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OUR LADY OF THE LILIES.



VOL. V.

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CONSTITUTION OF MATTER



WHEN a person begins to think of the world about him, he is at first dazed at the multiplicity and seeming complexity of it all. But that this vast universe be in harmony is a fundamental demand of our human nature. Thus we can reduce everything to three possible forms, namely: Ether, Matter, and Energy.

Ether is defined by Lord Kelvin, as a frictionless, incompressible and homogeneous gas, that penetrates into every nook and corner of the universe. In fact, there is no such thing as emptiness. We are all soaked with it, and it is the same ether as that which encompasses the stars.

Just as there is no such thing as emptiness, there is no such thing as rest. For instance, we notice bodies that seem to have a fixed position, yet they are in continual motion with the earth. That which produces this change in motion, we call energy. Energy is Protean in its nature, for it may be converted from one form into a number of others. Thus, the energy of burning coal may be transformed into mechanical energy, which may propel steamships or cook our daily food.

What matter is in itself and by itself is quiet hopeless of answer. The "Ding an sich" is forever outside the province of Science. We can define matter only by comparing it with something else that differs from it. Thus we say that matter is that which fills up space and possesses weight. Wood, is therefore matter since it fills up space and has weight; but heat is evidently different in nature, for we cannot consider it to fill up so many quarts or to weigh so many pounds. In like manner such things as truth

and justice, which, while they are existing entities as much as wood or stone, are unquestionably non-matter.

We have thus reduced the entire universe to three terms, matter, energy, and ether, and we ought now to consider whether this triune conception may not be capable of a deeper synthesis. The number of forms of matter, *i. e.*, the number of things that have certain distinct properties which sets them off from the rest of matter, reaches the astonishing total of two hundred and fifty thousand. These substances are known as the compounds of matter.

But all these compounds can be reduced to an ultimate form. Thus salt may be divided so minutely that if we divide it again we would not have salt, but would have its two constituent parts, namely, chlorine, a very poisonous gas, and sodium, a metal that takes fire when placed in contact with water. This ultimate form of compounds is called an element, and the smallest portion of the compound that is capable of retaining the properties of the compound, is called a molecule. But these infinitesimally small bodies are capable of further division, which breaks up the molecule into small particles of its constituent elements called atoms. Therefore there are as many kinds of atoms as there are elements, and when atoms of the same kind unite we then have a compound.

Thus everything in the universe is made up of atoms in the quantities of x , y , or z , respectively. Men and women, ants and elephants, stars and flowers; all are but ever-shifting and ever-varying swarms of atoms. Every mechanical work of earth, air, fire, or water; every human deed of love or valor is the manifestation of one swarm of atoms to another.

The atom and the molecule have furnished material for a veritable beehive of theories regarding them. In order to be brief, we shall take the most important, beginning with the oldest.

The original conception of a molecule was that it consisted of a hard, elastic sphere, and that matter was made of these spheres, which were not necessarily in contact. The conception was further extended by Boscovitch, who considered the molecule to be a mere mathematical point, toward and from which certain forces acted. The chief difficulty of this theory is that it fails to explain inertia of matter.

One of the most recent theories is Lord Kelvin's vortex atom theory. By vortex atom is meant such a form of motion as occurs in a smoke ring. This form of motion differs from wave motion in that the particles originally forming the ring move forward with the ring. Lord Kelvin supposes that space is filled with a frictionless, incompressible, and homogeneous fluid (the ether), and that an atom is simply a vortex in this medium. The existence of the different kinds of atoms may be accounted for by the fact that a vortex need not be a simple ring, but may have an infinite variety of forms.

A still more recent theory is the electronic theory. In order to illustrate more clearly this theory, we will follow its smallest form upwards, starting with proofs of the existence of its particle.

By careful experiment it has been determined that the gas in the neighborhood of a flame is a conductor of electricity; also that the gases retain this power of conductivity after they are withdrawn from the presence of the flame. Now there is a cause for this, and the most acceptable is, that there are particles in the conducting gas, different in nature from the molecules of the gas in its normal state. These particles are called ions, and the process by which the gas is made a conductor is called the ionization of it.

We have learned, by testing with the electrophorus, that an electrified wire will give off ions, just as the candle flame does. We have also learned, by means of this machine, that these gaseous ions comprise particles of two kinds, one carrying positive electricity, the electrons, and the other carrying a negative charge, called the corpuscle.

These corpuscles, as we have said before, are generated from burning gases and electrical discharges at low temperature. It has been calculated that they travel with the enormous speed of 90,000 miles a second. They have a mass of about one thousandth the size of a hydrogen atom. They are absorbed by all bodies, and above all, they are nuclei about which atoms and molecules collect.

On the other hand, the positive particles have properties almost directly opposite those of the corpuscle. They are almost one thousand times as large, their velocities are much less, and they are positively electrified.

Since the corpuscle is the known particle, it must be a constituent of all matter. Prout has made use of this fact to explain atomic weight. He considers the mass of an atom must be the sum of the masses of its corpuscles, so that the atomic weight is the measure of the number of corpuscles in the atom.

But the severest test of this theory is that it accounts for the radio-activity of matter. Now an atom may be made up of corpuscles, acting separately, or acting in systems. These systems of corpuscles have a terrific rate of motion, but this rate decreases until a certain point is reached, and an explosion occurs, simultaneously with projection of the rays of the sub-atoms. We may therefore define a radio-active substance as one whose atoms consist of complex groups of corpuscles, the configuration of which depends for its maintenance upon a certain velocity of movement of the corpuscles comprising it, and beneath this velocity the corpuscles rearrange themselves with the evolution of an amount of energy (the rays), which breaks down the atom.

Summarizing, we may redefine our atom as a spherical surface of positive electrification, enclosing a number of negatively electrified corpuscles; the negative portion of the sphere balancing the positive part.

On this theory we have been able to explain all the mysteries of matter, such as current electricity; this being only the motion of corpuscles through a conducting wire and light, which is due to the disturbance in the surrounding ether caused by a change in the motion of the corpuscles.

Thus we have traced some of the wonderful processes by which this world has been arranged to supply the various wants of man. Wherever we have turned, we have found proofs of a Divine care planning, conforming, and directing to one universal end, while from the commonest things and by the simplest means the grandest results have been attained. Thus does nature attest the sublime truth of Revelation, that in all, and through all, and over all, the Lord omnipotent reigneth.

FRED HACKMAN, '08.

THE SILENT HAND CLASP

"Hi, Robert! Robert!"

This to a well-built, handsome boy with a sun-burnt face, as he made his appearance on the banks of the Ohio River, in which his comrades were swimming. "Come on, Robert, and go in swimming with us." This time it was a large bully-looking boy who cried out

"No, I can't join you to-day, as my mother has forbidden me. And," Robert added firmly, "I have given her my promise, and I mean to stick to it."

"Aw, you dainty little milk-sop," the bully cried, "you'd better stay at home in mamma's lap, than to come here."

Robert's proud nature resented the insult and some spirited words followed, and these soon led to blows. If the bully, Jack Bowers, thought he had an "easy thing" in Robert Mason, he was sadly mistaken. The fight was no second-hand affair; no "knock-the-chip-off-my-shoulder"—and done with it. Those two boys went at each other in earnest, and when at last they separated there was no telling what Jack's face resembled.

"Looks like the map of the United States," ventured one lad.

"Like the Dominion of Canada," assented another. "Printed red."

Robert went home and told his mother all about it. The good lady was deeply grieved.

"My poor, dear son," she said, sorrowfully, "why did you strike that boy? You must learn to restrain your temper more. I want you to make good your hasty actions by rendering some little act of kindness to that boy the next chance you get."

Robert hung his head in shame, and a deep sense of his failing came over him. He saw that by his hasty conduct he had lowered himself in his mother's eyes, and he was determined to follow his mother's advice.

The next day Robert again appeared on the river bank. As soon as the boys saw him they cheered lustily, for they were glad to see him the victor over Jack Bowers, who had won the hatred of all the boys by his overbearing manners. But Frank could not endure their cheering.

"Don't boys!" he cried, "I feel as if I need hissing rather than cheering."

Some time after Bowers also came down to the river, and prepared to swim up stream some distance. One of his cronies shouted to him to be careful, as there was a strong undercurrent in that part of the river.

"Shut your mouth," was the ungracious reply; "don't you think I know that? Take care of yourself. I didn't learn to swim yesterday."

The other boys paid no more attention to the hapless bully, and continued in their games. They were, however, suddenly recalled to the fact of Jack's presence by agonizing cries from his direction. "Help! help! fellows, I'm drowning. Oh! help!" Struck with fear the boys all scrambled out of the water on to the bank. They were too frightened to know what to do. But Frank Mason was there; he, too, had heard the pitiful cries, and his mother's words of yesterday came to his mind, and without hesitation he flung off his coat and shoes and dove into the water. With quick, powerful strokes he swam to the spot where the drowning boy had disappeared. With eager eye he waited for the reappearance of the unfortunate Jack, and no sooner had the latter's head bobbed up out of the water than Robert caught his enemy by the hair, and towed him toward land. The other boys had by this time regained their senses, and they lent their aid to Robert. Once on the bank, all the methods of reviving people were resorted to, and Jack soon regained consciousness. When told who had saved him, Jack attempted to rise and to thank his rescuer. But he was as yet too weak. He then said pitifully to those around him, "Please ask Robert to forgive me for what I did yesterday." Robert's reply was, "Why sure I will forgive him. But I think I am the one that needs forgiveness. It was I who acted hastily, and thus started the row."

He then went over to Jack and grasped his hand. That was all; but Jack understood, and Robert knew that that silent clasp of the hands meant more than any words could ever express.

AUBREY SPERRY, '13.



Springtide

When bright cloudlets silv'ry gleaming
Gently o'er blue skies are streaming;
When within the listening woodland,
Nature's temple wondrous fair,
Sweet feathered choristers are singing
And the dew-kissed flowers are swinging
Gracefully their tiny censers
On the dreamy perfumed air;

When most glorious, all creation
Bows in praise and adoration,
In submission and thanksgiving
To the Architect of might;
When the joyful sunbeams spying
Through the leafy boughs, are dyeing
Gorgeous golden, all the landscape
With rich floods of heavenly light;

Ah! 'tis then that we awaken,
From our eyes the blinds are taken,
And in Nature's luminous missal
Do we read those words of love,
Read the message God is sending
In His graciousness unending,
To remind His erring children
Of the one true Home above.

—Clarence Stoecklein, '08.

FATHER FABER AS A POET

Taken from the S. M. I. Sophomore Letters "Oracle."



FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER, one of the most distinguished scholars who left the Church of England to embrace the Catholic faith, was born in Yorkshire, June 28, 1814. From his earliest days he gave evidence of exceptional powers of mind. Simplicity and candor were traits that especially characterized him. After receiving a course of instruction in a grammar school, he was sent to Kirby Stephen, in Westmoreland. The beautiful scenes with which he was here surrounded aroused the poetic element in his nature. In 1825 Frederick Faber was removed to Harrow, where he remained until he entered Oxford. This change of environment afforded new themes for his verse. Nature was often the subject of his poetic imagination, but hymns on sacred truths frequently manifested the religious temperament of his soul. At Oxford he wrote the touching lines giving his childhood impressions of God:

"They bade me call Thee Father, Lord!
Sweet was the freedom deemed,
And yet more like a mother's ways
Thy quiet mercies seemed."

From the time of Faber's admission into the Catholic Church, his poems were all written in the same key. He deals with man in his relations with the Creator, and spiritual subjects in general. His poems are all such as to elevate the soul to heavenly things, to make one resolve upon taking a new start toward the goal of saintliness. They are calculated to give the reader food for spiritual reflection. They open to him a new range of thought by asserting a truth in a manner so striking and yet so simple that they cannot fail to excite love for God even in the coldest hearts. What, for instance, are the following lines, but the overflowing of a heart inflamed with divine love:

"O Jesus, Jesus! dearest Lord!
Forgive me if I say
For very love Thy sacred name
A thousand times a day."

In his hymns to the Mother of God the poet is at his best. It carried him in raptures close to the Throne of Heaven's Queen, and inspired him to write so many verses in her honor. A short time after the proclamation of the dogma of the Immaculate Conception he composed the lines:

“O purest of creatures ! sweet Mother ! sweet Maid,
 The one spotless womb wherein Jesus was laid !
 Dark night hath come down on us, Mother ! and we
 Look out for thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea !”

Father Faber's poems are a means of satisfying the yearning of the soul for higher things. They lead us on to love the good, and to aspire to that divine contemplation in heaven which this saintly poet seemed already to have foretasted here on earth.

ALBERT G. ZENGERLE, '09.

Resurrection

A miracle of light
 Beheld in dreams—
 Robed in its vesture white
 The lily beams:

So, clothed with fadeless youth,
 Through purple gloom
 Immortal shining Truth
 Breaks from the tomb!

—G. Marion Knight, 08.

In Heaven We'll Meet Again

(To the Memory of Frank Logsdon.)

Within a garden rich and fair
A pretty blossom blew,
And all admired, who saw it there
And loved its snowy hue.

It grew each day more sweet and pure,
Its petals did unfold,
And in its bosom, now mature
There dwelt a heart of gold.

The lily's lovers came one morn
And viewed a woeful sight;
The flower lay all bruised and torn
Beneath the glowing light

"Ah! woe to us," they cried in grief,
"Our cherished one's no more!
Its life on earth has been too brief,
How we its loss deplore."

Ah! we have lost a comrade rare,
Our hearts with grief are filled:
For now his love no more we share,
His glowing cheek is chilled.

Yes, dead to us, but not for aye;
Again we trust to meet;
For this we hope, for this we pray,
Our friend in heaven to greet.

—Albert G. Zengerle, '09.

THE WRECK

(Taken from the S. M. I. Freshman Letters "Chronicle.")



YES, that would have been a bad wreck, if it had happened, but it didn't!" The speaker was Jim Bradson, an old Southern Pacific Railroad engineer, and he drawled out his words in his usual, half-musing tone. He was one of a knot of half a dozen old railroaders, who were seated in a switch-house around a warm fire, while the winter wind was howling fiercely outside. A flask of "something stronger" served to entertain the six, and vigorous attacks were made upon the bottle as it traveled about the circle. As the liquor grew less, the spirit of conversation became stronger and more active, and many stories of adventure and unsung, unrewarded heroism, were told.

All the others had finished, and the company had again fallen for a moment into silence, when Jim made his remark, seemingly forgetful of the presence of the others. His companions looked toward him with an air of expectant interest, for they knew that Jim's tale would surely surpass theirs as much as a steam engine surpasses a stagecoach. They therefore waited for the forthcoming of one of those railroad yarns for which Jim was so famous. "When did that happen?" asked one of the company whom the others called Jack, as though he wished to fetch from Jim the beginning of his tale. "It didn't happen at all," answered Jim. "I said it would have been an awful wreck if it had happened, but it didn't. You see I was running the 10 P. M. southbound. Old Bill Rogers was my fireman; Bill was a good fireman, and it was a bad day for the company when he was killed. Well, on that particular night it was rather cloudy, so there wasn't much light, as the moon was covered. We were going around the side of a mountain, with a seventy-five foot wall of rock to our left, and a deep ravine to our right. I guess the ravine was nearly a thousand feet deep, with a little river running through the bottom. Big pines and redwood trees were growing in the crevices, wherever a little ground could stick, and so it was always pretty dark in that place, especially at night.

We were making pretty good time, when all at once I heard the noise of a train coming in the opposite direction. "Listen, Bill," I called out to my fireman. Just then we saw, right there in front of us a big headlight. There were no double tracks in this part of the country then, as we have now, but only a single track, and there was that headlight on top of us. I tell you, boys, I had a good scare. For a second I thought of that ravine and—the other place. Then I blew the whistle; shut the steam off, and let the sand loose on the rails. Our train soon came to a dead standstill, and

we looked to see what the other train was doing. But do you believe it, they hadn't come an inch nearer. "Bill," I called to my companion, "I guess they've stopped too." But just then Bill burst into a broad laugh, saying, "Jim, you've stopped for the moon!" And that's just what I had done. The wind blowing through the trees above and below us had made the sound which I had taken for that of an approaching train, and just then the clouds had drifted away from in front of the full moon, making it look like the headlight of an engine.

FRED GRUNDTISCH, '10.

Easter Dawn

Lo! the seals of night are breaking,
Yielding to a brilliant light;
From His mystic sleep awaking
Christ the Victor walks in might.

Easter bells are sweetly ringing
Tidings glad throughout the earth;
Angel choirs above are singing
Of our race's second birth.

Round the lily-wreathed altar
Faithful hearts unite in prayer;
Voices now no longer falter,
Alleluias fill the air.

—Oliver Smith, 09.

AN EASTER HYMN

*O Filii, and Filiae,
Rex cœlestis, Rex gloriæ
Morte surrexit hodie.
Alleluia!*

O Youths and Maidens, on this day,
The King of heaven in bright array
Arose from death wherein he lay.
Alleluia!

*Et Maria Magdalene
Et Jacobi, et Salome
Venerunt corpus ungere.
Alleluia!*

There came the Maries, still uncalm
With precious oils within their palm
The sacred body to embalm.
Alleluia!

*A Magdalene moniti,
Ad ostium monumenti
Duo currunt discipuli.
Alleluia!*

An Angel there in garments white
Addressed the women pale with fright:
"The Lord is risen in this night."
Alleluia!

*Sed Joannes Apostolus
Cucurrit Petro citius
Ad sepulchrum venit prius.
Alleluia!*

When Magdalen the tidings told,
Then two of the disciples made bold
To hasten, and the grave behold.
Alleluia!

*In albis sedens Angelus,
Respondit mulieribus
Quia surrexit Dominus.
Alleluia!*

But John, yet fleet of foot and light,
Outran the aged Peter quite,
And first he reached the sacred site.
Alleluia!

*Discipulis adstantibus,
In medio stetit Christus,
Dicens: Pax vobis omibus.
Alleluia!*

The eleven were gathered in a hall
When Christ came there as through the wall,
And said: "My peace I give to all!"
Alleluia!

*Postquam audivit Didymus
Quia surrexerat Jesus,
Remansit fide dubius.
Alleluia!*

When absent Thomas afterward,
That Christ in truth had risen, heard,
He doubted of his brethren's word.
Alleluia!

*Vide, Thoma, vide latus,
Vide pedes, vide manus,
Noli esse incredulus.
Alleluia!*

"O Thomas, see my hands and side,
And feet with wounds still open wide,
Nor in thy eyes alone confide."
Alleluia!

*Quando Thoma Christi latus,
Pedes vidit, atque manus,
Dixit: "Tu es Deus meus!"
Alleluia!*

Now Thomas to his faith gave vent:
"Thou art my God!" he said, head bent,
While with contrition his heart was rent.
Alleluia!

*Beati qui non viderunt,
Et firmiter crediderunt;
Vitam æternum habebunt.
Alleluia!*

"Blessed is he who hath not seen
And yet believes with faith serene,
For he eternal life shall glean."
Alleluia!

*In hoc festo sanctissimo,
Sit laus et jubilatio;
Benedicamus Domino.
Alleluia!*

On this most holy day of days,
In jubilation let us raise
Our hearts to God in hymns of praise.
Alleluia!

*De quibus nos humillimus,
Devotas atque debitas,
Deo dicamus gratias!
Alleluia!*

Let us to God our homage pay
For all his favors on this day,
And "Deo Gratias" now say.
Alleluia!

Translated by
ALBERT G. ZENGERLE, '09.



THE HOLY WOMEN AT THE SEPULCHRE



CHRIST APPEARING TO MARY MAGDALENE.

THE SKATER AND THE WOLVES



It was one of the coldest winters Canada had yet known, during which I had the pleasure of paying a visit to a friend, who lived in the region of Great Bear Lake. He had written me a letter, requesting my presence as hastily as possible; for game was plentiful, and the ice was in as good condition as never before.

I did not possess a craving for hunting, as my companion had, who preferred to be with his silver-mounted Winchester rather than at home; so very often when I wished to have a skate, I was obliged to go without company. Therefore my expeditions up the lake were at times very solitary.

It was on one of these short trips that an incident happened which is the principal object of my story. One day, skating up the lake for about two miles, I discovered an outlet to the main body of water; entering it, I found to my astonishment that the place was quite dark and gloomy. The trees extended from the banks over the stream, forming an arch. Almost instinctively a shout of delight burst from my lips; I remained immovable for an instant or two, listening to the resounding echoes that were wafted back to my ears by the restless breeze. An instant after they had ceased the sound of two blood-curdling howls fell upon my ears, which sent a shudder through my frame.

Looking behind me, I espied two dark objects moving up from beneath the underbrush. They were the largest gray wolves I had ever laid my eyes upon, and I do not think I would wish to see any more, at least in the helpless condition in which I then was.

I immediately resolved to pass them in order to reach the lake. The two animals were stationed one on each side of the stream directly opposite each other. As I darted by them, they simultaneously leaped at me, but miscalculating my speed, fell far behind. On I went, the two wolves not twenty yards to the rear. I skated faster than ever before, but even at that rate, which was exceedingly fast, the animals seemed to gain upon me. But luck favored me, for when I had gone nearly a mile a snag in the ice caused me to suddenly change my course; the wolves, unable to stop themselves on the ice, slid on for about fifteen yards. Looking back I saw the enraged beasts, mouths wide open, their long white fangs in readiness to devour me, their breasts flecked with foam; it was a terrible sight to see. By this lucky maneuver I gained about thirty yards on the enraged and baffled beasts. The animals were up and pursuing me again, but I managed to keep my distance from them.

As I rounded a point of land extending into the lake, the roof of the house loomed up over the snowdrifts. I heard the barking of my friend's

hounds, and oh! how I wished they were at my side; but this could not be, for their chains held them bound. It also proved to be unnecessary, for the wolves had heard the yelping of the hounds and taken to their heels.

AUGUST J. JANSZEN, JR., '12.

ADIEU TO SOCIETY

As I had been graduated from Talvard University, and squandered a rich father's fortune, I felt it my duty always to move in good society. After my money had been spent, I found some difficulty to keep up my high-toned social relations, and to assist at the sumptuous banquets and fetes given by my wealthy friends. Since some time I have been dropped out of society, and I will probably not enter it again for many a day, but remain here and pass ten years of my life in quiet and peace. You will naturally think this to be very strange. To satisfy your enquiries I will tell you about my last night in society.

My native city is Cleveland. My education and family standing gave me access to the most distinguished families, who honored me by invitations to their parties, balls, and socials. One evening I received an invitation that I had long coveted, namely, to attend a reception given by Mr. Dumont, one of the richest men in the Forest City. Of course I accepted it. During the evening I chanced to wander about the house and soon found myself alone in a room. Going over to the window I stood for some time looking out into the night and, as I turned to leave, my attention was attracted to a bright piece of metal on the window-sill. On examining it I found that it was a patent burglar alarm, so arranged that as soon as the window was opened, another piece of metal was released, and this touching the first piece, completed the circuit, and the alarm was sounded. As I was rather interested in electricity, I began to examine the object more closely and at last pried it off with my knife. Just then I heard a noise behind me; turning, I beheld Mr. Owen, a fellow guest. Slipping the piece of metal into my pocket I began a conversation with him; in the midst of which, the host entered and engaged the attention of Mr. Owen, so I took advantage of the occasion to slip out of the room. I was somewhat puzzled by the manner of the man with whom I had been talking, for, although I had tried to find out what his occupation was, he laughed and replied that he was only in the city for a short time, and that he never knew how long he would be compelled to remain at any place. I was also troubled by the thought that perhaps he had seen me taking the piece of metal from the sill. If so, it would look rather bad for me, as there had been several burglaries committed and always at the very houses

where I had attended receptions. Another strange fact was that the burglaries had occurred a few days after my visit to each house.

A week later I met Mr. Owen at a reception given by Mr. Blair. The event was in honor of Mr. Blair's daughter, who had that day been joined in holy wedlock to John D. Mockfeller. I met Mr. Owen in the room where the rich nuptial presents of silver had been placed. Towards midnight I withdrew from the Blair mansion.

About three o'clock in the morning I was again at the home of Mr. Blair. Beside me stood two trusty companions, both masked as I was. The moonlight gleamed on the pistols we held in our hands. I had, at my previous visit, secretly removed the burglar alarm from the window of the room in which the presents were stored. Opening the window I crept in noiselessly, followed by my companions. The silver was still heaped upon the table and my aids lost no time transferring it into velvet bags. They worked swiftly and carefully while I examined the room and found a man lying upon a couch, sound asleep. I placed my revolver near his head for fear he should awaken, when suddenly the entire room was flooded with light. With a cry of rage I turned, only to find the doorway barred by three policemen with drawn revolvers. While I stood there helpless I heard a slight noise behind me, and the next minute the handcuffs were clasped tightly around my wrists. And my captor was Mr. Owen, the foremost detective of the Pinkerton tribe.

As I said in the beginning, I have made my adieu to society for quite a length of time. During my ten years' stay at Columbus, in this State Institution, I will try to learn some useful trade so that, when my funds are low I will not be tempted to visit, uninvited, some of my rich acquaintances.

HARRY J. ANSBURY, '08.





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Easter**Greetings**

This year for the first time the resident pupils will have the opportunity of personally presenting their *Easter Greetings* to their parents and friends at home. We are indebted to the president of the College for this pleasant innovation, and we are very thankful to him for it. The Easter holidays, besides affording us the pleasure of renewing the bonds of love and friendship with those at home, are welcomed as a time of relaxation from the long and arduous days of January, February, and March. We trust that they will be an efficient remedy for the periodical sickness, called *spring fever*, that in bygone days reigned in the College at this time of the year.

The officers of the *EXPONENT* staff take this opportunity to extend their cordial greetings to all subscribers and advertisers, and to wish them a Joyous Easter.

Self-Conceit

We have been frequently reminded during the Lenten season that every one of us has his defects and failings, and that if they are not apparent to us personally, they may be very much so to others. Human nature is not perfect in any individual. Nay, we often find it so constituted that great virtues are associated with glaring defects and even vices, and vices are combined with noble qualities of the mind and heart. There seems to be a law of compensation. But even the good qualities are apt to be perverted by allowing them to go to extremes.

Generosity tends to extravagance, thrift may lead to avarice, courage may run to foolhardiness, and self-love may end in self-infatuation.

Of the above-named qualities the most liable to degenerate is perhaps self-love. It is just and lawful to love one's self, but with certain restrictions and within certain bounds. If self-love prompts us to become envious and jealous of another, and to speak of him in a disparaging manner, then we are to be on our guard. But if we find ourselves continually discussing real and especially imaginary faults of our neighbor, thereby trying to cover up our own faults, we may be sure that our self-love has completely degenerated. Individuals of this type are occasionally met with, especially in a large gathering of persons that live in daily contact. They are eventually designated by the very appropriate name of *soreheads*. In final analysis they are found to be *sore* because others have been judged their superiors in intelligence and general ability, and have been given the preference over them. In their self-conceit they imagine themselves paragons of intellect, and their neighbors pigmy-brained imbeciles. Whereas in reality their mind is too small to comprehend anything beyond its limited proportions. Like the frog in the fable that attempted to blow out to the size of an ox, they are constantly swelling their own merits, until it happens to them like to the frog, and they are found to be full of what is usually called to-day *hot air*. "Self-conceit," says the fabulist, "leads to self-destruction."

Let us always remember that no individual has the monopoly of any gift. We have all received talents from God. Let us exploit our own talents in our own little sphere, and allow our neighbor to exploit his, without envying him either his gifts or his sphere of action.

Christianization of Japan After centuries of darkness and ignorance, Japan was forced, early in the nineteenth century to discard her old ideals and start upon a new era of enlightenment and progress. The whole impulse came when Commodore Perry entered Yedo Bay and coerced the advanced civilization of Europe and America upon the stagnant government of Japan. The ports of that country were immediately opened to the commerce of the world. The Japanese themselves soon became affiliated with the progressive ideas of the West. Educators and diplomats were induced to enter the country, and they found there a fertile land in which to ply their labors. In like manner, parties of influential Japanese sent to America and Europe, adopted foreign methods and became centers of enlightenment upon their return. In short, "a new period of knightly enterprise began, with books in place of swords, and Western science in place of foreign territories to conquer." Since the passing of this first impetus, Japan is rapidly coming to the fore among the nations of the globe. As an instance of this, witness the remarkable success she attained in the recent war with Russia. And Japan is still progressing. The ground is prepared, and when the seed is planted, it promises to give an abundant harvest.

Commensurate with the political, scientific and martial development of Japan, has been her steady strides from the religion of Buddha to the higher perfection of Christianity. Buddhism, the national religion of the country, is not in reality a religion, it is a system of Oriental Atheism, "pronouncing man's existence as an evil, and his annihilation bliss." Centuries ago, Buddha took the ancient Brahmin creed as he found it, and flung from it all semblance of religion, making it purely atheistic. Japanese students at European universities, coming in contact with Christianity have recognized its superiority over their own national belief. They found that Buddhism does not meet their needs, and holds out scarcely any inducements to them. However, this is the case only with the chosen few, who are sufficiently educated to pass judgment upon the various religions. With the mass of the people it is quite different. Brought up in the creed of Buddha, they are loath to substitute for it the doctrine of Christianity which, as they consider, is being imposed upon them by its exponents. To bring about a complete revolution in the religion of any nation is a matter of serious difficulty. It is not sufficient merely that there be an influx of missionaries into the country, presenting the principles of Christianity; but the evangelists should be natives, prepared to clothe the truth in a manner most acceptable to their countrymen. As regards the first point, it can be safely stated that Japan is well supplied with missionaries. Men of every nation have devoted their lives to this kind of work. Their zeal has been so marked that there is scarcely a village of any importance to which the name of Christ has not penetrated. In spite of this fact, it cannot be denied that the progress of Christianity in Japan is very slow. This cannot be accounted for by the principles of the religion itself, but by the imperfect methods employed in making it known. The Japanese are not hostile to the new faith, but they demand that it be presented to them in their own tongue, and by their own countrymen. They want the new religion to be exposed to them by one who thoroughly understands the peculiarities of the nation, and who draws his illustrations from a history with which they are familiar. This can be accomplished only by a native Japanese.

It is for this purpose that the Catholic Church is establishing schools and colleges in Japan to promote Christian education. In this respect the Society of Mary stands foremost. Their several institutions are well managed and equipped for the higher training of Japanese scholars. The efforts of the Church are meeting with encouraging success. Gained over by the charity and example of their instructors, the natives have learned to love and practice the religion of these men. A seminary will be opened in the course of the year under the direction of Father Heinrich, Provincial of the Society of Mary in Japan. Herein lies the hope of the missionaries. If the Church, in its spirit of progress, is able to prepare Japanese theologians capable of presenting the Catholic faith to their countrymen, then the Christianization of Japan is assured.



CHIPS

Welcome

Sunday, February 17:

Visitors

JOSEPH CLEMENS, Chairman of the '99 Class for Alumni Hall Fund, to bring a substantial proof that the members of his Class wish to see Alumni Hall furnished in up-to-date style.

Frank Brugger, '01, of Springfield, with two sons of Bernard Kunk, '65, then of Dayton, now of Springfield. Bernard's memory of S. M. I. is still fresh after more than forty years, and it would be his special delight to attend once more the impressive Midnight Mass on Christmas in the Institute chapel. Frank is the efficient Secretary of an organization which is a "rare bird," a Catholic Temperance Society of young men in a German parish.

February 19:

GEORGE BRENNAN, '06, to pay a last tribute to his bosom friend, Frank Logsdon, by attending the touching funeral services at the Institute.

Leo F. Walter, '95, who had charge of the funeral. Leo is a son of Michael Walter, the well-known Catholic undertaker of Dayton, and one of our loyal advertisers since the very first issue of the paper.

Washington's Birthday:

BERNARD KLIMPER, '02, of Cincinnati, with a friend, to spend a pleasant day and attend the basket-ball game with Earlham College.

William Duffy, '06, and Walter Stacey, '06, of Cincinnati, to meet old acquaintances in the first and second division, resident students, to join THE EXPONENT Family, and to root for S. M. I. at the game.

J. CLARENCE HOCHWALT, '06, to study up the wonderful basket-ball record of our Hilly.

February 24:

GEORGE BRENNAN, '06, to get souvenir pictures of his departed friend, Frank Logsdon.

February 26:

Frank Ertel, '05, to introduce his Pastor pro tem at St. John's Church, to his Alma Mater.

February 28:

Charles Luckey, '96, to get a boost towards becoming Captain of the City Fire Department.

March 1:

Bro. August F. Viot, S. J., '72, of whom more anon.

Sunday, March 3:

JOSEPH CLASGENS, '06, of New Richmond, and his chum, JOSEPH MAYL, '06.

John Gockey, '02, to ask prayers for his deceased grandmother.

Henry G. Janszen, '01, and his cousin Harry H. Janszen, '05, both of Cincinnati, to visit their brothers.

WILLIAM SKELTON, '06, to attend a smoker of the advertising department of THE EXPONENT, after a \$500 raid.

Urban Deger, '04, to discourse music.

March 6:

EDWARD MORITZ, '05, of musical fame, to submit his latest production to his Alma Mater.

March 7:

WILLIAM SKELTON, '06, to announce further success of the advertising department.

Frank Brugger, '01, of Springfield, with friends, to see the scheduled game with the Denisons and get—left, to our mutual regret.

Sunday, March 10:

CHAS. SCHUMACHER, '02, with William F. Mohr, '00, who is preparing to go to Seattle, Washington.

J. CLARENCE HOCHWALT, '06, the hustling City Ticket Agent for our basket-ball games.

Basket-Ball

Season

Never, in the history of the fifty-seven years of St. Mary's existence, was there so much enthusiasm shown by the Old Boys as during the last weeks of the basket-ball season. Brown Street and Clegg's cars looked as if the N. C. R. 4,000 were coming from or going to work.

The Earlham College quintet, of Richmond, Ind., after having defeated a large number of the best Hoosier teams, met their first discomfiture on the S. M. I. Court on February 22, but at the same time were loud in affirming that it was the cleanest game of the season they had played. The one who deserves most credit for this remark was the referee for the game, Old Boy George Allison, of Hamilton. Score, 34 to 16.

The Deaf Mutes of Columbus journeyed to Dayton on March 2, only to suffer the same fate as their predecessors. The Columbus players were

speechless in seeing our five at work, while our Boys often remained motionless, possibly on account of the novelty of the game, and allowed the Deaf Mutes to do some remarkable passing, which, however, did them no good at the decisive moment, otherwise there may have been a different tale to tell. In the Cincinnati delegation that witnessed this game, headed by JOSEPH CLASGENS, '06, we recognized Henry G. Janszen, '01, Harry H. Janszen, '06, Chas. Peurrung, '03, and his brother George, of '05, our popular "Pete." Score, 34 to 16.

On March 8, before a mass of humanity, the like of which had never before been seen in these quarters, the S. M. I.'s took their revenge for last year's defeat upon the Denison five and played the finest game of the season. Score, 31 to 22.

The fifteenth and last game of the season was played on Tuesday, March 12, against the great Haskell Indian team of Lawrence, Kansas. The Old Boys came from North, South, East, and West to see the five invincible S. M. I.'s disappear beneath the horizon in a blaze of glory, 'mid thousands of cheers and the singing of the S. M. I. march, intermingled with the sweet strains of Arrah Wanna and the war whoops and war dance of the Indians, while the band played "Os-ka-loo-sa-loo." Score, 27 to 26.

From Among the Thousand The night of the fifteenth and final victory, in spite of the drenching rain, there was no end to the loyal rooters among the Old Boys, who were pouring in from Brothers' Lane and Union Avenue, on which latter they had the advantage of a cement sidewalk. It was absolutely impossible for us to keep up with the rush. The following are possibly only one-half of the Old Boys in attendance:

FRANK McCORMICK, H. L. FERNEDING, ALVIN FINKE, RICHARD BURKHARDT, JR., JOSEPH ABEL, DR. L. BUCHER, HARIBERT RECHSTEINER, WILLIAM DURKIN, HARRY CAPPEL, THEO. HOLLENCAMP, EDWARD LICHTENFELS, of Chicago, EDGAR ORENDORF, JOSEPH CONNORS, LEO WILL, LOUIS MOOSBRUGGER, WILLIAM McGRATH, JOSEPH MURPHY, MATTHEW MURRAY, of Cape Girardeau, Mo., CLARENCE ROEMER, HARRY FINKE, CHARLES SCHUMACHER, CARL CAPPEL, CLARENCE GOCHOEL, ROBERT HAYES, CLARENCE KRAMER, ELMER STOECKLEIN, CARL WILL, LEO KRAMER, EMMET SWEETMAN, WALTER CONNORS, JOSEPH CRONAN, CHARLES FREEMAN, of Cincinnati, BERNARD HOLLENCAMP, JOSEPH JECKERING, EDWARD MORITZ, EUGENE SCHAEFER, JOSEPH SCHEUPLEIN, of Toledo, ALBERT TIMMER, GEORGE BRENNAN, CLARENCE HOCHWALT, LEO LOGES, JOSEPH MAYL, CHARLES SCHAEFER, CARL SHERER, BEN TOPMOELLER, of Cincinnati, HARRY WAGER, WILLIAM SKELTON, CLEM J. FERNEDING, RICHARD BURKHARDT, SR., WILLIAM LUKASWITZ, JOHN FINKE, Carl Hanauer, John Kuntz, John Reith, Adolph Scheble, Hugh Wall, Harvey Hussong, Jacob Klein, William Madden, S. B. Purcell, John Fuerst, Clarence Klein, Alfred

Helfrich, Herbert Finke, Peter Kuntz, John Gokey, Raymond Wehner, George Quatman, Joseph Hirsch, George Ernst, Ernest Klein, Joseph Link, Robert Kastl, Alfred Bergmann, Homer Nash, Cleophas Drufner, Eugene Witchger, Louis Timmer, Lawrence Schiml, Louis Wheeler, Gilbert Ward, John Kemper, Harry O'Neill, Clem Graves, Frank Hollencamp, Dr. Edward Froendhoff, Russel Graves.

**"Win That
Game"**

One of the many events of that historical Haskell Indian Night happened immediately after the great game, when, upon special request of the Chicago Alumni, "Long Distance" gave "Chicago" to EDWARD LICHTENFELS, '99, the representative of the Chicago Alumni at the game, and the Windy City Boys were the very first out-of-town people to receive the results of the final victory. It was one mighty cheering that fairly shook the beautiful Blumenthal residence, where the Chicago Boys had gathered, anxiously awaiting the tale.

One of them, a star basket-ball player three years before, had just written to the Institute: "I had fully intended to go to the game, when, this (Monday) morning, I found out that to-morrow is registration day up here, and as I am Judge of Election, I cannot possibly get away. My only suggestion is: Tell the Boys to do everything in their power to win that game, for Chicago teams have been beaten by those Indians.—NED GRIMES."

**The Loyal
Rooters**

Besides those who attended the final game of the basket-ball season, there were many other Old Boys at the different games, who came to witness the stunts of their Juniors and to join in singing the S. M. I. March. Here are a few we remember:

George Allison, of Hamilton; JOSEPH CLASGENS, of Cincinnati; Ray Carroll, Robert Connelly, William Carroll, of Notre Dame University; William Duffy, of Cincinnati; Ralph Fitzgerald, Gustave Froendhoff, Henry Focke, Thomas Ferneding, Leo Hergenrether, Robert Helmig, Charles Hollencamp, Louis Horn, Edward Hanbuch, Elmer Hager, Henry G. Janszen, of Cincinnati; Alphonse Janning, Harry H. Janszen, of Cincinnati; JOHN KLINGES, Paul Kette, Urban Kreidler, Carl Kinninger, BERNARD KLIMPER, of Cincinnati; Frank Kronauge, Frank Larkin, John Link, George Meiler, JOHN MAHER, of Greenville; Herbert and Karl Mahrt, John F. Ohmer, Chas. and George Peurrung, of Cincinnati; RICHARD ROTTERMAN, ROBERT REGAN, George Rabe, Edward Rotterman, VICTOR SMITH, EDWARD STOECKLEIN, RUDOLPH SCHNEBLE, Harry Schuetz, Walter Stacey, of Cincinnati; Roy Sayre, Vincent Schneble, Joseph Stoecklein, Joseph Schumacher, Leo Trimbach, Leo Unger, Thomas Wollenhaupt, ALOYSIUS WARD, Eugene Zimmer.

**"Cleveland
Plain Dealer,
March 12, 1907"** "City Auditor Coughlin's recent letter to J. Pierpont Morgan, in which he took occasion to tell the great financier that Tom L. Johnson, and not J. H. Farley, is Mayor of Cleveland, has been the means of reuniting him with a boyhood school-

mate from whom he has not heard in seventeen years. Coughlin received a letter from him yesterday.

"When the City Auditor went to school at St. Mary's Institute, Dayton, Ohio, George S. Powers was his classmate and chum. After school Powers drifted away and Coughlin had never heard from him, he being the only member of the class who failed to attend annual reunions. Coughlin's surprise and pleasure can therefore be imagined when in the mail yesterday he received the following letter from Powers:

"In one of our papers there appeared a Cleveland news item the other day, in which you were quoted as voicing a natural resentment your people feel that the fair name of your town idol (Johnson) is not generally recognized. I went to school at St. Mary's Institute with a Thomas Coughlin, class of '93, who hailed from Cleveland. I have been in Mexico for some years past and have lost touch with the old classmates.

"To the end that old acquaintances may be renewed, I wish to learn whether chance and Morgan have found you for me. If you are not the Tom, extend the courtesy of overlooking annoyance I have occasioned; but, if fortune has favored me in this behalf, let me hear from you."

"Coughlin will write Powers to-day."

We can assure "Judge" Powers that there are others at Tom's Alma Mater and elsewhere who rejoice exceedingly that the lost Old Boy has been found again.

Alumni Games at S. M. I.

There is still much enthusiasm shown by the younger element of the Alumni on the Institute Court. The basket-ball games usually last from eight o'clock until nine. Occasionally the "Old Old Boys" try conclusions with the younger element, and once in the history of the world the latter succeeded in carrying off the laurels of victory. Herb Finke, '05, was the hero of the night. An old-timer, who is no doubt looking for the fountain of youth, has proved himself of late an interested spectator at the games; it is John H. Finke, of '68. After the game of March 7 the Alumni showed themselves as good mail-clerks as pill-tossers by sending mail to two hundred quarters of the United States.

Those usually contending for basket-ball honors are: AL. TIMMER, LEE KRAMER, JOE MAYL, CARL WILL, JOE CRONAN, WALTER MAKLEY, JOE JECKERING, BOB HAYES, CLARENCE KRAMER, CHARLEY SCHUMACHER, LOU TIMMER, Lee Unger, G. Meiler, Herb Finke, Ralph Fitzgerald, Vinc. Schneble, Lou Horn, Carl Hanauer, Gene Witchger.

CLARENCE STOECKLEIN, '08.

CHICAGO ALUMNI BANQUET

The Chicago Section, St. Mary's Institute Alumni Association, held the first of its semi-annual banquets for the year in Parlor "O" of the Palmer House. The brilliantly illumined banquet hall was tastefully decorated with ferns and carnations. The service was excellent and the menu exquisite, from the "Blue Points" to "Cigars," including the famous "S. M. I. Punch."

Toasts

ALEX. H. SCHOEN, '04, presided as toastmaster in a masterly way, and after a few humorous remarks to the point, called upon OSCAR C. MILLER, '92, for something wise on "Alumni Hall." Oscar was in his element and reviewed the past, present, and future of the home of the Chicago davenport in a quite characteristic manner, to the enthusiastic applause of the generous contributors toward the davenport. In responding to the toast "Chicago," JOHN M. BURGMEIER, '02, then of the Gem City, revealed the manifold tribulations of a new-comer to the Windy City, as well as the radical changes he undergoes till he, too, is Chicagoan heart and soul. The toast "Our Benedicts" was interspersed with much fatherly advice by "one who knows" since last Thanksgiving Day—EDWARD M. KAHOE, '01—and made such an impression on certain of his hearers that some great things will happen to them in the near future. When MATTHIAS N. BLUMENTHAL, '97, was called upon to speak on "The Will," some expected an eloquent panegyric on the "Wills," others on a "Will," others some sensational revelations, but the only ones not disappointed were the deep philosophical thinkers—and there were many—who enjoyed the toast to their heart's content. The only note of sadness in the whole evening was sounded when the toastmaster announced that his brother, EDWARD C. SCHOEN, '03, who was to toast "Success," was under the doctor's care since four o'clock that afternoon. EDWARD T. LICHTENFELS, '99 in his toast "Associates," enumerated the many pleasures he had already found since his recent election to membership in the Chicago Alumni; he thought he was now securely "anchored," and the loud applause which he received told him of the warm feeling of the Chicago Alumni towards him. Impromptu remarks were then made by all the other members and were thoroughly enjoyed by everybody. Teachers and friends of good old S. M. I. were toasted time and again. A number of letters and telegrams were read by President ALBERT J. KEMPER, '94, and proved that many other members of the great Institute family were with the Chicago Alumni on that night.

"Dayton"

One of the greatest surprises of the evening came when ALBERT J. KEMPER was called to the 'phone by the Reverend President of the Institute. A number of excited guests rushed after their President to receive the greetings of their Alma



The above cut represents the imposing 14-story building, corner Main and Fourth Streets, in which the EXPONENT is printed. Old Boys visiting the Gem City, especially on next Commencement Day, and calling upon Mr. Hugo F. Schneider, the genial Manager of the Estimating Department, will be shown every courtesy by mentioning that they belong to THE EXPONENT Family.



EDWARD DORGAN, '76
Chairman pro tem. of the Columbus Association

Edward has had wide experience in Catholic society work and is eminently fitted to make the new organization the success it deserves to be.



ALEX. H. SCHOEN, '04
Toastmaster of the Chicago Alumni Banquet

Alex. belongs to the youngest generation of the Chicago Alumni and is still well remembered by the present student body as a successful competitor for all sorts of honors, class, stage, athletic.

Mater, together with the good news for the sports—and all of them were great sports at S. M. I.—that the S. M. I. basket-ball team had just wrestled the palm of victory from the pugnacious Wolverines of Springfield.

Business At the banquet it was decided to reestablish the custom of having the Association meet every month at the residence of some member. The first of these meetings was to be held at the home of JOHN M. BURGMEIER on the second Friday of March.

"Ginger" From a recent letter of EDWARD T. LICHTENFELS to a classmate of his: "I have joined the Chicago Section of the S. M. I. Alumni, and am more than pleased with the kind of ginger they have."

"One Heart and One Mind" It is with very special satisfaction that we record on these pages the fact, that speaks volumes to us, namely, that the banquet of the Chicago Alumni was honored by the presence of every resident member except one unavoidably detained by sickness. "The banquet," writes a Chicago Alumnus, "was certainly a great success. The members all felt that they were brothers in the same family, and the spirit that prevailed was of the very best. A thing that marred the evening somewhat was the absence of every representative of S. M. I., and until the last moment every one felt sure that some member of the Faculty would be with us that evening. The idea of calling up the Association by telephone was simply superb."

HARRY J. ANSBURY, '08.

"COLUMBUS NIGHT"

The events of Friday night, February 5, were a huge success from A to Z. The Old Boys from the Capital of the Buckeye State came down in full force to see St. Mary's hand a nice lemon to a strong basket-ball quintet of their native city. And they were happy over it, for they had voted to root for good old S. M. I., and had their Alma Mater suffered defeat, it would have detracted seriously from what happened "after the game."

The Arrival The Columbus Boys were met at the Dayton Union Depot by a delegation from St. Mary's, headed by the Reverend Vice-President of the Institute, and Fred Hackman, '08, of the "Alumni Notes" Staff, President John Zuber, '07, of the Columbus Club at the Institute, and Secretary Joe Seidensticker, '09. After a warm handshake they were decorated with the "Red and Blue" and then went out to the Institute. As they entered the Park, they were greeted by

the snow-white Jubilee Statue of the Immaculate Conception, dazzling from the rays of an intense spot light, and the sight made a deep impression on them all.

Dinner The visitors were entertained to dinner in Chaminade Hall, and while they took good care of the excellent menu, the Institute orchestra, twenty strong, dispensed sweet music. Among others, Alex. Bernhard, a great lover of harmony, found himself in a dilemma; he didn't know whether to eat or listen to the fine program of the orchestra.

The best bite of the day, however, was secured by Edward Dorgan, '76, who happened to arrive early in the afternoon and came in for his piece of the time-honored "four o'clock bread and molasses." By special request, molasses bread, the real stuff, will be served to all Old Boys in Alumni Hall after the Commencement Exercises next June. The supply will be unlimited, if B. B. B. B. B. (Ball's Big Bread and Biscuit Bakery) has to furnish a carload. Committee in charge: Edward Dorgan, '76, A. A. HELMUTH, '95.

In Alumni Hall The Columbus Boys embraced the proposition to organize very enthusiastically, and unanimously decided that the Capital City shall have an Association of St. Mary's Old Boys. No time was wasted in words, and a temporary organization was immediately effected with Edward Dorgan, '76, Chairman, and John W. Keegan, '94, Secretary. The Committee on Membership, which will take good care that the new association shall have a large roster, is composed of Joseph Hinterschied, '84, Chairman, George Wahlenmeier, '77, Alex. Bernhard, '01, Leo Schlaechter, '01, and Brother Joseph Schutz, Principal of Holy Cross School, Columbus.

Charles H. Bancroft, '93, offered his suite of rooms at 414 Columbus Savings and Trust Building, as temporary headquarters of the organization, and the next meeting will be held there on Thursday, February 28.

St. Mary's vs. Capital University The Gym was packed with Alumni, Old Boys, and a thousand friends of St. Mary's, and as the Columbus Boys entered they were greeted with cheers whilst their college chums searched the party for familiar faces. As the whistle called the game, the whole audience started the rooting, and even the Columbus crowd, good to their word, pulled vigorously for St. Mary's, while the "Boys in Blue" piled up 46 points to the lonely 11 of the Capital lads. Though the University boys lost the game, they captured everybody by their gentlemanly conduct on the floor, not one "kick" being registered by either side on any decision. Between the halves St. Mary's Band pushed the "S. M. I. March" through their instruments while all the Old Boys joined in. The

waving of college colors and class pennants, and the cheering which followed, were an eloquent proof of the loyalty of the entire house to good old S. M. I.

The Columbus Delegation It numbered over thirty, among whom we recognized the following Old Boys: Edward Dorgan, '76; George Wahlenmeier, '75; Joseph Hinterschied, '83; Charles Bancroft, '93; John W. Keegan, '94; Alex. Bernhard, '01; Leo Schlaechter, '01; Louis Bernhard, '05. A number of pupils from Holy Cross High School accompanied the Old Boys,, and now they have only two things in view: To enter the Institute as soon as possible, and then to star in a St. Mary's quintet. Father Volz, O. P., former president of St. Patrick's College, Columbus; Father Hanna, of the Good Shepherd Convent; and Mr. Carroll, of the *Catholic Columbian* staff, likewise were members of the party, and became enthusiastic friends of S. M. I.

Recognizing Old Chums After the game refreshments were served in Chaminade Hall for all comers. The Columbus boys found old friends and new friends, but no greeting more cordial than that between two old chums—Ed. Dorgan, '76, and Jake Klein, '76, then of Xenia, now of Dayton. It was the first time in more than thirty years that they "shook." An interesting quartet was Charlie Bancroft, '93; Charlie Hollencamp, '96; Johnnie Keegan, '94; and Frank Hollencamp, '96, who were "talking it over" with a photo of the old "Mayflower" baseball team in hand. Alex Bernhard, '01, and Leo Schlaechter, '01 (of Schlitzer-Schlaechter fame), met John Kemper and scores of others. Louis Bernhard, '05, was a general favorite among the younger generation.

Kay Scalet A bunch of Dayton and Columbus boys gathered in a corner of the dining-room after the game and mystified all by their secret signs, grips, and abracadabra business. Our "special" became a little "nosey" and discovered the cause. Attorney Charles Brennan, a brother to our GEORGE BRENNAN, '06, Grand Mogul of the Knights of Columbus, Dayton Council, No. 500, had found a few of his lodgemen. Later on they repaired to the K. of C. Hall, on Third Street, where with masked faces, goats, and all kinds of horrors, they did things into which even many of us, strange to say, hope to be initiated.

In the Club Room Later on the Columbus boys met the basket ball players in the clubroom of Chaminade Hall. They could not find words of praise strong enough for the work of these undefeated warriors of St. Mary's. But they could not long talk over the game, for all eyes were centered on the '05's and '07's, who had picked a friendly fight, but who soon became dead in earnest. Time and again shots

were hurled into the '05 forces, where they often hit with good effect. Then '07 would take her dose, though under the brave leadership of P. W., she came out with the "Purple and White" still floating.

"Au Revoir" When the clock at the Union Depot pointed to the mid-night hour, the guests boarded the Big Four train for Columbus. Everybody had to hear that February 15 was one of the most pleasant days of their life. They'll be back in full force on June 18.

At Columbus, Faithful to their appointment, the Columbus boys met
Monday, on February 28, and were much pleased to greet a number
April 8 of new faces of the Institute family. Cordiality and enthusiasm were the distinguishing features of the evening, and everybody was heart and soul in the good work. The Committee on Constitution and By-Laws was appointed, consisting of Brother Joseph Schutz, Chairman; Alex. Bernhard and Joseph Hinterschied. The Committee on Membership was increased to seven by adding Frank Leferens, '86, then of Chillicothe, Ohio, and William H. Wolfel, '82, for the purpose of canvassing the surrounding localities, as Newark, Lancaster, London, Shepard, Marysville, West Jefferson, Mount Vernon, Urbana, Louisville, Delaware, and Circleville. The meeting for final organization will be held on Monday, April 8, at the Chittenden Hotel. Rt. Rev. Bishop Hartley, of Columbus, will probably attend.

"Hello!" A very pleasant event took place at the end of the foregoing meeting, when "Long Distance" connected C. H. Bancroft's office and St. Mary's, and greetings and good news were exchanged between the Old Boys of Columbus and their Alma Mater.

By the energetic way the Capital Boys have begun the good work, there is every reason to believe that the Columbus association will not be outdone by its seniors.

A Sad Errand GEORGE BRENNAN, '06, and several of the Senior Class, attended the funeral of their comrade, Frank Logsdon, which took place in Columbus on February 21, and though they had a very sad duty of friendship to perform, they returned with feelings of deepest gratitude towards the Old Boys of Columbus, who did all in their power to make their visitors feel at home during the stay. Every want and convenience was attended to by Joseph Hinterschied, '84, Chairman of the Committee on Membership of the new Columbus association, as well as by Leo Schlaechter, '01. Alex. Bernhard, '01, was very anxious to render service, but was disappointed. We are thankful to him just the same.

A. REGAN, '07.

HERE AND THERE

**A Happy
Beginning**

On February 5 Leo F. Walter, '95, was married to Miss Ida Bull, of this city, at a Nuptial High Mass celebrated at St. Joseph's Church, by the Very Reverend Dean William Hickey. The groom's brother Edward, '01, was best man. Leo also is a brother to our Alumnus, JOSEPH C. WALTER, '89. May God's choicest blessings accompany Mr. and Mrs. Walter in the new life they have so happily begun.

R. I. P.

It is our sad duty to record the death of another of St. Mary's former students, who entered the Institute in the earliest days of its existence, Mark Antony Burkhardt, the well-known Dayton druggist. Mark had been ill since last August, and after being well prepared for death by the reception of the Last Sacraments, died on February 22. The funeral services were held at Sacred Heart Church, which he had faithfully attended for many years. He was a member of the Dayton Council, No. 500, Knights of Columbus, and of St. Joseph's Orphan Society; also president of various associations of druggists. Born in Baden, Germany, he came with his family to this country in 1850. He entered S. M. I. in February, 1854, and saw the disastrous fire of December 27, 1855, of which he always kept a vivid recollection. In 1858 he went to California, where he engaged in the drug business, but returned to the Gem City in 1885, and opened a drug store at the corner of Third and St. Clair Streets, associating with himself another Old Boy, CHARLES E. ROTTERMAN, '71. At the Institute Chapel prayers were offered for the repose of his soul on the day of the funeral. In extending the heartfelt sympathy of Mark's Alma Mater to his bereaved brother, RICHARD P. BURKHARDT, Sr., '59, and to his family, we urgently invite our readers to remember him in their prayers.

The sad intelligence of the death of the venerable mother of Rev. John M. Feldman, '64, Pastor of the Sacred Heart Church, Camp Washington, Cincinnati, reached us some time ago. The funeral services were held at Emmanuel Church, this city, Father Feldman officiating. The presence of more than forty priests in the sanctuary gave testimony to the high esteem in which both mother and son were held. The solemnity of the ceremonies was increased by the chanting of Father Feldman's boys' choir, which is favorably known, not only in the Queen City, but all over Ohio and Kentucky, where the best style of Gregorian chant is in honor. The Brothers of Mary were represented at the funeral by two members of the order.

Mrs. Jane Sweetman, the mother of two honorary members of our Alumni, died on March 10 at the ripe old age of 81. In 1869 she sent both her sons, John M. and Chris. P., to St. Mary's. Four of her grandsons, all Old Boys of the Institute, acted as pallbearers at the imposing funeral

services, which took place at Sacred Heart Church. On March 12 the prayers of the students were offered for the repose of her soul.

The Alumni Editor, in the name of St. Mary's Institute, extends to the families of the deceased most sincere sympathy in their bereavement, and asks the readers of THE EXPONENT to remember these souls in prayer.

HARRY J. ANSBURY, '08.

At Cincinnati, "The Cincinnati Association of Students of St. Mary's
Wednesday, Institute" held its last regular meeting on the second
April 3 Monday of March, at 1420-1426 Union Trust Building,
 with Dr. AVERDICK, '70, in the chair. The meeting was perhaps the most
 successful ever held, more members being present than ever before, and a
 number of new applications being favorably acted upon. Attorney BUSCH,
 '96, with the other members of the Committee on Social Affairs, is earnestly
 preparing for the great event of the year, namely, the annual banquet,
 which is to be held at the Burnet House on April 3, at 8 P. M. The Most
 Reverend Archbishop Moeller, the members of the Dayton Alumni, and
 other Old Boys from Hamilton, Indianapolis, and elsewhere, have been
 invited to attend, and from present indications the banquet promises to be
 quite a success as to the menu, the speakers, and the attendance. The
 Committee assures all comers of "a royal good time."

L. Edgar We are pleased to learn from the Dayton *Daily News* of
Orendorf March 14, that L. EDGAR ORENDORF, '99, was recently
 chosen as Secretary and Attorney of the Dayton Retail
 Grocers' and Butchers' Association. The *News* speaks of Attorney Oren-
 dorf as a hustler, and promises that the affairs of the Association will be
 well cared for in his hands.

Old and New From Cincinnati: A. A. HELLMUTH, J. B. STAGGE,
Subscribers CHARLES F. FREEMAN, John Behring, EDWARD McDON-
 NELL, Hugh L. Conway, Joseph Wolf, Walter Stacey, Wm.
 Duffy, D. J. Behring, Lawrence Werner, Charles Peurrung, Clement C.
 Fihe.

From Dayton: Carl Hanauer, Louis L. Leibold, CLARENCE H. ROEMER,
 Joseph A. Kohler, Gustave Froendhoff, CLARENCE J. LUKASWITZ, Howard
 W. Makley, CHARLES H. LUKASWITZ, Alphonse Janning, WALTER CON-
 NORS, JOSEPH E. WALTZ.

From Louisville, Kentucky; Otto J. Hubbuck.

From Chicago: EDWARD T. LICHTENFELS, MATTHIAS N. BLUMENTHAL,
 EDWARD A. BLUMENTHAL, JACOB MINKE, THEODORE WIMBERG, ALEX. H.
 SCHOEN, EDWARD C. SCHOEN.

From Covington: Ferdinand Rabe.

From Columbus: John M. Riley, Raymond Zettler, Leo J. Schlaechter, Alex. F. Bernard, Louis Bernhard, Wm. Wolfel.

From New York City: BARNEY KIRCHNER, JOHN WOLF (to whom, as the long reported "lost" graduate, we send special greetings).

From St. Vincent's Seminary, near Pittsburg: ALOYSIUS C. ANGEL.

From Mt. St. Mary's Seminary, near Cincinnati: CHARLES A. ETEL, MARTIN VARLEY.

From Hamilton: Eugene C. Haungs.

From Toledo: JOSEPH C. SCHEUPLEIN.

From Springfield, Ohio: Fred W. Mecklenberg, B. C. Kunk.

From Allegheny, Pennsylvania: ALOYS VOELKER.

From Cape Girardeau, Missouri: M. S. MURRAY.

The Latest *Special to the Alumni Editor of the Exponent:* Our
Future loyal Jos. W. CLEMENS, '99, joined the Booster Club of
Alumnus S. M. I. on March 14, when, at 12:30 P. M., Mr. Stork
 paid his first visit to Joe's home, at 407 S. Ludlow St., and left nine bouncing pounds with good, strong lungs, ready for rooting.—Congratulations, Old Boy, and best wishes. Don't forget the cigars.

NUGGETS

Anything Last year Alumni Day was a big success, thanks to a
Doing? certain "Booster Club," the Big Four. This year should
 surpass anything ever heard of at the Institute. The
 Superior-General of the Society of Mary is very anxious to attend the coming Commencement Exercises, and we feel assured that the Alumni are eager to show them their loyalty to their Faith and to their Alma Mater. We have heard of no '07 Booster Club as yet, but are hoping that something will soon turn up to make June 18, 1907, greater than any other day St. Mary's has seen during the past half a century.

How About The Secretary of the Cincinnati Association writes: "We
Cleveland? are pleased to note the interest taken in forming the
 Columbus Branch. Brother Waldron, former teacher of
 the Graduating Class, ought to be able to 'whoop 'em up' in Cleveland. Any information the new branches might want we will be glad to give, if we can."
 A. REGAN, '07.

ECHOES FROM ALUMNI HALL

The Alumni Hall Committee, composed of the Chairmen of the different Classes, and appointed to solicit donations from the members of their respective classes, held its second meeting in Alumni Hall on the evening of March 2, after they had talked to the Deaf Mutes' quintet, from Columbus, about the utter futility of any attempt to defeat St. Mary's at the dipnet

game. Those members responding to the roll-call were: H. L. FERNEDING, '90; RICHARD BURKHART, Jr., '92; HARIBERT RECHSTEINER, '95; JOHN MAHER, '96, of classic Greenville; LOUIS MOOSBRUGGER, '00; WILLIAM McGRATH, '01; HARRY FINKE, '02; ROBERT HAYES, '03; LEO KRAMER, '04; JOSEPH JECKERING, '05; GEORGE BRENNAN, '06; and EDGAR ORENDORF, '99, Chairman for the Classes of '85, '86, '87, and honorary members. The committee reported about \$250 cash donations and an abundance of good promises. HARRY FINKE "took the cake," his class of '02 having contributed the highest amount. Harry Busch, '96, and Bernard Klimper, '02, both from Cincinnati, led in individual donations. A special committee of five was appointed to consider plans and bids for the decorating and furnishing of the hall.

On the day following this meeting MATTHIAS BLUMENTHAL, of Chicago, Chairman of the Class of '97, reported handsome cash donations from three-fourths of the members of his class.

Committee of Five

This special Committee met Friday night, March 8, after the fast and furious St. Mary's-Denison basket ball game. Were present: Reverend Louis A. Tragesser, President of St. Mary's Institute, Chairman; FRANK J. MCCORMICK, Jr., '88, of the Dayton Supply Company; Attorney H. L. FERNEDING, '90, of the firm of Ferneding, McConnaughey & Shea; and RICHARD P. BURKHARDT, Jr., '92, of the Stomps-Burkhardt Furniture Company. The only member absent was HARRY F. CAPPEL, '98, of the F. Cappel Furniture Company, detained by sickness from attending. Bids from the three best firms of Dayton were considered: P. M. Harman & Company, The A. Schachne Company, and William J. Sherer, who is a loyal advertiser in THE EXPONENT, and who has done beautiful decorative work at the Institute during the past two years. It was decided that the report of this Committee was to be presented at a general meeting of all the Alumni on the night when St. Mary's team would scalp the Indians.

A. REGAN, '07.

General Meeting

After the spectacular game of March 12, the Alumni met in general assembly at their hall. The report of the special Committee made such a favorable impression that they were given full power to act till the work would be completed. A call for suggestions having been made by members of this committee, LOUIS MOOSBRUGGER moved that about \$500 be expended on decorating. This part of the work will be done first and entirely, as it can hardly be executed piecemeal. The general scheme is to include a number of paintings on the walls, to represent different phases of the Institute history, which plan will render the hall not only very interesting to all visitors, but at the same time of great historical value for future generations. The balance of the fund is to be used for furnishing, the whole to be in harmony with the

beautiful davenport recently presented by the Chicago Alumni, which was the object of much favorable comment. As the furniture is to be only of the very best, it will not be bought all at once, but an opportunity will be left to future graduating classes to do their share of the good work.

The following classes were represented at this general meeting by one or several members: '88, '90, '92, '93, '94, '95, '96, '98, '99, '00, '01, '02, '03, '04, '05, '06, and honorary members. Besides the Dayton boys there were delegates from Cincinnati, Chicago, Cape Girardeau, Mo., and Toledo. Among those who could not attend, but sent wishes and suggestions, were: R. A. NASH, LEO SCHOWEL, FERDINAND H. ANGEL, H. C. BUSCH, MARTIN M. VARLEY, JOS. HEIDKAMP, ALOYS VOELKER, A. HELLMUTH, JOHN C. ANGEL, FRED T. NEUMANN, GEO. P. HEITHAUS, FR. WONG LEONG, JOS. J. PATER, A. C. ANGEL, JOHN F. MAHER, and others.

The meeting was presided over by President ABEL. The addresses made by Richard Burkhardt, Sr., and Jr., Dr. Bucher, Eugene Schaefer, Louis Moosbrugger, William Luskaswitz, Edgar Orendorf, H. L. Ferneding, Harry Cappel, Edward Lichtenfels, Harry Finke, Robert Hayes, Frank McCormick, and others, exhibited a splendid feeling of solidarity existing between the Alumni and their Alma Mater. The most touching incident happened when the whole house arose as one man to express a vote of thanks to the Chicago Alumni, and to Edward Lichtenfels in particular, for the great interest they have shown in the Dayton Alumni and in Alumni Hall.

Alumni Hall Fund

The treasurer's report at this last meeting showed over \$250 cash donations on hand, with as much more in the hands of the chairmen of the different classes, and a number of classes and individual members yet to be heard from, so that the thousand dollar mark will soon be reached. The best showing was made by a quartet consisting of HARRY BUSCH and BERNARD KLIMPER, of Cincinnati; THOMAS COUGHLIN, of Cleveland; and RICHARD BURKHARDT, SR., of Dayton, who contributed an equal share towards a \$100 bill. The classes having the highest amount of cash in the treasurer's report credited to them are the Class of '93, JOSEPH ABEL, Chairman; and the Class of '96, JOHN MAHER, Chairman. The Class of '97 contributed the highest class average; their hustling Chairman, Matthias Blumenthal, has a unique method for obtaining results, in which he will, upon request, instruct other struggling Chairmen, and which will undoubtedly land him finally at the head of the list.

Donations towards Alumni Hall Fund will be received by L. Edgar Orendorf, 702 Conover Building, Dayton, Ohio, and by Rev. Louis A. Tragesser, President of St. Mary's Institute. Don't be the last to "shell out," Old Boy.



HIGHEST HONORS FOR FEBRUARY

Collegiate Department

Senior Letters	Charles Whalen, 92; Rex Emerick, 92
Junior Letters	William P. O'Connor, 98; John Monnig, 97
Sophomore Letters	Albert G. Zengerle, 94; John P. Georges, 90
Freshman Letters	Ralph Wollenhaupt, 96; Fred Grundtisch, 95
Senior Science	Daniel Moran, 97; John Zuber, 97
Junior Science	Frank Kemper, 97; Ben Freeman, 96
Sophomore Science	Charles Wagner, 96; Frank Koerner, 93
Freshman Science	Hans Amann, 96; Fred Dister, 96

Business Department

Business II.....	Charles O'Brien, 93; William O'Connor, 91
Business I.....	Richard W. Scheiber, 90; Paul E. Scheiber, 90

High School

Fourth High	Ignatius Hart, 97; Ray Pulskamp, 95
Third High	Columbus Adams, 97; Matthias Kemper, 95
Second High	Robert Myers, 96; Philip Fleck, 96
First High	Robert Gray, 96; Harry Kampp, 94

Preparatory Department

Eighth Grade	Edwin Bradmiller, 94; Henry Klein, 92
Seventh Grade	Edward Schroeder, 98; Edward Ernestes, 97
Sixth Grade A.....	George Merkling, 96; Florenz Krumm, 94
Sixth Grade B.....	Alexander Eckley, 95; Elwood Wollenhaupt, 95

CHRONICLE

They Found St. On "Columbus Night" six lads of Holy Cross School, **Mary's O. K.** Columbus, came to Dayton to see our "Five" defeat the "Capital University" team. S. M. I. pleased them so well that they remained here till Sunday noon. Their friends from the Capital, students at St. Mary's, made the time pass rapidly for them, and the lads on leaving promised they would all try to come back to S. M. I. as students next September.

Rinkers and Angolas

On Thursday, February 28, about half a hundred board-ers of the Senior Divisions helped to make things lively at Lakeside Park, where the S. M. I. Dayscholar "Five," under the name of Angolas, defeated the Rink team by a score of 24 to 18. A number of the boys enjoyed themselves "between times" in roller skating, in which they excelled in various degrees, some contenting themselves with getting their money's worth of graphite from the floor. These claimed it to be much safer sliding on their trousers than on rollers. On their way back the boys regaled themselves with "hamburger sandwiches," bought from one of the white robed street venders.

Visit to the Car Works

On Thursday, February 21, the Third Division lads visited the famous Barney & Smith Car Works, of Dayton. The visit occupied fully three hours, but the time was agreeably and instructively spent. The boys saw the entire process of car building, from the preparation of the raw material and the construction of the rude skeleton, to the final finishing off of the most up-to-date private cars. The boys enjoyed the visit to the foundry particularly, as they were there reminded of the glorious Fourth of July; the smelting process of metal is indeed grand to witness, and presents some splendid pyrotechnical effects.

On Sunday, March 10, Brother Adam entertained the same Third Division by a two hour lecture, with experiments, on electricity in general, wire-less telegraphy and the X-rays. All were highly pleased, and declared they had passed a very pleasant evening.

Chapel

The usual Lenten services could not be held during the first half of the season, on account of the improvements that were being made in the Institute Chapel. On March 5 the work was finished, and the regular services have since been held.

The Chapel looks entirely new. The walls and ceiling have been frescoed in bright and lightsome tints, and the six large oil paintings have been cleaned. The work was done by Mr. William Sherer, of Dayton, and too much praise cannot be given him for the success of the job. Professor Scherf, of New York City, devoted friend of S. M. I., has entirely renewed the statues. Further improvement, in the shape of new kneeling benches, proved to be very opportune. The retouching of the High Altar and the pulpit, as well as the laying of a new floor, have been postponed until the summer vacation. Visitors have always admired our Chapel; we are sure that their admiration will be greatly increased henceforth, as will also the piety of the students.

WILLIAM OBERMEIER, '07.

SOCIETIES.

Senior Class Debate "*Resolved*, That municipal ownership of public utilities is beneficial to the people." Such was the subject of an interesting debate held in the Senior Class on March 2. The defendants of the affirmative were Messrs. Emerick, Janszen, Kraemer

and Mahoney, while their successful opponents were Messrs. Regan, Wenigman, Smith and Moran. The discussion was animated and exciting, but a unanimous vote in favor of the negative pointed out the better arguments. Brother Thomas Mooney, the esteemed moderator of the Circle, praised the work of the debaters, and encouraged all to more frequent exercises of this kind.

Phi Tau Sigma On February 10, another meeting of the Phi Tau Sigma Literary Circle was held. Owing to unforeseen developments a number of the members were absent, and for this reason the program was somewhat shortened. The question up for debate was: "*Resolved*, That the Navy accomplished more in the late Spanish-American war than the Army." The affirmative, supported by Fred Hackman and Arthur Kramer, received the favorable decision of the judges. Clement Jauch favored the assembly with a comic reading. "A Lump of Coal" was an interesting paper by Arthur Kramer. Following the literary numbers the election of officers took place, with the following result: Frank Carrig, President; Fred Hackman, Secretary; John Monnig, Treasurer; Walter Stelzer, Librarian. The interest in the Circle has never lagged, and from all appearances the following term will be as entertaining as the one just completed.

Class Papers Successful editors of class papers should be ambitious to give more publicity to their best literary efforts, and endeavor to procure a place for them in THE EXPONENT. The Editor-in-chief of THE EXPONENT, who desires to encourage the work of class papers, has expressed himself as willing to give special attention to these contributions, when presented, and has decided that credit will be given in THE EXPONENT to all class papers that furnish contributions.

"Sophomore Oracle" The Sophomore Letters students have not exhausted their literary ability in their exceptionally heavy Longfellow number. The March number was good. A new style of composition was introduced, for some tried their talent successfully in the dramatic line, and the productions of A. Zengerle and Ch. Hayes merit praise. Each pupil contributed twenty verses on St. Joseph and twenty on Palm Sunday. Though all are not poets, yet quite a number of poems were really good, especially those of J. Georges and Jer. Costello. The "Oracle"

has contributed a number of good productions to THE EXPONENT during the past months, and we hope that the Class of '09 will perfect their paper more and more.

Freshman

Letters

Chronicle

We received the initial number of the Freshman Letters class paper, and were highly pleased with it. Artistic appearance, variety of matter, and good quality of the work, all promise a bright future to the paper. The contributors hide their personality under names chosen from Roman history. A key to these names was furnished us, and we are enabled to mention a few names of pupils whose work is particularly good. A special mention is due F. Grundtisch, F. Schumacher, and L. Wissel for stories; V. Vail for his editorial on "Schools in the Twentieth Century"; J. O'Connor for his interesting and well-written class history, and the whole class for the many jokes furnished the joke editor, L. Poos. We suggest endeavors toward complete originality in the stories, as one or two had known plots in new dress. F. Grundtisch's poem, "Chronicle," is a good attempt. Courage, little "Chronicle." Your beginning is good, but remember, *finis coronat opus*. F. Grundtisch's story, "The Wreck," will appear in THE EXPONENT.

Freshman

Record

Our informant of the Freshman Science Class gives us the following news about the February number of the "Record."

"The Freshmen are bracing up." Their "Record" of February 25 is a brilliant issue, and deserves a special boost. Among the first-class stories, "A Message From the Dead," by J. Ohmer, takes the palm. F. Wendling wrote a good story entitled, "An Adventure," and ranking this comes "The Ninth Friday," written by H. Gallagher. J. Mahoney edited the "Class History." The jokes of F. Dister and J. Berry caused many a hearty laugh. Great enthusiasm is being displayed by the members of the staff, who are working hard to make the March issue surpass in merit any of their previous efforts."

The "Record" seems to abound in "first-class stories." We invite the editor to present some of them to the Editor-in-chief of THE EXPONENT, who will be glad to publish some of the literary masterpieces of the Freshman Science Class.

We have received from Charles O'Brien, Secretary of the

Business Circle Business Circle, the following account of the last meeting:

"The Business Circle held its second regular meeting of 1907 on Monday evening, March 4. The meeting proved very satisfactory to our moderator, Brother George Schneider, who has spent much effort to make it a greater success than any of the meetings heretofore.

"The members and guests for the evening could not have listened to a more practical and common-sensed lecture on 'The Business Man,' than to

that given to Brother Thomas Mooney. He is ever ready and willing to guide the Circle by his timely words, and to have it profit by his experience. The earnestness with which he spoke proves that the Circle has a very sincere friend. The hour and a half in which Brother Thomas so delightfully entertained the Circle passed by too rapidly.

"Many humorous monologues and instructive recitations followed. Those who showed more than ordinary ability to entertain were: Harry Weber, 'The Eye Glass and Chewing Gum'; Walter Fleck, 'Poor Tim'; John Clarke, 'South Brown Street'; William Hilgerink, 'Athletics'; Godfrey Topmoeller, 'College Spirit'; Charles O'Brien, 'Energy'; Bernard Whelan, 'The Gouty Merchant and the Visitor'; Ellis Mayl, 'The Terrible Child.'

"An excellent debate completed the program: '*Resolved*, That the United States government should own and operate the railroads.' Too much praise cannot be given the debaters, Arcadius Maher and Richard Scheiber for the affirmative; Clarence Quigley for the negative. The arguments advanced by both sides were convincing and forcible. The decision of the judges was four to three in favor of the negative. Mr. Quigley more than held his own. On account of the untimely illness of his partner, William O'Connor, he was forced to defend the negative alone. His eloquence was so overpowering that the judges decided in his favor.

"The guests for the evening from the Junior and Senior Classical and the Senior Scientific classes were very lavish in their praise for the Business Circle, and assured the members that they spent a very delightful, instructive, and profitable evening at the meeting."

The Gem

Issue number six, of the "Gem," presents a very attractive appearance, and contains both pleasing and instructive reading matter. Two editorials, one on "Peter's Pence," and the other on "Diligence," show that their youthful authors are capable of serious reflection and just reasoning. "Baron Adolf," a humorous story by Robert Myers, is really good; the author promises to become a good story-writer, and we hope ere long to see some of his work in the college paper. Thomas Coakley has not yet exhausted his fund of good jokes. E. Mack's nicely illustrated storiette, "Nell at the Phone," deserves mention. E. Connelly's "Scene of the Future" treats with actualities, for in a nicely written story "Eddie" most charitably pays back T. C., the wit of the class, for some sharp thrust at his personality in the joke column. The "Gem" is interesting, and the youthful journalists of the Class of '13 will some day do honor to THE EXPONENT.

FRANK MORRIS, '08.

Peter's Pence

The amount of Peter's Pence collected during the month of February was \$23.48. The Sophomore Letters leads all the classes with an average of 23.5 cents. In the High School the Second Year leads with 11 cents, whilst the Seventh Grade maintains its place of honor as leader of the Preparatory Department with 13.5 cents.

WILLIAM P. O'CONNOR, '08.

Sympathies

The faculty and students of S. M. I. offer their heartfelt sympathy to Frank Vonder Hoya, '10, in the sad bereavement which has befallen him in the loss of his affectionate mother. THE EXPONENT recommends the deceased to the prayers of its readers. R. I. P.

C. Dennewitz

As we go to press we receive the news of the death of Mr. Christopher Dennewitz, who passed away at the age of eighty-six. The deceased was formerly musical instructor at St. Mary's Institute, and in the Normal Department, where he had as pupils several actual members of the faculty. We present our sympathies to the bereaved family.

Library

The President and Faculty of S. M. I. hereby express their grateful acknowledgement to Miss Ella Vance, of Zanesville, Ohio, for the donation of one hundred and twenty-five volumes to the Institute Library. Miss Vance devotedly cared for Rev. F. Moitrier to his very last moments, and was a benefactress and cherished friend of our regretted comrade, Frank Logsdon. The gift she made to S. M. I., besides being a valuable addition to the library, will be a souvenir of these two departed friends, as most of the volumes donated belonged to Father Moitrier's library.

WILLIAM OBERMEIER, '07.

GREEN AND WHITE—DEO DUCE, NON FORTUNA

Colors and Motto of the Business Class, '08.

Green and White, our chosen colors—
 White for candor, Green for pluck;
 Work for self, or work for others,
 "God our Guide, not fickle Luck."

PURPLE AND GOLD—VIRTUTE DUCE, COMITE FORTUNA

Colors and Motto of Science Class, '10.

Hail to the Colors of Class '10—
 Loyal Purple and noble Gold!
 If Fortune smile or frown on us,
 To Virtue's path we'll ever hold.



ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

It is very seldom that a team can boast of a record like that of the Champion St. Mary's Basket Ball quintet of 1906-07. A clean sweep of victories against the strongest teams of three States and the winning of the State Championship will be always remembered as the glorious achievements of St. Mary's greatest team. The holder of the Ohio Championship for two years, the Lima White Stars, Earlham College, the Champions of Indiana, and the Haskell Indians, the best team of Kansas, all succumbed to the Institute boys. Denison University, who defeated us last year, was paid back in her own coin this year with a handsome score. Hilgerink, our star forward, broke the State record for baskets thrown in a game, making twenty-four against Cedarville. Looking from every standpoint, the season was a tremendous success.

FIRST DIVISION (Resident Students)

S. M. I. vs. Wolverines Taken from the Dayton *Daily News* of February 13, 1907:

St. Mary's met and defeated the Wolverines of Springfield by the score of 36 to 20, last evening. The Wolverines are a husky bunch of players, and put up a style of game rougher than is usually seen on Dayton courts. St. Mary's ran up 22 points to the Wolverines' 10 in the first half, and finished the game 36 to 20, as victors. This is St. Mary's tenth victory, with no defeat for the basket ball season. The line-up:

S. M. I.—36

Wolverines—20

Hilgerink	L. F.	Burmeister
Pflaum	R. F.	Rowers
Mahoney	C.	Wahl
Schoen	L. G.	Southmayd
Rossenbach	R. G.	Morret
Martin	L. F.	

Referees, Emerich and Hause, alternating; Time-keeper, Zuber; Scorer, McDonald.

**S. M. I. vs.
Capital**

Taken from the *Dayton Daily News*, February 16, 1907:
The St. Mary's basket ball quintet defeated the Capital University five from Columbus, 46 to 11, in a fast game Friday night. The visitors showed good form, but the S. M. I. boys had them at their mercy.

The pass work of St. Mary's awed the visitors so much at times that they were helpless. The first half ended with the score 18 to 4 in favor of the locals.

In the second half Wilberding took Schoen's place and played good ball. Hilgerink was the star of the performance, making 26 points for his team. He was, however, ably assisted by Mahoney and Pflaum. Schoen and Rossenbach proved their ability as guards, allowing the visitors to make but five baskets during the entire game. The work of Captain Stahl of Capital, was especially good.

About 100 students of Capital university, with several of the clergy, accompanied the team to Dayton and rooted at the game. The S. M. I. band furnished music before the game and between the halves.

At the conclusion of the contest, the S. M. I. pill tossers, together with the members of the alumni, tendered a banquet to the visiting players and rooters. The line-up:

S. M. I.—46	Capital—11
Hilgerink	L. F. Stahl
Pflaum	R. F. Strothbeck
Mahoney	C. Wagner
Schoen	L. G. Diffenbach
Rossenbach	R. G. Bonk
Referees, Emerick of St. Mary's, and Clause of Capital, alternating; Timekeeper, Zuber; Scorer, McDonald.	

**S. M. I. vs.
Earlham**

Taken from the *Dayton Journal*, February 23, 1907:
One of the most stubbornly contested games of the season was played at St. Mary's last night between the strong Earlham team and St. Mary's five. The battle raged fiercely from the first toot of the whistle until the end of the game. For excitement and genuine rooting by the followers of both teams, its equal was not seen this year. The encouragement received by the contesting fives was such as to bring forth their very best efforts.

In the second half Earlham sent in one new man and they attempted to save their alma mater from defeat. St. Mary's having safely weathered the first storm, entered the second with more confidence. The two teams swayed to and fro, lustily cheered on by their followers, but nothing could save Earlham. They went down to defeat by the score of 34 to 16. For Earlham, Birch, Mote, and Kerleim distinguished themselves by their brilliant playing. The passing of the Earlham team was a feature. The

officials gave satisfaction throughout the entire game. For St. Mary's, Hilgerink and Pflaum were brilliant in throwing, Mahoney being the star in all around good playing. Schoen's equal as guard has not been seen on the local floor this season, while Rossenbach played his usual fast game. The line-up:

St. Mary's 34		Earlham—16	
Hilgerink	L. F.	Kerleim	
Pflaum	R. F.	Mote	
Mahoney (c.)	C.	Chambers	
Schoen	L. G.	Birch	
Rossenbach	R. G.	Newson	
Hotchkiss	L. F.		

S. M. I. vs.

Taken from the Dayton *Daily News*, March 3, 1907:

Mutes

St. Mary's defeated the Deaf Mutes of Columbus, in one of the cleanest games of the season on the S. M. I. court, by the score of 36 to 16. In the first half the local players seemed to lack that spirit which they usually display in a game, and consequently played very listless ball. In this half the Mutes succeeded in making 10 points, but in the second half, however, the locals regained part of their old-time form, and although the Mutes put up their best efforts, St. Mary's had them worsted. The passing of this half was brilliant.

The N. C. R. Band, secured through the courtesy of Director Murray, rendered a number of choice selections, which were greatly enjoyed by the largest audience of the season. For the locals Hilgerink played a star game, ably assisted by Pflaum and Mahoney. The work of Schoen and Rossenbach was also a feature. For the Mutes, Reiss was the star, while Burcham and Gross played a fine game. The Mutes were accompanied from Columbus by a large delegation of classmates, who were very silent during the entire game. The line-up:

S. M. I.—34		Mutes—16	
Hilgerink	L. F.	McGrattan	
Pflaum	R. F.	Reiss	
Mahoney (c.)	C.	Burcham	
Schoen	L. G.	McMurray	
Rossenbach	R. G.	Arras	

S. M. I. vs.

Taken from the Dayton *Daily Herald* of March 9, 1907:

Denison

In what was unquestionably the fastest and best played basket ball game that has ever been seen in this city, the St. Mary's Institute team won from the star Denison University five at the Institute, Friday night, 31 to 22, thereby settling all disputes to the championship of the State.



S. M. I. BASKET BALL TEAM

ROSSENBACH,
MORRIS,
SCHOEN,

MAHONEY, *Captain*
EMERICK,
PFLAUM, *Manager.*

MARTIN,
HILGERINK



HASKELL INDIANS

Standing, from left to right: SHAWNEE, *Manager*; LEVI DUPUIS, *Captain*; HILL, *Assistant Manager*.
 Sitting: GILLENWATER, BAIRD, MURIE, BARREL, MEANS, LOUIS DUPUIS: Mascot, PAPA KIE.

The members of the St. Mary's team played the game of their lives, and the game was as fast as greased lightning from start to finish. At different stages throughout the contest the visitors forged ahead, only to be overtaken and passed a minute later by the wearers of the blue and red.

For the local five Schoen, Pflaum, and Mahoney were the shining stars. Rodgers and Adair shouldered the bulk of the glory for Denison. The line-up:

S. M. I.—31		Denison—22	
Pflaum	R. F.	Rogers	
Hilgerink	L. F.	Pine	
Mahoney (c.)	C.	Livingston (c.)	
Rossenbach	R. G.	Rockwood	
Schoen	L. G.	Adair	
Referees, Allison of Hamilton, Weinman of Dayton.			

S. M. I. vs. Haskell Taken from the *Dayton Daily Journal* of March 13, 1907:
Indians

The St. Mary's Institute, Champions of the State of Ohio, played their last game of the present season last night, meeting and defeating the Haskell Indians by the score of 27 to 26, and winding up the season without a defeat.

The hardest game of the season by far was that played last night, the red men proving worthy opponents in all departments of play. The game was a nip and tuck struggle throughout, the score being constantly tied, and when one had succeeded in breaking the tie the other would come back with the points necessary to give an exciting no-result score. Time after time the S. M. I. champs seemed to get together, and a determined effort was made to forge ahead, but each time the wily Indians improved, and with persistent efforts brought the score back to its usual state.

The playing of the visitors, in all departments, was the best seen by a visiting team this year. The Indians were marvelous at passing and accurate in holding, while their throws for the basket were well made and usually successful.

St. Mary's also put up a magnificent game in every department, had all of the old-time skill that has placed them in the head among Ohio college teams with a clear title to the championship of southern Ohio. The boys played like a piece of machinery, not an effort being wasted at any time. The passing was perhaps the best they have done this year, and the boys showed excellent form in holding on to the sphere and shooting it toward their opponents' goal. The throwing for baskets was also a feature, the locals' accuracy in this department being responsible for their victory.

Pflaum and Schoen furnished the spectacular plays that time after time had the audience rising to their feet as a man, the air resounding with mighty cheers. Pflaum was all over the floor, and exhibited form that was wonderful.

Schoen was also a star of the first magnitude, his work being sensational, and a fitting windup to his admirable record made this year. He was never in better form, and a large share of the cheering that prevailed during the game was occasioned by his wonderful work.

Hilgerink, Mahoney, and Rossenbach also played their best game, and their efforts counted much in bringing victory to their college.

For the Indians, Captain Dupius played a stellar game, as did Gillenwater. The line-up:

S. M. I.—27		Indians—26
Hilgerink	L. F.	L. Dupius
Pflaum	R. F.	Means
Mahoney	C.	Barrel
Schoen	L. G.	Louis Dupius
Rossenbach	R. G.	Gillenwater

Time of halves, 20 minutes; Referee, Dr. Crawford of Piqua; Timekeeper, Zuber; Scorer, McDonald; Attendance, 1,550.

NOTES.

Mr. Prophet, of the Shawnee Tribe, of Missouri, stated after the game that "St. Mary's has been the only team on this trip which has played good, clean, basket ball, and are the best and most gentlemanly players we have played so far."

Haskell plays the Cincinnati Gym. this evening, and then to Louisville, St. Louis, and the University of Missouri, where they end their playing season.

Scores of alumni, many from Columbus, Chicago, and other points, witnessed the game. Practically every class that was ever graduated from St. Mary's was represented.

THE S. M. I. RECORD FOR 1906-1907

- Dec. 5, 1906—St. Mary's 76, Springfield H. S., 13.
- Dec. 12, 1906—St. Mary's 43, Wittenberg University 6.
- Dec. 19, 1906—St. Mary's 22, Hamilton Models, 15.
- Jan. 9, 1907—St. Mary's 34, Bethel H. S. 8.
- Jan. 17, 1907—St. Mary's 24, Hamilton Y. M. C. A. 11.
- Jan. 23, 1907—St. Mary's 80, Cedarville College 0.
- Jan. 31, 1907—St. Mary's 32, University of Cincinnati 8.
- Feb. 5, 1907—St. Mary's 42, Lima White Stars 19.
- Feb. 8, 1907—St. Mary's 46, Piqua H. S. 19.
- Feb. 12, 1907—St. Mary's 36, Springfield Wolverines 20.
- Feb. 15, 1907—St. Mary's 46, Capital University of Columbus 11.
- Feb. 22, 1907—St. Mary's 34, Earlham College 16.
- March 2, 1907—St. Mary's 34, Deaf Mutes 16.

March 8, 1907—St. Mary's 31, Denison University 22.

March 12, 1907—St. Mary's 27, Haskell Indians 26.

PAUL WENIGMAN, JR., '07.

SECOND DIVISION (Resident Students)

Basket-Ball We put the finishing touches on our basket ball league
League on Thursday, March 7. The season has been, undoubtedly, one of the best in the annals of the division. The official standing is as follows:

<i>Team.</i>	<i>Played</i>	<i>Won</i>	<i>Lost</i>	<i>Per cent.</i>
Invincibles (Mahoney, Capt.)	20	14	6	.700
Stars (O'Neill, Capt.)	20	12	8	.600
Models (Topmoeller, Capt.)	20	11	9	.550
Excelsiors (Schad, Capt.)	20	10	10	.500
Superbs (Freeman, Capt.)	20	9	11	.450
Leaders (Ball, Capt.)	20	4	16	.200

Our baseball prospects for the coming season are very bright. We have sufficient material for,—and if the old axiom, "Practice makes perfect," holds good,—a crackerjack team. We even hope to equal the record of our last year's team, which defeated almost everything in sight.

F. HACKMAN, '08.

THIRD DIVISION (Resident Students)

III. Div. vs. In one of the fastest games of the season the representa-
Non-Residents tive team of Class B, III. Division Residents, defeated the II. Division Non-Residents, by a score of 23 to 15.

Before the game began, chances for victory looked slim to Resident Students, as the Non-Residents were much taller than they; but the swift passing and accurate basket-throwing of the Residents completely shattered their opponents nerves. The stars of the game were J. Ernst, A. Janzen, and L. Kranz for the Residents, and for the Non-Residents, E. Brandenburg and C. Vincent. The line-up:

Residents—23	Non-Residents—15
Diaz	L. F. Brandenburg
Janzen	R. F. Mack
Kranz	C. Vincent
Ernst	R. G. Schumaker
Zangerle	L. G. Cowan
Umpire, R. Solimano; Referee, R. Harpring; Scorer, T. Coakley; Timekeeper, E. Koch; Attendance, 400.	

J. WICKHAM, '09.

OFFICIAL STANDING OF THE LEAGUES

<i>Class A.</i>	<i>Won</i>	<i>Lost</i>	<i>Per cent.</i>
Vultures (Capt. C. Frederick).....	15	6	.714
Eagles (Capt. P. Scheiber)	14	7	.667
Starlings (Capt. A. Holbrook)	9	12	.429
Pheasants (Capt. I. Hart)	4	17	.190

<i>Class B.</i>	<i>Won</i>	<i>Lost</i>	<i>Per cent.</i>
Swans (Capt. J. Ernst)	14	7	.667
Gulls (Capt. R. Diaz)	13	8	.619
Storks (Capt. A. Janszen)	8	13	.381
Cranes (Capt. A. Friedrichs)	7	14	.333

IG. HART, '11.

FOURTH DIVISION (Resident Students)

Basket-Ball
League

The Fourth Division Basket Ball League is feeling galore over the hot and exciting games played during the past season. Many are the stories of individual skill related by the players of all the teams. The Young Deer glory in having been able to defeat everything that came in their path, though they speak in a rather subdued tone about the Wildcats. The Wildcats were the only pebbles on the beach when it came to saying "Who's who and why?" with the Young Deer. A dose of three defeats was administered the Young Deer by the Wildcats, and a bitter medicine it certainly was. The Tigers coped with the the two first-named teams, having more or less success, principally less. The lower standing of the Tigers and Dragons may perhaps be accounted for by the fact that both teams played 23 games.

When it comes to considering the smaller teams, the Crocodiles made the best showing. They did put up some genuine basket ball goods. The Tadpoles developed into perfect form, and now might well be styled Frogs. The Lizards were rather sluggish, so that even the "tiny" Giraffes walked over them a few times. And as for the Giraffes, well—we will have to give them a mention. Here they are:

Edward Heeter, R. F.; age 7; weight 46 lbs.; height 3 feet 11 inches; Brookville, O.

Edward Kuntz, L. F.; age 8; weight 45 lbs.; height 3 feet 11½ inches; Chicago, Ill.

Alejandro Riquélme, C.; age 9; weight 64 lbs.; height 4 feet; Vera Cruz, Mexico.

Glyndon Beck, R. G.; age 8; weight 50 lbs.; height 4 feet; Toledo, O.

Captain Walter Heck, L. G.; age 8; weight 48½ lbs.; height 4 feet ½ inch; Dayton, O.

SUBS.

Richard Klin; age 6; weight 40 lbs.; height 3 feet 10 inches; Dayton, O.
James Reidy; age 15; weight 101 $\frac{3}{4}$ lbs.; height 5 feet 8 $\frac{3}{4}$ inches; Cincinnati, O.

COACH.

"Chief" Vogler; age 7; weight 83 lbs.; height, 4 feet 2 inches; Chicago, Ill.

The standing of the Fourth Division Basket Ball teams is the following:

<i>Class A.</i>	<i>Won</i>	<i>Lost</i>	<i>Per cent.</i>
Young Deer (M. Kuntz, Capt.).....	18	3	.857
Wildcats (W. Zuber, Capt.)	16	8	.667
Tigers (T. Macklin, Capt.).....	8	15	.348
Dragons (W. Kuntz, Capt.).....	5	18	.217

<i>Class B.</i>	<i>Won</i>	<i>Lost</i>	<i>Per cent.</i>
Crocodiles (T. Ducoing, Capt.)	15	7	.682
Tadpoles (I. Ducoing, Capt.)	13	8	.619
Lizards (R. Droege, Capt.)	4	15	.211
Giraffes (W. Heck, Capt.)	9	12	.482

J. C. MADIGAN, '15.

FIRST DIVISION (Non-Residents)

Angolas vs.

Rink

This year is the first time in the history of St. Mary's Institute that the Day Scholars have competed with outsiders in basket ball. Under the careful guidance and management of John Costello, the team of 1906-1907, under the name of Angolas, has come to the front to meet all comers. Their first game, owing to the late hour of organization, was not played until January 31, when they clashed with the popular Rink team of Dayton. Unexperienced to play before a large crowd, and lacking practical ability, the team met defeat by a score of 33 to 19. They were not disgraced, although Manager Costello was far from being satisfied with their work. Soon after they attacked the Xenia Y. M. C. A. team on the Rink floor of that city, and returned home with a second defeat. Still the quintet's hopes were unshattered, and they were bound to make some success for the short season of play. On February 28 they met the Rinkers for a second game, but not a second defeat. At the end the score stood 24, to 18 in the Angolas' favor. All the spectators readily consented that the game was the fastest and neatest ever seen at Lakeside, and moreover, the work of the officials, Weinman and Pflaum, was very satisfactory. For the Angolas, Captain Morris put up a magnificent game at center, and his guarding of Wardlow, the most reliable

player on the Rink team, helped much for the victory. His sole endeavor was to prevent the Lakeside pride from scoring, and he succeeded remarkably well, as Wardlow's field baskets amounted to solely one. A great specimen of defensive work and long throwing was that exhibited by H. Solimano. He held Tafel, his opponent, safe at all stages of the game, while his all-around playing is similar to that of Schoen, the S. M. I. hurricane. No less can be said of his fellow-guard, J. F. Costello, who prevented his man from scoring, and aided much in breaking up the Rink's pass work. Great credit is due to the two forwards, Whalen and Martin, the former deserving much praise for his sensational and accurate left-hand throws; the latter for his dribbling of the ball and unerring shots to the basket.

The Rinkers also deserve honorable mention. They were indeed no easy mark for the Angolas, although the latter's work was superior. Wardlow merits the most honor for his throwing from the foul-line, while the team as a whole deserves mention for their good pass work. The line-up is as follows:

Angolas—Martin and Whalen, forwards; Morris (c.), center; J. F. Costello and Solimano, guards.

Rink—Tafel, Glass (c.) and Hossafous, forwards; Wardlow, center; Nichols, Maurer, and Hossafous, guards.

Basket-Ball League The S. M. I. Non-Residents' Basket Ball League is a model one; the interest and enthusiasm displayed at the games are most praiseworthy. Decker, Norris, Miltner, Heim, and Fleming are accomplished artists in the art of basket-shooting. The following is the official standing of the teams:

<i>Team.</i>	<i>Won</i>	<i>Lost</i>	<i>Per cent.</i>
* Beta (Capt. W. Norris)	13	8	.619
Gamma (Capt. E. Miller)	10	9	.526
Alpha (Capt. J. Heim)	8	11	.421
Delta (Capt. H. Decker)	8	12	.400

WILLIAM P. O'CONNOR, '08.



EXCHANGES



With the return of the birds and blossoms there comes a fuller, gladder strain into our exchanges. The realms of fancy assume new charms, the flow of musical utterance, checked somewhat by winter's stern rule, resumes its wonted freedom and eloquence.

Our Longfellow Number has met with much favorable criticism. We feel proud to have contributed our little share in the chorus of praise that greeted the one-hundredth anniversary of the birth of America's sweetest singer. Longfellow was a college student and a college professor, and therefore came nearer to the life of the college boy than the average American writer of his time. We heartily thank our friends for their kind notices, and in turn wish to congratulate them upon their interesting appreciations of our genial poet, more especially *Mt. St. Mary's Messenger*, *The Academia*, *The Young Eagle*, and *The Abbey Student*.

"What Young People Ought to Read," is an interesting essay and full of sound advice in *The Wilmingtonian*. The author, however, does not make mention of any American writer—wonder why?

The story of "An Exchange," in *The Institute Echoes*, will appeal to schoolboys. Its humor is delicious, it is fresh in plot, and it is cleverly told. There is also a fine appreciation of Ophelia and of St. Scholastica, the Patroness of the Literary Club. The illustrations are very catchy and lend much attractiveness to this pretty little magazine.

"The Old Gensdarme's Story" in *The Dial* is pervaded by the human interest that makes the whole world kin. "Lenten Thoughts" is deeply poetical.

Inspired as it certainly was by the music of the spheres, "The Curtain of Night," in *The Niagara Index*, has all the requirements of true poetry, the glow of a fine imagination permeating the lilting lines of a splendid vocabulary, all luminous with the shifting lights of Shelley's Cloud.

Why, here's our old friend, *S. V. C. Index*, from Chicago, in a new dress. How do you do, old chum? Glad to see you again. You've shrunk a little in size, but not in merit. You're the same old breezy, fearless champion for truth and right. We heartily endorse your views on Books and Newspapers. "A Technicality" is well handled. Here's long life to you! Come again.

The religious situation in France has called forth many able articles, but perhaps none so well delineative of its historical aspect as that which appears in *The S. V. C. Student* for March. The whole number is replete

with good, strong writing. We like the frank, sportsmanlike, and gentlemanly tone of this Western magazine. The writers aim straight for the mark, and they hit it, too. If we may be permitted to make a suggestion, a little poetry now and then would be relished by the readers.

We gratefully acknowledge the receipt of *The Alpha Pi Mu*, the *Villa Shield*, *Mt. St. Mary's Record*, *The Redwood*, *The Holy Cross Purple*, *The Xavier*, *The Fordham Monthly*, *St. John's University Record*, *The Laurel*, *The Purple and White*, *The Mountaineer*, *The Notre Dame Scholastic*, *The St. Ignatius Collegian*, *The St. Mary's Collegian*, *The St. Joseph's Collegian*, *The Viatorian*, *The Victorian*, *The Nazarene*, *The Nazareth Chimes*, and *The Agnetian Monthly*. We are still listening for *The Echoes from the Pines*.



	<h2 style="margin: 0;">What Even the Wisest Relish</h2>	
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FINE PIES

Two Irishmen were speaking of the respective merits of their wives. Pat's consort was a small woman with a graceful gait. Says Dennis: "Pat, for a woman of her size, your wife has foin poise." "Yes," answer Pat, "she bakes the best I ever tasted."



HEARD IN THE CLASS OF LITERATURE

J. C. '10, reciting Evangeline: "Brown and red as the harvest moon were the cheeks of the jolly farmer."

Teacher: "Linus Wissel, the first verse of Evangeline."



REPLY OF J. C., '08

J. C., '08, has at last had his say in answer to the Anderson question. Here it is:

"When your friends are just expecting
 You to do the cutest thing;
 And you know that April's coming
 Just a-flying on the wing,
 It's such fun to lie in ambush,
 Taking things so calm and cool,
 And when April dawns so brightly,
 Grin and whisper: "April Fool!"

J. A. C., '08.



ANSWER TO CORRESPONDENT

A correspondent has asked us to give a definition of transcendentalism. We hope the following, taken from our "Handy Pocket Dictionary for Beginners," will satisfy our interrogator: "Transcendentalism is the spiritual cognoscence of psychological irrefragibility, connected with concomitant ademption of encolumnient spirituality and etherealised contention of sub-sultory concretion." For further information on the subject we refer the reader to "Webster," "The Standard," "Century," etc.



THE NEW GOSPEL

Preacher: "Pete, have you learned to love your enemies?"

Pete: "Better than that, sir. I beat them till they say they love me."

FRESHMAN PUNS

F. V. de H. '10: "Why is the Freshman class the highest in the College?"

F. G. '10: "Because it contains Pike('s) Peak."

R. W. '10: "Did you hear of the man carrying beer in a paper bag?"

L. P. '10: "No, it hasn't leaked out yet."

Did you ever go up on *Pike's Peak* and *Wissel* down into the *Vail*?



PETRIFIED

Mike: "Sthrange! Oi wint to bed in a wooden house and woke up in a sthونه house."

Pat: "Begorra, how was that?"

Mike: "The wind blew so hard it made the house *rock*."



AT THE SOPHOMORE BANQUET

F. W.: "I eat mutton because it is *sheap*."

J. G.: "And I eat venison because it is *dear*."



AFTER THE FIRE

Ferd: "At what part of Mr. Deger's barn did the fire start?"

Joe: "Under Adam's eaves."



EASTER VACATION

N. B.—Under this title M. B., '15, sent in a poem which is commented upon below.

M. B. a '15er said: "When I get home,"

(Don't mind about rhythm as long as there's rhyme)

"I'll get a big schooner, with little of foam.

That's what I call having a good time."

What words for a youngster! I'll quote him again:

"A glass of cold water with a little pink pill,

When my stomach is aching"—how often's that when?—

"That's all that I need to keep me still."

Say youngster, you ought to be fed on dry bread,

For talking so freely of "schooners" and "foam."

Instead of "pink pills" a rap on the head,

That's what you ought to get "when you get home."



A LOCAL ADVERTISEMENT

Wanted: A boy to sell shoes that can talk ably.

MILITARY PARLANCE

Commanding Officer: "Right face!"

Pat: "Begorra, and isn't this me right face?"

**HOME FOR VACATION**

Ferd, '09: "Say, pa, I've got the reputation of being the best fencer at the Institute."

Papa: "Glad to hear it, my son, get busy at once and fence in those pigs."

It was a warm day for Dayton when Mike returned on February 25.

**LAW OF PHYSICS**

John '10: "Say, Pike, what makes you blush so much?"

Pike: "I don't blush except when my feet are cold."

John: "How's that?"

Pike: "Well, I suppose it's because Physics says that heat rises; what leaves my feet enters my head."

**LAW OF COMPENSATION**

Jack: "Say Mike, did ye ever notice that when Nature takes away one talent she increases the others?"

Mike: "Sure, an' ye'll notice that when a man has one short leg the other is always longer."

**TALE OF THE SHIRT**

Teacher: "What do you know about Thomas Hood?"

A. J.: "Hood was a piece-maker in a garment factory."

Teacher: "How is that?"

A. J.: "His work was the Tale (tail) of the Shirt."

**BIG GAME**

J. P. G. went a-fishing

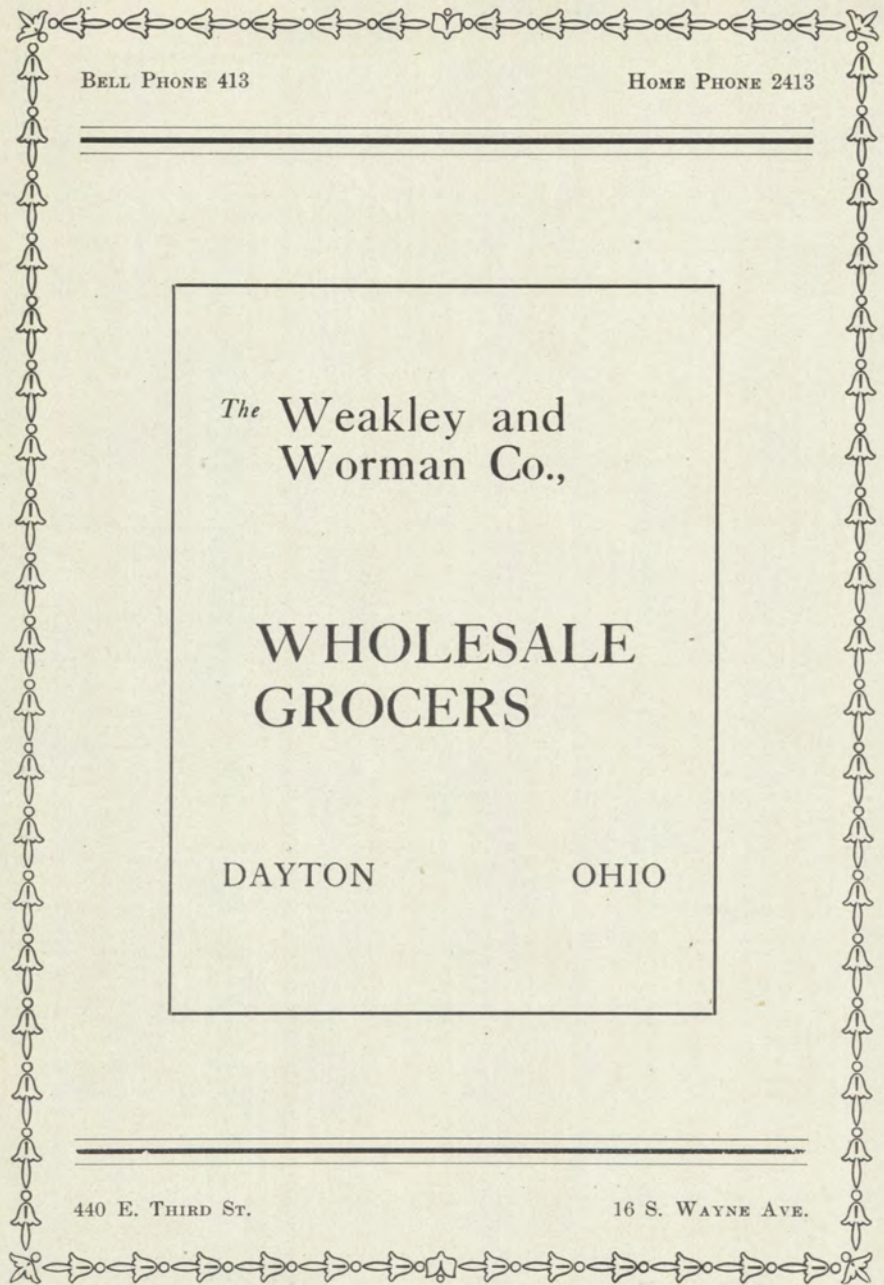
In his mother's coffee pot.

But soon he was a-whaling;

For a spanking he had caught.



And it's Easter-time again.



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Bell Phone 476 Home Phone 4285

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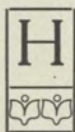
2 Stores. 118 E. 3d St. 1120 W. 3d St.

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SMARTSTILE CLOTHES.



The newest, best, and noblest things for Spring season, 1907, are here in great profusion.

The prices: \$10, \$12, \$15, \$18, \$20.

We give all the styles and fit you carefully.

We are sole agents for YOUNG'S Hats, New York's most popular hat, \$3.

New shirts, new neckwear, and Men's Furnishings.



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20 and 22 East Third St.
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The Young Men Who Care

FOR THE YOUNG MEN who care to dress well and do so at a moderate cost (which is the great majority), we have had made a stock of ready-for-service clothing for Spring and Summer, that will more than satisfy.

Made of splendid all-wool suitings, of the choicest new patterns, they represent the top notch of tailoring skill.

Every little style detail has been expressed in these new clothes in the most correct manner.

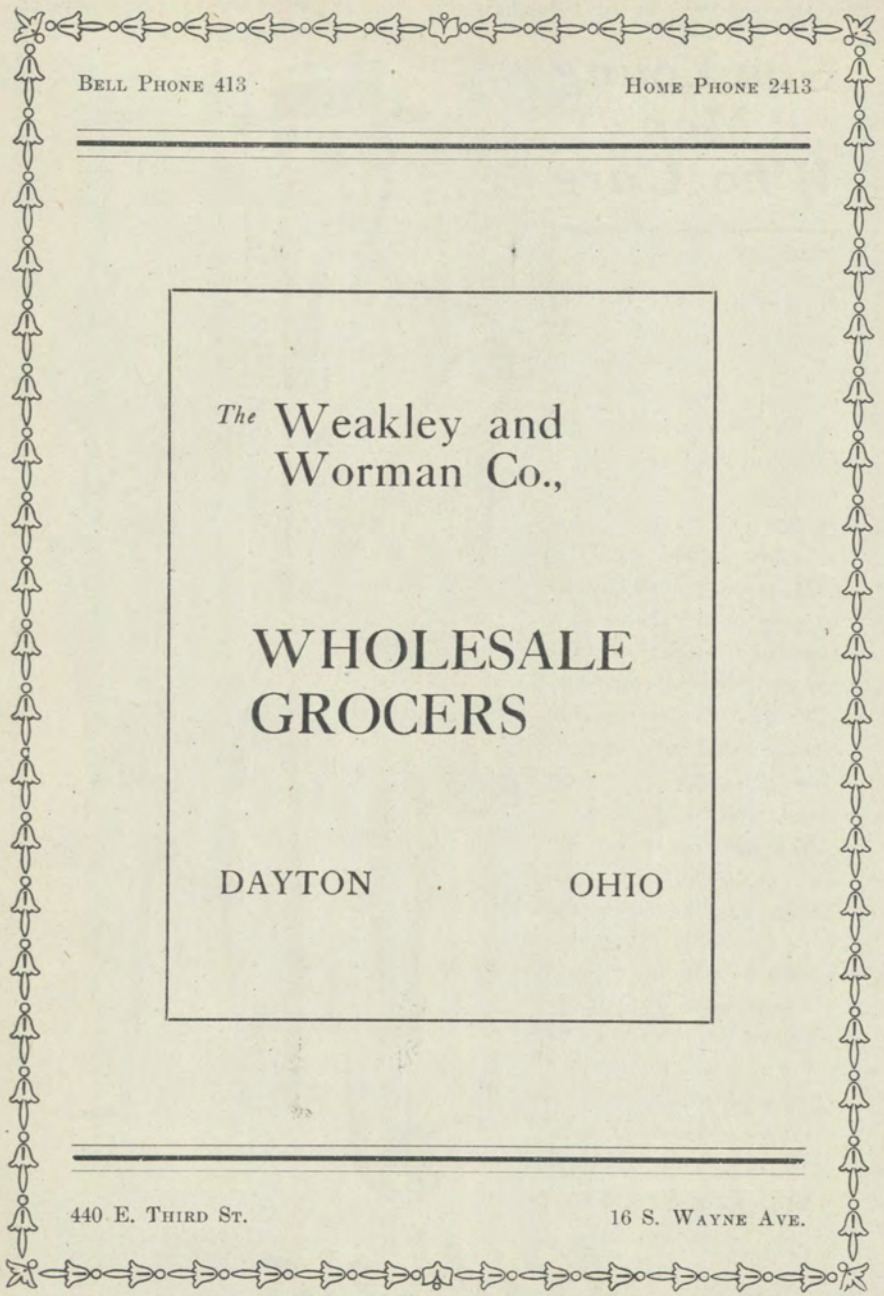
The tasteful, stylish patterns of the cloth, the thoroughness of the finish, the perfection of the fit are self-evidenced facts.

The goodness of the inside (the part you can't see) we know and guarantee. Such clothes satisfy throughout their long season of wear. Here they are for

\$15, \$20, \$25, \$30



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