 East Washington StreetPetaluma, Calif.
Regan, Joseph D	.515 9th AvenueSan Francisco, Calif.
Regan, Myles F	.535 37th AvenueSan Pedro, Calif.
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Ruettgers, Francis H	Wasco, Calif.
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Russell, Donald	.2418 Sunset AvenueBakersfield, Calif.
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Roll, John Robert	.962 S. 9th StreetSan Jose, Calif.
•	Los Gatos, Calif.
	. Colombet AptsSan Jose, Calif.
	. 2129 N. 51st StreetSeattle, Wash.
	.3452 Third StreetSacramento, Calif.
	.3005 33rd StreetSan Diego, Calif.
	. 487 17th StreetSan Bernardino. Calif.
	.311 Carmel AvenuePacific Grove, Calif.
	.519 A StreetBakersfield, Calif.
Sullivan, Leo S	Ferndale, Calif.

Soldate, Lauren F	.137 Liberty StreetPetaluma, Calif.
	.Elizabeth StreetRedlands, Calif.
-	.701 Third AvenueSan Francisco, Calif.
	.1500 Howard AvenueBurlingame, Calif.
-	.576 Franklin StreetSanta Clara, Calif.
•	.1580 Whitton Avenue
	.1041 The AlamedaSan Jose, Calif.
	.355 Martin AvenueSan Jose, Calif.
	.633 S. Eighth StreetSan Jose, Calif.
	.44 N. River Street San Jose, Calif.
-	Elko, Nevada
	.Box 628, Route 1San Jose, Calif.
	.1035 Locust StreetSan Jose, Calif.
* *	.71 Estabrook StreetSan Leandro, Calif.
	.333 Toyon AvenueSan Jose, Calif.
	Livermore, Calif.
	. Motor A, Box 37San Bernardino, Calif.
	.337 North 4th StreetSan Jose, Calif.
	.1534 Laguna StreetSan Francisco, Calif.
Scoppettone, James J	.415 Gregory StreetSan Jose, Calif.
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	.39 Market StreetSalinas, Calif.
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Shea, Albert J. Jr	.520 B StreetSanta Rosa, Calif.
	Anaheim, Calif.
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Sidener, Tyler	Orland, Calif.
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	.201 Route BSalinas, Calif.
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	.1335 Cowper StreetPalo Alto, Calif.
	.675 South 6th StreetSan Jose, Calif.
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Tassi, Albert Anthony	-	
Terremere, Albert J		_
Theller, William W		-
Thomas J. Weldon		
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Tocalino, George L		
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Tollini, Mario		*
Tapley, Steart B		
Thomas, Vincent		•
Towne, Robert J		
Toohey, Constant C		
Twohy, James F. Jr		
Tuite, Thomas J		
Tagliaferri, Henry A		•
Urueta, Enrique		·
Valine, Anthony M		
Vasquez, Manuel A		
Verzi, John R		
Vredenburg, Paul		
Vukota, George W		
Volio, Arthur		
Von Tobel, Jacob E		0
Vasconcellos, John		
Wagner, William F		
Wald, Clifford J		
Wallace, John A	e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e	
Wanger, Alfred L		
Walsh, Joseph Roy		•
Warren, William J		
Welch, John H		
Wilkinson, Joseph K		
Williams, John A		
Wirtz, Cable A		
Zabala, William E		
Zapp, Carl Phillip		
Zerwekh, Edward S		





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