

12-1-1905

The Exponent, December 1905

St. Mary's Institute

Follow this and additional works at: <https://ecommons.udayton.edu/exponent>

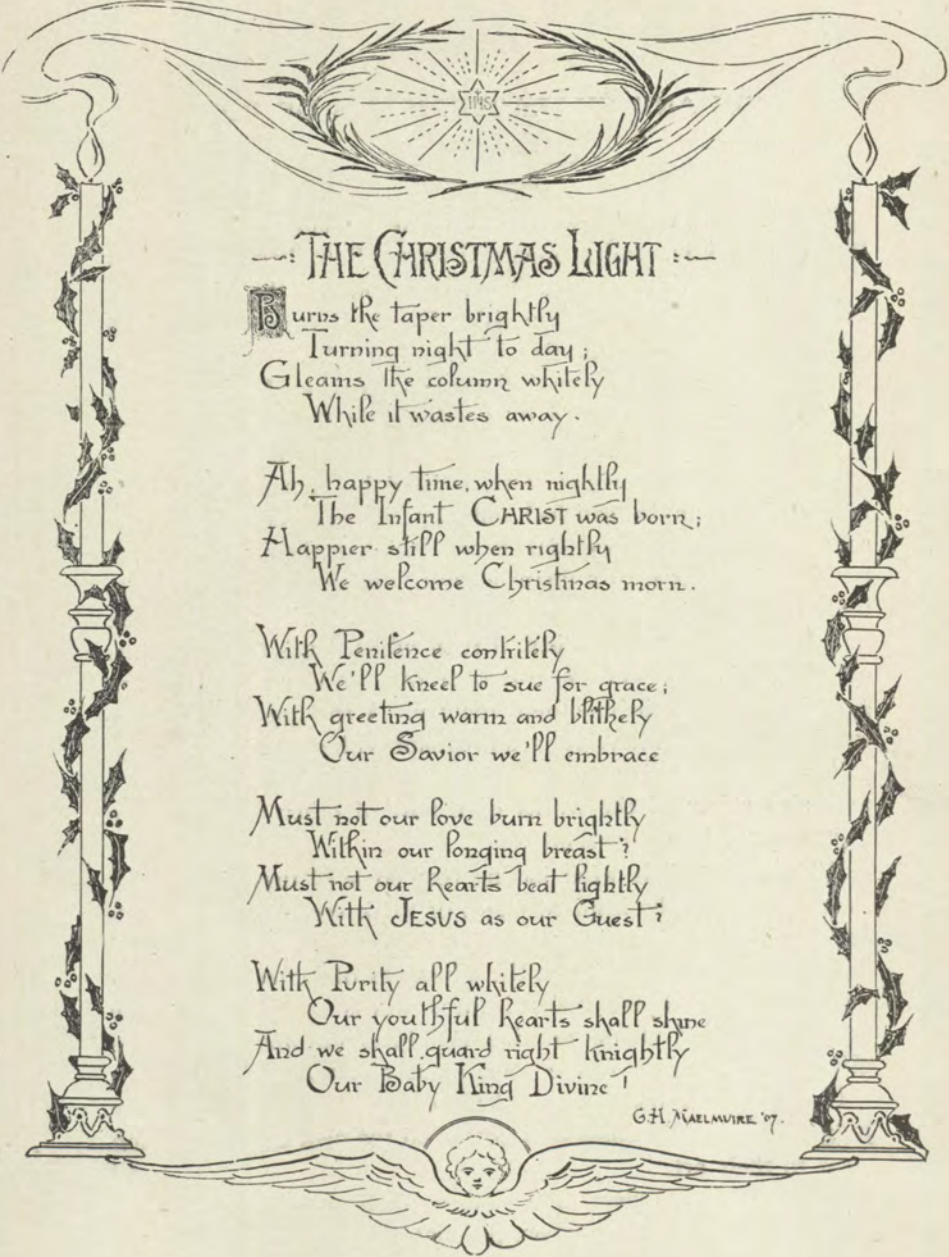
Recommended Citation

St. Mary's Institute, "The Exponent, December 1905" (1905). *The Exponent*. 32.
<https://ecommons.udayton.edu/exponent/32>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Student Produced Media at eCommons. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Exponent by an authorized administrator of eCommons. For more information, please contact mschlangen1@udayton.edu, ecommons@udayton.edu.



CHRISTMAS MORNING



THE CHRISTMAS LIGHT :—

Burns the taper brightly
Turning night to day ;
Gleams the column white-ly
While it wastes away .

Ah, happy time, when night-ly
The Infant CHRIST was born ;
Happier still when right-ly
We welcome Christmas morn .

With Penitence contrite-ly
We'll kneel to sue for grace ;
With greeting warm and blithe-ly
Our Savior we'll embrace

Must not our love burn bright-ly
Within our longing breast ?
Must not our Hearts beat light-ly
With JESUS as our Guest ?

With Purity all white-ly
Our youthful Hearts shall shine
And we shall guard right knight-ly
Our Baby King Divine !

G.H. MAELMIRE '97.

MISSION AND CHARACTERISTICS OF POETRY.

HR. HORWILL expresses, in the Forum, the belief that poetry has fallen upon evil days. Publishers now accept manuscript verses only on the condition that the author gets them printed at his own risk. Poetry is rarely bought and sold for the simple reason that it is rarely read.

The decline in the popularity of poetry has brought on a decline in its quality. As it is principally through the newspapers that poetry can get a hearing, poets cater to the demands of a reading-public whose taste, vitiated by romantic and realistic fiction, can be satisfied only by the sentimental and the sensational. Our present-day bards, "wise in their own generation," and loving with a financial love "divine poesy," unhesitatingly abandon the sacred path of idealism, in order to follow the broad road of sentimentalism, a road which leads to the realms of golden dollars. The *poet-creator* of yore is replaced by the *poet-journalist* of the twentieth century. A specimen of this new species is Nesbit; his verses are pregnant with superficial emotion and mawkish sentimentality. What we say of his poems we may also affirm of the works of a host of other contemporary poetasters: *Ab uno disce omnes*.

What a relief it is, after having read some of these journalist-rimes, to peruse the inspired pages of Shakespeare, Wordsworth and Longfellow; it is in their hallowed verses we recognize the divine calling of poets to be the educators of humanity; it is in their writings we see realized these words of Sidney: "True poetry is full of virtue-breeding delightfulness and void of no gift that ought to be in the noble name of learning."

If we consider the nature and history of poetry, we can easily judge of the sacred mission of poets and the debt that civilization owes to their art.

Poetry, in its earliest form, was a combination of the dance, of rhythmic speech and music, produced by a body of people, at some *religious* observance. Thus from the very outset,

religious emotion was an essential element of poetry. Soon men remarked that the metrical form was a useful aid to the memory, and so embodied in verse their laws, their theology, and their philosophy; although poetry thus became didactic, it nevertheless always retained its emotional element.

The progressive refinement of human passions is due to poetry; through it, every vague longing of the heart was transformed, was gifted with beauty, and was crowned with nobility: in fact, poetry changed brutal rage into heroism, blind terror into courageous devotion, lustful passion into tender affection.

Besides inspiring emotion and purifying passion, poetry ennobles and perfects language. The constraints of verse compel a selection in the words employed and a special grace in their arrangement and combination. Hence the poet is insensibly led to consider, as fit for verse, thoughts of rare nobleness and emotions of uncommon elevation, strength, and purity; consequently, there is something of the grand style in every composition that is truly poetic; the trivial and the low, or even the familiar and the homely, are rejected as beneath the dignity of poetry. Moreover, the oft-recurring pauses of verse do not admit protracted or complicated arguments, but require a direct, brief, and imaged style; it is thus that poetic diction enriches language with expressions remarkable for clearness, force and beauty.

Although philosophy be not the soul of poetry, yet a poem is great only in as much as it conveys great teachings. Take away from Homer that element which caused the Greek father to oblige his son to learn by heart the Iliad and the Odyssey; take away from Dante all those lessons wrested from his bitter experience of life; take away from Shakespeare that which has made his plays pasture for the philosophers; and what remains would never justify their immortal renown. If philosophy be not the vital element of poetry, it is, at least, one of its most essential constituents.

Besides presenting us great truths, the veritable poet also makes us *feel* whatever he wishes to impart about virtue or any other topic. His thought is not only a clear-cut address to the intellect, but also a living, passionate appeal to the heart. Thus, in Wordsworth's Ode to Duty, the texture is not thought, it is

not emotion; but the thought and the emotion are one and cannot be separated. He does not inculcate a love of Duty; he makes Duty lovely by the charm of his own admiration and reverence for the "Daughter of the voice of God," who "preserves the stars from wrong," and through whom "the ancient heavens are fresh and strong." This enchanting combination of serious thought and vivid emotion is characteristic of all genuine poetry.

The most important mission of poetry is to stimulate that craving of the soul which is ever aspiring after an order of things more perfect than that which we actually possess. God has placed within our soul a notion of what, according to His Divine plan, nature and mankind *ought to be*; it is this notion that constitutes the *ideal*. Unfortunately this notion of the ideal is rather dormant in most of us. Now it is the duty of poets not only to awaken within us this notion, but to spur us on to the attainment of the ideal perfection to which Providence has destined us. "All the great poets," says Lowell, 'have their messages to deliver to us from something higher than they, namely, from God Himself.' They reveal to us how petty the ambition, sorrow, and vexation of earth appear, when compared with the sublimity of our calling to be sons and heirs of the Almighty. They spiritualize our nature by creating within us a desire for a higher state of perfection, and a yearning for that ideal Home to which we belong.

In concluding, we will attempt to define poetry, not for the sake of definition, but as a summary of what we have said concerning its mission and characteristics: Poetry is emotional and ideal truth, so presented as to charm, to move, to instruct man, and to raise him to the imitation of and union with the Archetype of all ideals, Christ Jesus.

JAMES P. ROY, '07.

WILL YOU BE MY MOTHER, TOO?



IN a college in one of our Western cities the students were having a joyous celebration. It was the Golden Jubilee of a feast of Our Lady. And it was their feast, too. From their pocket-money (which told the tale of many a little sacrifice) and with the aid of good friends, they had raised a beautiful granite column in honor of the Immaculate Mother of God. There it stood in classic grace, an ornament to the park and a silent but eloquent monitor of devotion to her who was hailed by the angel "full of grace." All that it wanted yet as its crowning glory was the statue.

The statue had arrived. It stood in the vestibule of the college, pure and white as sculptured snow. "Beautiful" was the rapt exclamation of all as they surveyed its perfect loveliness. It was the realization of a poet's dream—the Virgin Mother! The crescent moon was at her feet and twelve golden stars encircled her head, typical of the singular gifts that distinguish forever the "blessed among women."

All had retired to sleep. But Artie could not sleep. He, too, had seen the "Beautiful Lady" in the vestibule and his little heart went out to her in reverent love and worship. Poor boy! he had lost his mother when he was but six years old, but the three intervening years had not effaced her dear image from his memory. Daily he thought of her as he saw her last, in a lovely gown of white satin, with the sad, sweet smile upon her lips as she bade him good-bye. She had gone to California for her health, and the "golden gate of heaven" had opened to her. And in response to her last request, Artie's father had brought him here and placed him under the special protection of Mary Immaculate.

And now he fancied he saw her again, the "Beautiful Lady," and she looked so like his own dear mother, and she seemed to smile and to call him to her. Would he go? The lights were turned low, all were asleep, nobody would see him. Yes, he would try.

Softly he crept out of bed, slipped into his clothes, cautiously made his way to the door, and tiptoed down the stairs. His little bare feet made no more noise than falling rose leaves. Down the first stair—was that some one following? No, it was only his shadow thrown by the moonlight on the wall. Down the second stair, and the third—slowly, soundlessly, nobody must know—and at last he had reached the lowest floor. How dark it was!—but he knew the way to the vestibule and carefully opened the door. It creaked. Surely someone must have heard him. His little heart beat like a hammer, and he almost fancied a strong hand taking him by the collar and packing him off to bed. But no one came.

He groped about a little, then turned on the electric light. Ah! there she stood in all her virginal loveliness and maternal tenderness. "Hail Mary!" he softly whispered. "How white and sweet you are! You are the Mother of God—will you be my mother, too?"

He mounted a chair—his fair, golden head was now very close to hers—and in the warmth of his innocent young heart he flung his little arms about her head and pressed a loving kiss upon that pure white brow. And the "Beautiful Lady" seemed to smile and answer "Yes." And, oh! what joy filled his young bosom! He had found a mother, who was God's own Mother! He had heard the boys sing a hymn wherein they called themselves "The Blessed Virgin's Knights"—he, too, would be her faithful knight, her servant and her son.

Softly as he had come, he returned again to bed, unnoticed, and it is needless to add that the angels of the Queen guarded his rest that night.

The next day the statue was raised in its place. It was a touching tribute of children's love for their august Queen and Mother in heaven, and it seemed from its lofty height to smile upon all beneath and to invite them up to heaven. And when Artie passed, it seemed to have a sweeter smile for him.

And Artie knew why.

G. H. MAELMUIRE, '07.

ARISTOTLE.

THE greatest name in philosophy and science until the days of Bacon and Descartes is Aristotle. Throughout the middle ages his authority was supreme, to such an extent that it practically put an end to all independent inquiry. Philosophical originality exhausted itself in commentaries on his works, granting them in philosophy an infallibility almost equal to that granted the canonical books of Holy Scripture in religion. With Bacon and Descartes came the reaction. Aristotle was not only neglected, but vilified and held responsible for all the aberrations of his mediæval commentators and the mental stagnation which his method may have occasioned, but surely did not inculcate. He deserved a better fate. The vilification he has suffered at the hands of modern thinkers is as unjust as the superstitious veneration of the schoolmen. He was a remarkably logical and original thinker who has accomplished more for the advancement of philosophic thought than any score of his detractors. The future may yet vindicate his honor and assign him his rightful place in the philosophic section of the hall of fame.

Aristotle was born at Staggra, a Greek colonial settlement in Thrace, in the year 384 B. C. His father, Nicomachus, was physician in ordinary to Amyntos, king of Macedonia. In his eighteenth year Aristotle went to Athens and remained there for twenty years as a disciple of Plato. In 343 B. C., Philip of Macedonia requested him to take sole charge of the education of his son Alexander. Until the death of Callisthenes, nephew of Aristotle, Alexander remained his friend and protector. He gave him large sums for the purchase of manuscripts, and in the course of his victorious march into the heart of Persia, he had the thoughtful kindness to send his old master specimens of rare plants and animals for his research work in biology.

Shortly before Alexander's departure for Asia, Aristotle returned to Athens and there opened a school in the Lyceum, a gymnasium dedicated to Lycian Apollo. This was in 334 B. C.

He was wont to teach while pacing the shady walks of the Lyceum, and from this habit of the master the school has been called the "peripatetic." After the death of Alexander, the anti-Macedonian party got the upper hand in Athens. Aristotle was accused of impiety, and to escape a condemnation which his political enemies would have assured, he retired to Chalcis in the island of Euboea, where he died in 322 B. C.

The writings of Aristotle are very voluminous, even in the mutilated form in which they have reached us. In their entirety they formed an encyclopædia of human knowledge as it existed in the fourth century B. C.

He first gave his attention to the general laws of thought and of the processes followed by the mind in its search after truth. His works on this subject have been collected in one volume entitled *organon*.

He next took up the study of nature and embodied the results of this work in three treatises, one concerning the heavens, another meteorology, and the third, general physics.

He afterwards turned his powerful mind to the study of the problem of life, and his observations and conclusions on this recondite subject are embodied in his treatise on plants, his history of animals, and his book on generation. He founded the sciences of anatomy and of comparative physiology.

He also made a special study of the mind of man, his researches and speculations being gathered in his *peripsuche* and in several short treatises on sensation, memory, and sleep. He also studied the manifestations of human activity and its laws in the domains of ethics, politics, and the fine arts, his results being found in his *Rhetoric*, his *Poetics*, his *Nicomachean Ethics*, and his *Politics*.

Lastly, his treatises on the "First Philosophy" comprise the science of the causes and principles that lie at the foundation of all things. His commentators gathered these treatises in one work which they placed next after his *Physics*, whence the name *Metaphysics* that is usually given them.

In the general aspect of his philosophy, Aristotle is both the disciple and the opponent of Plato. His philosophy, like that of Socrates and of Plato, is a philosophy of the concept. The problem of knowledge, as he viewed it, is the same as it was for

the older thinkers: in the ceaseless change and variety of phenomena find what is fixed and permanent, this is, the universal.

Aristotle, however, did not hold with Plato, that the Idea was the only reality and that the sensible world that lies all about us, was only a world of appearance. In his eyes, the only reality is the world of individuals. The detached ideas do not seem to him to be suitable for explaining either the existence or the knowledge of the objects that surround us. How can the transcendental idea which is one, account for the multiplicity of individuals of the same kind? Motionless as it is, how can it be the principles of motion for the moving beings of this world? Having a determination of its own, how can it communicate to objects their endless variety of determinations? A world of ideas would be merely a useless double of the sensible world. Individuals alone exist; the universal is immanent in the individuals, it exists only in and by them. Truth is not in a sphere beyond this world; it is right under our eyes in the facts that lie at our feet. The beginning of knowledge must be sought in the observation of phenomena, that is, in experience.

It would be wrong to infer from the foregoing statements that Aristotle is an empiric in the ordinary sense of the word. He does not regard concepts as mere words, nor simply as ideas of our mind, but as realities. He does not give them separate existence, but an existence in individuals. In this world of ours, they are the only real and intelligible things. Individuals, it is true, alone exist, but individuals are composed of matter and form. Matter has no existence by itself; it is something undefined, that may be this or that. Form, on the contrary, is that which determines matter to be this or that. It is the essence of a thing expressed by the concept, and in this sense it corresponds to Plato's idea. Essence is the object of science. As essence is immutable, science has for object that which is *unchangeable* in individuals. This unchangeable is called the universal. And as the universal is expressed by the concept, we see that science has for purpose to define concepts and their relations.

This was also Plato's teaching, so that Aristotle, while intending to oppose the teaching of his master, really became its continuator. He is right in saying that individuals really exist, but he is stretching the point when he maintains that individuals alone exist. In God, ideas have an existence that is real and anterior to that of individuals, and this is the partial truth of the Platonian doctrine of ideas that Aristotle overlooked.

WILLIAM SKELTON, '06.

THE MUDASUPOUS.

HARDON me, madam," said the one-legged man to the lady that sat beside him in the street car, "could you please help a cripple? As you see, I have lost a leg and am now trying to raise enough money to buy a new one. I formerly served in the Philippine war as a cavalier, and, like General Sheridan, had three horses killed under me. But fate decreed that I should not always be so fortunate, for the very next shot, a cannon ball, tore off my right limb. The government was kind enough to furnish me with a patent spring leg, which was in many respects as serviceable to me as my natural limb. For when I was in a great hurry, I had simply to wind it up and I could hop almost ten miles without stopping. But being maimed, I was discharged from the army.

"One day as I was riding through a Philippine forest, I noticed a very odd-looking animal dart across my path. Having a swift and trusty steed, I started off in pursuit of this curious beast, and after a short time I succeeded in capturing it. I immediately recognized the animal as the mudasupous, the rarest kind of quadrupeds. This animal has the body of a lion, the head of a rabbit, and the bushy tail of a fox. Madam, you may think this is the invention of a weak brain or an artifice to obtain your help, but I assert that every word I speak is true. I returned to America to exhibit my wonderful animal, and I assure you, madam, that my venture was far from being a failure financially.

"Having displayed this freak of nature in nearly all the principal cities of the United States, I decided to visit New York. While in the metropolis, I was obliged to rent a tent in which to exhibit the mudasupous. I was not scrupulous in the least about incurring the danger of confining the animal simply within a tent and of allowing it a little more freedom than usual, as I had on former occasions found it very gentle and not disposed to run away. One day during my stay in New York, a fire broke out in the store rooms of the National Biscuit Co., which

adjoined our tent. Frightened at the sight of the flames, the mudasupous made a dash for the exit and in an instant was well on its way towards liberty, before I could realize what had occurred. When I did return to my senses, I immediately wound up my leg and started off in pursuit of the mudasupous.

"The chase was very rough and irregular: through crowded streets and intricate alleys, I followed the animal, amid the jeers of the throng that crowded the sidewalks. For about a mile the distance between the mudasupous and myself was invariably twenty yards; gradually it was reduced to fifteen, then to ten; I knew that the animal could hold out but little longer. Finally the distance was lowered to five yards and I could see that the mudasupous was rapidly tiring. The animal then tried to regain its lead by making sharp turns; this proved fruitless, and I felt that I should soon capture it. Just as I was about to seize the animal, I collided with the curbstone. The shock was so violent, that it caused my leg to become detached from my body, and in a moment I saw it running by itself at full speed down the street in the same direction as the mudasupous. I scarcely knew whether to laugh at the uncommonness of the sight or to weep over my double loss of leg and mudasupous. Picture to yourself, madam, such a spectacle. For fully fifteen minutes I gazed silently at the pair. They gradually grew smaller and smaller, soon appearing as grasshoppers, then as bees jumping up and down, and suddenly they made a leap and disappeared into the Bay of New York, there to find a watery grave.

"With leg and mudasupous gone, I returned to my tent as best I could. The little money that remained was soon expended for the bare necessities of life and in payment of my railroad ticket to Dayton, which was my place of residence before the war. So you can readily understand why I, formerly sole owner of the famous mudasupous, am, on this Christmas Eve, a beggar. And now I ask your pardon, madam, for having wearied you with my uninteresting story, and again, I beseech your help, if it is only enough to buy a scanty Christmas dinner, for you know that all, even the poor, should not go hungry on Christmas."

At the conclusion of this narration, the woman, looking sympathetically at the cripple, wiped away a tear from her eye.

Slowly opening a large pocket-book, she produced something from it, which she handed to the one-legged man. The thing in question proved to be a card upon which was engraved the following words:

"Please help a poor, deaf woman."

C. WHALEN, '07.

JOSEPH AND MARY AT BETHLEHEM

The sun draws nigh his bed of glowing gold,
And Bethlehem adorns with lustre grand:
Behold, a weary traveller, staff in hand,
Conducts his gentle ass athwart the wold,
That, on its pillion, doth a maiden hold.
'Tis Joseph with his virgin spouse benign,
Descended from the royal David's line,
Come, at their native town to be enrolled.
No quarters in the crowded inn remain,
Where erst was born the saintly prophet king.
They find no shelter save a lonely cave,
Yet of their adverse fortune ne'er complain:
May they us wand'ers aid and comfort bring,
When storms arise on life's e'er rolling wave.

Sandy Cook, '06.

EDUCATION APART FROM BOOKS AND STUDY.

THE word education is often misunderstood. Taken in its ordinary acceptation, it means the acquisition of merely theoretical knowledge obtained through means of books and study, and with the aid of teachers, in some school or college; which knowledge includes in its fullest extent, all the instruction and discipline necessary to enlighten the mind, to purify the heart, to correct the temper, in order to fit the student, both from a religious and secular point of view, for his future career. Considered, however, in its more extended signification, it means not only this, but it essentially includes that sphere of practical knowledge to be acquired after the years of college life are past. All the knowledge, therefore, to make a successful man, is not stored up in books, neither can it be acquired in school or through teachers, how good soever both these may be. In proof of this we all know it never happens that a young man fresh from his graduation is ever considered as being any more than a beginner, a "green hand," as it is commonly said, at anything he turns himself to. In fact, he has to learn the practical knowledge of everything, and not unfrequently also some of the theoretical. He has to broaden his ancient curriculum and get a more extended education without the aid of books and teachers. He must be his own teacher, for he is now a student and works in the "School of Experience."

The knowledge acquired in this institution, though often dearly purchased, is pronounced to be the most reliable of all knowledge, and the manner in which it is obtained is quite simple. First, there is observation. The student in this new school closely observes everything worthy of notice going on around him; he examines when and where he can, and should he meet, as most undoubtedly he will, with what he does not understand, he asks for information. When working in common with others, he does as he sees, and when in doubt or in case of necessity, he asks for directions. What an amount of practical knowledge does a person not acquire in this way, the possession of which

becomes of great utility in his progress onward towards the goal of success!

Observation and inquiry are two of the surest means of procuring a beneficial knowledge of any art or profession, a fact the truth of which is shown in the number of successful artisans, business men and others, who have had very little or no training through books and study. Companionship with persons of known wisdom, virtue and experience tends greatly towards the obtaining of valuable information, for, by being often in such company, we learn much from what they tell us; we learn to imitate their correct mode of speech and their polite and virtuous behavior. Lectures and sermons are excellent means of acquiring knowledge. The eloquent speaker, animated with the spirit of his subject, impresses his hearers so forcibly that they ever remember with pleasure what they heard on the occasion of a good lecture or a fine sermon.

Traveling is another very great means of acquiring knowledge. By traveling, the seeker after knowledge visits strange places, sees new sights and comes in contact with people whose customs and habits differ from his own. He sees life and nature in many of their various phases, all of which instruct him. He thus becomes possessed of a vast amount of useful information apart from that contained in books or obtained through study. Many of the world's wisest and most learned men, from the philosophic tramp to the most entertaining author, owe their success to their experience, diversified knowledge, and wisdom, acquired by traveling.

A college education, or, as many call it, an education by books and study, though valuable as far as it goes, it not a complete one. It must be supplemented by an education obtained from practical experience. There are many instances of men who attained success, distinguished themselves and rose high in fame, who had little or no book learning; and we can cite examples of others who completed a college course and still turned out failures. Though this may appear to show that it sometimes happens that a practical education is more valuable than a theoretical one, yet it must always be conceded that he is educated best who has had the advantage of both and who made the best use of this advantage. Of such a person we may safely predict and expect that gratifying success which invariably belongs to the man whose practicability is guided by a highly instructed mind and a well trained intelligence.

ALOYS VOELKER., '06.

WILL MAMMA SOON COME?

THE scenes related here took place on the third floor of a tenement house, in Bell street, No. 17, in the the Poor District of Louisville, Kentucky. In these squalid quarters lived Elmer Rand, his wife, whose maiden name was Elivia Walston, and their two children, Tommy, seven years old, and Nettie, five. The husband and wife were about middle aged, but appeared much older than they really were, a consequence of the privations which they had to undergo. Earlier in their married life they had possessed a comfortable little home in the Better District, but through failure in business they had lost this domicile, together with their other possessions.

Elmer was a man of limited education and few ambitions. During the day he did little for the support of his wife and children. At night he spent the greater part of his scanty earnings in drink and gambling.

His wife had a faint recollection of better days. When young she received a passable education, and did not know what it was to feel the pangs of poverty. But now her life was void of the most simple pleasures.

Christmas came. But there were few signs of the joys and pleasures of this happy season in the house of Elmer Rand. Sitting in a chair near the window, on Christmas Eve, was Elivia. She was mending the threadbare stockings of her little ones, not that they might better hold the Christmas toys, but that they might shield her children's feet from the cold. Her face wore a stoic expression; she did not seem to notice Tommy and Nettie, who were engaged in conversation near by. Tommy was telling his sister of the glorious displays which he had seen in the shop-windows that morning. Presently Nettie came to her mother's side, and looking up said: "Mamma, do you think Santa Claus will bring us any Christmas presents?"

"I don't know, dear," said the mother, "but we shall see. Now you must not bother mamma any more, for she is busy." So Nettie went back again to where Tommy was sitting.

Night was fast approaching. The footsteps of the father were heard on the stairway. When he came into the room, the mother and children looked with astonishment at a large bundle which he carried under his arm. He crossed the room and seated himself on a chair near the stove. On his knees he placed the mysterious bundle, and upon it rested his lean hands, as if in protection. The children came up to him, crying: "Did you bring something to eat?" For it was rather late and they had not eaten anything that day. The father, with an attempt to smile, said: "That is a funny question to ask me; I am not the cook." "I cannot cook when there is no food in the house," was the wife's retort.

Now Elmer began to unwrap the bundle. The children watched him with eager eyes. What was their surprise, when a bundle of shingles was unfolded to their gaze. After the father had completed the unwrapping, he stooped down in front of the stove and kindled a small fire. During this time the children could not refrain from whimpering, for their unsatisfied appetite was gnawing them unmercifully. The father hearing them, asked the reason of their tears. "They are hungry," were the only words of the mother.

Elmer put on his hat and left the room. The mother guessed the reason of his departure. In a short time he came back carrying concealed in an old newspaper a leg of mutton and a loaf of bread. The face of Elmer wore a dogged expression, which was not noticed by the children. The mother, however, perceived it at once and suspected in what manner he got these provisions. Nevertheless, she said nothing. The two waifs were enjoying the mutton, when heavy footsteps were heard upon the stairs. At once Elmer became very nervous. A loud knock sounded at the door, and was answered by Elmer's sullen "Come in."

A policeman entered, followed by Isaac Friezman, the proprietor of a near-by bakery and restaurant. As soon as he saw the mutton, he cried out: "There's my property. There's what this scoundrel stole from me. Arrest him at once." Elmer took up his hat and made signs to Isaac to keep silent. The face of the poor mother became livid. Still she held her peace. The policeman took in the situation at a glance. Just as Isaac was making for the leg of mutton, the policeman held him back.

"Don't you see those poor little children are nearly starved?"

"But the meat is mine."

"Never mind about the meat. I will pay you for it."

This satisfied the covetous Jew. The children looked with wonder at the intruders, for they did not understand the situation.

Elmer, without speaking a word to his wife or children, put on his hat, and, followed by the other two men, left the room. Elivia glanced despairingly at her departing husband; the children continued satisfying their hunger as if nothing had happened.

Christmas morning dawned. While Elmer was receiving his sentence, two members of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul, having been notified by the kind-hearted policeman, were on their way to the house of this unfortunate family. On entering the room they beheld a most pitiable sight: in the middle of the floor sat the two poor little children trying to appease their hunger on the small bits of meat remaining from the night before. And on a worn-out couch in the corner of the room lay the mother, dead. This mournful scene brought tears to the eyes of the two visitors. These kind persons satisfied the hunger of the little ones with the provisions which they had brought with them. One of them took the two children to the Orphan Asylum, while the other went in quest of an undertaker.

The two little waifs were received kindly by the good Sisters of Charity, who endeavored to make their Christmas a happy one. The morning after Christmas, when Nettie awoke from sleep, the first question she asked was: "Where is papa? Will mamma soon come?"

FRANK LOGSDON, '07.



COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY PROVIDENCE LITH. CO.

THE INFANT GOD.

Babe so feeble yet supernal,
Longed-for Savior, God supreme!
Born to conquer the Infernal,
And our wayward souls redeem.

Love ingenious, love unbounded!
Thus our hearts Thou wouldst entice;
All creation stands astounded,
At Thy merciful device.

B. G. Mageiros, '06.



EDITORIAL STAFF.

Editor-in-Chief

JOSEPH E. MAYL, '06

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

GEORGE BRENNAN, '06

CLARENCE HOCHWALT, '06

LEO LOGES, '06

CARL SHERER, '06

ALOYS VOELKER, '06

LAWRENCE JANSZEN, '07

BENJAMIN FREEMAN, '08

WILLIAM MAHONEY, '07

DANIEL MORAN, '07

ARTHUR REGAN, '07

AUGUST WAARICH, '07

PAUL WENIGMAN, '07

CHARLES WHALEN, '07

WILLIAM A. PFLAUM, '08

BUSINESS MANAGERS

JOSEPH CLASGENS, '06

WILLIAM SKELTON, '06

REX EMERICK, '07

JOSEPH FERNEDING, '07

The Faculty and the Students of St. Mary's Institute wish all the readers of the EXPONENT

A Merry Christmas.

✱ ✱ ✱

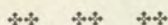
Our Illustrations. "The Nativity" has always been a favorite subject with Christian painters. The sweetness of the Divine Child—the loveliness of the young Virgin Mother bending in rapture over her first-born, her Babe and her God—these have ever been the haunting dream of our color-poets, who have thought their life-work incomplete if it did not embody their conception of the "holiest night of all the year."

"Christmas Morning" and "The Holy Family" are from the inspired brush of Carl Mueller, the celebrated German painter, whose famous "Immaculate Conception" has already appeared in these pages.

"Christmas Bells" is by Edwin H. Blashfield, a New York artist still living. He studied in Paris under Bonnat and Gerome. He

furnished a number of symbolic allegorical panels for the new Congressional Library at Washington, D. C. His splendid paintings won him medals at the Paris and Chicago Fairs. His "Christmas Bells," exhibited at the Columbian Exposition of 1903, is perhaps his best known work.

The artistic pen sketch, "Christmas Light," was made by a member of the EXPONENT staff.



Our Country and Its Perpetuity.

"Westward the star of empire takes its way;
The four first acts already pass'd,
A fifth shall close the drama of the day,
Times' noblest offspring is its last."

Are we to conjecture that the writer of these lines intended to declare that this magnificent country—"this noblest offspring of time"—is to be the last of the world's great nations, and that its incomparable form of government is to be the last experiment of a government of and by and for the people? And furthermore, are we to suppose or are there any reasons to fear, that its perpetuity for any considerable time is a matter of grave doubt?

Regarding the first of these queries, we may pass it by, as the writer intended to declare nothing of the kind; and as to the second, it is to history, and not to poetry, we should have recourse for enlightenment in a matter of such very great moment as this is. History furnishes us many examples of the decline and overthrow of nations and governments in ages gone by, and, of course, what has happened on such occasions, may occur again when the time and circumstances exist that promote and encourage such calamities. Are not countries visited even in our own day by periodic famines, internal strife, social uprising, and even the overthrow of a government, when evils exist that beget and foster and encourage them?

To be sure, the late Mr. Dooley has left on record the assurance, and he encourages us to take comfort from it, that by reason of our being a *simple* people, leading a very *simple* life, and spending hundreds of millions of dollars every year for a big navy, we have at least no foreign danger to fear; yet would it not be living

in a sort of fool's paradise, were we to suppose from this that we are equally secure from domestic danger?

To see this all the more clearly, let us examine matters a little, confining ourselves only to the consideration of the politics of the nation and the rascality that is everywhere exhibited in connection with it. No doubt all have heard of what goes by the name of politics, and of its corruption; of dishonest politicians, and bosses, and rings; of venal voting, of official stealing, and jobbing, and grafting, in high and low places; of the fact that it takes many millions of dollars to get elected to our presidential office; that no man, however fit so far as mere dignity, virtue, education, mental qualities, are concerned, has, or would have, the slightest chance of becoming President of this nation were he to present himself to the voters on purely truthful, honest, religious principles—now knowing all this to be true, let us ask ourselves, can a nation where such evils prevail, exist for any considerable time? We answer, that we firmly believe it cannot.

What should be done, then, to save the nation from the impending calamity of its destruction? What is demanded of us, especially?

To save the nation and perpetuate its form of government, we, all of us, young Americans, in and out of college, must endeavor to clean out the source of the evils alluded to, that is, we must purify the nation's politics, and to this end, we must, of course, become thoroughly acquainted with these politics. We must become deeply interested in everything that affects the government, whether national, state, or municipal, and, as much as possible, we must take an active part in every movement that makes for good laws and honest and faithful administration.

Now, to be able to do this all the more effectively, we should be well educated, educated first of all in those matters pertaining to the business or profession by means of which we expect not only to make an honorable living, but to progress and advance ourselves, for it must ever be remembered that in any business or art, "knowledge is power"; this is especially so today. In the history and general literature of the country we ought to be well instructed in a special manner. It is a well known fact that the student who has a good knowledge of his country's history, of its government and the principles on which this is founded, its

struggles and their outcome, its men of note and their deeds, its political parties and their doings, I say, it is a fact acknowledged everywhere that the young man who has a good knowledge of these matters is well prepared to take his place as an intelligent citizen, and to express his opinion on both men and measures in the various questions of the day. And when to the foregoing there is added a good knowledge of the current events as found in the well-informed newspapers and magazines of the day, and a fair acquaintance with the general history of the leading nations of the world, we have before us a fund of information, the possession of which will always cause our views and opinions to be respected, appreciated, sought for, and will never fail to procure us an audience and secure a hearing both attentive and sympathetic. From this it may be seen that whether at a social gathering, or a meeting for purposes of business or politics, we shall be looked up to as intelligent guides, and followed as reliable leaders, as men who everywhere leave their impress on all around them—truly very distinguished men in any community.

Of course, for very obvious reasons, all cannot acquire this honorable distinction, all cannot be leaders, neither do all desire it, but whether leader or adviser or follower, all should be men of intelligence, of truthful, honest conviction, and immovably steadfast in this conviction, no matter what set of men or even party suffer thereby.

This is the way to purify the politics of the nation; this the way that as good Catholic young men and good citizens, our aims and ends should be patriotically directed to the preservation and well-being of our country, and the perpetuity of its matchless form of government.

JOSEPH E. MAYL, '06.

SANTA CLAUS

'Tis Christmas Eve; the church bells' chime
Rings in the good old Christmas time:—
Dreaming beneath the snow-white spread,
Robert reposes his weary head.

Soon, floating through the darkened room,
A soft light banishes the gloom;
And there, within the mellow light,
Robert beholds the strangest sight.

Lo, standing clothed in furry coat
That reaches from his heels to throat,
And smiling through his long grey beard,
Old Santa Claus to him appeared.

"You know I come but once a year
To bring my little ones good cheer;
And those that don't believe in me
Had better buy a Christmas tree."

This said, he waved a kind goodbye,
And through the ceiling seemed to fly;
With tinkling bell and stamping hoof
His reindeer passed along the roof.

On, on they fly; where—Bob can't tell—
But still he hears the tinkling bell;
And Santa's voice shouts full and clear:
"A Merry Christmas, to all good cheer."

Herbert Finke, '08.

CHRISTMASTIDE.

What sound is that, so clear, so sweet,
That makes my heart with rapture beat?
What music strikes my waiting ear,
And dims my eye with joyful tear?
'Tis the voice of God's sweet cherubim,
Chanting the celestial hymn:
"On earth be peace to men of good will,
Christ comes with joy man's heart to fill."

Joe Mayl, '06.



The faculty and students of St. Mary's Institute are indebted to Mr. John H. Patterson for two beautiful inscription tablets to be placed in the Institute Park, near the Jubilee Monument of the Immaculate Conception.

All that Mr. Patterson has done to further the material, social, and intellectual interests of this section of Dayton, which has been so befittingly named South Park, can not be too highly praised. His devotedness in promoting the common good, his zeal in elevating the artistic taste of the people, in making the city really worthy of its name of Gem City, the interest he has always shown in the schools, and especially in St. Mary's Institute, have made of Mr. Patterson a citizen to whom the Dayton people owe a debt of gratitude that can never be repaid.

The following is a copy of the resolutions sent to Mr. Patterson on the receipt of the tablets:

Resolutions offered by the Committee representing the Editorial Staff of the "Exponent" to

Mr. John H. Patterson,
President of the National Cash Register Co.,
Dayton, Ohio.

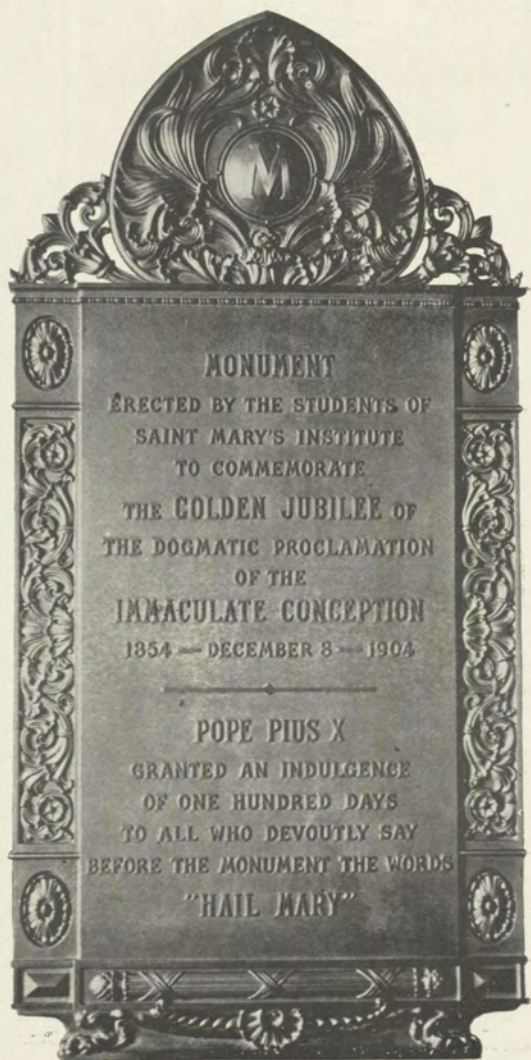
WHEREAS, Mr. John H. Patterson has generously donated to St. Mary's Institute two beautiful bronze tablets explanatory of the S. M. I. Jubilee Monument; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the Committee representing both the Staff of the Exponent and the Students of St. Mary's Institute, tender to the kind donator our most cordial thanks.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to him, and another copy be published in the Exponent.

ALOYS VOELKER,
WILLIAM SKELTON,
JOSEPH FERNEDING,
The Committee.

December 1, 1905.



BRONZE TABLET

Highest Honors for October.

COLLEGIATE DEPARTMENT.

Senior Letters—Joseph Mayl, 92.
Junior—Charles Whalen, 96.
Sophomore—Frank Morris, 98.
Freshman—John Georges, 94.
Senior Science—Carl Sherer, 95.
Junior—John Zuber.
Sophomore—Frank Kemper, 97.
Freshman—Jos. Seidensticker, 95.
Business Department—Arcadius Maher, 86.

ACADEMIC DEPARTMENT.

First Academic—Albert Zengerle, 99.
Intermediate A.—Fred Dister, 90.
Intermediate B.—Leo Hunkeler, 91.
Second Academic A.—Carl Woxman, 96.
Second Academic B.—Raymond Krouse, 95.

PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT.

First Preparatory—Edwin Bradmiller, 97.
Second Preparatory—Ernest Gross, 95.
Third Preparatory—Clarence Unterberger, 98.

Faits et Gestes.

The month of October passed by rather uneventfully. The students have been hard at work, for they are well aware that the honors of June are won by the labors of the first months.

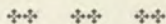
The Hallowe'en festivities were looked forward to, welcomed and enjoyed by all. The entertainments given, on this occasion, by the First, Second, and Third Divisions in their respective gymnasiums, were above the common run, and it would take a very capable and discerning judge to distinguish which was the best.

The entertainment of the First Division was doubly interesting by the fact that it included also the formal opening of our new gymnasium. Nothing is lacking to its complete equipment. The bowling alleys rival with any in Dayton, and undoubtedly our bowling team will carry off all the laurels from outside competitors. The tedium of rainy and inclement days has now dis-

appeared, thanks to our fine billiard and pool tables. Probably there will be some "wizards of the cue" in later days who will ascribe their proficiency to the training at S. M. I. Punching bags respond to the gentle caresses of embryo pugilists, and are a good deal more docile and less dangerous than sparring partners.

The exercises began at 8 p. m., with the ceremony of the blessing of the gymnasium by the Rev. President. An interesting literary and musical program was then rendered under the able direction of the chairman, Mr. Voelker. The opening address by him, entitled "Our New Gymnasium," was received with bursts of applause. Patrick McKenney, our eminent Celt, gave a very appropriate toast to "The Irish." He was followed by the Teutonic representative, John Zuber, who responded to "The Dutch." Mr. Mahoney read an excellent paper on "Hallowe'en." His touching reference to the unruly pranks of Hallowe'en revived the memory of our boyish days at home. A humorous story by John Costello, one of our best speakers, was enjoyed by all. Joe Clasgens and Leo Hergenrether delivered orations that eclipsed any of Webster's efforts. The First Division Band and Orchestra made their first appearance, and were deservedly applauded. The world-famous quartet composed of Messrs. Costello, Schoen, Waarich and Hanauer, sang several selections. The virtuoso, Frank Logsdon, threw us into ecstasies with his violin solos. But the event of the evening was the "strike" made the Rev. President, when he rolled the first ball over the new bowling alleys. The soiree terminated with a banquet, during which many interesting impromptu speeches were made.

The decorations of the gymnasium for the occasion were very tasteful. Gay festoons of the national colors vied with sere autumn leaves in gorgeousness. Scattered about the room were the different trophies of the various sports. Battle-scarred and neglected, the old reliable baseball bats, the weapons of many a hard-fought game, looked down upon the gay assembly. From every vantage point, huge, grinning jack-'o-lanterns sent delicious thrills up and down one's spine.

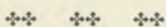


The entertainment of the Second Division was complete in every detail. A committee composed of Messrs. Hubbuch, Free-



OPENING OF NEW GYMNASIUM

man, Earl Martin and Hackman, arranged a very interesting program. The dialogue between Messrs. Quatman and Hackman, in which all the boys were painted in their true colors, was very witty and appropriate, and may sooner or later find its way into "What Even the Wisest Relish." The choice recitations by Messrs. Daugherty, Martin, Weber and Wilberding, and musical selections by the Second Division Orchestra, were heartily enjoyed. The Hallowe'en ghosts and goblins, whose influence was manifest throughout the evening, furnished a table filled with delicacies that were done justice to by both guests and hosts.



The Third Division's entertainment can compare very favorably with those given by the older boys. The newly organized fife and drum and bugle corps, composed exclusively of boys of this division, made their debut. The solo and chorus singing was exceptionally good, and drew forth great applause. Recitations by Messrs. Marr, Greif, Herman and Friedrich were very well received. Two members of the musical Greif family, Herbert and Louis, rendered fine selections on the violin and clarinet. The Fourth Division were the guests of the evening. Their hearty applause was ample proof of their appreciation throughout the entertainment, and especially during the dainty luncheon that followed.

PAUL WENIGMAN, JR., '07.

Literary Circles.

The Sophomore Circle held its second meeting Friday evening, October 20. After the reading of the By-Laws, each member recited some prose or poetry, extracted from the works of some classical author; all did very well, considering the fact that they are new comers in this art. A motion was made and seconded to adopt class colors and a pin. President Pflaum then appointed a committee consisting of Messrs. Hackman, Kinzeler and McKenny, to take charge of this matter, with the understanding that all members hand their suggestions in this regard to one of the committee. As there was no further business, the meeting was adjourned.

On Saturday, October 21, the Junior Literary Circle was reorganized. Elections were held, which resulted in the choice of the following members for office:

Paul Wenigman—President.

Chas. Whalen—Secretary.

Wm. Kraemer—Treasurer.

Allan Murray—Librarian.

The questions discussed were those concerning the day and hour for holding future meetings, the name of the circle, and the books and magazines to be subscribed for. At the second meeting, held October 23, the name of "Spalding Circle" was, after much debating, unanimously adopted. Messrs. Mahoney, Moran, and Whalen were then charged to draw up and make all necessary changes for the new Constitution and By-Laws. The Moderator proposed that instead of subscribing yearly for magazines, to buy single copies. His proposition was adopted. The question regarding the financial affairs of the Circle was settled by imposing on all its members an initiation fee of twenty-five cents. The program for next meeting was then read, and the meeting closed with prayer.

LEO J. LOGES, '06.

The S. M. I. Band.

One of the most important undertakings of St. Mary's students last year was the organizing of a brass band. A few weeks ago we had our initial meeting. The following were elected officers:

Paul Wenigman—President.

Aloys Voelker—Secretary.

Henry Janszen—Librarian.

Our able director, Brother Louis Vogt, motioned that we change our former name of St. Mary's Amateur Band to that of S. M. I. Band. This motion was unanimously carried, because we have undoubtedly ceased to be amateurs, and can now rightly claim the title of artists. We number thirty members, taken from the First and Second Divisions. In the Third Division a Fife and Drum Corps was organized, which by dint of earnest practice has already achieved wonderful results. This year will certainly be a banner year for music at S. M. I.

MEMBERS OF THE BAND.

F. Wilberding, Piccolo.	E. Taken, III Alto.
F. Schmitt, Eb Clarinet.	F. Steck, IV Alto.
H. Greif, Solo Bb Clarinet.	W. Greif, I Trombone.
L. Mulligan, II Bb Clarinet.	W. Bardo, II Trombone.
L. Janszen, III Bb Clarinet.	H. Janszen, III Trombone.
H. Goldcamp, Solo Bb Cornet.	R. Birkmeier, II Tenor.
A. Voelker, Solo Bb Cornet.	W. Weber, Bb Bass.
F. Logsdon, I Bb Cornet.	R. Emerick, Euphonium.
B. Topmoeller, II Bb Cornet.	W. Duffy, Eb Tuba.
O. Hubbuch, II Bb Cornet.	E. Martin, Eb Tuba.
J. Jacoby, III Bb Cornet.	P. Wenigman, Helicon.
R. Beech, III Bb Cornet.	W. Schoen, Tenor Drum.
B. Martin, Fluegelhorn.	C. Hanauer, Tenor Drum.
J. Braun, Solo Alto.	C. Quigley, Bass Drum.
F. Topmoeller, II Alto.	

HENRY B. GOLDCAMP, '08

Peter Pence Society.

The students' contribution to the Peter Pence fund for November amounted to \$13.01. The members of the Sophomore and Freshman Letters head the list for the largest individual donations, the former averaging 21 cents, the latter 15 cents.

League of the Sacred Heart.

The League of the Sacred Heart now numbers over 300 members, and all are most faithful to the obligation of receiving Holy Communion on the third Sunday and first Friday of each month. The following officers were elected for 1905-'06:

John Monnig—President.
 Charles Whalen—Secretary.
 Joseph Clasgens—Treasurer.

CHAS. WHALEN, '07.

SANTA AND JOE.

A grand old man with flowing beard,
And cheeks of ruddy hue,
By some he's loved, by others feared,
'Tis Santa good and true.

His home he leaves weighed down with toys,
Just once in every year,
To bring to little girls and boys
The looked-for Christmas cheer.

He brings to homes of rich and poor
The pleasures of Yuletide;
And to a certain little boy
He gave a Christmas ride.

On one white cold December night,
This boy, whose name was Joe,
Had longed to be with Santa Claus,
To travel o'er the snow.

Good Santa granted his request;
And, quickly o'er the snow,
Flew good old Santa and his team
And also little Joe.

And when the trip was almost o'er,
A noise awakened Joe;
And there, a tree before him stood,
With toys and lights aglow.

Frank Morris, '08.

CHRISTMAS NIGHT.

The night winds sigh o'er pastoral slopes,
And Heaven wide her portal opes;
The humble shepherds behold with fear
Celestial choirs that now appear.
In melodious strains the Angels sing:
"Lo! unto you is born a King;
'Neath Bethlehem's cavern cold, forlorn,
The Infant Saviour Christ is born."

De Sales Monroe, '06.



Alumni Meeting.

The regular meeting of the Alumni was held at the Institute on the evening of October 2. An efficient committee on furnishing Alumni Hall was appointed, and we have every reason to expect that the said committee will fit up most becomingly the Hall. A discussion of the plan to have a series of lectures resulted in the appointment of a committee to arrange a program for the same. We hope that this news will give much satisfaction to the Old Boys, and that the lectures will prove a great success.

L. J.

Souvenir Albums for the "Old Boys."

This department still controls a small number of the handsome Souvenir Albums issued last June. We will be pleased to send them, with our compliments, to those "Old Boys" who find it difficult to have their friends visit the Institute. The album contains, besides reading matter, over 40 beautiful half-tone views of the college and grounds, and the pictures of the various societies and classes. After receiving the album, please give us your opinion of it.

A. R.

Edward J. Stahl.

Several members of the Faculty were much pleased to meet in Osborn, Ohio, Edward J. Stahl, '81, manager of the Hotel Osborn. In the meantime he has been promoted to the management of the Hotel Cooper in Dayton. He will be glad to welcome there any of the boys from the Institute.

G. B.

Frank S. Rottermann.

Many members of the Alumni who attended St. Mary's in the early 90's will be grieved to learn of the death of Mr. Frank S. Rottermann, '92, at his late home in Dayton, Ohio. Some

months before his death, he went in search of health to Denver, Col. As he did not improve, he returned home and died on Wednesday, June 20, 1905. THE EXPONENT extends its sympathy to the family of the deceased, and requests the prayer of its readers for the repose of his soul. G. H.

Carl Pater, '02.

A letter from Carl Pater informs us that he is at present assistant professor of chemistry at the University of Michigan. G. B.

News From Georgetown, D. C.

Joseph Pilon, '05, paid a visit to his Alma Mater to greet his many friends of last year. He was on his way to Georgetown University, where he is pursuing a course in philosophy. Alphonse Pater, '04, is at the same Institution, studying law, and they agreed to room together. We have no doubt that each will be pleasant company for the other. A. V.

Frank Heile.

Mr. Frank Heile, '78, paid recently a visit to his Alma Mater. He was greatly pleased with the new Chaminade Hall, and made some very practical suggestions concerning the furnishing of the new building. A. R.

Frank Baumgartner.

Frank Baumgartner, '76, of Gallion, Ohio, paid a visit to his Alma Mater, and was glad to see some of his old teachers, especially Bro. Louis Vogt and Bro. Martin Beck. Frank is conducting a successful business in his native city. Call again, Frank. G. B.

Dr. James A. Averdick.

While at the Institute on October 2, Dr. James A. Averdick, '70, gave expression to the great interest he takes in the Alumni Assembly Hall. From remarks made by our Kentucky Alumnus, we understand that he is rather anxious to see it completely furnished, and is looking for assistance in this regard. The Doctor never neglects to extol the grand old man, Bro. Zehler, who was president of the Institute during his college days. L. J.



THE HOLY FAMILY

Emil Ebert.

Mr. Emil Ebert, '71, of Cambridge City, Ind., accompanied by his wife and son, paid a visit to his Alma Mater. Emil is doing well, and is still faithful to the Institute, where he spent many a happy day.

G. B.

John Stahl.

On Sunday, October 23, the rooms of St. Mary's Hall echoed the merry laugh of its former student, Mr. John Stahl, '74, who came to visit his venerable teacher, Bro. Bertram.—John had not forgotten how he had become "Pete." There were twenty-five members of the class, mostly new boys to the teacher, who at the first recitation called for Mr. Stahl as John. Immediately sixteen other "Johnnies" rose. To overcome the difficulty they all changed their names, and Mr. Stahl was fortunate enough to receive that of "Pete."

C. H.

William Ryan.

"Doc" Ryan, who left the Institute in 1902, to pursue medical studies, and is at present a school-mate of Albert J. Moorman in Philadelphia, recently paid a visit to his Alma Mater to see his former teacher, Rev. Joseph Ei. Father Ei has just returned from the University of Fribourg, Switzerland, where he had prepared himself for the priesthood.

A. R.

Charles Hollencamp.

Charles Hollencamp, '95, of the popular clothing firm of Hollencamp Sons, accompanied by some friends, lately paid a visit to St. Mary's, to attend a lecture and witness experiments of our X-ray machine. Charlie is having a busy time with his many customers, and this is undoubtedly due to the fact that he, as well as his brother Frank, is a faithful advertiser in the Exponent.

G. B.

New Alumni.

The Alumni increased in membership by the admission of the following: John H. Finke, '65; C. J. Ferneding, '59; Henry Mescher, '82; John P. Sweetman, '70; John Graves, '60; R. P. Burkhardt, Sr., '59; Jos. Waltz, '69; Chas. Althoff, '75; Geo. A.

Pflaum, '73; A. H. Kemper, '83; Chas. E. Rottermann, '71; John Klinges, '73; C. P. Sweetman, '77; Bro. Charles Woelfel, '62; John A. Hahne, '71. A. V.

Virgil Terrell, '00.

Among those who took a prominent part in the farewell banquet tendered to Bro. Waldron prior to his departure for Europe, was one of his former pupils at the Institute, Virgil Terrell, to whom devolved the honor of presenting the venerable Brother with a handsome purse, the gift of his Cleveland boys. Virgil is continuing to do well in the Forest City. L. J.

At Mt. St. Mary's.

Those who were lately privileged to see Leo Brown and Charles Ertel in their new home at Mt. St. Mary's Seminary, Cincinnati, Ohio, report that the two reverend gentlemen are not only the picture of health and contentment, but also of exceptional dignity, thanks to their clerical gowns. We expect that both will soon have other S. M. I. boys to join them.

A. R.

Harry C. Busch, '96.

Harry Busch, of Cincinnati, Ohio, who is well remembered on account of his eloquent address on the memorable 11th of December of last year, was one of our visitors, Sunday, October 23. As all loyal Alumni, he takes great interest in the present and future progress of his Alma Mater. L. J.

L. Edgar Orendorff.

We congratulate Mr. L. Edgar Orendorff, '00, on the splendid record he made in the elections held November 7. Mr. Orendorff graduated from St. Mary's in 1900; three years later he was admitted to the bar, and before he reaches the Scipionic age of twenty-four, polled nearly 10,000 votes for Justice of the Peace, allowing his opponent a plurality of less than 600 votes. Here's to your future success, Ed., and remember St. Mary's is always with you. C. H.

Edward Schlichte.

Edward Schlichte, '86, then of Cincinnati, now of Connersville, Ind., where he conducts a department store, visited his Alma Mater during the later part of October to see his nephew, Fred Hackman. Ed. is anxiously awaiting the time when he can place his four youngsters at S. M. I. He is full of reminiscences of the good old times. A. R.

J. Irvin Tredtin.

A beautiful wedding took place at Emmanuel Church, Dayton, Ohio, on September 28, when Miss Mary Viola Nipgen became the bride of J. Irvin Tredtin, '96. The impressive ceremony was performed at a nuptial High Mass by Rev. Charles Hahne, Mr. Elmer Stoecklein, '03, acting as best man. Mrs. Tredtin is the youngest daughter of Mr. Frank W. Nipgen, '68, another "Old Boy" of St. Mary's. The Exponent congratulates both Mr. Tredtin and Mr. Nipgen on their good fortune. C. H.

Henry Reitmeier.

Among the recent visitors to the Institute was Mr. Henry Reitmeier, '72, of Minster, Ohio, who came to offer a prayer at the grave of Bro. Zehler, and to meet his old teacher, Bro. Bertram. Bro. Bertram has just returned from the Hawaiian Islands, where he had been president of St. Louis College for the past 22 years. Mr. Reitmeier was at first a school teacher, but at present farming seems to agree better with his health. A. R.

Two Questions.

The following two questions are open for discussion to all the Alumni: "What can St. Mary's do for its Alumni?" "What can the Alumni do for St. Mary's?" Write soon. L. J.

A Correction.

Through a regrettable oversight the Exponent omitted an important part of the interesting letter of our Kentucky correspondent, which appeared in the last issue. We are glad to add the omitted part, which is as follows:

"Kentucky possesses many witty people, possibly due to the fact that the Irish own the earth. One of the greatest wits ever known in the state was my *good* old friend, Theodore Hallam (God have mercy on his soul!); he was a regular Johnnie-on-the-Spot. Dorie, as we used to call him, had taken several thieves out of jail through legal process, to the dissatisfaction of the Cincinnati detectives. One morning shortly after, he met one of the sleuths, who said, 'I see you are harboring thieves in Covington.' 'Yes,' said Hallam, 'come over.'

"Just think whither I have drifted, when it was my intention simply to thank the Exchange Editor of the 'Chimes' for his kindness in recognizing my article in the Exponent some time ago. I am always happy when I have an opportunity of speaking to my classmates and to members of St. Mary's Alumni through the columns of the Exponent.

"On last Monday I spent an hour at the College in company with friends, and enjoyed the hospitality of several members of the Faculty, and I was proud to see the grand new building just completed. What a difference since 1865! If good old Bro. Zehler could return to earth, how proud he would be to see his efforts crowned with success!"

To save the reputation of the Kentucky Legislature, we also wish to add that it was not 8, but 78 members that carried 104 guns to the Galt House, after the Goebel murder.

N. B. We again state that we should be pleased to accept for publication any matter regarding the merits of the different States represented by our Alumni; also that we are willing to award a special medal to the best champion of State merits. Competition open to all members. Write today. C. H.

** ** *

Clippings.

Edward J. Yockey, '91, formerly of Escanaba, Mich., is at present in Milwaukee, where he is conducting a successful practice as a lawyer.

Charles Freeman, '05, dropped in recently to see his brother and friends. Call again, Charley.

The latest improvement in which one of the "Old Boys" is interested is a shaving parlor for Chaminade Hall. What next?



CHRISTMAS BELLS

John Angel, '02, of Pittsburg, spent a few pleasant days of vacation in the Gem City, prior to his return to Mount St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore. We all wish you success, John.

We received the news that Ray Carson, '02, was married on August 1st by Rev. Father Gnau, of the Cincinnati Cathedral.

Maurice J. O'Hare, '95, was married to Miss Cecilia Weinkam on Wednesday morning, June 27, at 8:30 o'clock, at St. Anthony Church, Cincinnati, Ohio. A. V.

Charles Kuenle, '01, one of the S. M. I. students at Mt. St. Mary's Seminary, Cincinnati, will be ordained next June. A. R.

Always Welcome.

S. M. I. takes great pleasure in extending its hospitality to all the "Old Boys" and their friends. When you take a trip to the Gem City, visit St. Mary's, and we assure you a pleasant time. G. B.

CHRISTMAS CHIMES

List! how the deep-toned, silver bells
Swell on the Christmas morn;
Hark! for their joyous music tells
Of the day when Christ was born.

Sweetly the merry Christmas chimes
Fall on the care-worn heart;
And blest tidings still betimes
To the weary they impart.

Our hearts with love of Christ they fill;
We to their notes reply;
"Peace be to men, who show good-will,
And praise to God on high."

Charles Whalen, '07.



First Division (Resident Students).

Rugby.

In one of the most exciting and stubbornly fought gridiron contests ever witnessed in this city, our valiant warriors were defeated by the Riverdale Athletic Club. The score was 6 to 5, the winning point being obtained through the ability of Riverdale to kick goal after a touchdown.

It was the first game we played upon our beautiful new gridiron, and consequently we were anxious to dedicate the grounds with a victory.

Both teams played fast and consistent ball, being practically evenly matched in skill and prowess; at the end of the first half, honors were equally divided, with a 0 to 0 score.

Riverdale kicked off in the second half, and, after a few minutes of play, McKenny secured the ball and skirted an end for a magnificent run of 80 yards, bringing the ball within five feet of Riverdale's goal. A mass play followed, Schoen being pushed over the line for the first touchdown. McKenny failed to kick goal, making the score 5 to 0 in favor of our boys.

Schoen kicked off, and after the ball had been run back 15 yards, Riverdale sent her plunging backs against the line, the gains being small, as a rule. Persistent attack finally got the ball within striking distance of the S. M. I. goal, and Nuess carried it over for a touchdown, ending up by kicking goal. The line-up;

Foster.....	Left End.....	Ernst
Mayl.....	Left Tackle.....	Tucker
Kroemer.....	Left Guard.....	Johns
Wenigman.....	Center.....	Dickson
Schaefer.....	Right Guard.....	Reider
Smith.....	Right Tackle.....	Stevens
McKenny.....	Right End.....	Bolinder
Ryan.....	Quarter Back.....	Carrol
Cchoen (Captain).....	Left Half Back.....	Hussey
Topmoeller.....	Right Half Back.....	Nuess
Emerick.....	Full Back.....	Weyl (Captain)

Referee—Dr. Freshour. Umpire—Wissel. Timekeeper—Waarick.
Time of halves—25 minutes. Touchdowns—Schoen, Nuess. Goals from touchdowns—Nuess. Score—S. M. I. 5; Riverdale 6.

Basket-Ball.

Manager Pflaum has organized our representative basket-ball team. At present there are already quite a number of games scheduled with the best teams of Southern Ohio. We will begin the season shortly after Thanksgiving. Manager Pflaum is confident that the team of '06 will show up as well as the S. M. I. champion quintet of '05.

Daniel Moran, '07

Second Division (Resident Students).

The Division has become enthusiastic over foot-ball and ranks among its members latent talents that will one day undoubtedly eclipse the fame of Heston and Eckersall.

At a meeting held Oct. 15, we organized two teams under the respective names of Elites and Nonpareils. It was from these twenty-two warriors that we picked out our invincible representative team. If the gentle reader wishes to know one of the exploits of our "Chosen Eleven", we invite him to peruse carefully the game between the Daytonias and our gridironers. (See below.)

Our Elites and Nonpareils played together several games with varied success. The most important contest between them took place on Nov. 3, when the Elites defeated the Nonpareils in a hard fought battle, by a score of 12 to 0. The line-up:

Elites		Nonpareils
Steck.....	l. e.....	B. Martin
Quatman.....	l. t.	J. Mahoney
Fortune.....	l. g.....	Hackman
Bardo.....	c.	M. Nolan
Hortsman.....	r. g.....	Jacoby
Weber.....	r. t.	Birkmeier
B. Maher.....	r. e.....	A. Maher
Cahill.....	q. b.....	Taken
Hubbuch.....	l. h. b.....	E. Martin
Stacey.....	r. h. b.....	G. Herron
Wilberding.....	f. b.....	Duffy

Benjamin Freeman, '08.

S. M. I. Daytonias (Non-Resident Students).

On November 9, we lined up against the all-star team of the Resident-Students of the Second Division. The game was interesting from start to finish. Stacey of the Residents kicked off, but made a poor kick. The ball was fumbled by the Daytonias and picked up by their opponents within the 10-yard line. After three bucks, the ball was car-

ried by Wilberding across the line for a touchdown in 2 minutes 35 seconds after the kick-off. Goal was kicked by Th. Cahill.

The Daytonias, not discouraged after this streak of ill-luck, went into the game with renewed energy. They looked upon the first success of the Residents as an accident. As their team was weakened by the absence of Foster and Loges, the tackles, Stacey, by a magnificent end run, secured a second touch-down for his team. Goal was missed. The score at the end of the first half was 11 to 0 in favor of the Residents.

The second half found both sides renewed for the contest. Never for a minute did the Daytonias look discouraged. They still hoped to win, but the Residents quickly, silently, and with determination, blasted all hopes. In vain did Smith and Mayl exert themselves to their utmost. It was a battle against odds. With weight in favor of the Daytonias, still they were unable to cope against the alert and well-disciplined Residents. Final score: Residents 17, Daytonias 0.

The features of the game were Stacey's and Martin's end runs, Wilberding's and Weber's bucks, and Cahill's masterly handling of the ball and constant interference.

Line-up.

Residents

C. Herron
W. Duffy
M. Nolan
W. Bardo
B. Maher
O. Hubbuch
E. Martin
W. Stacey
F. Wilberding
W. Weber
T. Cahill (Capt.)

Left End
Left Tackle
Left Guard
Center
Right Guard
Right Tackle
Right End
Left Half
Full Back
Right Half
Quarter

Daytonias

A. Murray
H. Solimano
R. Regan
Stoecklein
Kraemer
Canny
E. Walsh
V. Smith
J. Mayl
Essick
Larkin

C. Sherer, '06.

SANTA'S LAST APPEARANCE.

Mr. Brown announced to his boys, Bud and Bob, that Santa Claus would most probably pay his annual visit to the Brown residence on Christmas Eve. Mr. Brown also intimated that he would not be home until after Santa Claus had arrived, on account of, as he said, urgent business. The boys had their own ideas about "urgent business," and gave each other a knowing wink.

Christmas Eve was fast approaching, and the youngsters were making various suppositions as to the presents they would receive from good "Old Santa Claus." They would lay awake of evenings and plan what they would do when Santa brought them those things which, in their estimation, were all that separated them from happiness.

Christmas Eve came at last, and after the supper, at which Mr. Brown was not present, Bud, Bob and Mrs. Brown went to the parlor, where they passed the evening, reviewing the list of articles that they hoped to find on the following morning.

About eleven o'clock Mr. Brown returned home, carrying candies, toys, a tree, and other things that go to make a merry Christmas for young folks. Before entering the house, he placed his paraphernalia on the porch, deciding to investigate whether his boys were in bed. He enters the house, finds the boys fast asleep, returns, and carries the tree, toys and candies into the parlor, where he was engaged in trimming the tree and making other arrangements, when the clock struck twelve. Mr. Brown had been reading some of Poe's weird stories during the day, and, at the last stroke of the hour, he became rather nervous. He fancied he heard footsteps. He was afraid to turn around. Were there burglars in the house? Or could it be possible that the house was haunted? The curtains at the entrance to the parlor, shook a trifle. Mr. Brown was becoming desperate, and, seizing from the Christmas tree the toy rifle intended for Bud, resolved to make some show of defense. The treading of feet could now be distinctly heard. Mr. Brown, regaining nerve, rushes after the intruders, follows them to the boys' room, corners them under the bed, and to his mortification, notices that—the bed is empty!

The holidays are now over. Bud and Bob have had a merry Christmas, but have not since discovered "Santa Claus" trimming their Christmas tree.

FRANK MORRIS, '08.

CHRISTMAS QUERIES CONCERNING TIME.

How many of us fully realize the value of time? Who of us ever takes the trouble of thinking of the precious moments that we are fast leaving behind? Have we ever stopped to consider whether we have used these fleeting minutes in the proper manner? On the other hand, have we taken advantage of all our opportunities for well employing our time? These are questions which we all should ask ourselves at this year's close, and, without doubt, if we make a thorough examination into our past conduct, we will invariably come to the conclusion that we have lost an enormous amount of time, which could have been put to better advantage.

It was Cardinal Newman, who said: "I employ 18 hours a day for study, and if duty hinders me from performing this task, I always make up the lost time during my vacation" Of course it is hardly possible for any one of us to follow the example of this illustrious man; but nevertheless we could greatly increase our chances of success, if we would, from now on, use our small leisure hours more scrupulously.

WILLIAM G. RYAN,
Commercial Department.

THE MUSEUM.

Acknowledgements.

The Curator has the pleasure to acknowledge donations from the following:-

Our Treasurer, Brother Edward Gorman, for a collection of curios from Baltimore, Md.,—three human skulls, Indian relics, and war relics, some shells and a number of curios and souvenirs.

Brother G. Bertram,—souvenir silver cup of the Hawaiian Islands.

Mrs. Jacoby, Toledo, O. through her sons John and George,—a petrified bouquet from Germany.

Lawrence Showen, Dayton, O.,—curios and fossils.

Linus Wissel, Cincinnati, O.,—coral from California.

Joseph Stich, Dayton, O.,—fruit from Naples, Italy.

William Crutchfield, Dayton, O.,—emery stone and souvenir postal cards.

Charles Vincent, Dayton, O.,—curios from Central America.

Clarence Weckesser, Dayton, O.,—a number of gourds.

Squire Beverly, Dayton, O.,—some beautiful shells.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

We gratefully acknowledge the receipt of the following exchanges;
Manitou Messenger, Viatorian, Longwood Alpha Pi Mu, Solanian,
Purple and White (Peoria), St. Mary's Collegian, Niagara Index, Dial,
St. John's Record, St. Mary's Record, Excalibur, St. Mary's Messenger,
Laurel, St. Ignatius Collegian, Redwood, Viatorian, Bulletin, Young
Eagle, Abbey Student, Niagara Rainbow, Five Hundred, Nazareth
Chimes, Holy Cross Purple, Mountaineer, Purple and White Phoenix-
ville, Institute Echoes, St. Vincent Journal, Morning Star.

DANIEL MORAN, '07.

DE NATIVITATE

An sonus attentas decepit amabilis aures?
Nescio quid superis infremit ecce choris.
Caelesti docilis sub flamine tibia ludit,
Vocales hilarant carmina festa lyras;
Et per agros humilesque casas resonantia laeti
Pastores agitant buxa micante manu.
Nascereis, alme puer; laetatur regia caeli,
Terraque laetatur numine plena tuo.
Nascereis, et miseri sanantur vulnera mundi;
Vindex placati Numinis ira silet.

J. M.

S U C C E S S

Follow the crowd

Values tell the story

Why Dayton's Smart Dressers take the elevator when on a clothing hunt. It's a known fact that it truly means the saving of \$5.00 to say nothing of the satisfaction of wearing the Smartest and best Ready-to-Wear Suits, Top Coats, Cravenettes or Rain Coats yet produced. Test the statement. **VALUES TELL.** Come today or at your earliest convenience.

GRAVES & MEADE

THE ARCADE CLOTHIERS

WHAT EVEN THE WISEST RELISH.



ASTOUNDED!!!

THE FEATHERY OYSTER.

There came to the Zoo in Tawnee,
 Mike and Dora his wife;
 A wondrous ostrich they did see,
 The first one in their life.

Upon it's name they couldn't agree—
 Dora: "It's a goose." But Mike: "It's a hen."
 "If it's not a goose," said she,
 "It's surely a turkey, then."

Ere long the circus crier came round
 To rectify their doubt:
 "This is the *ostrich* found
 In all the world about."

But Mike, a little deaf, couldn't hear
 What the name of the bird was like;
 Then Dora screamed into his ear:
 "It's an *oyster*, Mike."

C. FLOW, '07.

MEN'S AND YOUNG MEN'S Correct Fall CLOTHING

WORSTEDS IN GRAYS

All over the country the call for fall suits is in worsteds, in Grays and neat Black and White mixes. Could any patterns have been selected containing more genteel refinement in character?

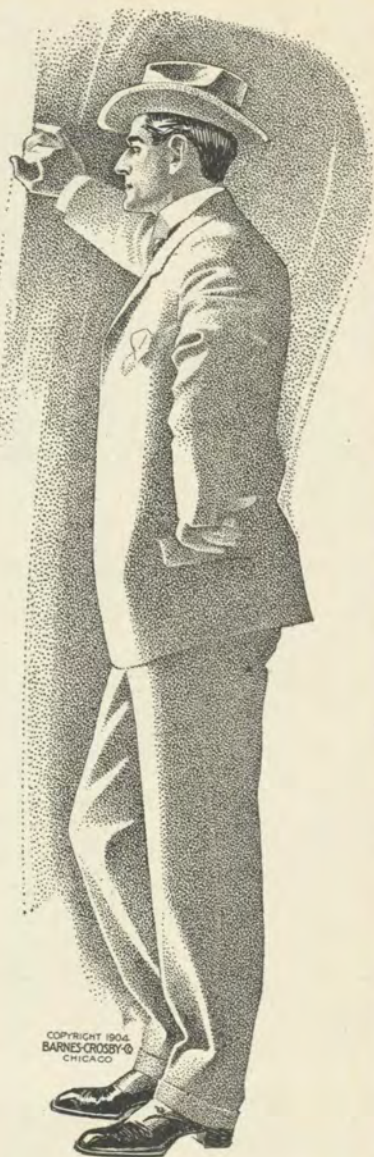
The strength of our entire stock is in exactly these patterns

WELL DRESSED MEN

When you meet a man on the street NOTICEABLY well dressed, it isn't the fit of his suit alone that attracts you. It's the genteelness of the pattern of the suit as well as the cut, isn't it!

We are advising neat, refined patterns in all of our suits. Men in such clothes are NOTICEABLY well dressed and KNOW IT—SO does the other fellow, not so fortunate.

For \$15, \$20 and \$25 we can clothe you THAT way this Fall.



Rike's

THE BEAR AND THE LION.

I got a very high-toned job
From a circus man one day;
Of course, you know, I was not slow
To demand some extra pay.

"Now," said the manager, "you must act
With the greatest fire and rage."
He dressed me up in a bearskin suit,
And put me in a cage.

A savage lion they then let in,
Whose eyes near pierced me through;
And as I swooned, the manager said:
"He's only a Jew like you."

C. WHALEN, '07.

AUTUMN LEAVES.

The Poet sings of Autumn leaves,
Now falling, falling down;
Their many shades and varied tints
Have won his rimes renown.

The Florist swears at Autumn leaves,
As they come falling down;
Their lovely hues produce no smile,
But always draw a frown.

WM. MAHONEY, '07.

Young Gentlemen's Suits

We have a grand assortment of the new things for Fall and Winter in Suits, made in the new extreme length of coats, if desired, in single or double-breasted. We take great care in fitting our patrons properly, and keep all garments bought from us, pressed and in repair, free of charge. We solicit an inspection of our range of Suits and Overcoats, the prices run from \$7.50, \$10, \$12.50, \$15, \$18 and \$20.



Young Gentlemen's Overcoats

Our selection of Overcoats is large, and all desirable styles and fabrics are well represented. The long big loose coat in single or double-breasted, have the call, but the paddock and Chesterfield have the admirers. Call and look them over, you will not be urged to buy.

The Eagle Clothing Company

20 and 22 E. THIRD STREET

THAT FOOTBALL GAME.

St. Mary's Eleven made their debut
In rugby, and came with glory through;
Her uncoached team showed up quite fine
Against the Riverdale combine.

In her line-up there are some stars,
With radiance more bright than Mars;
A scientific team hers is,
Of men who surely know their "biz."

True, some brave lads upon her line
As first-class meteors did not shine;
But this can fully be explained:
'Twas their first game, they were not trained.

Her gallant captain, William Schoen,
Broke through the line for yards of gain;
His work and that of Pat McKenny
Was 'nough to win by points full many.

Foster was there with the right stuff,
Never Rex the ball did muff;
But Fate decreed to wait awhile,
Vict'ry from us withheld her smile.

WM. MAHONEY, '07.

LOWEST AND BEST

BEST IN QUALITY

F. CAPPEL'S STORES

FOR

HOME FURNISHINGS

FURNITURE

CARPETS STOVES LINOLEUM

A USEFUL PRESENT IS A LASTING REMEMBRANCE

MAIN STREET

South of Postoffice

121, 123, 125 East Fifth Street

Largest in Ohio

Pioneer Credit House

BLUMENTHAL SONS AND CO.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERS
AND CONTRACTORS.

EVERYTHING ELECTRICAL.

Send for estimates on isolated lighting and power plants.

Agents for all kinds of Electrical Appliances.

We can save you money if you will give us a chance.

Suite 505, 172 Washington Street }
Laboratory, 301 Mohawk Street }

CHICAGO, ILL

Clothing to Suit the Most Particular Young Man—R. A. DEWEESE

Kindly mention **THE EXPONENT** when calling on Advertisers.

INDEX

TO THE

S. M. I. EXPONENT.

VOL. III.	PROSE.	1905.
Appeal to Providence.....	F. K. Low.....	57
As Usual.....	P. Wenigman.....	177
Aristotle	Wm. Skelton.....	367
Bishop Spalding.....	M. Varley.....	86
Case of Arrested Development.....		299
Change	A. Regan.....	179
Christmas Queries Concerning Time.....	W. G. Ryan.....	402
Concentration	W. Connors.....	8
Concerning Music.....	E. Moritz.....	47
Confidence in St. Joseph.....	C. Bucker.....	93
Crowning Study.....	R. Marsden.....	73
Death of a Boy Who Attended a French "Godless School".....	G. H. Maelmuire.....	329
Defense of the Republic, In.....	W. Connors.....	50
Dose of Morphine, A.....	A. Regan.....	305
Education Apart From Books and Study	Al Voelker.....	373
First Easter, The.....	W. A. Hutchins.....	138
General Lew Wallace.....	Al Voelker.....	141
Glimpse of the Past.....	W. Kiefaber.....	218
Hepzibah Pyncheon.....	J. A. Pilon.....	1
Holy Grail.....	Albert Timmer.....	167
Jefferson and Hamilton.....	J. A. Pilon.....	173
Latin or English, Which?.....	J. A. Pilon.....	133
Looking Backward.....	Clement B. Graves.....	314
Medieval Shylock, A.....	W. G. Wander.....	40
Methods and Results.....	G. Mortan.....	5
Mission and Characteristics of Poetry.....	James P. Roy.....	362
Mudasupous	Charles Whalen.....	370
Needles	Ben Freeman.....	352
New Brand, A.....	Jos. E. Mayl.....	89
New Year's Carol, A.....	A. A. Hermann.....	10
Old Town Clock, The.....	W. Kiefaber.....	266
Outwitted	A. Timmer.....	332
Parting Word, The.....	J. A. Pilon.....	255
Philosophic Study.....	J. A. Pilon.....	267
Prometheus Bound.....	J. A. Pilon.....	213
Requiescat in Pace.....	A. Hermann.....	270

Rescued	M. Daugherty.....	15
Rubies	W. A. Hutchins.....	309
Santa's Last Appearance.....	F. Morris.....	401
Scientist is a Doubter, The.....	J. A. Pilon.....	37
Should a Young Man Enter Politics?..	W. Connors.....	221
Thrilling Experience, A.....	F. Canny.....	144
Turkey Ghost, The.....	F. Morris.....	335
Victory in Defeat.....	V. Smith.....	255
Waif, The.....	J. A. Pilon.....	78
Will, The.....	D. Kersting.....	261
Why We Admire Japan and Sympa- thize With Her.....	James P. Roy.....	326
Will Mamma Soon Come?.....	F. Logsdon.....	375
Will You Be My Mother, Too?....	G. H. Maelmuire.....	365
Youthful Hero.....	P. Moore.....	13

VERSE.

Appeal to Providence.....	F. K. Low.....	57
Awakening, The.....	Wm. Mahoney.....	179
Belated	J. A. Pilon.....	172
Benediction	C. Stoecklein.....	146
Benediction	J. A. Pilon.....	172
Blind Boy, The.....	Anonymous	308
Butterfly, The.....	Chas Kenning.....	194
Calvary	C. Whalen.....	143
Christmas Bells.....	C. Stocklein.....	7
Christmas Chimes.....	Chas Whalen.....	397
Christmas Light.....	G. H. Maelmuire.....	361
Christmas Night.....	De Sales Monroe.....	390
Christmas Tide.....	Jos. Mayl.....	383
Commencement	Chas. Ertel.....	220
Come Unto Me.....	Claudian Flow.....	331
Deserted House, The.....	Chas. Kenning.....	48
Daisy's Reply.....	Chas. Freeman.....	49
Drop of Dew, A.....	J. A. Pilon.....	313
Dying Bard.....	R. M. Staley.....	102
Dying Year, The.....	Eugene Schaefer.....	16
Fairies' Kingdom, The.....	Chas. Kenning.....	331
Farewell	J. A. Pilon.....	217
Farewell	Chas. Kenning.....	260
Fons Amoris.....	G. Morton.....	220
From Dawn Till Dark.....	Wm. Skelton.....	85
Frost, The.....	Martin Varley.....	85
Garret, The.....	J. Pilon.....	39
George Washington.....	A. Regan.....	92
Greeting	J. A. Pilon.....	7

How To Get a Degree.....	E. Stoecklein.....	227
Infant God, The.....	B. G. Mageiros.....	378
In the Gloaming.....	J. A. Pilon.....	137
Johnny McGrue.....	Wm. Pflaum.....	339
Joseph and Mary at Bethlehem.....	Sandy Cook.....	372
June	Chas Kenning.....	226
Juniors	L. J. Loges.....	185
Left Behind.....	G. Maelmuire.....	34
Little Brother Joe.....	Thos. Hickey.....	181
Looking Backward.....	Chas. Kenning.....	46
March	Rex Emerick.....	88
Moonlight Tragedy, A.....	Chas. Kenning.....	336
New Year.....	D. Kersting.....	9
New Year's Echoes.....	Chas. Kenning.....	12
Night	C. Stoecklein.....	91
Night	De Sales Monroe.....	325
November	Sandy Cook.....	328
Odysseus Defying the Cyclops.....	A. Herman.....	52
Old Town Clock.....	Warner Kiefaber.....	266
Only a Daisy.....	Chas. Kenning.....	316
'05	Chas. Kenning.....	224
Past and Future.....	Chas. Freeman.....	84
Patron of the Dying, The.....	E. Standish.....	102
Pigritia	Joseph Mayl.....	178
Rabboni	F. Middleton.....	146
Reflections	Chas. Kenning.....	269
Regina Coeli.....	Guy Morton.....	167
Resurrection	A. Drew.....	143
Rosa	J. C. Reidy.....	266
Santa and Joe.....	Frank Morris.....	390
Santa Claus.....	Herbert Finke.....	383
Seasons	Chas. Whalen.....	304
Snow Storm.....	Chas. Whalen.....	65
Spring	J. Clasgens.....	97
Spring	C. Graves.....	180
There Is But One.....	E. Schaefer.....	180
Time Piece, The.....	Thos. Hickey.....	85
To a Sparrow.....	W. Kiefaber.....	46
To-Day	W. G. Wander.....	217
Two Partings.....	D. Kersting.....	223
Universal Hymn.....	Chas. Kenning.....	140
Violet, The.....	L. J. Loges.....	152
Waiting	Chas. Kenning.....	77
Washington	H. Solimano.....	92
Winter	W. Kiefaber.....	4
Winter	Wm. Mahoney.....	98
Youth	D. Kersting.....	260
Youthful Old Age.....	J. A. Pilon.....	275

DEPARTMENTS.

Alumni Notes.....	58, 103, 150, 186, 231, 276, 345, 391
Athletic Notes.....	29, 60, 117, 161, 199, 239, 290, 350, 398
College Notes.....	20, 112, 153, 195, 236, 283, 319, 340, 384
Miscellaneous	156, 159
Sanctum	17, 53, 99, 147, 182, 228, 273, 317, 337, 379
What Even the Wisest Relish.....	33, 67, 125, 163, 205, 247, 355, 405

ILLUSTRATIONS.

At the Door of the Fold.....	319
Christmas Morning.....	
Christmas Bells.....	397
Christmas Light.....	361
Cicero and His Friends.....	224
Daughter of Jarius.....	344
Dream of Galerian, The.....	96
Easter Run, An.....	132
Farragut at Mobile Bay.....	152
Hannibal Crossing the Rhine.....	140
Holy Family, The.....	392
Institute Park.....	194
I stand at the Gate and Knock.....	212
Madonna and Child.....	1
Madonna and Child.....	36
Madonna and Child.....	72
Madonna and Child.....	166
Madonna and Child.....	340
Monument, The.....	20
Monument of the Immaculate Conception.....	104
Nativity, The.....	278
New Building, The	57
Our Lady of Peace.....	324
Shepherd Boy, The.....	294
South View of St. Mary's Convent.....	178
St. Augustine and St. Monica.....	314
These are My Jewels.....	244
Ulysees defying the Cyclops.....	52
Unveiling the Monument.....	24

DR. A. F. BOWMAN

DR. O. F. WHITE

BOWMAN & WHITE

DENTISTS

Room 10 Davies Bldg.

Cor. Main & 4th Sts.

Westendorf & Kirchner

422 E. FIFTH STREET

FURNITURE

Dining-Room Suites,
Rockers, Cabinets,
Library Tables.

ALL THE LATEST PATTERNS.

PHONE MAIN 1015



HEROISM

Saves life, but a fire insurance policy gives you the means to start over again. Insure today

G. E. WILL

9 E. Third Street

DAYTON, O.

Bell Telephone 1285

NIEHAUS & DOHSE

Headquarters for

Base Ball Foot Ball. Lawn Tennis,
Fishing Tackle, Cameras, Sporting Goods, Supplies

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

PHONOGRAPHS AND TALKING MACHINES

35 EAST FIFTH STREET

Call for R. A. DEWEESE'S New Shoe—"Stetson's."

Kindly mention THE EXPONENT when calling on Advertisers.



M. J. GIBBONS,

Headquarters for Fine Plumbing, Steam and Water Heating, Gas and Electric Fixtures; also Wellsbach Burners and Mantels.

Bell Phone 387

20 and 22 West Third Street

Home Phone 2387

BELL PHONE 471

HOME PHONE 4711

Established 1889

T. D. Eichelberger & Sons

DEALERS IN

Portland Cements, Lime

Plaster, Sewer Pipe, Etc.

Cor. Fifth and Pearl Streets

DAYTON, OHIO

ALEX. GEBHART

EUGENE WUICHET

FRANK WUICHET

ALEX. GEBHART & CO.

LUMBER DEALERS

LONG AND LARGE TIMBERS
A SPECIALTY

Wayne Ave. and Railroad

DAYTON, OHIO

SMITH BROS. & CO.

Importers of and Dealers in

*Fine China, Glass Lamps
Bric-a-Brac, Etc.*

*The only exclusive house of this
kind in the city.*

28 N Main St. **DAYTON, OHIO**

PHONE MAIN 849

FERD. SITT

OPTICIAN

AND

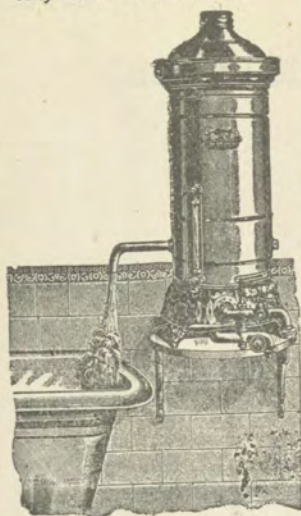
JEWELER

Room 14 Louis Block **DAYTON, OHIO**

S. W. Cor. Fifth and Jefferson

HOME PHONE 3224

The Dayton "B" Instantaneous Water Heater



MANUFACTURED BY DAYTON SUPPLY CO.

"You turn on cold water and immediately draw it hot."

FOR ARTIFICIAL AND NATURAL GAS

H. JANSZEN,

TEAMING

CINCINNATI

- OHIO

Organized 1874

Authorized Capital Stock \$3,000.00

**PERMANENT
BUILDING AND SAVINGS ASSOCIATION**

DAYTON, OHIO

Loans, Money on Real Estate Security at lowest rates of interest, and receives money in large and small amounts at any time during business hours.

Office, 825 E. Fifth St.

Joseph Straub, Pres.
H. Cellarius, Sec'y.

A. JANSZEN & CO.

**WHOLESALE
GROCERS**

S. E. Cor. Second and Walnut Sts.

101 to 117 E. Second Street

CINCINNATI, OHIO

PHONES—Main 1785 and 420

Call for R. A. DEWEESE'S New Shoe—"Stetsons."

Kindly mention THE EXPONENT when calling on Advertisers

Bell Telephone 1703

Home Telephone 3703

Phillip and William Haas

PLUMBING AND HEATING CONTRACTORS

429 East Third Street - - opp. Wayne Avenue

Wholesale and Retail Welsbach Lights and Supplies

GROENE'S MUSIC HOUSE

Full line of Classic and Popular
Music. Instruments of all kinds
at prices that are right.

RACE ST. & ARCADE. CINCINNATI, OHIO

CHAS. W. SCHAEFFER
GEO. H. GENGNAGEL

"Bell" Phone Main 33
"Home" Phone 3333

Schaeffer & Gengnagel

Jobbers and Retailers of

COAL, SEWER PIPE, BUILDING MATERIAL

PORTLAND AND HYDRAULIC CEMENT

812 to 828 E. First Street

Dayton, Ohio

The Stratford System of Cut Clothing, Broad Shoulders—R. A. DEWEESE

Kindly mention THE EXPONENT when calling on Advertisers.



To see the largest and best
assorted stock of Carpets,
Wall Paper, Draperies and
Furniture, go to
FORSTER, HEGMAN & Co.
MAIN and FIFTH STS.

PHOTOS at
\$1.00 PER DOZ.
and up

Crossman

PHOTOGRAPHER

SPECIAL OFFER !

15 Cabinets

Three Styles

\$2.50

12 NORTH MAIN STREET

Opp. Court House

BALL'S
BREAD AND CONFECTIONERY

are used by the S. M. I.

FOUR HUNDRED

This should be a sufficient
recommendation.

The Catholic Library Store Co.

For Catholic Prayer-Books,
Rosaries, Crucifixes, Statues,
Medals, Pictures, Books; also
Stationery, Etc., Call at

CATHOLIC LIBRARY STORE,

411 East Fifth Street

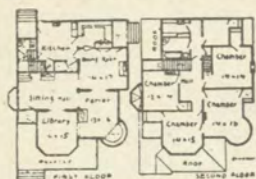
Jos. NEUMANN, Treasurer.

Call for R. A. DEWEESE'S New Shoe "Stetson's"

Kindly mention THE EXPONENT when calling on Advertisers.

Joseph Wehner

CARPENTER



CONTRACTOR and BUILDER

Drawings and Specifications Made to Order
Jobbing Promptly Attended To

PHONE MAIN 985

Office and Shop.
121 Ziegler St. Dayton, O.

The Henry Burkhardt Packing Co.'s

Famous Honey Bee and PIG
BRAND MEATS.

Ours is the only packing house in
the city having

Government Meat Inspection

Are you getting our meats from
your Grocer or Butcher?

JOSEPH FERNEDING

Established 1848

The oldest and most reliable

SHOE HOUSE IN DAYTON

The BEST SHOES for the LOWEST PRICES

42 East Third Street

9 South Jefferson Street

PAPER

Dealers in all kinds of Paper

Orders filled promptly

GIVE US A TRIAL

THE KEOGH & RIKE PAPER CO.

506 East Third Street

Dayton, Ohio

Bell Phone 1681

Home Phone 3681

WHERE DO THE

S. M. I. Boys

buy their

CAKES AND CONFECTIONS?

DEGER'S BAKERY

Cor, Brown & Union Sts.



HERMAN SOEHNER

SOLE AGENT FOR

GARLAND STOVES

Roofing and Spouting.

General Jobbing.

112 South Jefferson Street

DAYTON, OHIO

The Wm. Focke's Sons Co.

PORK AND BEEF PACKERS

*Curers of the celebrated CROWN and GEM CITY STAR
Hams and Breakfast Bacon*

MAKERS OF THE CROWN PURE LEAF LARD

Packing House Telephones—Bell 133 Home 3953

Store Telephones—Bell 305 Home 2305

THE WEAKLEY AND WORMAN CO.

Wholesale Grocers

DAYTON, OHIO

The Best Christmas Gift

IS A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION TO

BENZIGER'S MAGAZINE

The Popular Catholic Family Monthly

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$2.00 A YEAR

You can make some one happy for a whole year, by giving him or her a year's subscription to BENZIGER'S MAGAZINE.

Every month, when the Magazine is received it will be a reminder of your friendship.

Nothing else will give so much pleasure for so long a time for so little money.

Send us the names of the fortunate one to whom you want to send the Magazine, with \$2.00 for each name, and we will mail the Magazine regularly for a year, beginning with the beautiful Christmas number.

To each one we will also send a handsome Christmas card, with your name inscribed as donor.

BENZIGER BROTHERS

NEW YORK: 36 and 38 Barclay

CINCINNATI: 343 Main

CHICAGO: 211-213 Madison

THE DURST MILLING CO.

DAYTON, OHIO

Banner Mill of Miami Valley.

Manufacturers of

*Durst's Best, Old Glory
and Blue Bell.*

Recommended by St. Mary's Institute



PARK PHARMACY M. A. Burkhardt
C. E. Rottermann

BURKHARDT & ROTTERMANN

Druggists and Apothecaries

N. W. Cor. 3d and St. Clair Sts. DAYTON, O.

California Cough Balsam.

B. & R. Flavoring Extracts

Condition Powders

Bell Phone 440

Home Phone 2240

Bell Phone 2686

Home Phone 3747

Zweifel

PHOTOGRAPHER

20 and 22 East Third Street

The Standard Candy Kitchen,

BELDEN & KEIM

MANUFACTURERS AND JOBBERS IN

"STANDARD"

*Candies, Crisps
and Ice Cream*

336 W. Third St.

Phone Main 1124

Orders Delivered Promptly

C. J. SHERER

A. M. SHERER

SHERER BROS.

Lumber

Shingles

Laths

Sash

Doors

Blinds

501 CINCINNATI STREET
DAYTON, OHIO

Frederick Kroemer,

Contractor for

ALL KINDS OF STONE WORK

647 Oak Street

Phone Black 281

DAYTON, O

Clothing to Suit the Most Particular Young Man—R. A. DEWEESE

Kindly mention THE EXPONENT when calling on Advertisers.

H. HEILE & SONS.

**HAY, GRAIN
MILL FEED**

MAIN OFFICE—Cincinnati, Ohio

ELEVATOR—Latonia, Kentucky

BRANCH HOUSES:

COVINGTON, KENTUCKY

NEWPORT, KENTUCKY

FINE STATIONERY

Engraved Visiting Cards

WATERMAN'S IDEAL FOUNTAIN PEN

*Art Books, Fine line of Leather Novelties
for the Holidays*

ALBERT DITTMAR, Stationer

25 East Third Street

Home Phone 2537

DAYTON, OHIO

C. BURKHARDT, Pres. and Mgr.

G. BURKHARDT, Vice-Pres.

H. J. C. BRENNER, Secretary

THE DAYTON BISCUIT CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF

HIGH-GRADE

CRACKERS AND CAKES

BELL PHONE 1161

HOME PHONE 3161

436 and 438 Wayne Avenue

DAYTON, OHIO

The Stratford System of Cut Clothing, Broad Shoulders—R. A. DEWEESE

Kindly mention THE EXPONENT when calling on Advertisers.



DAYTON
FISH AND OYSTER MARKET
C. S. ROYH
PROPRIETOR
Fish, Oysters and Poultry
PHONE MAIN 1221
350 W. Third St. DAYTON, O.



It is to your advantage to get good enduring Plumbing done at the start. It means a little more outlay, but a heap more satisfaction and saving in the end. Our estimate means first-class work.

McDermont & Clemens
Fine Chandeliers

28 N. Jefferson St. Dayton, Ohio
 BELL PHONE MAIN 888 HOME PHONE 2888

TISCHER & REISINGER, HARDWARE

and CUTLERY

34 NORTH MAIN STREET

DAYTON, OHIO

The Stratford System of Cut Clothing, broad shoulders—R. A. DEWEESE

Kindly mention **THE EXPONENT** when calling on Advertisers.

BERNARD FOCKE

Pork and Beef Packer

SUCCESSOR TO H. ANNEGERS & BRO.

PACKING HOUSE, 952 North Valley Street

Bell Phone 1018 Home Phone 3018

Wholesale and Retail Store, 34 S. Jefferson

Bell Phone 476 Home Phone 4285

DAYTON, OHIO

DECKER BOTTLING CO.

—BOTTLERS OF—

Ginger Ale, Seltzer

MINERAL WATERS, ETC.

BELL PHONE 1372

HOME PHONE 3672

825 Valley Street

Dayton, Ohio

Call for R. A. DEWEESE'S NEW SHOE—"STETSONS."

Kindly mention THE EXPONENT when calling on Advertisers.

THE CHAS. A. P. BARRETT CO.

Paints, Varnish, Window Shades,
Wall Paper, Window Glass,
Linoleum, Oil Cloth, Etc., Etc.

MANUFACTURERS OF OUR OWN PAINT PRODUCTS

118 E. Third St.

Bell Phone 454 Home Phone 2454

1120 W. Third St.

West Side Branch Phone, Home 1274

THAT'S OUR BUSINESS

to furnish you with pure American sugar at cost
We are importers and roasters of high-grade coffees. Sell
direct to the consumer, therefore saving you the middle-
men's profit. We have the finest Teas in the city. All
grades, from medium to choicest.

C. D. KENNEY CO.

BOTH PHONES

167 S. Jefferson Street

OUR DELIVERY SERVICE UNEQUALED

FOR GOOD WORK AND PROMPT DELIVERY
CALL

C. F. KING

The Gem City Laundry

Bell Phone 2417 K

Home Phone 4165

618 South Jefferson Street

DAYTON, OHIO

M. COSTELLO
PRESIDENT

R. T. JOHNSON
VICE-PRES.

THE NIXON & COSTELLO CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Patent Paper Bottle Wrappers

22 to 32 Sears Street

DAYTON, OHIO

A. CAPPEL

Manufacturers of

UMBRELLAS and PARASOLS

Sells at Wholesale Prices in Retail

139 E. Fifth St. 41 S. Main St.

DAYTON, OHIO

PHONE MAIN 625

MICHAEL WALTER

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

Embalmer's License No. 358 B.

131 W. Franklin St. DAYTON, O.

The STOMPS-BURKHARDT CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF

*Dining Chairs, Rockers, Roman
Chairs and Odd Pieces.*

DAYTON, OHIO

A. HASENSTAB,

Wholesale Dealer in

*Fresh Pork, Hams, Bacon,
Shoulders, Sausages*

FAMILY USED LARD A SPECIALTY

Cor. Valley and Air Sts.

DAYTON FELT ROOFING CO.

General Roofers

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
and Manufacturers of

*Roofing Materials, Roof Paints
and Building Papers*

Painting All Kind of Roofs a Specialty

Office: 601 E. FIFTH ST.

PHONE MAIN 115

W. J. Sherer Co.

*Fresco Artists
and*

Interior Decorators

23 PERRINE STREET
DAYTON, OHIO

The Pearl Laundry Co.

Main Office and Works

106, 108 and 110 E. Second St.

PHONE MAIN 581

Call for R. A. DEWEESE'S New Shoe—"Stetsons."

Kindly mention THE EXPONENT when calling on Advertisers.

Established 1873

Incorporated 1903

REMEMBER US FOR YOUR FALL AND WINTER OUTFIT!

THE H. HOLLENCAMP SONS' COMPANY

FOR MEN'S AND BOYS'

Tailoring, Clothing, Hats and Furnishings

RIGHT GOODS AT RIGHT PRICES.

Cor. Jefferson and Market Streets

DAYTON, OHIO

IT PAYS TO BUY

Lumber, Lath, Shingles,
Posts, Pickets, Stock
Boards, Sash, Doors,
Blinds, Finish, Store,
Office, Bank Fixtures of

THE F. A. REQUARTH CO.

Contractors for All Kinds of Buildings
Phone 745 Sears St. and Monument

Hear from us before you Buy or Sell.

THE COLUMBIA

Hardwood Lumber Company,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

HARDWOOD LUMBER

Phone North 223

65 Southport Ave., ft. of C St. CHICAGO

E. R. LATIN

*HATTER and
FURNISHER*

142 S. MAIN ST. 3 E. FIFTH ST.

Popular Prices.

Full Line of Athletic Goods.

—DRINK—

Hollencamp's Ales and Ports

BREWED AND BOTTLED BY

The HOLLENCAMP Ale Brewing Co.

DAYTON, OHIO

John T. Barlow & Co.,

WHOLESALE

DRY GOODS

35 and 37 N. Main St.

DAYTON, O.

The TEUTONIA INSURANCE CO. DAYTON, O.

OFFICE—114 & 116 E. Third Street

Gross Assests \$623,394.46
Net Surplus 430,419.46

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

Edward Pape Wm. F. Oelman
Thos. A. Legler John P. Weckesser
J. Linxweiler, Jr. Adam Schantz
Christian H. Frank
Edward Pape, Pres. Thos. A. Legler, V. Pres.
J. Linxweiler, Jr., Secretary

Clothing to Suit the Most Particular Young Man.—R. A. DEWEESE.

Kindly mention THE EXPONENT when calling on Advertisers.

The Dayton Lumber & Mfg. Co.

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS,
LUMBER, LATHE

FINE CABINET WORK A SPECIALTY

Southwest Corner

CLINTON and BACON STREETS

DAYTON, OHIO

IF YOU DON'T KNOW

HATTER-
UTZINGER

11 WEST FIFTH ST.

FURNISHER

OPP POST OFFICE DAYTON, O.

If you can't come we can You ought to

Bell Telephone 2774Y