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TABLE OF CONTENTS

SALOMO OF NAPLES.....	<i>R. T. Law, '11</i>	81
"WHITE COAL".....	<i>Hubert A. Estabrook, '13</i>	87
ARE PASSIONS EVILS.....	<i>George R. Keene, '10</i>	92
No. 76.....	<i>Wm. F. Roemer, '14</i>	94
EDITORIAL		98
ALUMNI NOTES		100
COLLEGE NOTES		105
ATHLETIC NOTES		110
EXCHANGES		116
BOOK REVIEWS		118

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OFFICERS OF COLUMBUS ASSOCIATION.

LECTURE COMMITTEE OF KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS.

THE RISEN SAVIOR APPEARING TO MARY MAGDALEN.

THIRD DIVISION RESIDENT STUDENTS.

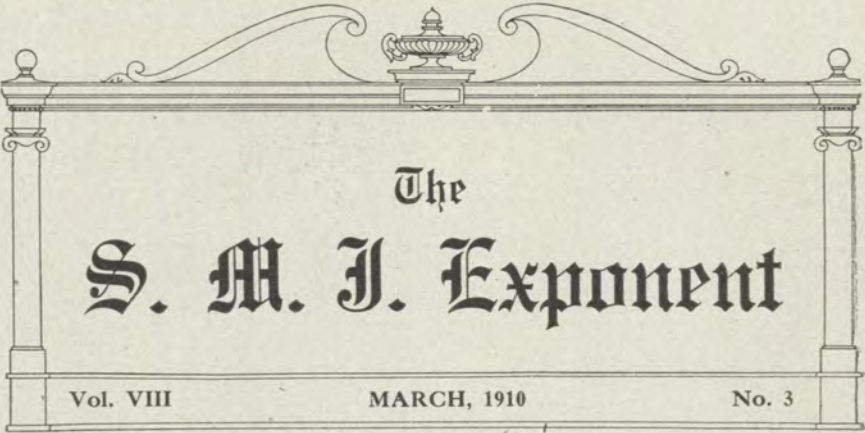
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Easter Morn



The S. M. J. Exponent

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Salomo of Naples

R. T. LAW, '11.



ON a summer evening in 1616 two haggard and depraved rascals, concealed behind a heap of stones in a sequestered and charming valley not far removed from Naples, seemed to be in wait for some hapless victim.

"He will pass by here Baggo!" remarked the older one.

"This is his favorite resort for his evening rambles whilst at his country-seat. He's alone to-night and the hour is favorable—and Signor Dottore Pedrillo remunerates munificently—"

"Listen, Jacopo," interposed the younger; "it's really sinful to conspire against this man who wishes nothing but the happiness of his people; especially is it base to plot his destruction for the sake of a pettifogger to whom his justice is a cause of bitter resentment."

"Hm! This justice for people of our caliber binds us together against him. As late as five years ago, while viceroy of Sicily, he held the duchy of Ossuna. The nobility hated him, for he fearlessly exposed their cunning intrigues and wicked business deals. On this account he was applauded by the multitude. But now the great ones have power. A few of their attempts on the Duke's life failed, but they succeeded in bringing about his removal to the royal palace at Madrid. Two years ago Philip III sent him to Naples as a viscount, and now the people call him King Salomo. Naturally, since he has conducted himself here as at Palermo, he has as many enemies among the great and learned as he had in Sicily, and the fiercest of them all is Dottore Pedrillo."

He concluded with: "Why should we be annoyed because of the source whence gold flows. He who rewards us, possesses our services. Had the

Duke sought our assistance against Pedrillo, I would have offered them the more readily, for the deed would have been more to my liking."

In the quiet stillness, evident footsteps interrupted the conversation of the dissolute scoundrels, and at the same time was heard the faint sound of a light carriage rolling over the neighboring road. A wish escaped the lips of the gray-bearded rogue: "That should not be!" "Fate is against us," breathed his companion.

"Ah, the deuce!" grumbled the older. "Recollect the scudi; before aid arrives, we are finished with this business."

The victim of this conspiracy came into sight. He was a man of about fifty, medium built, and dressed in a dark, modest velvet suit. Under his mantle flashed his golden scabbard; his thoughts, as he leisurely strolled along, seemed to be preoccupied with other matters than his safety. In his brown eyes, and on the features of a countenance graced with a neatly trimmed beard, reposed the deepest tranquility of soul.

"Your money or life!" in half-loud accents hissed the villains.

Unexpectedly aroused from his reverie, his presence of mind did not desert him. With the rapidity of lightning he unsheathed his sword and securely posted himself behind a rock. "I know you, you gray-bearded miscreant! I've met you before—in Sicily! And your instigator to-day is evidently the same honorable personage!" With glaring eyes, adroitness, and calm, he defended himself against the double attack of knife and stiletto. Though bleeding from a slight wound in his arm, the issue of the combat would have been doubtful had not the assaulted Duke received timely assistance. A young man of about twenty-five, clothed in simple attire, but whom one could recognize by the lineaments of his countenance as belonging to higher society, penetrated through the shrubbery and, having realized the nature of the situation, attacked the gray-bearded rascal and dangerously wounded him. The latter fled with a loud imprecation; he was followed by his colleague, who offered for some time a half-hearted resistance. Offering his hand, the Duke approached his youthful deliverer, and in an outburst of gratitude exclaimed, "I am greatly indebted to you for this; accept my sincere thanks. You came most opportunely."

"Thank heaven, Sir," interposed the young man, "that I passed by the way. I heard shrieks and the clash of weapons, and I suspected mischief. My God! why, you are bleeding. Let me take you to my house; it is not far away. My good wife and little darling are anxiously awaiting my coming."

"Not to-day, my young friend. Important affairs call for my presence at home. My friends, moreover, would chide me for going out unattended, were they to learn of what has happened. If you are willing, allow your kindness full play and come home with me. I do not live far from here. Probably the Ossuna villa is not unfamiliar to you, is it?"

The hero respectfully looked into the eyes of the nobleman and passionately exclaimed, "Is it possible that I had the good fortune of saving my

Prince's life? My God!" he prayed, "a short time ago I was discouraged, but now let Thy infinite wisdom guide my heretofore unsuccessful and sad return to the paternal roof! Let us proceed, your Grace; in a few minutes we will be on the highway." Despite the Duke's gentle resistance, his friend succeeded in bandaging his wound. In the course of the journey the Duke hesitatingly inquired: "Didn't you make mention of a sad return to your father's house? Possibly I may be of some use to you in this predicament."

The young man, shrugging his shoulders and heaving a deep sigh, remarked, "Undeservedly I bear the ill-will of a beloved father."

"A reconciling word uttered by kind lips is often an excellent remedy for such distempers."

"Those who are in a position to do so, are scheming the country," responded his young companion. "My father is the celebrated goldsmith, Benedict Salazzo."

"I heard him described to me as a man of vacillating disposition. He is presently unwell, is he not?"

"So dangerously ill is he that his physician has persuaded him to make his will—a will by which I am disinherited. The rascals can have my father's gold, but they must not deprive me of his blessing. They will not allow me to see him, and they know better than any one else why my letters are unanswered; I could swear they have not reached my father. The prime mover in this wicked affair is the learned Pedrillo."

"Whenever there is a base deed to do, Pedrillo is sure to have a conspicuous rôle in it."

"As soon as Pedrillo came to Naples," resumed the stranger, "he gained the absolute confidence of my father. He thought to secure mine, too, but I let him realize I was not ignorant of his cunning and avarice. He desired me to marry his niece, a lady resembling him by her evil disposition. I emphatically refused; my affections were pledged to the daughter of one of my father's professional friends. Pedrillo was ill-disposed towards this man, and since I would not acquiesce, he influenced my father to banish me from his home. In acting contrary to my father's wish I did no wrong, for my subsequent marriage would not have been blessed with the happiness that has always attended it."

The carriage at length arrived at the Duke's country residence. The servants joyously welcomed their master. He allayed their fears by ascribing the cause of the injury inflicted on his arm to an accidental fall. Turning to his rescuer, he presented him with a ring, at the same time remarking, "Do not fail to be present to-morrow at your father's house, at two o'clock."

Deeply moved, Frederic Sarazzo kissed the hand of his generous benefactor. "God," he almost sobbed, "has sent his good angel to our house."

* * * * *

The dwelling of Benedict Sarazzo was situated in one of the quiet streets of the thriving city of Naples. The ground floor of the humble abode served the purposes of a jewelry store. Since Frederigo's expulsion its management had been confided to Luigi Palli, a nephew and formerly a servant of Benedict Sarazzo. He was assisted and supported in his duties by his wife Laura, a near relative of Antonio Pedrillo. The life of the owner of the establishment was fast ebbing away, and his physician declared an excessive emotional excitement would occasion the patient's death. Luigi and his wife were in the little shop, engaged in an earnest conversation. Their animated dialogue was brought to a close by the entrance of a nobleman—the Duke of Naples. Naturally they welcomed so unusual a visitor with all imaginable respect and deference. Without deliberating long, the Duke purchased a golden bracelet, and then exposed the real object of his visit—a private interview with Benedict Sarazzo on a matter of the utmost importance.

"Your Excellence, my uncle is seriously ill," suppliantly pleaded Luigi. "Were I to find myself—"

"You will understand subsequently," interposed the Duke. "Since it is impossible to transact business with him, I must seek another means to attain my ends."

Fearing lest the opportunity of making a profitable bargain would escape, Luigi at length induced himself to stay the departure of the noble guest. "Possibly," he remarked, "my uncle would be inconsolable, and angry, too, were I to deprive him of the happiness you intend for him. I assure you he is very unwell, but his faculties of mind are clear. If your Excellence desires to follow me—"

"Most assuredly. See that no one overhears us," were the words of the Duke, as he followed his guide into the interior.

The patient's room was in the upper story. After introducing the unexpected visitor, Luigi hastily withdrew, but presently returned to ascertain by means of the keyhole the nature of the interview. He heard nothing, but merely noticed the inmates of the lonely apartment discoursing quite earnestly. The Duke at one time advanced towards the door, apparently to banish some suspicion with regard to the secrecy of the place. Luigi was anxious; the presence of the Duke augured nothing good. A half hour elapsed and a messenger was dispatched to summon the notary public, Antonio Pedrillo. The eyes of the dying man were suffused with tears, as he exclaimed, "Is he here? Have you arranged for his coming? I will rend the meshes of the net in which I have been ensnared. Drop by drop they instilled into my paternal heart the venom of their hate until I was of one mind with them. Frederigo!" in wild accents he shouted, striking terror even into the breast of the Duke. "My son—Frederigo—the will—" The agony of approaching death was depicted in the gaze of the dying man. "I

will make a new testament," convulsively he cried. "I was deceived!—my son!—Frederigo!"

"Here I am!" rang the clear voice of the young Sarazzo. The Duke opened the door to admit him, but the enemies of the young man endeavored to hinder his advance. Antonio Pedrillo, who had just arrived, frantically expostulated, "I have been commanded to forbid the approach of this wicked and reckless fellow."

"We will settle that," emphatically declared the Duke. "Antonio Pedrillo, you will now exercise the functions of your office. Benedict Sarazzo wishes to make a new will."

"Impossible! Why, the man is too weak."

"He is perfectly sane; so has his nephew declared, and the Duke of Naples testifies to the same effect under oath. Do you still protest?"

Frederigo gained admission to his father and both affectionately embraced each other. The father almost piteously interceded, "My son—Frederigo—accept my blessing."

The emotion of the happy reunion so affected him that a livid pallor spread over his cheeks, and his last words were scarcely audible. He gasped as he breathed his last, "The will—the Duke will decide—God enlighten him." Frederigo wept bitterly as he knelt over the cold body of his father. The Duke advanced towards Dottore Pedrillo, whose countenance beamed with a wicked smile of triumph. "May God judge the murderous deed with which I was threatened in the forest. I lack witnesses, and therefore I cannot well investigate as to who directed the intended crime. But in this day's happenings I am conscious of my power to judge and dispense justice. This is the field upon which I meet you, and with God's assistance, as your invincible opponent."

In the various circles of Naples, Frederigo Sarazzo was loved just as much as the crafty and intriguing Antonio Pedrillo was hated. The plot devised for the former's ruin and the change of sentiments in his father, effected by the Duke, were facts not at all unknown. The multitude assembled in the ducal court of justice to witness the opening of Benedict Sarazzo's will manifested some slight excitement. Ordinarily one of the higher officials of the city acted as president, but on this occasion the Duke himself filled that office. The presiding official had power to raise objections, interpret obscurities, and decide alterations in disputed documents. About him sat counselors of spotless integrity, clothed in sable garments. The sealed will of Benedict Sarazzo was lying before the secretary, who was seated at the upper end of a long table. Antonio Pedrillo, the nephew of Benedict Sarazzo, and his wife, were present. The happiness of the expected triumph was written on their faces.

The ceremony of examining the seal having been concluded, the will was opened and substantially read as follows: "I leave as inheritance to my son that part of my possessions which it will please my nephew, Luigi Palli,

and his wife to bestow upon him. The rest I transmit to the afore-named persons, under the supervision of my most wise adviser, Antonio Pedrillo."

Notwithstanding the earnestness of the assembly, a suppressed murmur of indignation resounded through the spacious hall.

Pedrillo spoke: "As the advocate of Luigi Palli and his wife, I ask the president whether there are any objections against the validity of the will?"

Not a breath was heard until the Duke, after examining the document, declared that it was legal and indisputable. Antonio Pedrillo rubbed his hands for joy, and the happy heirs exchanged smiles mingled with the happiness of triumph. The secretary then announced: "The fortune of Benedict Sarazzo amounts to 70,000 florins. Since a part of this sum is due to the son Frederigo, I ask you as the attorney of Luigi Palli how much you assign to the latter."


The solicitor quite unconcernedly replied, "Sixty-six thousand florins."

The indignation occasioned by this decision was calmed with difficulty. Antonio Pedrillo with a mocking smile gazed at the Duke, who had to sanction the injustice so flagrantly committed. His countenance, till now quite unruffled, glowed with anger as he stared at the base intriguers. With a sonorous voice he declared: "In the name of justice, and in the name of the dying father of Frederigo Sarazzo, I decree that the sixty-six thousand florins be given to Frederigo and the remaining sum to the other heirs. Let it be so in the name of God and of the king!"

Antonio Pedrillo in vain loudly protested. The wife of Luigi Palli fainted in his arms, and the multitude rejoicingly shouted, "Long live the Duke! Long live our righteous Prince! Long live Salomo of Naples!"


The chagrin occasioned by his defeat hastened the death of Antonio Pedrillo. He died, however, reconciled, and donated his wealth to the Church. Frederigo, again possessed of his father's house, was blessed with increased success and happiness. His friendship with the Duke became more intimate as years advanced. The story of Salomo of Naples is repeated by the people of that city to this day.





“White Coal”

HUBERT A. ESTABROOK, '13.

N this age we are approaching the third milestone in the history of power—the use of what the French familiarly call “La houille blanche,” or “white coal,” or “Niagrics,” as Americans have named it, or—to use current language—the use of water-power to generate electric currents. The perfection of this force threatens to supplant coal and steam, and to restore to Neptune some of his former glory in moving the wheels of industry. At the present time we have only just begun to utilize this valuable asset, and the search is being conducted along various lines with good promise of further reward. The extent to which this development may be carried is beyond the prediction of any one now living; but even at that, the present generation will witness great progress. It seems as though this great resource has been created to meet the enormous growth of our population whose industrial needs have been so greatly extended in the last decade. Steam has had a most glorious place in the world of industry. But since it has been allied to the almost inexhaustible forces of electricity, water may yet become a dangerous rival.

Many things have combined to cause the recent rapid development of this resource. At the present rate of consumption, so we are told by experts, our coal supply cannot last through another century. And if we are to leave to our children the heritage that we legitimately should leave them, we must cast about for some other source of energy. Coal, at the present time, is a high-priced commodity and its prices are not lowering. This is due, first, to its scarcity; second, to labor troubles; and third, to the high transportation rates. It is possible to eliminate the last two evils by human methods, but we cannot create more coal: we must have more of it or some substitute. Huge blocks of electric power are being rapidly pressed into service—some due to the recent discoveries in electro-chemistry, and others to the rapidly increasing use of electrical energy in the industrial world. Hence the new demand for water-power.

To keep the United States at the head of the world in all lines, we must procure some new source of cheap, mechanical energy, and we know that we possess more than enough “white coal.” Between the years 1890 and

1900, the increase in hydro-electric development was from 1,263,000 horse-power to 1,727,000 horse-power. This last figure, so the hydrographers of the United States tell us, is not one-fortieth of the amount available. We thus have more than enough to satisfy the wants of a few more generations, and it is evident that "Niagrics" will become a still more potent factor in a very few years.

The most important features to be considered in the erection of hydro-electric plants are availability, adaptability, efficiency, and cost. The *availability* of the site must be determined by an expert. Of course, surveyors, hydraulic, mechanical, and electrical engineers must be consulted; but the matter should be left to one who has made a life-study of the whole. If the average man sees a stream tumbling down some steep hill with all its outward evidence of power, he will wonder why all this energy has been allowed to go to waste. If it be a stream in some inaccessible place, he will return to his home full of fear lest perhaps some other enterprising man may step in and reap a harvest which the "intruder" has not merited. In time he learns that to use this power means the expenditure of large sums of money, and if he is wise he will now consult an expert. "What market is there for power in the immediate vicinity?" Market indeed! Will not all users of power jump at the opportunity of moving their plants to a place where the prime requisite of modern production can be secured at a very low rate? But no; they will not, unless there is plenty of the raw material at hand, cheap and efficient labor, and low transportation rates—a combination difficult to find.

Then, too, the expert must determine what variations are to be expected in the flow of the stream—how far the water can be put to the development of its energy. It is not imperative that the "white coal" have a large fall. A plant is in successful operation at the present time in Germany where the fall is only four feet. It is, however, of primary importance to know the *amount* of water that may be depended upon, and this takes years of meteorological observations. Then, too, will the site lend itself to the construction of a reservoir for storage? So we see that the question of availability of the hydro-electric station is an important one.

Availability having been determined, the matter of *adaptability* is comparatively easy. The centralization of the power plant is a great advantage. This is one of the reasons why so many of our cities are using electricity generated by "white coal" for municipal purposes. Buffalo and surrounding towns are using electricity generated by Niagara Falls; Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan, is using power generated by the Soo River; while the lighting of Seattle, Washington, is done by harnessed mountain streams. These are only three out of over *two thousand* cities which are using "Niagrics" in amounts of over one thousand horse-power.

At this point, however, enters the important question of long-distance power transmission. Many volumes have been written on this subject, and

every one knows that it is a very expensive proposition to transmit electric power a long distance, because of the fall of potential along the line. The writer does not deny this; yet let it suffice to recall that in California fifty thousand volts of electricity, generated by "white coal," are being delivered a distance of two hundred and twenty miles from the power station.

The next factor to be considered is that of *efficiency*. Here, as in the other two cases, "white coal" has a decided advantage over the "black diamond." The efficiency of a modern hydraulic turbine has been found to be 80%. We may safely call the efficiency of a well-set-up plant to be 75%. Allowing 10% for the loss in the transmission of the current, a very liberal estimate of the modern hydro-electric station may be placed at 65%. Now, it is an easily proved fact that the best equipped steam plants, with all the latest modern appliances, can deliver, as available power, but 10% of the original energy stored in the coal. Thus we see that this new factor possesses a greater efficiency by 55% over the methods in use at present.

The fourth, last, and most important consideration is that of the *comparative cost* of the two systems. The following table has been prepared by one of the best known experts* along this line. These figures show the cost of a 1000-H. P. steam-electric plant as compared with a 1000-H. P. hydro-electric plant:

	<i>Steam.</i>	<i>Hydro-Electric.</i>
Capital investment	\$ 3,250 00	\$5,250 00
Fuel	11,550 00
Water	1,132 00
Operation	6,780 00	7,600 00
Oil and waste	2,600 00	1,000 00
Maintenance	3,750 00	3,200 00
Taxes and insurance	2,000 00	2,100 00
Totals	\$31,062 00	\$19,150 00

We see that the totals greatly favor the hydro-electric plant. Let us consider the items separately and see just where this difference is the largest. The first item should be slightly in favor of steam, for the turbines and generators are very expensive. Of course, "white coal" plants need no fuel and the pendulum swings in its favor. Perchance a water privilege would have to be secured, but this would not figure after the first year and would not, in most cases, be large enough to count. The cost of oil and waste is less, of course, in the case of the hydro-electric plant, for the machinery is less complicated, and so there are fewer bearings to be lubricated. The last two items in the table depend to a large extent on the location of the plant and so they strike a balance.

*H. von Schön: "Engineering Magazine," Vol. 33, p. 45 (1907).

The plant or building to contain the "Niagrie" station may be much smaller than one which has to contain a steam-electric plant, and much money may be saved in this manner. Space for boilers, fuel, and ash-handlers, economizers, feed-water heaters, condensers, steam-piping, pumps, mechanical drafts, or chimneys are not needed. The cost of operation also favors "white coal," because by doing away with all the expense in connection with coal it reduces the labor charge by about three-fourths and can safely be said to reduce this item by 69%.

Let us look about for a moment and catch a glimpse of what other nations are doing in this domain. Switzerland is perhaps the most advanced in the development of this wonderful natural resource, because it has such advantageous locations for plants. Her mountains afford opportunities equaled only by our own Rockies. The Swiss people realize that although their scenery is a very valuable asset, yet their mountain torrents are worth even more, and so they have begun a systematic development. The upholders of scenic Switzerland have already begun protesting against the destruction of their picturesque mountains by power-stations. Large tracts of ground which previously were devoted entirely to agriculture are now being dotted with hydro-electric plants, and Switzerland bids fair to become a leader in this industry.

In France the development has been going on for a longer time than in any other country. The French have carried it on in a coöperative manner and are securing the most satisfactory results both to the people and to the government. France feels the need of this resource more than any other country, and its exploitation is growing rapidly under the fostering care of the government. In fact, "la houille blanche" has become a by-word in French-speaking countries.

Germany, Austria, Italy, Sweden, and Norway are not far behind the other European nations in the advancement of "Niagrics." A few years ago Norway secured a very large plant which generates large amounts of electricity for the manufacture of nitrates, solely on account of the advantages offered by "white coal."

In our own nation the conservation of natural resources has become the keynote of many important conventions and assemblies. The removal of the champion of this cause, Gifford Pinchot, has served to bring the question before the public in a manner which presents it more forcibly than it has ever been done before. Sites upon which hydro-electric plants can be placed are being purchased by the great corporations, and the citizens of the United States, sick enough of the corporate control of public resources and commodities, are already protesting against their unlawful seizure and government investigations are in progress. All this serves to keep the question constantly before the public eye.

And now, in conclusion, let us consider a few of the uses to which "white coal" is being put. These examples are taken from the plants near Buffalo

and using power generated by Niagara Falls. This power, applied to common salt water, dissociates the compound into its component elements. Sodium, as caustic soda, is a very valuable asset in the manufacture of soap. The chlorine, after being passed over lime, forms bleaching powder. We use enormous quantities of this in our country, and at present we are compelled to import it. In a few years, thanks to "white coal," we may supply all of our own needs and become an exporting nation in chloride of lime.

Carbon silicide ("carborundum"), which once sold at six hundred dollars per ton and was considered a curiosity and a luxury, is now shoveled about like salt, thanks to the fertile brain of man and to his "white" ally. In Asia, hundreds and thousands of slaves toil and labor in dangerous mines, digging graphite. At Niagara Falls a furnace is filled with coke, the current is turned on, and when the heated mass cools off we have graphite a great deal purer than that which comes from Asia.

Our population is greatly increasing, and we are rapidly using up all of our foodstuffs. Learned scientists have warned us that we must have bread or we will starve. Some have placed the date when we will exhaust our available food resources as close as 1950. Now, nitrates are absolutely essential to agriculture. But we cannot obtain nitrates without using nitric acid. Our only method of preparing nitric acid was by treating a natural nitrate with sulphuric acid. But two young chemists, who had heretofore reckoned without the acids supplied by "white coal," have actually discovered a method of making nitric acid from air and water. Right here "la houille blanche" has done its most wonderful work.

When we come face to face with such facts as these, it would be worse than useless to try to predict what the future will have to bring forth; for those who have had anything to do with this branch of energy, know that as yet it is only in its infancy. What has heretofore been done only in laboratories is now being accomplished on as large a scale as the manufacturer wishes. With our recent inventions and a proper amount of the right kind of development, America will lead the world in this branch of industry.



Are Passions Evils?

GEORGE R. KEENE, '10.



AS in the universe there are centripetal forces which tend toward some center, and centrifugal forces which recede from a center; and as there is attraction and repulsion, so in man there exists spontaneous movements of the sensuous appetite which induce him to reach out towards a good and to shrink from an evil. These movements are called passions.

Some philosophers, as the Stoics, Spinoza, and even Leibnitz, considered the passions as evils, and, as such, advocated their entire extirpation. The ideal man or the sage, according to Plato, is he that would "work like a scientific instrument, calm as a chronometer, regulated by reason alone." For him there must be no excitement, no enthusiasm, no poetry, no oratory, no devotion, no cry of joy, no tear of pity, no fear. Briefly, the sensuous appetite must be dead in him.

No Stoic ever reached this ideal. Moreover, such a specimen would be human only in form: his nature would be essentially spiritual. Now, man is a compound of spirit and matter, of body and soul. Both elements were given him by the Creator; and since God made everything good, the movements that He put in the body cannot be evils in themselves. They are, on the contrary, great forces for good. Heroes, illustrious either by their military exploits or by their sanctity, geniuses in literature, science, art, or statesmanship, have become such because they were men of passion—even of violent passion. All of them were "cast in the same natural mould" as all men.

Utterly to repress the passions would mean to destroy all volition, since will and appetite—and consequently the movements of either—are alike powers of man, conflicting at times, yet not wholly independent of each other. They are mutually sympathetic in their activities. To quell all movements of the passions would be to fetter the will, and the will often-times has for object what is good and honorable.

Furthermore, although both the reason and passions are passages to the will, yet the approach by the later is easier. Where reason so often fails to influence the will, a pitiable sight, a cry of enthusiasm, or a threat sets the whole body in motion and rouses the will to action. "Rhetoric often succeeds where mere dry logic would have been thrown away."

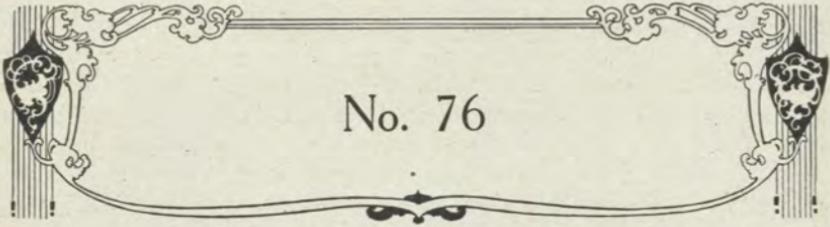
Finally, were reason alone allowed to be active, would it not become morbid and inflamed from ceaseless workings? What gloom do not the stern realities of the present and the awful possibilities of a future life assume and what dread do they not inspire when considered by reason alone? Does not the mind become troubled when it happens to lay hold of one or the other truth, and regards it in itself isolated from all the rest? Here, indeed, the kindlier passions, when reasonably allowed sway, cast soothing rays of light upon the sickening darkness.

Digressing from the purely philosophic view of the passions, we may assert, according to Catholic theology, that man, before his fall, had passions, and that the God Man also, Who is considered by all men at least as the most perfect type of manhood, had passions. He was filled with real human anger when, with a whip, He drove the buyers and sellers out of the Temple and overturned the tables of the money-changers. He was affectionate when He caressed the little ones and took them upon His lap. He "wept" at the death of His "friend Lazarus." He was sad when He exclaimed, "My soul is sorrowful unto death." In Christ, however, the passions were free from the imperfections that are inherent in those of fallen man.

The passions are not, therefore, bad in themselves, but they become so either by anticipating or by resisting reason. Thus an object agreeable to the animal part of man is presented. It attracts the imagination or senses. It may incite to virtue, as would a lily, emblematic of purity, or a picture of the Madonna; it may also instigate to vice, as did the apple in the Garden of Eden, and as many an attractive form still does. No matter to what the agreeable object draws us, forthwith a feeling of pleasure is experienced; the "wave of emotion" is diffused throughout the whole being and makes it thrill with movement. The sensuous man is aroused, and before reason can pronounce any judgment, the object of affection entices man strongly and even violently towards itself. Thus passion anticipates reason.

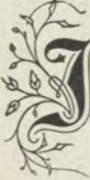
To illustrate the other case: A man is indeed transported with anger, but soon his conscience points out to him the wickedness of his passion. He would obey conscience and be calm, yet his sensuous nature continues to be in a tumult and commotion. His heart beats rapidly, his blood boils, his eyes flash, his lips quiver, his whole body is tremulous—all threatens to hush commanding conscience. Behold passion resisting reason, even as the billows, having been lashed into a rage by the stormy wind, which has now ceased to blow, continue to foam and roar and toss the vessel to and fro, and to baffle all efforts of the pilot to guide the ship.

These latter facts prove in no wise that the passions are essentially evils, and must therefore be entirely crushed. Moral evil results only when reason deliberately consents. Though we may be strongly allured to unlawful pleasures, and though our bodies may be filled with passionate movements, yet if at bottom the will says "No," evil is impossible. There is victory.



No. 76

WM. F. ROEMER, '14.

T was a winter's evening. The "Big Four" Reading Club was holding one of its regular meetings at Dick Fallow's classy "den." The members were grouped, scholar-fashion, about a massive oak table, from which all magazines and papers had been uncere- moniously swept. At the head of the table sat Dick Fallow, the Griffith of the Four, with an open book before him; to his left was "society" Bill Gordon; opposite, was Ed Manning, the concentrative story-teller, and at the lower end "reclined" "Tub" Mayer.

Dick Fallow began to read "The Fall of the House of Usher."

Of his hearers, "Tub" Mayer seemed to be the only one who did not enjoy the reading, for he was rolling his big eyes, wriggling in his chair, and noting the beautiful arabesques on the portière. Suddenly Tub's attention became fixed on Ed Manning.

How deeply the tale stirred Ed! How the fear, the terror, the agony of Usher were portrayed in his features! Tub nudged Bill Gordon and pointed to Manning. When, at the end, the skeleton form of the dying girl appeared at the door, Ed's pent-up emotions burst forth in a cry of horror.

"I think I'll see ghosts for a week to come," said Manning whilst putting on his overcoat.

"Ghosts! Don't let them bother you," replied Bill Gordon.

The two departed. When they got to the gate, Tub said something to Dick Fallow in which the word "circus" was slightly audible, after which he poked Dick in the ribs and wobbled after his two companions.

A week later, Ed Manning received the following letter:

JANUARY 18, 19—.

Dear Mr. Manning:

Are you willing to perform a corporal work of mercy? Mr. Donlin, 1678 Fayette St., of our factory and of your parish, a bachelor without acknowl- edged kin, died Tuesday. At your pastor's recommendation you are re- quested to wake from 10:00 P.M. to-night till 1:00 A.M. Your hours follow a Mr. Gordon, also of your parish.

Yours in a good cause,

JOHN KLINGER.

At 9:45 Ed lay back with a sigh on the pliant cushions of a Fayette St. car. He glanced over the ads. above, then fell into a brown study: "I don't

like this job. I'd like to know why I was the lucky baby to cop this prize? I bet it's great to sit there; wonder what I'll do during those three hours? I do believe if our bodies would disappear when they die, all this trouble about waking would be avoided."

It might be mentioned that this was to be Ed Manning's first wake.

Rin-n-ng! With the screeching and grinding of the protesting brakes, Manning roused himself.

"Here's your place," said the conductor; "1678, didn't you say?" "Third house from the corner," he continued as he saw Manning hesitate.

Ed nodded and stepped into the crunching snow. He looked at 1678—an old, dilapidated affair, and his memory recalled the Haunted House. He barely suppressed a curse when he caught himself soliloquizing. The door creaked and nearly fell from its loose hinges as it obeyed his push. Inside, he stood in a small, dark vestibule. It made him shudder to think of spending a night in such a place! A door knob, turning at his elbow, startled him.

"That you, Manning?" came a low, solemn voice.

Manning inwardly wished it were not.

"Yes!—By Jove! is that you, Bill? I didn't expect to find you here. Is this the room?" As he spoke he stepped mechanically into the small box-shaped parlor.

"Yes! Isn't very inviting, is it? I'm glad to get out—too ghost-like for me," Gordon remarked, with a perceptible shiver; but a sharp listener may have detected a suppressed enjoyment back of the tone. Not Manning, however. The rickety old shack had, from a distance already, made him nervous, and the words used by Gordon served but to heat still more the already glowing coals of his disturbed mind.

He closed the door rudely in his friend's face.

An impulse of awe and respect came over him at sight of a long black casket, at the head of which stood a massive leaden candelabra, borrowed probably from the church. The candles flickered and sputtered, lending a weird, funereal aspect to the room. That awe which the drear pall of the scene inspired, drove the fear temporarily from Manning's oppressed spirit. He drew up to the coffin and looked through the glass. There below him were the pale, ghastly features of the dead. The face seemed familiar to him, but, think as he would, he could not place it. As if by instinct, he dropped upon his knees and prayed a fervent "Ave" for the deceased soul.

He arose calmly and walked to a chair at the window. As he sat down, he for the first time noticed the chill atmosphere of the room, and he pulled his coat tightly about him. Then he looked at his watch—10:15. Good Lord! Three hours must he stay, with only this corpse as companion!

The gloomy, unresponsive air of the room soon attacked him. All sorts of fantastic shapes flitted across the walls. The wind outside, discovering an opening through a broken pane of glass, wailed a pitiful story in varied

cadences. Ed became nervous; he began to whistle softly the "Miserere" from *Il Trovatore*, and walked along the edge of the room.

His eyes passed from the coffin to the rag carpet; from the carpet to the pictures on the wall. One, above an antiquated and dilapidated organ, was of Mozart composing his Requiem. Manning studied the expression on the dying artist's face long and intently. The doleful tones of the *Dies Irae* passed through his imagination. Then the tone changed and his high-tensioned nerves recalled the waltz of Von Weber, echoing through the ancient halls of Usher. Thick and fast flew Ed's emotions. Back he stood in the House of Usher. There lay Madeleine in her coffin; here, Usher beside him. The winds in wailing crescendos continued their mournful song. Now he heard a feminine voice far below him, muffled, pleading, in agony. The horrid figure—

Hark! What was that?

In strained anxiety Manning waited for a repetition of the sound. Cold sweat bedewed his forehead.

"Ghosts! Damned! If anything like a ghost bothers me to-night, I'll—;" his words were dark and threatening.

But only the wind groaned, the candles resentfully sputtered. It must have been the air through the broken pane.

No! Hear! Again the sound! From the coffin this time! A low, wailing, pitiful cry—yes, he could have sworn it was that of the maiden Madeleine in her prison.

His nails dug deep into his palms; his heart beat furiously, his eyes bulged.

Again he listened. All was still. Perspiration glistened on his brow, all his muscles, as if fused, failed him. He sank deep into the loose springs of the worn lounge.

A steel band of uncontrollable fear gripped his soul and held it, tightening as the seconds flew. His thoughts still ran on the story of the Fall of Usher. He could not control his imagination. On, on moved those terrible scenes. The figures on the wall became fearful phantoms of the dead. Now he heard the steps of the risen maiden on the stairs. He gasped. The density of the air stifled him; he sprang from the couch and threw open wide the window. Breath came easier. But a fatal puff of wind blew in and snuffed the candle. Somehow he could not bear to be thus left in the gloomy room, so he struck a match and with a shiver proceeded toward the casket. A slow deliberate grating, as of moving glass, pierced his ear. The match dropped from his fingers, the color fled from his cheeks, courage from his heart. In the pale light reflected from the snow outside, he tremblingly beheld a white, ghastly shape protrude from out the coffin and cast its horrid, blinking shadows about him.

See! Higher it rises—the bony head, the broad shoulders! Oh, God!

Quivering, like a tiger at bay, Manning leaped for the heavy candelabra, and dealt the still rising head a terrific blow.

"Back, legate of Satan! Come not from hell to torment me so!"

The head dropped into the coffin with a thud. While lifting the weapon for a second blow, he fixed his distorted, inhuman eyes upon the corpse. The head lay still. A bloody zig-zag across the forehead told its story.

"Blood! Blood!! Good God, no, no, no!"

One moment his eyes were riveted upon the sight; then with a cry he fell backward. Over his clouded brain flooded a ray of light, and he began to think more clearly. From his frozen fingers dropped the bloody weapon; through his throbbing brain rushed a terrible suspicion. He approached the casket. Once more he glanced at the cracked, crimson skull, and, with a cry of agony and despair, he flung himself through the open window.

His head was whirling, on fire; the roots of his hair, molten, seemed to flow about and intermingle. The frantic steps of the terrified man did not decline till he burst into his own room. Upon his knees, he sued God that his fears be not realized, and for two, two unending hours he writhed upon his bed—both icy hands upon his bursting brain. He could stand it no longer.

The first gray of morning had scarcely appeared when Manning left his room and staggered into the open. At the gate of the Gordon mansion he met Bill. With beseeching, earnest eyes, with Gordon's hands between his own, he cried:

"For God's sake, Bill, for God's sake, tell me that it is not true; that it was only a ghost, a phantom of the other world!"

His voice broke pitifully; his uncovered hair, streaked with silver, waved wildly in the stiff wintry breeze.

"What's the matter, man? What do you mean?" In Gordon's mind an inkling of the truth was nascent.

"The corpse! Oh, the corpse!! Tell me—the blood I shed—that it was not from human heart!" This, hoarsely and in despairing gasps.

"Heavens, Ed! What do you say? The corpse! Blood! Why—it was all a joke. The corpse was—"

"Dick Fallow! Oh, God!"

Swaying for a moment, the limp, lifeless body of Ed Manning dropped upon the soft, yielding white bed of the new-fallen snow. It was still snowing, and a stray flake fluttered from its fellows and caressingly kissed the pallid cheek as it lay upturned to the mingled colors of night and morning.

* * * * *

"And this is Ed Manning?" I said in an awed tone. Through the open shutter, marked "76," shown a pitiful, pleading, haggard face, surmounted by a jumble of hair, almost torn from their roots. Manning's colorless eyes stared huntedly, and his restless hands grasped desperately at the air. As the terribleness of the scene forced itself upon me, the air about me became oppressingly dense. I rushed to the door, and, once well away, I looked back upon the insane asylum. And with a sigh of relief I breathed gratefully God's pure air.



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 Assistant Editor-in-Chief.....IGNATIUS HART, '11

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LEO SCHMIDT, '12

THOMAS COBEY, '12

COLLEGE NOTES.

HANS AMANN, '10

HARRY RITTER, '12 FRANCIS MUELLER, '13

THOMAS KEARNS, '13

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WILLIAM SLICK, '10

HUBERT A. ESTABROOK, '13

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AUGUST JANSZEN, '11

ATHLETICS

MARCELLUS WAGNER, '10

SUBSCRIPTIONS

JAMES HARRINGTON, '10

MAILING

EARL RANEY, '10

**The
Fairbanks
Incident**

The refusal of the Pope to receive former Vice-President Fairbanks in audience has attracted wide attention in Rome and America, and many newspapers and magazines have expressed their views on the affair. The incident has in particular provoked an exchange of ideas between the Catholics and Methodists in this country.

The Pope refused to receive Mr. Fairbanks because he had addressed a Methodist audience in Rome, thereby appearing to give his approval to the work carried on in Rome by the Methodist Association. Archbishop Ireland, who is well informed about Roman affairs, accuses the Roman Methodists

of being avowedly anti-papal, and of using methods that cannot by any means be called honorable. They circulate books which slander the Catholic faith and the Pope, and misrepresent the entire Catholic system. So dishonorable has become their method of proselyting, that the Catholics have organized a *Society for the Preservation of the Faith* to oppose it.

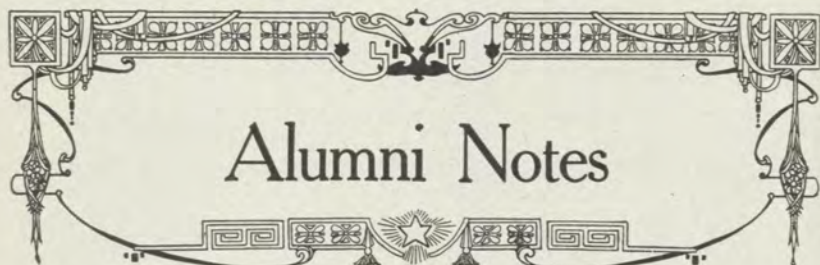
From all this it is seen Mr. Fairbanks was not received by the Pope, not because he was a Methodist or went to a Methodist church on Sunday while in Rome, but because of the apparent approval he gave to the unfair methods employed by them. That Catholics were not prejudiced against Mr. Fairbanks was shown at the dinner tendered him by Msgr. Kennedy, Rector of the American college at Rome, at which one hundred and fifty-four American students attended. Msgr. Kennedy gave a toast to the former Vice-President and expressed high appreciation of the honor conferred upon the college. Every fair-minded man, in considering these circumstances of the Fairbanks incident will sanction the Pope's refusal.

**Holy
Name
Work**

A new impetus has been given to the Holy Name Society in this part of the country. In his lenten pastoral, the Most Rev. Henry Moeller, Archbishop of Cincinnati, has requested that a general mission be held in 1911, and two subjects are especially to be dwelled upon by the missionaries. One is the Devotion to the Blessed Sacrament, and the other is the establishment of the Holy Name Society. The Archbishop has said that "the use of profane language and immodest words is one of the crying evils of our day, and as children of God we ought to check it." In another place he urges the men to "carry on a crusade against all profanity, all immodest language," and to be enrolled under the banner on which are inscribed the words, "Blessed be God, Blessed be His holy name." The Archbishop desires the Holy Name Societies of the various parishes to become members of the Arch Diocesan Union, and has appointed Very Rev. Joseph A. Shea, the President of the seminary, Spiritual Director.

It is with pleasure that we view the request of Archbishop Moeller to establish the Holy Name Society in the Archdiocese. The society has been organized here at the college for the past five years, and probably among the first in the diocese. It has been our desire to have the Holy Name Society firmly established in Dayton, and through the efforts of a committee appointed last year to look after this extension work, the Holy Name Society was organized in one of the parishes.

JOHN J. O'CONNELL, '10.



ZEHLER PORTRAIT COMMITTEE

ZEHLER NUMBER

The Committee on Arrangements for the Unveiling and Dedication of the portrait of Brother Maximin Zehler on June 15, is earnestly at work making the necessary arrangements; the enthusiastic spirit which the Committee is putting into the work augurs success. The Alumni Editor hopes to receive early replies to the letters addressed to the Old Boys inviting them to the celebration.

The Exponent Staff plans to have the May issue a Zehler Number. Several of the Old Boys who knew Brother Zehler well have promised to contribute their reminiscences of Brother Zehler and the days at St. Mary's they spent under his guidance. We would like to hear from some other Old Boys and would be pleased to receive suggestions regarding the Zehler Number.

COLUMBUS ASSOCIATION.

Reception Tendered

The S. M. I. Basket-ball Team journeyed to Columbus to play Capital University on February 22. The team and rooters were met at the Union Station by Edward Dorgan, '76, and Joseph Hinterschied, '83, President and Vice-President respectively of the Columbus Association of Students of St. Mary's. The visitors were given a hearty welcome by those loyal Old Boys, who offered their services to show them the city. One of the places visited was the State Penitentiary. The Dayton contingent was pleased to receive their permits to visit the institution from the hands of WALTER L. CONNORS, '05, a Dayton graduate of St. Mary's who holds the position of Secretary. The visit proved very interesting, as the institution was shown throughout, the many workshops for the prisoners giving it an industrial appearance, while the methods in operation were explained to be not penal but corrective.

The business section of the city was then shown, and as the noon hour approached, the party reached the Café of Joseph Hinterschiedt. Here lunch was served and all did justice to the fine spread. The café and dining-hall have been recently renovated, and Joseph Hinterschiedt certainly deserves to be congratulated on his classy establishment on South Clinton St.



JOSEPH HINTERSCHIED, '83
Vice President

COLUMBUS

Officers of the Association



JOHN KEEGAN, '94
Secretary



EDWARD DORGAN, '76
President



CHARLES DIETRICH, '83
Treasurer



ARTHUR ZANG, '92
Chairman Committee for the Good of the Association

Columbus Association

The Columbus Association of Students of St. Mary's is a branch organization of Old Boys in Columbus. It was organized April 8, 1907, and under the active officers of the Association it has proved a grand success. The Columbus Old Boys have adopted the Exponent as the official organ of their Association. The members are diligent readers of its pages and find that there is nothing better to keep them in touch with their Alma Mater. ¶ The meetings of the Columbus Association are certainly social reunions, and we feel sure that if the Old Boys of other cities could get a look into these gatherings, there would be more branch organizations in a short while. The Columbus Old Boys have come down to Dayton in force these past years, but they count on rounding up the largest number this year to meet their teachers of days gone by, and to make new acquaintances at the Annual Convention of the Brothers in July. The Alumni Editor congratulates the Columbus Old Boys on their enthusiastic loyalty to their Alma Mater.



HARRY FINKE, '02

Lecture Course of Council 500, Knights of Columbus



JOSEPH JECKERING, '05



FRANK J. MCCORMICK, JR., '88
Chairman



L. EDGAR ORENDORF, '99



CLARENCE ECKLEY, '93

Council 500, Knights of Columbus

The Knights of Columbus, an organization that has met with the highest endorsement of the hierarchy in the United States has become the foremost supporter of Catholic education. The Catholic University at Washington has a Chair of American History, founded by the Knights of Columbus, who have a project in view, which when carried out will be a lasting monument to the enthusiastic and generous Knights of Columbus.

¶ Council 500, Knights of Columbus, is a large and active branch in Dayton. A Lecture Course of seven numbers from the best Lyceum Bureaus of the country was arranged for the benefit of the Zehler Library of St. Mary's, by Council 500. This course proved to be the best of the many courses in the city, and was well patronized by the Knights, their families, and Daytonians in general. ¶ The Committee in charge of this Lecture Course are all Old Boys of St. Mary's. They certainly deserve to be complimented for having arranged such a grand course, and for having made it a financial success. The President and Faculty of St. Mary's wish to thank the Committee and Council 500, Knights of Columbus, through the columns of the Exponent, for this Lecture Course given for the benefit of the Zehler Library.

Capital Game The game with Capital University was scheduled for the afternoon, and the team and rooters started off early for the University, which is situated at the eastern edge of Columbus. A large number of Columbus Old Boys and scholars of Holy Cross School and St. Patrick's College were in force to root for St. Mary's. In spite of their rooting, however, the team was decidedly off color, and Capital had no trouble in defeating St. Mary's. The Saints made some brilliant plays at times, and showed that when working well they had the goods. This makes two victories for Capital and three victories for St. Mary's in the past four years.

After the Game Though defeated, the team and the rooters were in good humor, and, escorted by Edward Dorgan and Joseph Hinterschiedt, all left Capital to take dinner at the café of the latter. An excellent dinner was served, and the large crowd around the board did full justice to it. Among those present from Dayton were Mgr. Vincent Vail, Capt. Strattner, James Harrington, Cornelius Quinlan, Ignatius Hart, Joseph Sutton, James Griffin, August Janszen, Francis Schumacher, Leo Schmitt, and the popular referee, William Pflaum, '07. Edward Dorgan, '76, Joseph Hinterschiedt, '83, Arthur Zang, '92, MICHAEL A. DAUGHERTY, JR., '09, JOSEPH SEIDENSTICKER, '09, Louis Bernhardt, Jr., '05, and Father Barr were among those of Columbus. An enjoyable evening was spent in chatting about the many changes made at St. Mary's these past years. The team left on a late train after having enjoyed the hospitality of the loyal Columbus Old Boys. Manager Vail, in the name of St. Mary's Basket-ball Team, wishes to express his thanks through the columns of the EXPONENT to Edward Dorgan, Joseph Hinterschiedt, and the other Old Boys of Columbus for the reception and royal treatment accorded the visitors from Dayton.

Columbus Old Boys' Meeting A meeting of the Columbus Association of Students of St. Mary's Institute was held on February 22 at the establishment of Joseph Hinterschiedt, '83. The dining-hall over the café, recently renovated, made a decided hit with all the Old Boys, who voted to hold all meetings there in future. Edward Dorgan, '76, presided at the meeting, and all who know him can be assured that the meeting was a live one. A large number of Columbus Old Boys count on coming to Dayton and meeting the Brothers at their annual reunion.

R. I. P. Rev. F. JOS. KELLY, '90, was called home from Peoria, Ill., on account of the sudden death of his father. LOUIS A. KELLY, '93, and Charles Kelly are also the bereaved sons of the deceased. Rev. Francis J. O'Reilly, pastor of St. Mary's Cathedral, Peoria, Ill., was celebrant at the Solemn Requiem Mass, and was assisted by Rev. Bernard Robers, of Emmanuel's, and Rev. Bernard O'Reilly, Presi-

dent of St. Mary's. Rev. George Meyer, S.M., Provincial of the Society of Mary, delivered the address on the occasion in words well chosen. Father Francis O'Reilly, of Peoria, remained at the college during his stay in the city.

The President and Faculty extend their sympathy to Mrs. Kelly, her sons, and their relatives on their recent bereavement. May he rest in peace.



Aloys C. Angel, '04

ALOYS C. ANGEL, '04, received the order of sub-deaconship on February 19. Aloys is studying at St. Vincent's College, Beatty, Pa., and is in his fourth year of theology. Last summer Aloys and his sister spent some time in Dayton visiting their uncle, Rev. Christian Christ, S.M. FERDINAND H. ANGEL, '02, and JOHN C. ANGEL, '02, were ordained to the priesthood on December 21, 1908, by his Eminence, Cardinal Gibbons, at the Cathedral of Baltimore. We wish Aloys a happy completion of his studies, and hope to hear soon of his elevation to the priesthood. Then there will be three Angel brothers at God's Altar.



John C. Zuber, '07

We were pleased to hear from JOHN C. ZUBER, '07. He is at present studying at Yale University. Though this is but his second year, John has been appointed assistant to his professor in assaying and ore testing. Last summer he spent some time at the mines near Tonopah, Nevada, and will probably go there again this summer. On his way to the mines John stepped off at Chicago and visited "Yale and Bill." That the three had a good time we do not doubt. Yale was at the Com-

mencement last June, Bill was unavoidably kept away by business, and John says he will attend this year. "When shall we three meet again?" may be an easy question. It certainly would be an agreeable reunion if the '07 class would all get together at the coming Commencement. Get the wires hot, everybody!



John F. Maher, '96

JOHN F. MAHER, '96, is Prosecuting Attorney of Darke County, Greenville, O. In a recent communication he says: "The EXPONENT is keeping up its excellent standard, and I am always glad when it makes its monthly visit to my office. It helps me to keep the old friends and the old days in mind." John has always been a loyal alumnus of S. M. I. and is actively interested in anything concerning St. Mary's. He never fails to attend the annual reunions of the Alumni at

Commencements in Dayton. The Professor of the Business Department

informs the Alumni Editor that John has promised to deliver a lecture to the Business Classes in the near future. If we remember well, away back in '95 or '96 John gave a lecture on Electricity, accompanied by experiments. John, do you remember how that Toepler-Holz Machine behaved that night?



John F. Ohmer, Jr., '09 feel young again. So, Carnegie gave \$50,000 to *enlarge* the Chemical Laboratory. Well, we wish he would give us half of that for a Science Hall; we could make it go a good way.

John also writes: "The EXPONENT comes regularly, and is more than interesting. I have followed the Basket-ball Team through the *News* in every contest." He wished to be remembered to the Class '10 and to the Faculty, and promises to call at St. Mary's during the Easter vacation. Let's hear from more of the Alumni who are still at the "Books."



Edward B. Hegman '96 We were pleased to receive the latest portrait of EDWARD C. HEGMAN, '91. It is a good likeness of him, and his Alma Mater is happy at being remembered. Edward is a prominent man at the "Cash," being the Manager of the Bookkeeping Department. He kindly favored the Business Department with a lecture last year and repeated the favor the past month on the practical subject of "Bookkeeping." His lecture was thoroughly appreciated by the students. Edward is active in his love for his Alma Mater and has done favors for her that she greatly appreciates.

Wilfrid I. Ohmer, '76, Business Man and Inventor.

**Subscribes
for
5 Years**

On February 13 Wilfrid I. Ohmer, of "69-76," called on Bro. Edward Gorman, his former teacher. They had a pleasant chat, recalling "the days of yore," and Mr. Ohmer made the visit very interesting in relating his travels, which covered the greater part of the civilized world. Much of his travel was connected with his business and inventions. Mr. Ohmer is the proprietor of the *Dayton Daily Journal*, the president of the Recording and Computing Machines Co., and the inventor of Fare Registers and Recording Machines for urban and interurban railways.

This Recording and Computing Machine records the number of the car, number of the conductor, the number of each trip, cash received, the five-cent fares, three-cent fares, number of transfers, passes, and the total number of passengers for each trip. When the Inspector takes out the record, he has not only the record of each trip, but, on a separate slip, has the total number of trips, cash received, five-cent fares, three-cent fares, transfers, passes, and passengers, all added correctly.

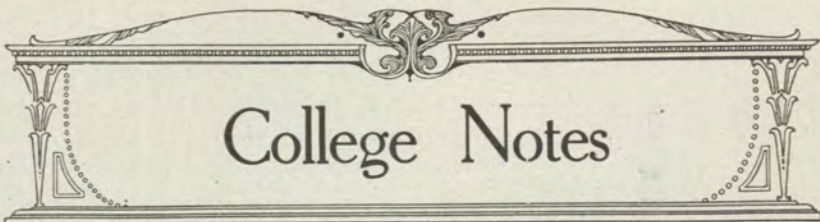
Mr. Ohmer is now perfecting a Taxicab Recorder, which will show to the passenger, as well as conductor and inspector, the number of hours, rate of speed, number of live hours and minutes (machine moving), number of dead hours (machine standing), distance traveled, and cost per hour or mile, as the case may be. Again, when the day's work is ended, the Inspector will be able to take out of the Register a total record of hours, speed, live hours, dead hours, miles traveled, and cash received.

Bro. Edward dares to say that if Wilfrid Ohmer is to spend another ten years, he will have a Recorder for aeroplanes, airships, and the like, recording speed, weight of passengers, miles traveled, height in air, velocity, and course of winds, temperature, etc.

In a letter to Bro. Edward, Mr. Ohmer writes: "Since my visit to Old St. Mary's I have been dreaming of the days gone by, and it makes me homesick. Oh! how I would like to get back there and see all things as they were formerly. I would like to keep in closer touch with the College and know of its doings, and for a starter would like to be a subscriber to the EXPONENT. Have the circulation department put me down for five years' subscription, for which enclosed find check for five dollars."

During the 60's and 70's the Ohmer family was well represented at St. Mary's. There were John, Edward, Wilfrid, Alfred, Eugene, and their cousins Charles, Harry, Bertie, and Louis. Charles has one boy, Paul, attending St. Mary's at present, and John F. Ohmer, Sr., has two boys, Raymond and Frederick, at the college, and his son, John F. Ohmer, Jr., who spent five years at S. M. I., entered Cornell in October, and is doing well at the School of Engineering.





College Notes

HIGHEST HONORS FOR FEBRUARY.

Collegiate Department.

Senior Letters Walter Roemer, 90; Ralph Wollenhaupt, 86
 Senior Science Wilfried Walter, 92; Gerald McKinney, 89
 Junior Letters John Kelly, 90; Ignatius Hart, 88
 Junior Science William Seidensticker, 90; Lawrence Strattner, 83
 Sophomore Letters Leo Schmitt, 88; Thomas Cobey, 86
 Sophomore Science..... Harry Ritter, 88; William Howe, 85
 Freshman Letters—B.A. Frank Mueller, 93; Eugene Gerlach, 87
 Freshman Letters—B.L. Alphonse Mahrt, 97; Charles Eberly, 89

Business Department.

Business II.... James Harrington, 95; Earl Raney, 95; Thaddeus Klos, 94
 Business I..... Henry Schei, 96; Lawrence Bucher, 95

High School.

Fourth Year... A. Schneider, 97; George Gonzalez, 96; Edwin Bradmiller, 96
 Third Year... Joseph Schlaudecker, 99; John Dillon, 98; Joseph Graham, 98
 Second Year—A..... Herbert Hook, 95; Carl Ryan, 92
 Second Year—B... Frank Thill, 99; Ralph Wirshing, 95; Robert Sherry, 95
 First Year—A... A. Burgmeier, 97; Clarence Speegle, 96; Otto Krusling, 96
 First Year—B..... John Burbridge, 96; William Fries, 95

Preparatory Department.

Eighth Grade—A..... Philip Burch, 97; Robert Fries, 96
 Eighth Grade—B..... Paul H. Brennan, 91; John Toker, 90
 Seventh Grade..... Joseph Schaefer, 93; Leon Monning, 92
 Sixth Grade..... Louis Kubkowski, 89; William Ambrose, 89
 Fifth Grade..... Lawrence Seidl, 96; Arthur Bueker, 91

CHRONICLE.

HANS AMANN, '10.

The Storm King

Some of us might not be accustomed to shoveling a path before us as we proceed upon our way to the scene of our day's duties. Such, however, came near being our lot in February. A peep into Dayton about the middle of last month would probably have inspired John Greenleaf Whittier to write another poem that would have added to his immortal fame. When all thought they had re-

ceived their share of the beautiful flakes, the storm king came once more, scowling and frowning and threatening. But let it not dishearten you; let it rather inspire you with kindness toward the needy, toward man and beast, for if our hearts are warmed in kindness, the cold of the winter will have given us a blessing from heaven and we may hope for an early, smiling spring and a prosperous summer.

February also ushered in the holy season of Lent, a time of penance and of prayer. Let us find consolation in the righteous performance of our duties and endeavor to make some sacrifice, some self-denial; and when this holy time is past we will have all the more the joy of a peaceful and glorious Easter.

Dr. Eberhardt Lectures In the course of the morning of February 10 the entire student body of St. Mary's Institute listened to the delightful as well as instructive lecture of Dr. John C. Eberhardt, Optometrist, one of Dayton's foremost business men and members of the Board of Education. His lecture was on "The Benefit of a College Education," and he certainly made his hearers realize how fortunate they are in being able to obtain a liberal education. He gave abundant practical advice, and numerous examples from life to illustrate what he taught.

Robert Parker Miles On the evening of February 10, St. Mary's Hall was crowded with a large audience, expectant as to the interpretation of the title, "Tallow Dips," and certainly there was no disappointment; for Mr. Robert Parker Miles, the lecturer of the evening, by his eloquent manner, dramatic power, and vivid word-pictures, so won the admiration of his listeners, both young and old, that two hours slipped away as if by magic. His famous lecture, called "Tallow Dips," was made up of a series of impersonations and character sketches of prominent people, tallow dips indeed, burning brightly for the enlightenment of the world. Mr. Miles vividly pictured the Tallow-dip of Eccentricity, exemplified in George Francis Train, with whom he was personally acquainted. He next presented that great Tallow-dip of Statesmanship, William E. Gladstone, and gave a vivid account of an interview with the "Grand Old Man Eloquent." The mother of Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis, as the Tallow-dip of the Household, made a deep impression on the audience. In the course of his travels Mr. Miles also received an audience with Pope Leo XIII, and he crowned his lecture with a description of the visit to the late Pontiff and his interview with him, touching upon the many characteristics which marked the life and personality of the great Pope.

Elocutionary Contest On Monday evening, February 21, the contest for the Griffith Gold Medal for Elocution was held. This contest, open to the students of the High School and Business Departments, not only equalled, but surpassed the success achieved last year.

The nine contestants deserve great praise for their grace in elocution and power of delivery. William L. Roemer was awarded the Griffith Gold Medal for the graceful ease, distinct enunciation, and stage presence in the rendition of "Bernardo del Carpio." Second and third places were awarded to Edward C. Purpus and Frank Thill, respectively.

The committee of judges consisted of graduates of the Institute, and was composed of the following well-known business men: JOSEPH ABEL, '93, LOUIS MOOSBRUGGER, '00, and BERNARD FÖCKE, '02.

An interesting musical program was rendered by the Student's Orchestra, together with violin and cornet solos by young musicians of remarkable ability. The program:

MEDLEY, "Airs of Our Country"—Orchestra.....(*Recker*)
 Rienzi's Address to the Romans.....*Albert H. Dorsten*
 The Drowned Mariner.....*John L. Weigand*
 Cicero's Speech Against Antony.....*Harry M. Friederichs*
 CORNET SOLO, "The Palms"—William Freund.....(*Faure*)
 Bernardo del Carpio.....*William F. Roemer*
 Spartacus to the Gladiators.....*Frank A. Thill*
 Good-Night, Papa.....*Edward L. Gross*
 VIOLIN SOLO—Fantaisie ou Scène de Ballet.....(*De Beriot*)
 Robert Schenk—Violin *Joseph Schlaudecker*—Piano
 The King and the Child.....*Albin J. Cron*
 Curfew Must Not Ring To-Night.....*Ralph J. Wirshing*
 The Death-bed of Benedict Arnold.....*Edward C. Purpus*
 MARCH, "My Dream of the U. S. A."—Orchestra.....(*Roth*)

DECISION OF THE JUDGES

MARCH, "Blaze of Glory"—Orchestra.....*Holzmann*

Hugo F. Schneider

Hugo F. Schneider, expert estimator, gave an interesting talk to the Business Department on the subject of "Estimating." The tendency in the present generation to specialize was encouraged, especially in the line of mechanics. He also thoroughly explained each detail in estimating the cost of materials and labor. The talk made a lasting impression for the reason that it was a straight story of the work from a practical standpoint of view.

Maurice T. Otto

Assistant City Passenger Agent, Mr. Maurice T. Otto, of the Erie Lines, addressed the Business Classes on the subject of tickets. The history of the ticket, especially in its relation to the auditing department, was related. He also told of the redemption of tickets from patrons who for various causes do not make use of the ticket after purchase. Besides being interesting, the talk of Mr. Otto was also very instructive.

**Edward C.
Hegman**

Edward C. Hegman, manager of the bookkeeping department of N. C. R., favored the commercial students with a talk on Bookkeeping. He spoke of Bookkeeping as an important science, and brought out this fact by saying that "what's worth doing is worth doing well." The address was interesting, and was made doubly so by chalk talks and outlines by the speaker.

Thanks, kind friends, for your visits.

MUSICAL NOTES.

HARRY O. RITTER, '12.

The S. M. I. Orchestra rendered three very favorable selections, well adapted to the subject treated by Mr. Parker Miles, in his lecture on "Tallow Dips." They were, in order, as follows:

March, "Exalted Ruler".....	R. B. Hall
Medley, "Evening Blossoms".....	Mercadante
March, "Tannhauser"	Wagner

A number of our talented young musicians had the pleasure of attending the concert given at Memorial Hall by the Cincinnati Symphony Orchestra.

The music rendered at the Elocutionary contest was very much enjoyed, especially the artistic performance of "The Palms," by Master William Freund, and violin solos rendered by our young genius, Master Robert Schrenk. Master Joseph Schlaudecker's artistic accompaniment was admired by all.

The new organ is a most useful acquisition for the orchestra. William J. Wohlleben, S.M., who is an artist in music, has taken upon himself the task of playing it, while Robert Holzmer, S.M., still takes his part at the piano.

Both of the orchestras are working hard and are preparing the music for the last lecture of the Knights of Columbus lecture course, after which they will prepare for the Easter Entertainment.

RELIGIOUS NOTES.

THOMAS KEARNS, '13.

**Holy
Name
Meeting**

On Saturday morning, February 26, a general meeting of the officers of the Holy Name Society was held in the Zehler Library. The reports of the secretaries of the various branches were very encouraging. The Lenten season has induced many to increase the number of their Communion, and not a few Holy Name members approach the Holy Table daily.

The question of adopting a new badge was brought before the meeting. Definite action could not be decided upon without further deliberation. The question of a general password will be taken up at the next meeting.

Father O'Reilly, Thomas McKearney, and John Dillon were appointed as a committee on the Holy Name Rally to be held in June. Much is expected of them, and it is believed that under their energetic directions Holy Name work in Dayton and vicinity will receive ample encouragement next June.

**Peter's
Pence**

The contributions for the support of the Holy Father have increased during Lent. The amount is \$17. Although Eighth Grade A and Seventh Grade, each with an average of 11 cents, deserve a mention, they are eclipsed by the Senior Business, whose average is 16 cents. Their zeal ought to be "writ in brass."

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

The Faculty and students of St. Mary's gratefully acknowledge the donation of a large pennant from Willner Bros.

Chemical Department.

The Department hereby makes grateful acknowledgment to H. A. Metz & Co., of New York City, for the extensive line of aniline dye samples presented, as well as for a very complete set of patterns and books on the science and industry of dyeing.

It affords us great pleasure to thank also the Badische Company, of New York, for a similar courtesy.

Japanese Scholarship Fund

Cash on hand for the Third Endowment Fund, \$155.55.

List of Contributors since January, 1910.

Dayton, Ohio—Mr. and Mrs. F. J. H., \$2; Mrs. T. F. Synnett, \$1; Mrs. John P. Breene, \$10

Middletown, Ohio—Mrs E. J. Raney, \$1.

New Point, Ind.—L. J. Scheidler, \$1.

St. Louis, Mo.—Miss Rechten, 25 cents.

Cash on hand for the Third Endowment Fund, \$170.80.

The St. Patrick Scholarship for 1910, presented by Barry S. Murphy, Dayton, Ohio, \$60.

Athletic Notes

MARCELLUS WAGNER, '10.

During the last few weeks we have suffered several defeats, due to the strength of our opponents and to the fact that injuries to the regulars broke up team work. But there is no reason for being sore, for the best teams will often take a slump. The team, as it was, put in its best work and made a very creditable showing. Never did the visitors have a runaway. Even the champion Turners, in the best of form, had to play for all that was in them, to run up 33 points.

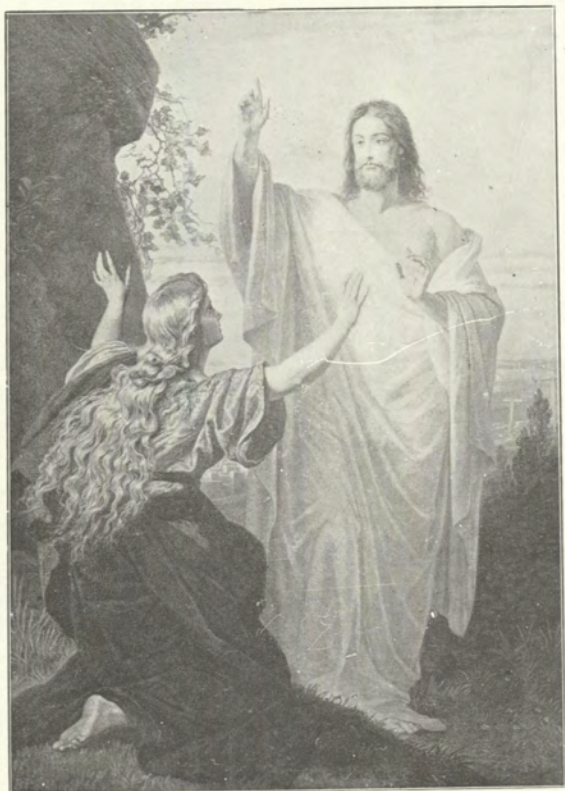
St. Mary's-10 On February 2 the great Notre Dame quintet met and
 vs. defeated St. Mary's. We were minus three of our stars,
Notre Dame-31 Hart, Sutton, and Mahoney, but the rest of the aggregation
 fought hard against the South Bend five. The first half was close, the Saints playing their best game, showing good team work and accurate passing, but they were shy on baskets. The Notre Dame team was not in very good condition, and the first few minutes they lacked form. As the game progressed, however, they became stronger, and when the first half ended they were on top 10-4. The second half opened with the visitors playing grand ball, and Saints showing the same snappy style as before. Towards the end of the game both teams were playing faster ball than they had shown all evening, and when the whistle blew the University men were still to the good, 31-10. St. Mary's Orchestra enlivened the evening with several good selections.

St. Mary's—10.

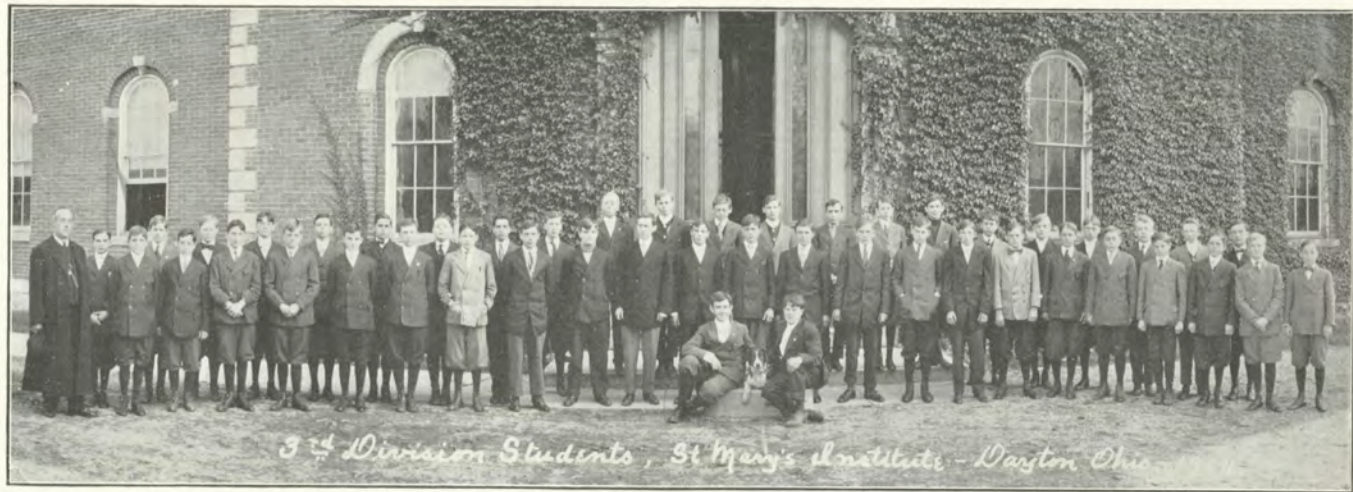
Notre Dame U.—31.

Harrington	C.....	Finnegan
Griffin	L. F.....	Burke
Janszen	R. F.....	Matthews
Schumacher	L. G.....	Ulatowski
Strattner	R. G.....	Freeze

Officials—Gress and Pflaum. Goals—Matthews (8), Finnegan (5), Ulatowski, Harrington, Griffin, Janszen. Fouls thrown—Notre Dame, 3; St. Mary's, 2.



The Risen Savior Appearing to Mary Magdalen



Third Division Resident Students

St. Mary's-15

vs.

Capital U.-28

After losing to the Saints the past three seasons, the Capital lads turned the trick when on February 5 they defeated the Saints in a great game. Again the Saints were crippled, but even with the regulars it is doubtful if they could have overcome their opponents, four of whom were on last year's team. The game was fast from the start, neither side being able to score for some time, and when they did, it was a tie for another period, until the Capital men began to work and succeeded in forging ahead. A number of fouls were called, but the Capital tosser was more unfortunate in throwing them than those who tried for the Saints. Our rooters were not disheartened on account of the defeat, for they witnessed a good, hard struggle, and their favorites were not afraid to go into it.

*St. Mary's-15.**Capital U.-28.*

Harrington-Quinlan	C.....	Buss
Griffin-Helfrich	L. F.....	O. Ebert-Denneker
Janszen	R. F.....	Lenski
Schumacher	L. G.....	Veit
Strattner	R. G.....	E. Ebert-Pleunger

Officials—Pflaum and Doughtit. Goals—E. Ebert (4), Buss (3), O. Ebert (2), Janszen (3), Harrington, Griffin, Strattner. Fouls thrown—Capital, 8; St. Mary's, 5.

St. Mary's-14

vs.

Capital U.-37

St. Mary's played a return game with Capital at Columbus on Washington's birthday. The game was played at 5:00 P.M. before the largest crowd that ever attended a game at Capital. Among those present were a number of S. M. Old Boys. The team received very good treatment at the hands of Capital students.

The game was fast, and although we had our strongest line-up, it was seen from the start that the odds were against us. As was to be expected, being on a strange floor, the Saints showed stage-fright, but after a little while when this wore off, they played a very creditable and interesting game.

*St. Mary's-14**Capital U.-37.*

Quinlan-Harrington	C.....	Buss
Hart-Janszen	L. F.....	Lenski-Rogge
Sutton	R. F.....	O. Ebert
Strattner	L. G.....	Veit
Janszen-Hart	R. G.....	E. Ebert-Pleunger

Officials—Pflaum, Doughtit. Goals—Rogge (3), E. Ebert (3), Veit (3), Buss (3), Lenski (3), O. Ebert, Hart (2), Janszen (2). Fouls thrown—Capital, 5; St. Mary's, 6.

St. Mary's-11

vs.

Turners-33

The second game with the Turners was played on our court, February 24. It was different from the defeat suffered on a previous occasion. This second game started in great style, St. Mary's scoring the first basket. The Turners followed soon

after, and for some time it was a tie. Then the Turners succeeded in getting a small lead. The rest of the half was nip and tuck, as was the rest of the game, and all the Saints are to be congratulated on the good showing they made against such a noted team as the Turners.

Before the game and during the intermission the S. M. I. Cadets played Osborn Hi, defeating them, 41-5.

• *St. Mary's—11.*

Turners—33.

Harrington	C.....	Boll
Janszen-Griffin	L. F.....	Whalen
Sutton	R. F.....	Solimano
Hart-Schmitt	L. G.....	Schieble
Strattner-Schumacher	R. G.....	Varley-Ooley

Official—Allison, of Hamilton. Goals—Boll (6), Solimano (4), Whalen (2), Ooley (2), Varley, Harrington (2), Janszen, Griffin. Fouls thrown—Turners, 3; St. Mary's, 3.

TRACK TEAM.

At the Board of Directors' meeting, held February 3, the subject of having a track team was brought up and discussed. It received much encouragement, and it was decided to ask for candidates as soon as the weather will permit training, and, if possible, start a track team. It is the hope of all the members that they will receive the support of the Faculty and students in this laudable work.

GYMNASIUM.

Another proposition of importance was brought up at the General Meeting held February 10, when it was asked that something be done to give to the students some sort of physical culture and gym practice. Nothing has been done as yet, and it is expected that the Directors will do something to install this department, as all are aware of the benefits which would be derived therefrom.

S. M. I. CADETS.

The S. M. I. Cadets, who created such a sensation in basket-ball circles last year by winning twenty-three straight games and not losing any, are duplicating last year's work. The same stars who composed last year's team are again in the line-up, a new player being added in Robert O'Connell, of the crack Invincibles, of Bomberger Park League. The other players are A. Schumacher, G. Zimmerman, A. Mahrt, R. Baker, H. Sacksteder, and L. Rottermann. They are after the Amateur Championship of Southern Ohio, and challenge any team who dispute this title, and the following enviable record certainly shows that they are bound to attain their mark. Last year they totaled 1,309 points to their opponents' 73, while this year's

record up to the present time shows a total of 849 to their opponents' 50. Again they occupy undisputed the first place of the league at Bomberger Park, and bid fair to finish there.

RECORD OF GAMES, 1909-1910.

December 6, 1909—Elites	0	Cadets	76
December 8, 1909—Muldoons	4	Cadets	41
December 15, 1909—Sioux	6	Cadets	48
December 22, 1909—Eurekas	2	Cadets	49
December 29, 1909—Olympias	2	Cadets	118
January 1, 1910—Lyceums	5	Cadets	61
January 5, 1910—Carlises	0	Cadets	2
January 12, 1910—Invincibles	0	Cadets	2
January 14, 1910—Elites	6	Cadets	44
January 19, 1910—Elites	1	Cadets	89
January 26, 1910—Lyceums	0	Cadets	2
February 2, 1910—Crescents	0	Cadets	2
February 9, 1910—Sioux	0	Cadets	2
February 16, 1910—Mohawks	8	Cadets	85
February 23, 1910—Eurekas	2	Cadets	73
February 24, 1910—Osborn Hi	5	Cadets	41
March 3, 1910—Olympias	9	Cadets	114
Total			849
			50

Not taking into account the five games that were nervelessly forfeited, the Cadets have averaged 70.7 points to the games, as against 4.1 points for their opponents.

SECOND DIVISION.

II. Division-40 On Thursday, February 3, the Juniors overwhelmingly
vs. defeated the Aetnas by the score of 40 to 12. The Juniors
Aetnas-12 passed phenomenally, and caged the ball almost at will.
 All played well, Clerkin especially, who scored twelve field goals.

II. Division—Clerkin, c.; Roemer, r.f.; Senn, l.f.; Klein (capt.)-Werder, r.g.; Mahoney-Neary, l.g.

Aetnas—Sonneman, c.; Fleming, r.f.; Weymouth (capt.), l.f.; Miltner, r.g.; Reckwith, l.g.

II. Division-23 As a preliminary for the S. M. I-Capital U. game, the
vs. Juniors again clashed with the Carlises and succeeded in
Carlises-10 defeating them by the score of 23 to 10. The Juniors out-
 played their old rivals from the beginning, getting a lead which their oppo-
 nents could not overcome.

II. Division—Clerkin, c.; Roemer, r.f.; Senn, l.f.; Mahoney-Dorsten, r.g.; Klein (capt.), l.g.

Carlises—Boll, c.; Decker, l.f.; Unger (capt), l.f.; Weymouth, r.g.; Weaver, l.g.

II. Division-31 In a close and exciting game the Juniors defeated the
vs. St. Paul's, on February 22, by the score of 31 to 24. The
St. Paul's-24 Juniors were not in good trim, and only by strenuous
efforts did they succeed in downing their opponents.

II. Division—Senn, c.; Roemer-Neary, r.f.; Dorsten-Bilker, l.f.; Klein (capt.), r.g.; Mahoney, l.g.

League Standing The race for the pennant continues to be close and interesting, each team having almost equal chances.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Panthers (Roemer, capt.)	8	4	.666
Ravens (Dorsten, capt.)	7	6	.533
Vultures (Clerkin, capt.)	6	6	.500
Tigers (Klein, capt.)	6	7	.454

A. H. DORSTEN, '14.

THIRD DIVISION.

Second Team-14 On February 10 the Second Team defeated the Day
Day Scholars-12 Scholars' Junior Team in a fast and clever game. Line-up:

III. Division—Wickham, Loeffler, Klem, Smith, Dolan, Purpus, Eberly.
Day Scholars—Fleming, McBride, Synnet, Pflaum, Bucher.

First Team-13 On February 11 the great Invincible team was defeated
vs. in a fine game. The III. Division team was in great trim,
Invincibles-8 owing to the diligent training of their coach.

III. Division—Gonzalez (capt.), C. Braun, Gross, Poland, Carrel, Kranz.
Invincibles—Weymouth, O'Connell, Wollenhaupt (capt.), Fleming,
Hochwalt.

League Standing Great interest has been shown in the league; the teams that had been unsuccessful up till January have greatly improved and are giving the leaders a hard run for the pennant.

Class A.	W.	L.	Pct.
Ottawas (Chief, Gross)	15	6	.704
Apaches (Chief, Kranz)	11	9	.550
Iroquois (Chief, Braun)	9	11	.450
Comanches (Chief, Gonzalez)	6	15	.296

<i>Class B.</i>	<i>W.</i>	<i>L.</i>	<i>Pct.</i>
Hurons	15	6	.704
Shawnees	11	9	.550
Pequots	11	9	.550
Mohawks	4	17	.190

G. GONZALEZ, '14.

FOURTH DIVISION.

IV. Division-31 The Carlisle Juniors of the city suffered a defeat at the hands of the Fourth Division "Regulars," all of whom played like veterans, and were certainly "the goods."

Carlisle Jr.-5

IV. Division—Gladen (capt.), r.f.; Reitemeier, l.f.; Krusling, A., c.; Menninger, r.g.; Morin, r.f.

Carlisle Jr.—Burgmeier, r.f.; Kelley, l.f.; Schenk, c.; Froendhoff, r.g.; Sacksteder, l.g.

IV. Division-17 On February 22 the Fourth Division defeated the All-Stars of the city 17 to 8. The praise of the victors would not be complete by saying they played a good game as a team, for C. Gladen made all the points.

All-Stars-8


IV. Division—Gladen, r.f.; Reitemeier, l.f.; Krusling, c.; Menninger, r.g.; Morin, l.g.

All-Stars—Kuntz, r.f.; Wirshing, l.f.; Schenk, c.; Sherry, r.g.; Neary, l.g.


League Standing

<i>Class A.</i>	<i>W.</i>	<i>L.</i>	<i>Pct.</i>
Shilohs (Reitemeier, capt.)	7	3	.777
Eurekas (Krusling, A., capt.)	6	3	.666
Haskells (Gladen, capt.)	1	8	.111

<i>Class B.</i>	<i>W.</i>	<i>L.</i>	<i>Pct.</i>
Pirates (Burch, capt.)	8	2	.800
Cubs (Munch, capt.)	7	3	.700
Elks (Burkhardt, capt.)	3	7	.300
Tigers (Hais, capt.)	3	7	.300



Exchanges



AUGUST JANSZEN, '11.

Looking over the pages of the February number of the "Dial," we find some very interesting stories and poems. "A Little Flier in Crackers" is very well written, and the writer is to be complimented on his well-worked theme and action of plot. May we see more of this description.

The "Mt. St. Mary's Record," January number, contains mostly short stories and poems. They are very interesting, and the one, "Roman and Christian," shows how God leads things according to his light and not to the lights of men. The plot is very well developed.

It seems that the "Xavier" has a well stacked supply of story-writers in their midst. When we pick up this journal every month, we always look for the story and essay matter and settle down for a quiet, peaceful hour and enjoy the good articles. The "Requittal" and "Old Pete Beck" are very interesting narratives, and make one think of men we have known of the same description as Old Pete.

We anxiously await each month to receive the "Fleur de Lis." Nearly every number contains well written stories, essays, and poems. "The Conquest of Cruelty" is a short essay, and contains many interesting features. "Teddy's Remedy," "An Impromptu" are all short but sweet stories containing good plots and making the reader scan the leaves to find the ending.

Mt. "St. Joseph Collegian" has some very interesting features in the January number. Short stories are in galore, though they have the one continued story which makes the reader rather disappointed to have to wait till next month's issue.

The "Assumption College Review" has a very good editorial on "Irish Poetry." It is longer and more detailed than the one written in the EXPONENT's recent issue, and maintains that Irish poetry is the noblest and the best.

We always look forward to the coming of "The Laurel," although our desk is quite filled with exchanges. "Reunited," a poem, consists of noble thoughts containing strong principles of right living. "Sketch of the Erie

Bunch" is an interesting short story, and "A Change of Scene" is a very well studied essay.

It seems as though the "Mountaineer" has an unlimited supply of good, interesting, and instructive stories on hand, for in their January number and February number they have several. The author of "From Hatrack to Twinkling Star" must be complimented on his plot, and those that wish to read a good story, let them pick up the "Mountaineer Journal," February number, and turn to page 278. They also have some good essays, and the EXPONENT staff are interested in the short poems.

Of all the issues of the "Pines," we find in the February number the best variety of poems. "Lift Up Thine Eyes" is well written, and "The Oriole's Song" is also very good.

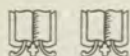
"Florence Domdey" is well written in the "St. Mary's Messenger." The February number has many other good articles.

We notice that the "Marquette University Journal" is composed mostly of athletic notes. Still, no one can blame you for praising the team of '09 and '10, and I think if we were as husky and strong in spirit we would also be proud of our victories.

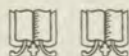
The "Fordham Monthly," February number, is greatly decorated by the cuts of characters of the play, King John. "Lizt, Pianist, and Composer," reveals to us one of the first and great composers, and also the "world's greatest pianist." We fear, however, that the gypsies of to-day have not the yearning and love for the music of old, but mainly for the neighing of the horse in the pasture.

The "S. V. C. Student" is elaborately set off with cuts of Yellowstone Park. "The Comet of 1910" plainly shows us that Edmund Halley was a world-famed astronomer, and when we have time we will try to find the comet's tail, so that we may hang on to ascertain whether the comet's orbit is a parabola or not.

We greatly appreciate the coming of the "Young Eagle." "An Indian Girl" is a short narrative, showing the traits of an Indian. Though we like to read of such, still we would not wish to meet very many, for the American idea is not to "keep quiet." "A Lost Hour" is also very good, and plainly shows that time is precious and that every minute counts, and when we review the day's work we find we could have accomplished much more if only those minutes were employed better. We sympathize with the dreamer, as we all know what the punishment is when we do not have our tasks.



BOOK REVIEWS



AMERICAN PROSE MASTERS. By W. C. BROWNELL. New York, Charles Scribner's Sons. 1909. 400 pp., \$1.50 net.

We have been waiting for some years for just such an honest and judicious work as this. Much has been said in praise and in blame of Cooper, Hawthorne, Emerson, Poe, Lowell, and Henry James. But to our thinking, a balance has never been so discriminatingly struck as in the present work. Probably none of our critics could have brought to the work such preparedness as has the author of the "Victorian Prose Masters." Mr. Brownell has *something* to say on each of these worthies of literary fame, and he says it with a candor and a definiteness that leaves no room for lurking doubt.

"His method is almost inflexibly systematic—for example, he subjects Cooper, Hawthorne, Emerson, Poe, Lowell, and Henry James to substantially identical tests for substance, philosophy, culture, and style." The worshipers of Poe will be shocked to read that, "As literature his writings are essentially valueless." Cooper is handled more kindly; Hawthorne is set down as lacking substance and seldom re-read; Lowell's scholarship is not depreciated, but the man is charged with a dilettante temperament; Emerson is shown to be an apostle of culture and a democrat despite his disdain for culture and his hatred of the mob.

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH, RENAISSANCE, AND PROTESTANTISM, by ALFRED BAUDRILLART. New York, Benziger Brothers. 1908. 331 pp., \$2.00.

The published lectures of Alfred Baudrillart on the Catholic Church, Renaissance, and Protestantism constitute a valuable contribution to ecclesiastical history. Many features of the Renaissance and Protestantism are mooted questions of history. The attitude of Holy Mother Church, with regard to both of these movements, has often been investigated and discussed by historians; never has it received a more elucidating treatment than from Alfred Baudrillart. As professor of ecclesiastical history at the Catholic Institute of Paris, the author made profound researches into those phases of history which form the subject-matter of his recent publication. The work is characterized by a scrupulous care to consult original sources of information, and an impartial exposition of the subjects discussed. Mindful of the advice of Leo XIII. to Catholic historians, he has "known how to acknowledge certain faults with absolute sincerity in those whom we as Catholics claim fellowship." Although the work is avowedly apologetic in character, its scientific value is thereby nowise impaired. Of special merit are the chapters treating of the Inquisition and "in what the Renaissance is opposed to Christianity."

VIE DE SAINT EUTHYME LE GRAND (337-473), by REV. RAYMOND GENIER, O.P. Paris, Victor Lecoffre, J. Gabalda & Cie. 1909. 305 pp., 4 fr.

The collection of "Etudes palestiniennes et orientales," published to a great extent by the Dominicans of the convent of Jerusalem, has been enriched by a valuable work, The Life of Saint Euthymius the Great. St. Euthymius is one of the grandest figures of the Palestinian monks of the fifth century. The monograph published by Father Genier is not only a history of his hero, but we have also before us a living picture, as it were, of the monastic and ecclesiastic life of that epoch. It was the period of the great monastic efflorescence in Palestine, the period of the Councils of Ephesus and Chalcedon. This book may be read both by him that seeks instruction and by him that seeks edification.

THE POPES AND SCIENCE. THE HISTORY OF THE PAPAL RELATIONS TO SCIENCE DURING THE MIDDLE AGES AND DOWN TO OUR OWN TIME. By James J. Walsh, M.D., Ph.D., LL.D. New York, Fordham University Press. 1909. 400 pp., \$2.00 net.

Dr. Walsh tells us that as a student and physician he came to believe that many Papal documents, "intentionally or otherwise, hampered the progress of science." This belief was the result of the oft-repeated remarks from teachers and professional friends about Papal opposition to science. Anxious to know the real truth, he investigated the subject for himself. As result, he found "from documents and the most recent authoritative histories of science, "that the Popes, far from opposing science, have ever proved themselves to be its most beneficent patrons. The Popes have never prohibited "the cultivation of certain departments of medical and allied sciences." No bulls against anatomy, vivisection, or chemistry have ever been issued by them. The Papal Medical School was one of the greatest that ever existed. Many of the greatest scientists were among the ranks of the clergy. In short, the book forces "time-honored misconceptions" to give place to the real truth. It should therefore be of great interest, at least to every scientist. However, the populace at large will appreciate it, since Dr. Walsh has treated the subject both in a scholarly and popular way. The book is revolutionary in the History of Science.

JESUS, by MAURICE MESCHLER, S.J. Translated from the German by Rev. Christian Lamy de la Chapelle. Paris, Gabriel Beauchesne & Cie. 1910. 169 pp., 1.50 fr.

This little brochure comprises four studies on the various traits of Christ's teaching and moral physiognomy. The first investigates Christ's ascetic teaching as exposed and practiced by Him. The second study treats of the qualities of an educator, the method to follow, and the results to be derived by taking Jesus as model. The third shows Jesus in His daily intercourse with men. The fourth and last exposes the natural qualities of Christ's eloquence to instruct, please, and persuade.

POUR L'EUCCHARISTIE, by A. CARRE. Paris, Gabriel Beauchesne & Cie. 1910. 190 pp., 1.50 fr.

The purpose of this booklet is to make its reader love the Holy Eucharist for its own sake, first of all. The form adopted resembles a meditation. Certain archaeological details mingled with the reflections should produce a better understanding of actual liturgical usages. It comprises four chapters, the Preparation, the Promise, the Parables, and the Institution of the Holy Eucharist. Though intended for the clergy, all lovers of the Beloved Sacrament will read it with fervor and profit.

THE HINDRANCES TO GOOD CITIZENSHIP, by the HONORABLE JAMES BRYCE. New York, Yale University Press. 1909. 134 pp., \$1.15.

This volume consists of a number of lectures delivered at Yale University by the Right Honorable James Bryce, British Ambassador to the United States. The gist of the lectures may be thus stated: The principles underlying Popular Government are those of Obedience and Independence. An exaggeration of the former gives rise to Despotism, of the latter to Anarchy. The "reasonable mean" between these two antagonistic principles creates a Free or Popular Government. This kind of government has been adopted by most countries, and has certainly bettered the world of to-day. However, the results of it are also somewhat disappointing, owing to existing obstacles to good citizenship. These "hindrances" are Indolence, "the most common," Personal Self-Interest, "the most noxious," and Party Spirit, "the most excusable," but perhaps the most influential. These impediments can be counteracted by both Mechanical and Ethical remedies. The former imply an improvement of the very structure and working devices of government; the latter "affect the character and spirit of the people," and demand "moral education combined with and made the foundation for instruction in civic duty." The volume is enlightening to all, since it points out man's duties to the State; it may be pronounced as a valuable contribution to Political Economy.

L'EGLISE ET LA CRITIQUE, by *MGR. MIGNOT, ARCHBISHOP OF ALBI*. Paris, Victor Lecoffre, J. Gabalda & Cie. 1910. 314 pp., 3.50 fr.

This new volume contains the studies undertaken by Monsignor Mignot of the movement of ideas during the past decade. Rarely was so short a period as fertile in religious controversy. Though perhaps so to excess, may we not regard it as the symptom of a felicitous revival of religious questions, notably that of faith? Like his "*Lettres sur les Etudes Ecclesiastiques*," these studies concur tribute to the vulgarization of the methods of research, and to the renovation of ecclesiastical science. Both volumes should be read by all who are interested in the Catholic contemporary movement.

LE DONNE REVELE ET LA THEOLOGIE, by *REV. A. GARDEIL, O.P., S.T.M.* Paris, Victor Lecoffre, J. Gabalda & Cie. 1910. 372 pp., 3.50 fr.

The book comprises ten lectures of Apologetics given at the Catholic Institute, Paris. It is a profound study of the substantial homogeneity of revealed truth through its varied forms of affirmation. In a first part the author examines Revelation, Dogma, its metaphysical relativity, and its development. The second part treats of theological science and theological systems, and closes with an interesting chapter on the rôle of St. Thomas Aquinas in theology. The author finds occasion to examine and refute Modernistic views. He concludes by drawing the practical lesson resulting from the invariable substantial persistence of revealed truth under its manifold historical developments, namely, the value of Dogma and Theology for the supernatural life.

UNDER THE BAN, by *C. M. HORNE*. London, Catholic Truth Society. 1909. 192 pp., 1s. 6d.

The fruit of true contrition and penance, namely, joy unspeakable, is illustrated by this quaint and beautiful tale in the case of one Rannuff, who by the grace of God and the charity of Master Gerard is converted from his life of sin and serves his God as a hermit and protector of His poor. It is a tale of the troublesome times of the Interdict under King John of England and the coalition of the Saxon and Norman barons. Chivalry was then practiced by knight and burgher, and many a beautiful lesson is taught by the patience, resignation, and forbearance of the virtuous dames whose deeds are here recorded. The heroic rescue of Sir Guy de Val Pré by Petronet, the adopted daughter of Master Hubert the clothier, from the hands of the outlaws, is extremely interesting and exciting. The entire tale breathes forth the firm Catholic belief of our forefathers and how well they molded their lives according to its behests. It is a book well worth reading.

HEAVEN'S RECENT WONDERS, OR THE WORK OF LOURDES, by *DR. BOISSARIE*, translated by Rev. Van der Donckt. New York, Fr. Pustet & Co. 1909. 385 pp., \$1.50 net.

A book more authoritative than Boissarie's *Heaven's Recent Wonders*, on the subject of Lourdes, has not been produced. In it we have the chief-examiner place before us cures so remarkable, so evident, and so exact in their recount, that we must necessarily give them credence. What surprises us, is the scientific manner in which they are stated. A Protestant lawyer remarked that "the facts are staggering." The author, too, in his own skillful way, refutes Zola, and the false legends spread by American papers. In fact, Dr. Boissarie has "lived" what he relates. The various photo engravings of Lourdes are attractive. This latest work of "Mary's doctor" should prove an additional evidence of Catholicism.

PRESENT-DAY PREACHING, by *CHARLES L. SLATTERY, D.D.* New York, Longmans, Green & Co. 1910. 198 pp., \$1.00 net.

This book is composed of lectures addressed to young men preparing for the ministry. The author expresses the wish that a few "sympathetic" laymen may peruse it and thus realize for themselves what preachers "are trying to do for others." Mr. Slattery first studies the form of a sermon, then throws out abundant suggestions for acquiring material. In the latter half he indicates possible sermon topics and closes with valuable hints concerning the preacher's attitude towards his congrega-

tion. We find very praiseworthy the chapters dealing with acquiring material. Of course we do not subscribe to the author's views on sacraments (p. 131) and church unity (133). But we agree with him in declaiming against "revolting photographs" of sin and against the preacher that habitually excludes himself from his listeners.

THE GLORIES OF LOURDES, by *CHANOINE ROUSSEIL*. Translated by J. Murphy, S.J. New York, Benziger Brothers. 1909. 326 pp., \$1.10 net.

The book entitled "The Glories of Lourdes" truly lives up to its purpose. It is written in a captivating style and warrants all it says. The city, its surroundings, and especially the grotto are minutely and graphically described. The History of Lourdes is given, and, judging from it, Lourdes is a predestined spot. The eighteen recorded apparitions bring Mary's presence and mercy into evidence, and the extensive life of Bernadette verifies public estimate of her as "simple, sweet, pure, and good." The author next shows that the time of the Blessed Virgin's appearance was most appropriate, and justly criticises Chariot, Bernheim, and Zola. His brief sketches of Abbé Peyramale, Monseigneur Laurence, and Henri Lasserre are indeed valuable. The book closes with a description of the Golden Jubilee festivities. It is a charming presentation of Lourdes in its "poetical, mystical, and historical aspect."

PREDIGTEN UND ANSPRACHEN, Vol. I, zunächst für die Jugend gebildeter Stände, by *MGR. DR. PAUL BARON DE MATHIES (ANSGAR ALBING)*. St. Louis, B. Herder. 1909. 222 pp., 85 cents net.

The writings of Ansgar Albing (a pseudonym), varied and numerous as they are, exhibit the skill and grace of a versatile writer. These "Sermons and "Addresses" consist of twenty-four sermons from Advent to Low Sunday, and of some eleven sermons delivered on occasions. Though they are addressed to young men of the "higher walks" in life, there is simplicity in every line, a simplicity vigorous, direct, graceful, impressive, and laden with the aroma of strong, vital Christianity. The subjects deal with dogma, morality, Catholic ideals, present-day social evils, perfection. He certainly thought and prayed much before committing the sermons to writing. It will not be trite for us to say that these discourses are very readable for lay aspirants to Christian perfection. They will be all the more attractive owing to the originality, eloquence, and art of the master.

THE CATHOLIC SOCIAL YEAR BOOK FOR 1910. London, Catholic Truth Society. 1910. 144 pp., 6d.; cloth, 1s.

The present volume, prepared under the auspices of the Catholic Social Guild, intends to give an account of the progress of Catholic social study and social action in England. The first part explains social study and action, and the second shows the Catholic social forces at work. Thus the social progress realized in 1909 is set forth and, lastly, means suggested for obtaining social aid. The London Catholic Truth Society expects to publish such a book every year.

THE CHRISTIAN CONSOLED: THE CHRISTIAN INSTRUCTED. From the Italian of Quadrapani. London, Catholic Truth Society. 1910. 150 pp.; 155 pp., Sixpence each.

These two booklets complete each other. The first lays down precepts for living Christianly in the world, and the second offers precepts for the consolation of timorous Christians. Though the original Italian of the Barnabite Quadrapani goes back to the eighteenth century, the simplicity, unction, and strength of these pages have not been lost; so the devout souls will relish them.

LA RELIGION ASSYRO-BABYLONIENNE, by *REV. PAUL DHORME, O.P.* Paris, Victor Lecoffre, J. Gabalda & Cie. 1910. 319 pp., 3.50 fr.

Father Dhorme's work consists of the published lectures given at the Catholic Institute of Paris, during the year 1909. Owing to recent discoveries, the religion of the Assyrians and Babylonians has of late years greatly drawn the attention of exegetes and historians, and fresh light has been thrown on these once interesting nations, owing to the close relationship of their religion with that of the Hebrews. Similar works on the subject have brought into relief rather secondary aspects of that religion, such as its mythology, magic, divination. Father Dhorme pursues a serious

study of religious psychology, the Assyrian conception of the divine, the gods and their relations with the city, the kings and the people, the moral law, prayer, sacrifice, and the priesthood.

AUPRES DU MAITRE, by PH. PONSARD. Paris, Gabriel Beauchesne & Cie. 1910. 157 pp., 1.50 fr.

The greater number of the instructions composing this volume were addressed to Paris students in retreat. The author endeavors to have his listeners realize for themselves the purpose of life, to open the way thereto, to point out to them the obstacles, and the remedies in time of weakness and of failure. The Abbé Ponsard is well acquainted with the psychology of youth, and possesses the rare gift of expressing austere truths in captivating terms.

UNE CONVERSION DE PROTESTANTS PAR LA SAINTE EUCHARISTIE (autobiographies), by FATHER EMMANUEL ABT, S.J. Paris, Gabriel Beauchesne & Cie. 106 p., 80 centimes.

The account of a conversion is always interesting. The interest of the recital under consideration is enhanced by the fact that the writer is the son of converts and that he had at his disposition a series of autobiographies written before and after conversion. Nothing is more simple and impassionate than the record of wonderful ways God used to conduct the parents of Father Abt first to piety, then to the apostolate, then to trials, and finally to the broad, cheery light of the true faith.

LA VIE PRIVEE DU PEUPLE JUIF A L'EPOQUE DE JESUS CHRIST, by REV. M. B. SCHWALM, O.P. Paris, Victor Lecoffre, J. Gabalda & Cie. 1910. 589 pp., 4.00 fr.

Many authors have studied the history of the Jews at the time of our Lord. Father Schwalm's history has the distinctive mark of being a kind of social monograph of the Jewish people. Jewish private life is laid bare, and, first the social type of the agriculturist, then their industry and the artisans, their commerce and money, the development of the "property" question and its crisis. This book should have been followed by two others, one treating of the Public Life, the other of the Religious Institutions of the Jews. However, the unexpected death of the author has defeated that interesting project.

RECENT PUBLICATIONS OF THE LONDON CATHOLIC TRUTH SOCIETY.

The output of the London Catholic Truth Society is phenomenal. Let us first note Bishop Ullathorne's *Three Lectures on the Conventual Life* (4d), in which for 96 pages he explains the origin, spirit, and work of the Conventual Life. Then *Jesus Christ is God* (3d), by Pierre Courbet, S.J., translated by A. Edward Proctor.

For one penny you can buy Cardinal Newman's *The Stations of the Cross*, *The First Epistle of St. Paul to the Corinthians*, with notes by the Very Rev. Canon McIntyre, D.D., and *Jesus Our Paradise*. Add to these the penny pamphlets on *The Greek Testament*, and *Catholics and the Comparative History of Religions*, by Rev. C. C. Martindale, S.J. Then Abbott Gasquet and James Britten offer a notice on *The Catholic Truth Society*. *Purgatory* is treated by Rev. Henry Grey Graham, M.A. Rev. Joseph Keating, S.J., answers Mr. McCabe's reflections on "The Decay of the Church of Rome" in *The Rationalist as Prophet*. *The Rationalist Propaganda* is studied by Leslie A. St. L. Toke, and A. Edward Proctor reviews *The Materialism of To-day*.

In the social line we have *Catholics and Social Study*, by Rev. Charles Plater, S.J., *The Church and Socialism*, by Hilaire Belloc, M.P., and *My Catholic Socialist Again*, by R. P. Garrold, S.J.

For biographical study we have *Mary Ward, Foundress of the Institute of the Blessed Virgin Mary (1585-1645)*, *The Truth About Bishop Bonner*, by Rev. G. E. Phillips, and *Henry Schomberg Kerr, Sailor and Jesuit (1838-1895)*, by J. A. Stratton, S.J. Lastly, we may mention *The Story of a Cornish Controversy*, and P. J. Garrold's *The Story of a Mean Person*.

The Catholic Truth Society is doing a great and grand work. There is actuality and originality in every pamphlet and publication. Wisdom offers to be admitted for a pittance, and is so often rejected.