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THE EXPONENT

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Queen of the Most Holy Rosary

The
S. M. C. Exponent

Vol. X OCTOBER, 1912 No. 8

*What Have I Learned from My Visit to the N. C. R?

FRANCIS M. MUELLER, '12.

ON April 29, the student body of St. Mary's, at the kind invitation of Mr. John H. Patterson, visited the N. C. R., and were entertained at the new Hall of Industrial Education with kinemacolor views of the city, and views showing the various stages of development, growth, maturity, and death of plants. The president of the company supplemented the pictures by a heart-to-heart talk to the student body.

This visit was the first occasion I ever had of hearing Mr. Patterson speak, though I visited the plant on several occasions, and even had the pleasure of working there for several months during the summer holidays.

What impressed me most was Mr. Patterson himself—genial, calm, cool, with a kindly smile predominating—a man quick of eye to see, and keen of mind to analyze. As a resident of Dayton all my life I have had occasion to notice the vast improvements that were effected in the neighborhood of the N. C. R. through the encouragement and assistance of Mr. Patterson. Though appreciating the added beauty, I

never gave much thought to the motive that prompted the action, save that it was wholly mercenary. The short heart-to-heart talk of Mr. Patterson has convinced me otherwise. Though he has a keen eye for business, his motives, aims and purposes are not governed by the "almighty dollar." Money-making is secondary to ideal working conditions, for which he spares neither time nor expense. Every safeguard for life and health that is consistent with sound and honorable business, and that common sense demands, has been installed. True, money will enable us to satisfy our every whim and fancy, but the satisfaction is only momentary. If, on the other hand, the surplus money is applied in making others happy, if our aim, whether we possess much or little, is to elevate and uplift our fellow-men and do good to them, our satisfaction, our happiness will be lasting. This, then, is the motive of Mr. Patterson—to make others happy. In this, I am sure, in spite of much ingratitude, he has found his own happiness, and to this he can trace his own cheerful spirit, and his youthful years amid the heavy cares of a great enterprise.

Such was the impression I carried away with me, and I am sure that if all the people of Dayton were given an opportunity to hear Mr. Patterson in his heart-to-heart talks, much of the adverse criticism of the N. C. R. would be wiped out and the people would appreciate more the many things that the N. C. R. and its head are doing for the city and its citizens.

Through this visit I have not only received a more exalted opinion of Mr. Patterson, but have also learned much that will be of untold benefit to me for the future. For instance, the principles of success—honesty, ambition, work—as outlined by Mr. Patterson, will apply equally well in business, in the professions, in school or at the workbench.

Unless we are honest, success will not crown our efforts. True, we may be able to fool people for a time, but detection will finally come. The word honesty covers a very broad field, broader than many seem to think. For the business man, it means the paying of a living wage to employes, and the giving of quality and quantity in products handled. For the professional man, it means the rendering of service proportionate and adequate to the amount charged. For the student, it means the conscientious performance of his duties, the putting forth of effort to fill his mind with useful knowledge, and thus carry out the will of parents who are perhaps making great sacrifices to send their boy to college. For the employe, it means the constant application of mind and strength to the duties imposed by superiors. In a word, honesty

means that every man should be honest with himself. He should know when he is fulfilling his duty and when he fails. He should be honest enough to admit his failure, and not try to justify his failures and persuade himself that he is doing right when he is not.

Moreover, to succeed we must have an ideal, a purpose in life, something to strive for. Unless we have an aim and purpose, clearly defined, and constantly strive to fulfill it, our work and efforts will be purposeless and aimless, and we cannot hope to reach a goal.

To honesty and ambition must be added work. Whether it be intellectual or physical, or both combined, work we all must. If we do not work we are fooling ourselves, we are dishonest with ourselves. Without work all our honesty will avail little, and our ambitions will be but air castles and figments of the mind. Combine all three principles and you have the best assurance of success. Neglect one or the other and failure will almost certainly follow.

The greatest factors for inculcating honesty, ambition and a love for work, are the three P's—the Pedagog, the Preacher, and the Press—three great powers for good, each having its own particular work to perform, yet the one must supplement the other to obtain results. If rightly directed, they will teach man that he is more than a cog in the great wheel of progress. They will give man a higher motive for his honesty, ambition and work—a motive that transcends material wealth and gain. It is good to be honest, but what can hold human nature on the right path in private life when there is no possibility of anyone's knowing the misdeeds committed, unless man be governed by a higher motive than wealth, than human respect? What can restrain the ambition for unlimited wealth and power, what can inculcate love for work, without which work is mere drudgery and a daily grind, if not the command, "In the sweat of thy brow thou shalt earn thy bread"? It is the three P's that must take away the "poverty of mind, the narrowness of heart, and the dullness of imagination, which makes us weak, hard, and common." They must also teach self-restraint without which man's emotions will become the masters of the will, and not reason, as it should be. If we can restrain our emotions and passions we will be able to think calmly and deliberately, and judge correctly and justly.

There is nothing more capable of rousing interest and holding attention than pictures. Interest and attention are the most important requisites in helping memory. Hence, the teacher has an important asset in pictures. It is a well-known fact that teaching by the eye is more thorough and more rapid, and covers a greater field at one time

than teaching by the ear. What the eye can see in a glance would take an hour to describe. The eye can comprehend color, form, shape and size, and can get an idea of material, of weight and solidity—all at a glance. The ear, on the other hand, can receive only impressions of sound. The impressions made on the mind by the visual nerves are combined in the object instantaneously, while the impressions made by the auditory nerves are made successively, and hence must be combined, put together by the mind, which is not an easy matter. Hence, things learned through the eye are brought home to us more forcibly, are clearer, more distinct, more lasting.

The love for beauty is born in every man, and for this reason we all enjoy the beauty of nature. We admire well-kept lawns with their borders of beautiful flowers. Yet few of us realize that it requires but little time and effort to make our own lawns and yards the equal of our neighbors. This has been illustrated by the kinemacolor pictures of landscape gardening. How a few plants and vines have worked wonders in changing ill-kept and neglected yards to bowers of natural beauty can be realized only by seeing views of both side by side. The effort and trouble required to keep a lawn in tip-top shape is well repaid by the keen satisfaction and delight which follows, and by the elevating influence upon the surroundings.

The vegetable garden should not be overlooked. For a few cents and a little effort one can have fresh vegetables for the table almost all summer. The interest in gardening will be repaid not only by the satisfaction it gives, but also by the added health that will be derived from the moderate exercise, and the wholesome, life-giving thoughts with which nature fills the mind.

Moreover, a successful city garden will open the eyes of our city youth to the value and advantages of truck farming and will be the beginning of the "return-to-the-farm" movement, so necessary today when many of our city people are idle and so much valuable land in the suburbs is awaiting the hand of the cultivator. If the idle city people would spend their efforts in truck farming the "high cost of living" problem would soon be solved.

As a closing word, I may say that, though many of the things seen and heard were already known to me, never were they recalled so vividly and brought home so forcibly, as by the motion pictures and the blackboard talk by Mr. Patterson. The impressions were made deeper and more durable, and the memory of the lessons learned will be lasting.

It is, therefore, with a feeling of gratitude toward Mr. Patterson and the N. C. R. that I have recalled the things that impressed me most, have pondered over them and made reflections on them. Mr. Dilks also shares my thanks for explaining the reason of the conservative attitude of Englishmen and showing the value in every-day life of self-restraint. I have inscribed my impressions, that recalling them from time to time, I may remember my brief but pleasant and instructive visit to the mammoth plant of the National Cash Register Company.

* This essay won First Prize in the Collegiate Department of $10 in Gold. Mr. John H. Patterson, President of the National Cash Register Company, generously donated $75 to be awarded to winners of prize essays in the different departments of the College.

To a Rose

HENRY J. KLEIN, '13

O thou fast-with'ring crimson-petaled rose,
How sad a death 'tis fated thee to die!
Upon my heart this morn didst thou not lie
In all the pride of queen-of-flowers repose?
But now at dusk thy life-blood from thee flows,
And from thy lips the last sweet-scented sigh
Escapes, as to the enchanted human eye
Fore'er thy dimming petal-eyelets close.

Oh, how much like a lovely rose are we
Upon the breast of universal life!
At dawn perhaps we bloom in boastful glee
Unmindful that perchance the Reaper's knife
May cut the vital stem ere sets the sun,
And blight our rose-hued life but scarce begun.

The Art of Flying

"Is the art of flying to become safe in this age of ours?"

JOHN F. DILLON, '12.

TO the pessimistically inclined, or to the man whose knowledge of aviation is limited to accounts that tragically portray the untimely end of some renowned aviator, there will occur but one answer—"No." The more radical will supplement this reply with the emphatic statement that "flying never will be safe in this or any other age." But to the thinker, to the man who looks behind every tragic effect to ascertain its cause, who carefully considers every tragic detail of these aerial horrors which have robbed this newly discovered science of its most skilled aviators, there is another, a different answer, for investigation has shown that in nine cases out of ten the aviator invited his sudden end.

Ralph Johnstone was a circus performer before he joined the Wright corps of aviators. Years with the circus, looping-the-loop and performing equally daring feats, had given him a devil-may-care spirit. He was willing to hazard his life daily in the game of chance at fearful odds, and trust to luck to emerge the victor. Those who were in a position to know, assert with all sincerity that Johnstone was sincere when he said "I can loop the loop in that aeroplane, and some day I'll do it." It is not strange that this man carelessly took wing in a defective machine, and a short time later came crashing to the earth. The world mourned his loss, but science was held guiltless. Johnstone had essayed to battle with the elements in a defective craft, and the elements found its weakness even as Apollo discovered Achilles' vulnerable heel.

It was but a few months until daring "Johnny" Moissant essayed to fly with a greater burden than his frail craft had been constructed to sustain. Is science to blame because he destroyed the equilibrium of the machine, and came tumbling to his death?

"Archey" Hoxey paid the price, exacted by the stern elements, of all who tamper with their laws. For, be it known, Hoxey was flying a "Baby Wright" at the time of his fatal accident. Now it is a well-known fact that the "Baby Wright" is of such miniature construction,

that it is absolutely unable to keep afloat once the engine stops. There is but one thing to do—volplane, and woe be to the aviator who is unable to right his flimsy craft and glide from his dizzy heights to safety below. A treacherous gust of wind, caused by a pocket in the atmosphere, overturned Hoxey's frail craft, and another home was plunged into mourning.

And so it is with the majority of these fatalities. Some are due to recklessness, others are due to the freak construction of machines. Man in endeavoring to avoid infringement upon the Wright patents has produced some queer types of aeroplanes. Some have endeavored to devise different warping mechanism. Aeroplane builders today know that the Wright system of control, the wing warping, is the most practical, the safest, but they are confronted with the choice of either paying a royalty to the Wright Company or devising a different system for their respective machines, and they choose the latter course.

Again, the majority of accidents have occurred to monoplanes. Harriet Quimby might have been right when she said "the biplane is a great flyer, but the monoplane is a real bird." Indeed, it is admitted that for real speed, a gnome-driven monoplane is unbeatable. But what does it profit to attain great speed, if you sacrifice safety for that speed?

The world today stands aghast at the tragic fate that befell genial "Phil" Parmalee, at North Yakima, Wash. Here was a man who by two years of the sanest kind of flying had earned the title of "a common sense flyer." This does not mean that Parmalee had not accomplished results. On the contrary, he had one of the most notable records of all the present-day aviators. For two years he had flown his frail craft with the most consummate skill. He had never failed to fly at the appointed hour; yet he had never smashed a machine. He had demonstrated the practicability of the aeroplane by daily flights of one hundred and sixty miles in length, along our Mexican frontier, rendering invaluable service to our army and to the science of aviation. But the world should not lose sight of the fact that all these notable feats were accomplished in a Wright biplane. It was a Model X Wright that carried him to a height of 10,600 feet, and a world's altitude record; it was in a Wright machine that he made the world's endurance record; but it was not a Wright machine that brought him plunging to death. He was riding a single propeller biplane, equipped with Curtiss control and warping mechanism. Had he confined his exploits solely to Wright-built machines, would he have escaped a tragic end? It is not given to man to answer definitely, but there is no gainsaying that fact that his

two years as a Wright flyer were both void of accidents and fraught with notable achievements.

So it is plain that man is mostly to blame for the sad close of many useful careers. On the other hand, when we consider that despite the fact that the Wright Brothers experimented a decade or more with their machines, they never met with but one serious accident, we are apt to realize that the art of flying safely is not a dream, impractical and uncapable of realization, but a near possibility. We are strengthened in this belief when we reflect upon the achievements of this wondrous pair of Yankees, the one who now lies at rest in beautiful Woodland Cemetery, the other, the younger, spared by Divine Providence to carry forward the work of perfecting the science of aviation.

These two boys had set their minds to the great task of subjecting the atmospheric elements to man's dominion. Their task was a gigantic one. For centuries man had vainly dreamed of its accomplishments, but never had he been able to devise a craft, heavier than air, that would bear him aloft. For years the minds of the Wright Brothers were dominated by one thought, a thought which gave them no peace, save in seeking its consummation. That burning, all-consuming thought was that "man could fly." They were conscious that man had harnessed the world's great waterways, compelling them to yield heat, light and power at a minimum cost; they were equally mindful of the fact that for years steam had been responsive to man's every whim; and they were determined to master another of the world's elements, and though the world laughed, they doggedly adhered to their determination. Profiting by each failure, they soon achieved the first and most essential principle of the art of flying, the ability to sustain themselves momentarily in the air. Next, they equipped their glider with a motor, and the world is familiar with the result.

Professor Langley, and his ponderous craft, built under government auspices, landed in the Potomac River, failing ignobly on its initial flight, which, sad to say, was its last attempt. But the Wrights mastered the problem, and it is this fact that gives food for the thought that an automatic stabilizer will be devised.

If Orville Wright was able to remain aloft for thirty minutes in a glider equipped with an automatic stabilizer, what are the possibilities when the stabilizer is attached to a motor-driven craft? And so, unless Orville Wright has been greatly over-estimated, we may safely conclude that he will carry to a successful conclusion the experiments begun with the stabilizer, and we can confidently assert that the art of safe flying is not only a possibility, but it is absolutely certain of accomplishment.

October Gloom

By FRANK A. THILL, '14

October gloom broods o'er the land.
Against the horizon shivering stand
The wind-swept trees whose leaves glide down
To carpet woodland's russet brown.

Upon these ruined choirs alight
The summer warblers in their flight.
And chirrup plaintively and shrill.
Against the coming Winter's chill.

Thru nature all an undertone
Of sadness now doth play and moan.
For Summer's charms are laid to rest
Within the grave of Nature's breast.

No sun-kissed flowers bloom to cheer
And brighten up the darkening year.
But death must come and phoenix birth
Ere Spring again returns to earth.

Christopher Columbus

EMIL EDMONDSON, '14.

IT seemed designed by the infinite wisdom of the Creator that Christopher Columbus should present to all future generations a new world greater in area than the old. In later life, when looking back at the sublime events wrought through his agency, Columbus himself attributed his early, irresistible inclination for the sea and passion for geographical studies to an impulse from the Deity preparing him for the works which he was to accomplish.

When Columbus left the Court of Lisbon, after ineffectual pleadings with the king of Portugal for financial assistance in his quest for a new route to India, the mysterious ordering of his life by some unseen hand can be more clearly seen. He was on his way to the court of Spain, but when he arrived at Palos he lacked all means of subsistence, and to appease his hunger he went out of his way to a monastery of Franciscan friars. Here he fell into conversation with Father Juan Perez, a deep student of geography and cosmography, who had formerly been the confessor of Queen Isabella and was a close friend of her majesty. This priest was deeply impressed by the project of Columbus and obtained for him a hearing with the queen, and afterwards so insistently urged her to assist Columbus that the queen finally decided to finance the voyage. So the hand of God, under the guise of poverty and want, directed Columbus to this Franciscan priest, who put him on the road to the consummation of his desires—the crossing of the pathless Atlantic and the discovery of a new world.

Columbus was born in Genoa, in the year 1436, at a time when the very air of that Italian city whispered of discoveries, explorations and intrepid deeds of daring on the sea. The Genoese youth was nurtured in the atmosphere of the sea. A precipitous chain of mountains cut it off, as it were, from the continent, and forced it to rely on the sea for its maintenance. The sunny Bay of Genoa spread out invitingly at its feet, and, therefore, all the young men of Genoa, poor and rich alike, adopted a maritime life. What wonder was it, then, that Columbus

began his career as a sailor at the tender age of fourteen, while present-day youths at that age are still being guarded by loving parents. It was a stern school in which Columbus received his nautical education, for the life of a Mediterranean sailor was one of hardship, danger and combat. The Mediterranean States were constantly at war with one another, and the hatred was especially keen between Christian and Mussulman, so that the sailor had to be ever ready to lay down his oars and rush to arms. Such was the life which Columbus led until the thirty-fifth year of his age, when he was drawn to Portugal by the fame of the voyages and discoveries being made by the mariners of that country under the liberal patronage of its energetic sovereigns.

There he married Felipa, daughter of Perestrello, a famous navigator. The union seems to have been one purely of love, as Felipa received no inheritance from her deceased father. Except that one son, Diego, was born to them, little is known of their marriage. It is not even known when Columbus became a widower. At that time he was deeply engrossed in his studies of navigation and in constructing geographical maps and charts which were greatly in demand. Columbus was remarkably adapted for this work, for he had a perfect hand for drawing, besides his profound knowledge of geography and cosmography.

As early as 1474, Columbus had conceived the idea of reaching "the east by the west, and of passing by way of the west to the land where the spices grow," which idea is now so familiar to our minds as to diminish the merit of its first conception and the hardihood of the first attempt. It is interesting to conjecture what must have been the process of his reasoning which led up to such great events. The discoveries of the Portuguese to the south must have led him to believe that land could be found to the westward. Following this line of reason, he delved deeply into the works of ancient and modern geographers, and found much evidence to support his theory that the earth was a sphere, and that India could be reached by sailing westward.

At this time, Columbus opened correspondence with Paoli Toscanelli, a celebrated physician and student of cosmography, who gave him glowing descriptions of the wealth to be found in the Indies, and confirmed his theory that they could be reached by sailing westward. This information coming from a man of such high authority on the subject must have greatly influenced the mind of Columbus and encouraged him to ceaseless energy in completing the undertaking which so materially added to the then known world. Indeed, Columbus valued the knowledge of Toscanelli so highly that on his first voyage he guided

himself by a chart which the learned philosopher had sent him eighteen years before. Although at the discovery of America, Toscanelli had been dead ten years, history in her impartial judgment has joined his name with that of the discoverer of the New World.

When John II mounted the throne of Portugal in 1481, the glorious age of navigation under Prince Henry seemed about to be revived. It was to this sovereign that Columbus first applied for financial aid in his voyage of discovery. The king was much impressed by the project of Columbus and decided to lay the matter before the advisory board which had charge of all matters relating to maritime discovery. This board concocted the base stratagem of getting all the plans and drawings of the prospective voyage from Columbus, under pretext of examining them, and then sending out a vessel on the path mapped out by the Italian. If the voyage proved a failure, the crown would then suffer no loss of prestige, and if it were successful it would redound to the king's glory without the payment of the reward demanded by Columbus. This treacherous plan was carried out to its fullest detail. The charts were secured from Columbus and a vessel sent out on the path marked by the charts. But the crew of this vessel lacked a leader with the knowledge and indomitable courage of Columbus, and after sailing many days westward they were so terrified by the unknown dangers of the deep that they returned to Portugal, saying that the project of Columbus was but the vagary of a feeble mind which saw land where there could be only water. Columbus soon discovered this infamous trick, and determined to abandon the country which had treated him so shamefully. Accordingly, he left Lisbon in 1484 and set out for the court of Spain.

The time when Columbus came as a suppliant to the Spanish court was one of the most flourishing periods of the Spanish monarchy. The union of Aragon and Castile by the marriage of Ferdinand and Isabella had consolidated the power of the Spanish people, and they were able to present a united front to the encroachments of the Moors, who were soon pent up in the mountains of Granada. The capital was then located at Cordova, which at that time had the double aspect of a great military camp preparing for battle, and of a brilliant court wherein the wealth and luxury of the nation was centered. It was at this court that Columbus presented himself, plainly dressed, and with only a letter from an humble friar as a recommendation. After much weary waiting and delay, he finally obtained an audience with Ferdinand and Isabella, before whom he appeared with modest yet open demeanor and explained his project.

The words of Columbus made a deep impression on the sovereigns, who appointed a board of the best scientists in Spain to pass judgment on the feasibility of the undertaking. This board was deeply entrenched behind the argument, that after the study of so many profound cosmographers concerning the formation of the earth, and after so many bold navigators had traversed the sea in every direction for thousands of years, it was incredible to believe that it was reserved for an obscure mariner to refute the long established theories of geographical science and change the face of the earth. It was impossible for Columbus to batter down this wall of prejudice, and although he won a number of the members to his way of thinking by the solidity of his arguments, the majority of the board decided that the project was vague and impossible.

With a heart weighted with disappointment and ill-boding for the future, Columbus left the court of Spain and started for France to seek aid from the king of that country. On the way he stopped at Palos to thank Father Perez for the kindness which he had shown him. The worthy priest sympathized with Columbus in his disappointment, and after discussing the project again with Columbus was convinced of its possibility, and resolved to go to the queen himself, rather than have the glory of the undertaking given to another country. The relation of Father Perez to the queen was that of the friendship of the confessor towards the penitent, so he appeared before the queen and advocated the project of Columbus with a splendor and eloquence and zeal. The queen was so much impressed by his earnestness that she resolved to finance the voyage, seeing that the risk involved was very small compared with the wonderful results promised by Columbus. Thus was ended the long quest of Columbus for some one who was willing to furnish a paltry sum for the discovery of a continent.

One would think that after the three small vessels had returned to Spain, after facing the perils of an unknown voyage with unflinching courage, announcing the discoveries which were to revolutionize geographical science, that the glory and prosperity of Columbus would be secure for the rest of his natural life. But such was far from being the case. Columbus was not content to remain in Spain and rest on his laurels, but kept up his voyages and attempted to colonize the newly-discovered country, which only resulted in failures and disappointments. At one time he was even brought back to Spain in chains, on account of the false charges of a treacherous companion, but he succeeded in vindicating himself.

After the death of his protectress, Isabella, Columbus was con-

stantly in want through Ferdinand's base ingratitude and failure to keep his promises. He died in 1506 in a poor lodging house of Valladolid, lacking the ordinary comforts of life, but with his mind fixed on the old, yet ever New World beyond the skies.

With love and piety, then, and admiration, should we join our voices with that eloquent tribute to the great discoverer, "All hail, Columbus, discoverer, dreamer, hero, and apostle. Neither marble nor brass can fitly form thy statue. Continents are thy monuments, and innumerable millions, past, present, and to come, who enjoy in their liberties and their happiness the fruit of thy faith, will reverently guard and preserve, from century to century, thy name and fame."

Theodore Roosevelt

JOHN F. DILLON, '13.

"Wherever we see a great human life in progress with the production of notable results, we may always know that there is something within which drives it—a motive power."

AS I pondered over these words of J. G. Holland, a panorama of the celebrities of the world's political history loomed up before me. First solemnly passed by those ancients whose lives and deeds have been preserved and immortalized in the matchless classical works in Latin and Greek: Cyrus, founder of the Persian empire, and unsuccessful assailant of Greece; Alexander, surnamed the Great, worthy scion of Philip of Maceadon, conqueror of Darius, subjugator of Asia, and invader of Egypt and India—Alexander, whose earliest and most worthy ambition was to travel far and wide, observing, studying, and conquering—all for Macedon's glory and enrichment, but who soon became infatuated with the god Terminus, cast prudence to the four winds in his mad desire to have himself acknowledged as a god, and died at the early age of 33 years with his soul stained with the blood of his loyal friends. Our first notable example of the disastrous results that follow in the wake of boundless ambition.

Carthage was represented in the person of her most distinguished son, Hannibal, and his life work was plainly shown to be but the natural outcome of his passionate love for his native country, coupled with the fulfillment of the oath given to his father at the tender age of nine years, that so long as his heart throbbed, and the noble Carthaginian blood coursd through his veins, so long would be harbor an inexorable hatred of Rome and the Romans.

Caesar—yes, Caius Julius Caesar occupied a place in the ranks, a man conspicuous for his varied talents, which he utilized for the consummation of his daring conceptions—a man, who although aware that the conquests of Alexander had been far from lasting, that the Macedonian empire had long since tottered to the ground, nevertheless fell into the same error as Alexander. Caesar, too, would be the king of the world; it was not enough that he was consul for life. Ah! but what a rude awakening; how quickly ambition was checked! But what a sad sight! What a pitiful figure is presented when Caesar, ambitious Caesar, falls beneath the blows of his beloved Brutus and his fellow conspirators!

On, down the valley of ages, past the extant Persian and Grecian empires, beyond the ruins of Rome and the Byzantium empire, there wandered here and there some great leader, Attila or Timour,, the monarchs who dismembered the Polish empire, but whose greed for power and dominion was repaid by the young Corsican lieutenant whose name was to be at once the pride and the scourge of Europe—Napoleon. Clear as the midday sun was the scroll above him that proclaimed him to be a most selfish, ambitious man, who was not content with the title Consul or Dictator. Nothing short of Emperor would suit him. And once again my eyes were dimmed to see the sad end of a great man's life. His closing hours spent in solitude, broken only by the sea gulls' screams or the murmurings of the spent breakers incessantly lapping against his lonely rock, telling him a thousand times a day, reminding him in his every wakening moment of the night, that ambition, selfish, boundless ambition, leads but to humiliation and the grave.

The scene shifts, and the stately Washington approaches and majestically departs, leaving behind him the wholesome influence of a pure and devoted love to his native land. The sweet, sad-faced Lincoln draws neear, and every wrinkle of his careworn features, every awkward move of his ungainly limbs, served but to convey the impression of a self-sacrificing devotion to the nation within whose confines he first saw the light of day, and within whose reunited borders he hoped to die.

Then there appeared a strange sight, for there strutted in view a figure, startling, strange, awesome in appearance. But flashing eye, gleaming teeth, vigor of limb proclaimed it to be no mere wraith, no spectre, but an animated being with throbbing brain and dauntless mind. Keen scrutiny showed it to be that great American character whose name is on most every tongue, being equally reviled and praised, censured and lauded, for he is one of those master spirits who have stamped their name upon the age in which they move and have their being—none other than that intrepid hunter of man and beast, Theodore Roosevelt.

Here is a man whose life has been one long series of battles with the elements. In youth he had waged an unequal contest with physical weakness and bodily ailments, and won the victory. Graduated from Harvard, he conceived the worthy ambition to devote his life to the task of purifying politics, for he perceived that the number of able and courageous men engaged in politics was entirely too few to effectually cope with the vast hordes of political leeches that had fastened themselves upon the body politic. He believed, that inasmuch as he had been gifted with a sufficiency of this world's goods, that it was not his duty to devote his talents to the amassing of more. For him, the call of duty was plainly to the political arena, and at the early age of twenty-two we find the ambitious, energetic young New Yorker shying his hat into the ring.

Many and notable were the contests that he fought and invariably won from the political powers while serving in the State Legislature, in the Civil Service Department, in the Navy Department, or as Police Commissioner of New York City. And when the call for volunteers went forth in '98, Theodore Roosevelt, Rich Man's Son, College Graduate, Assemblyman, Rancher, Police Commissioner, Assistant Secretary of the Navy, dropped all to become a soldier, a Rough Rider.

In the brief Cuban campaign he led his regiment to victory. So it is not strange that when he returned to this country with his troop, that he found himself to be the greatest political asset of the age. As such he was employed by Senator Platt and his clique to save New York from the claws of Tammany. But, my friends, the Governorship of the great state of New York did not represent the highest gift at the disposal of the American public. There was a higher and more coveted honor, and the Colonel trained his eye upon the summit of power, the Presidency.

But the political powers whom he had never failed to publicly antagonize had their watchful eyes upon him, and they were determined

to bury him in the Vice Presidency—a grave from which no man had gloriously risen in over three-score years. Vainly did he fight against the machinations of his political enemies, futile were his struggles, for their plans were consummated. Success crowned their efforts and Theodore the Reformer was buried.

Oh! but what weeping and wailing! What fear and trepidation came upon them, when the gentle and kind McKinley sank beneath the cruel assassin's blow, and when the spark of life which flickered within for ten days was finally extinguished, and his faithful soul winged its way to the throne of its maker,—they beheld the toga of power fall upon the shoulders of the risen Vice President, the man they had to all intents and appearances so successfully buried.

How many were the heartaches that he caused them as he went ably and doggedly about the discharge of the duties that had devolved upon him. In vain did they protest, little heed did he give to their request, for he realized that he was under no obligations to them. And when the appreciative American people had returned him to the office by a most handsome plurality, we hear him utter these words: "The wise custom which limits the President to two terms regards the substance and not the form, and under no circumstances will I be a candidate for a third term."

Then he went about the even tenor of his way, and during the seven and one-half years that he served as Chief Executive he gave a splendid example of what the American Executive should be—high minded, whole souled, administering to the high as well as the low, and thus he proved himself deserving of the admiration of the people.

He successfully essayed the role of peacemaker, not only in internal strikes and disorders, but in the memorable Russia-Japan dispute, and the success that crowned his endeavors proved him to have been an able and conscientious leader.

But, when time which waits for no man brought an end to his term, the American public placed their stamp of "well done" upon his deeds as President, and though they regretted his retirement, they were unwilling that he should exceed the years of Washington. They were mindful of the strong words used by Jefferson and Jackson in denouncing the ambitious aspirant for a third term.

So it might be said the retirement from the Presidency marks his retirement from public leadership, therefore it would be ewell to cast a glance back over his career to see what has been the motive power and to find out if he has lived up to his lofty ideals. A serious, earnest review of the life of Roosevelt reveals the fact that he had in part, at

least, realized his ambition to lead a life of service to his fellow man. Ambition had as yet not led him astray, had not lured him to his doom. But let us see whether he is strong enough to resist the call for higher honors. Will he be able to avoid the pitfalls that ensnared Alexander and Caesar and Napoleon? Is he content with the honors that have come upon him? Or is the quietude of private life irksome? Do his ears itch for the plaudits of the multitude? My friends, I am afraid they do.

Even as Alexander of old lost sight of his earlier and more noble ideals, so it seems that Roosevelt is suffering his to become obscured. It is not in this alone that he resembled the Macedonian leader of old; there is so much in common between them. Alexander's ideal was to lead a life of service to his fellow man; he was to place Macedon in the first rank of the nations of the world then known; but ambition, seductive ambition soon ran away with him. Is ambition running away with Roosevelt? Why has he repudiated his solemn promise? Why does he seek to break the precedent established by Washington, and so sacredly observed by Jefferson and Jackson? Is ambition beckoning him on? I fear so.

Alexander when at the height of his power could not stand criticism; he sacrificed his dearest, most loyal friends, because they dared to advise him against the folly of his ways. What a spectacle today when we see Roosevelt antagonizing the man whom he placed in the Presidential chair four years ago. Alexander believed himself to be a god, a descendant of Peleus—yea, of Zeus himself. Does not the conduct of Roosevelt, his aptness at placing all who differ with him in the Ananias Club, convey the impression that he must regard himself as a god? Are there not those who do regard him as a god? At least, there were some who so regarded him, for it is but a few years since Senator Bailey, the giant Texan, solemnly arose in the United States Senate and declared, "I no longer regard Theodore Roosevelt as a god, but as a man of clay, and common clay at that." The statement shows that he had at one time regarded him as a god, and if a Democratic Senator, the embodiment of wisdom and statescraft, regarded him as a god, what must have been the estimate formed by the adherents of his own party, the gullible Republicans?

My friends, it is a sad but true statement, that Theodore Roosevelt, like Alexander, Caesar, and Napoleon, has tasted of the sweets of power, and he is either unwilling or unable to restrain himself. The aristocratic blood of the South mingling with the blood of Caesar in his veins, impels him to aspire to the establishment of a monarchy with

Theodore as king. Verily it seems that he seeks to climb to the sky, and t oall such, ominous are the words of Pope:

> Oh, sons of earth, attempt you still to rise
> By mountains piled on mountains to the sky?
> Heaven still with laughter the vain toil surveys,
> And buries madmen in the heaps they raise.

Hear! Buries madmen in the heaps they raise! And surely he is mad who would trifle with the worthy precedents of our forefathers.

But is it not sad to see such a great character contemplating such a step, inviting such a doom? Oh, the weakness and folly of man, who must ever seek new and higher honors. But the vast bulk of Americans are unwilling that Theodore Roosevelt should be dashed to political death upon the third term rock, and so in an effort to save him they cry out in unison: "Colonel Roosevelt, yours has been a glorious career; you have effectually demonstrated that wealth is no barrier to greatness, that a man can be born in a mansion as well as in a hut or cabin; that puny but determined youth can develop into sturdy manhood; that an honest man can rise in the political world; that bosses are powerless to keep down a man who enjoys the public confidence. You have shattered the public belief that no Vice President can become an able President. Many are the divers things that you have proven, but when you attempt to procure for yourself another term as President, and this in the face of your most solemn promise to the contrary, you attempt more than you will be able to carry out. Ambition has carried you a step too far. 'Fling away ambition! By that sin fell the angels.' Retrace your steps before it is too late. You have been deceived. The call to arms has not come from the people, but from those who would ruin you. They have feigned the call of necessity, and you as though ignorant of the huntsman's art have been deceived by the call. We are willing that you should give us advice from time to time as needed reforms require, but we are unwilling that you should shatter the precedents of our land established by Washington and observed by his successors. But should your boundless ambition urge you on, should you persist in seeking the nomination for President, and if by any chance your sturdy frame should invalidate the steam roller and thus secure the nomination, we the American people will rise in our might and smite you. Then will you realize that

> 'Ambition has but one reward for all—
> A little glory, a little transient fame,
> A grave to rest in and a fading name.'"

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Our Book Reviews

The Exponent takes laudable pride in its Book Reviews Department, which was inaugurated in the March issue, 1909. At the very outset we were encouraged in our efforts by several publishing houses, and at the present time this department is so materially blest that we should like to double the number of critical reviewers. That our appreciations are fair and impartial is evinced from the following quotation of a large publishing house: "It seems to us that you have grasped the thought and purpose of the writer more thoroughly than the average reviewer." And again: "We always feel assured that any book sent you will be reviewed fair, as we know that your reviews are made after a careful reading of the book, and always go straight to the heart of the story."

It has always been our endeavor to treat an author fairly, even if occasionally the literary or artistic ability falls below our expectations. Should the writer, however, twist the truth to suit his own purposes, and if the trend of the book is even distantly dangerous, we do not hesitate to say so. We are pleased to inform our readers that in the

majority of instances the publishers send us only such editorial copies as they are sure will meet with our hearty approval. It is, therefore, a pleasant duty for us to express publicly our appreciation to the twenty-five or more publishers on whose editorial list the Exponent figures, and we sincerely trust that our good offices will enable them to increase their output of sound, healthy literature of every kind to our mutual advantage. HENRY J. KLEIN, '13.

The Fruits of Eucharistic Congresses

The twenty-third Eucharistic Congress, held in Vienna in September of this year, belongs now to the history of the past. Judging from the press reports, it equalled in brilliancy those held in Madrid and Cologne. Like its predecessors, it shall still live in the fruits of salvation it brought to men. Among these fruits two of them are deserving of special observation, as will be seen.

There is in these days a force at work to annihilate all belief in the supernatural, as our Holy Fater Pius X pointed out in his first message to the world. ". . . as might be expected, we find extinguished among the majority of men all respect for the Eternal God, and no regard paid in the manifestations of public and private life to the Supreme Will—nay, every effort and every artifice is used to destroy utterly the memory and the knowledge of God. Such in truth is the audacity and the wrath employed everywhere in persecuting religion, in combatting the dogmas of faith, in brazen effrontery to uproot and destroy all relation between man and the Divinity." Of all the means to be used in bringing about a revival of the Spirit of Faith in these days of Naturalism, recourse to the Holy Eucharist is certain to prepare a harvest of good fruits. The keystone of Catholic Worship, and the center of religious faith from the beginning, it should be the focus of divine love for all true members of the Church. Consequently, the convening of Eucharistic Congresses, at which members of all classes of the Catholic world meet for the express purpose of promoting faith in the Real Presence and for strengthening the inner life with Christ our Lord, must result in a promotion of Catholic life and action in every class, station and age. In other words, the maxims of the Gospel become the guiding principles of the people. In this respect a Eucharistic Congress is similar in its purpose to a mission, or a retreat, however, owing to an additional feature, it must become productive of greater results.

Along with the deliberations and discussions of the Eucharistic Congress, there are held grand public demonstrations with all the

liturgical elements of Catholic Worship. Herein lies a power that makes itself felt in the Catholic heart, and an appeal that is overwhelming to the non-Catholic. Deep down in the heart of every man is a yearning for the beautiful and an appreciation of its manifestations. It is this element in human nature that gave the Fathers of the fourth and fifth centuries an argument that won over the pagan. In every century the Church has found a way to reach the human heart in her symbolism, in her music, in her statues and in her paintings, in addition to the substance that gives life and vitality to her worship. Thus, St. Augustine, who listening to the solemn chant of the Psalms, his heart was melted within him and he returned again to the God of his youth. He afterwards confessed that the beauty of the music first revealed to his mind the beauty of the words of the Psalms. The celebrated Protestant theologian of the University of Berlin, on the occasion of the Emperor's birthday, delivered a discourse in which he said: "Is there not in the Catholic Mass an element and a form of adoration, to which Protestant worship does not rise? Should not the esthetic element of art be more widely used in our divine service?" Lastly, Dr. Albert von Ruville, that recent distinguished convert, writes in his Apologies, "Back to Holy Church": "On the other hand, many things in the Catholic Church were very congenial to me, the hierarchical order, the sanctity of the places of worship and the splendor of the service so well according with the sacred act, the frequency and variety of religious exercises." The Eucharistic Congresses ought thus receive the support of every Catholic heart to whom the conversion of souls should be dear. For these grand public manifestations of Catholic faith and worship are the means of grace for this age of apostasy from God. When a man turns away from God, it is the heart which is first corrupted, and this interior depravity affects and deadens the ears and eyes. On the other hand, when man turns to God, the eyes and ears are the channels through which the truth penetrates to the heart.

Shall Christ's daily prayer in the Tabernacle, for man's conversion, be in vain? Pray then, that we become worthy of an International Eucharistic Congress that will open the eyes of many and lead soon to a realization of a Catholic America. RAYMOND J. O'BRIEN, '13.

Alumni Notes

Varley, '06
Rev. Martin M.

Rev. Father Varley has been a frequent visitor at the College since his appointment as First Assistant at St. Raphael's Church, Springfield, Ohio. He comes to spend a few hours with his former professors, and also to make inquiries about the students that he has directed to St. Mary's. Father Varley is a loyal alumnus, actively interested in the progress of his Alma Mater.

Rev. Adolph F.
Sourd, '74

Father Sourd, '74, of Bellefontaine, was a guest at the College during the vacation. He is also a booster of his Alma Mater, always having a good word for her and using his influence to increase the number of students.

Rev. James
Ryan, '03

Another loyal alumnus among the former students that have entered the ranks of the priesthood is Father Ryan, assistant at St. Francis de Sales Church, Newark, Ohio. During the past years Father Ryan has sent us several students and kindly volunteered to show the way to two more since the opening in September.

Rev. Joseph A.
Pilon, '05

We were pleasantly surprised on receiving a card, dated Aug. 26, postmarked Clayton, Mo., and signed by Rev. A. Frische, Rev. Lawrence A. Yeske, Rev. Joseph A. Pilon, '05, and William G. Wander, '05. Father Yeske had preached the retreat to the novices of the St. Louis Province of the Society of Mary at Ferguson, Mo., and whilst calling on Father Frische at Chaminade College, met Father Pilon and William Wander. We hope that the Bishop of Superior, Wis., will give a leave of absence to his secretary next June so as to enable him to attend our Commencement exercises. The date of Commencement is June 17.

Visitors September 8

Sunday, September 8, was a busy day at the College. Several new boys reported on that day, and, strange to say, some of the Old Boys, too. Among them were Arcadius Maher, '07, who brought his wife and child to visit the College; Joseph Nolan, '05, who registered his brother Thomas, and Frank Wilberding, '07, who called to show his friend where he was familiarly known as "Ding."

Wedding Bells

Following is a clipping from the Hamilton Journal of June 19:

"St. Stephen's Church was crowded this morning with admiring friends and relatives of Miss Leonora Krebs, the daughter of Mrs. Elizabeth Krebs, and Alphonse J. Pater, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pater, who went to see the happy young couple plight their troth."

The Exponent joins with Alphonse's many friends in extending hearty congratulations and good wishes to Alphonse and his bride.

St. Mary's Boys at Mt. St. Mary's

In a letter received recently from one of our Old Boys at the Seminary of Mt. St. Mary of the West, we were informed that there are approximately 110 students registered, and that of this number 22 are graduates or Old Boys of St. Mary's.

The following students entered this year: Francis M. Mueller, Eugene C. Gerlach, Edward H. Ruhl, R. Marcellus Wagner, Joseph Graham, Leo Walsh, John Dillon, Thomas Ryan, and Wagner Mayer.

We wish to extend our hearty good wishes to the new seminarians in the sublime calling they have elected to follow.

Chas. L. Cook, '78

Chas. L. Cook, now of New York City, formerly of Cincinnati, motoring from New York to his native city, passed through Dayton on August 3 and stopped over at St. Mary's to show his wife and two children his Alma Mater. Needless to say, he found an almost entirely new St. Mary's.

F. B. Heitman, '54

Our loyal "Old Boy," F. B. Heitman, now of Washington, D. C., renewed his subscription until April, 1914, an example for other Old Boys and graduates to follow. Mr. Heitman expresses himself as "Always delighted with the Exponent."

Thank you for your subscription, and particularly for your kind words of encouragement.

Gerald F. McKinney, '10

We received a card from one of our popular graduates of the class of '10, which we know will be of interest to many. "Rip" McKinney informs us that he is on the surveying corps of the Norfolk & Western R. R. and is located at Portsmouth, Ohio.

We will be pleased to hear from all our graduates and Old Boys of the past few years.

Football

We were pleased to meet a goodly number of Old Boys and graduates at the first football game, played on St. Mary's field, Saturday, October 5. We know that all the Old Boys, could they be induced to attend only one game, would be so enthused that they would want to attend all the others.

K. C.—S. M. C. LECTURE COURSE

The Knights of Columbus, Council Five Hundred, and St. Mary's have again joined hands to conduct a lecture course during the winter months.

The first lecture will be delivered on Tuesday, October 29, by Dr. Harvey W. Wiley.

We hope that every Alumnus and Old Boy in the city of Dayton will consider it a privilege to be able to attend all the lectures and to contribute to the success of the course by every means possible.

College Notes

The October number of The Exponent was sent too early to press to allow the publication of the Highest Honors for September.

The Opening Day

On Monday, September 9, the opening day, there was the usual pleasant greeting of old friends and the forming of new acquaintances. Of the latter there was a goodly number. About 180 boys took supper that evening at St. Mary's. At present there are 225 students residing at the College and about 235 day students. Some of the familiar faces are missing, but bright smiles and sunny dispositions and good fellowship soon contributed to make the newcomers feel at home at St. Mary's.

On Tuesday, September 10, the Rev. President of the College celebrated the mass of the Holy Spirit. In a brief address he welcomed all to the College and exhorted them to profit by the splendid opportunity afforded the students to increase both in learning and piety. There was one hour of class in the morning, and a test in English Composition for the afternoon. The following Friday classes were in full swing, and at present the entire student body is drawing plentifully from the stream of knowledge.

Improvements

Among the various improvements made at the College since the last issue may be mentioned the beautifully renovated club room of the Third Division and the many added equipments of the engineering department. Among the latter are a new laboratory switchboard, 7 ft. by 5 ft., a 7 H. P. Motor Generator set, a 5 K. W. D. C. Generator, a 5 H. P. A. C. Induction Motor, a High Tension Transformer for insulation tests, and a complete set of Standard Meters.

In Memoriam

We regret to chronicle the death of Joseph Hook, who departed from this life on Saturday, July 20th, in the 16th year of his age. Joseph was a member of the First Year High Class, and besides being at the head of his class, he was an exemplary youth in every respect and won the admiration of his superiors and friends. He was also a member of the St. Gregory Sodality. The news of his death, which resulted from spinal meningitis, caused a profound sorrow to a large circle of friends. The Very Rev. Bernard P. O'Reilly, President of the College, and Father Joseph Tetzlaff assisted at the funeral services, which were held in St. Joseph Church, Dayton, O., Tuesday, July 23d. As soon as classes were resumed, a Solemn Requiem mass was sung at the College, Thursday, September 19th, in presence of the student body, and prayers were offered for the repose of the soul. While we extend our sympathy to his sorrowing parents and brothers, we are consoled to know that "his lot is with the Saints in light."

A Double Celebration

On Sunday, September 15, and the day following two newly ordained priests, Rev. Walter Tredtin, '95, S. M., and Rev. John Ott, S. M., celebrated their First Solemn High Mass in the College chapel. Rev. Tredlin and Rev. Ott were both ordained August 4 at Fribourg, Switzerland. They are now employed in the College, the former as professor of French, the latter as professor of English and History. We wish them many fruitful years in their priestly career.

Confirmation

Sunday, September 29, the Most Reverend Archbishop Henry Moeller administered the sacrament of Confirmation at Holy Angels Church to the following students: Sylvester Corbett, Robert Eilerman, Leo Dabbelt, Julian Greiwe, Eugene Greiwe, Lawrence Gorman, Joseph Belanic, Lawrence Menninger, Harvey Doran, Thomas Nolan, Howard Hanley, Lloyd Bing, Victor Velten, John Emrie, Samuel Hemsteger.

Retreat

Beginning with September 30, the students spent three days in a spiritual retreat, under the direction of Rev. Joseph Schonhart, C. S. S. P. It was an imposing and edifying spectacle to see at the closing exercises some 500 boys and young men receive Holy Communion, and a little later, with upraised hands, take the Holy Name pledge. The earnestness and fervor displayed are an indication that the fruits of the retreat will be lasting.

Music Notes

The S. M. C. Orchestra has been reorganized for the new scholastic year. The following members constitute the organization: Louis Vogt, S. M., Director; Rev. John Ott, S. M., Geo. Binlein, S. M., Geo. Meinzinger, S. M., Frank Neubeck, S. M., Thos. Bennett, Jos. Moosbrugger, John Saum, Calvin Saum, Aloys Crowley, **First Violin;** Herbert Nonnenam, **First Violin,** and **Cello in the Student Orchestra;** John Gunzelmann, S. M., William Beck, S. M., Matthias Haas, S. M., M. Schlimmer, **Second Violin;** Andrew Nickol, S. M., **First Viola;** Frederick Hartwich, S. M., **Second Viola;** George Deck, S. M., **First Cello;** Alfred Hein, **Second Cello, and Violin in the Student Orchestra;** James Nickol, S. M., Emil Zadow, S. M., **Contra Bass;** Louis Swain, **Piano, and Drums in the Student Orchestra;** Frank Dugan, **Piano;** Frank Garrity, **Organ;** William Hetzler, **Flute;** M. Krebs, **Oboe;** William Reynolds, Joseph Saum, **Clarinets;** Ira Morningstar, **Saxophone;** William Freund, **Solo Cornet;** Fred Moehring, **First and Second Cornet;** J. W. Zubrod, **Trombone;** Lawrence Warren, **Drum;** W. H. Schaefer, **Kettle Drums.** Horns, Bassoon and two Trombones will be added to the Orchestra in the near future.

Acknowledgements

The Zehler Library makes grateful acknowledgement to Rev. F. Joseph Kelly, '90, for a set of the Encyclopedia Brittannica.

The Department of Chemistry is also indebted to Father Kelly for an interesting collection of copper, lead, silver and gold ores, together with cupels and buttons of above-named metals, illustrating the process of assaying ores of this class.

Peter's Pence

The Peter Pence collection for the month of September netted the sum of $11.69. Eighth Grade-A is first with an average of 10 cents, and First High-A second with an average of 9 cents.

Athletic Notes

Association Athletic

The opening meeting of the 1912-13 St. Mary's Athletic Association was held Thursday morning, Sept. 26. The goodly number present at this gathering speaks well for the "spirit" at S. M. C., and indications are favorable for a booming Athletic Association during the coming year. Besides other business, the question which occupied most of the assembly's attention was the election of officers. The result is as follows:

Henry Klein, President; James Hall, Vice President; Raymond O'Brien, Business Manager, and Martin Synett, Secretary. Messrs. Klein and O'Brien were elected by acclamation. Bro. Fred Paff as Moderator, with Bro. Andrew Nickol, Bro. Frank O'Reilly and Bro. George Binlein, will constitute the Board of Directors. The officers, assisted and directed by the experience of the present board, should have no trouble in making the present year a record one.

Football

Football was taken up at St. Mary's from the very start this year, as the services of Coach Roland Bevan, of 1911 fame, had been engaged in advance. At the first call for volunteers on the football squad, some thirty-five men presented themselves as candidates for the various positions, and from this can be seen that the Red and Blue will never want for champions on the gridiron. Coach Bevan from the very outset insisted not only on faithful and diligent practice, but required each of his under-studies to master the scientific parts of the game. He has devoted much time to signal drill, supplemented with blackboard work, and if earnestness on his part can accomplish anything, the Saints should close the season wearing the laurels of victory.

Al. Schumacher, who was elected captain by last year's team, resigned his position; the command going to Henry Klein. Captain Klein has the confidence of his men, and, as has been already demonstrated, is able to work his machine for all its worth.

From the candidates, Coach Bevan has selected the following to make up the squad:

Wm. Avery, John Baczenas, Charles Creedon, Louis Clark, Wm. Fogarty, Frank Farrel, John Devereux, Clarence Greiwe, Thomas Henessy, Henry Klein, James McMahon, Ward Miller, Alphonse Mahrt, Van Rudd, Louis Rottermann, Norbert Sacksteder, Leonard Swift, Russel Summers, Martin Synett, Paul Welch, Freed Stroop, Vladimir Smirnoff.

Mr. Emil Edmondson, filling the vacancy left by Mr. Walsh, who entered the Seminary, is tussling hard with the managerial duties connected with the football squad. He has arranged for the following high-class attractions:

Sept. 28—Wittenberg at Springfield.
Oct. 5—Aquinas at Dayton.
Oct. 19—Otterbein at Dayton.
Oct. 26—St. Xavier at Dayton.
Nov. 2—Wilmington at Dayton.
Nov. 16—Open.
Nov. 23—Antioch at Dayton.
Nov. 28—St. Xavier at Cincinnati.

St. Mary's—8 vs. Wittenberg—34

On Saturday, Sept. 28, the St. Mary's football squad journeyed to Springfield to meet the Wittenberg gridiron warriors, leaving the field carrying the losers end of a 34—8 score.

With but two weeks' preparation and working under a handicap of at least twenty pounds to a man, St. Mary's fought the powerful Springfield machine to a standstill during the first two periods of play. However, the weight of the University men told in the long run, the Saints' tackles being no match in bulk for the heavy Wittnberg backs, who hurled themselves for repeated gains through "off tackle."

The Red and Blue made a better showing than the final count indicates, they being the first to score. Al. Mahrt, during the first three minutes of play, circled left end for a 40-yard run, that resulted in a touchdown for the Saints. Mahrt also scored the other two points, when at the very end of the game he threw McCullogh of Wittenbeerg for a safety. Devereux ran Mahrt a close second for the Saints' honors, while the work of Clark at punting, Fogarty at end, Norb. Sacksteder and Captain Klein at half, was of the highest class.

The game, besides being an experience for the boys, showed Coach Bevan the weak parts of his line, and suggested some few points that may be of value in some of the coming games. The line-up:

St. Mary's—Fogarty, Synett, L.E.; Baczenas, Creedon, L.T.; Creedon, McMahon, Van Rudd, L.G.; Welch, Greiwe, C.; Clark, R.G.; Farrel, R.T.; Devereux, R.E.; Mahrt, Q.; Klein (Capt.), L.B.; Miller, Rottermann, F.B.; Avery, Sacksteder, R.H.

Wittenberg—Hauer, C. Portz, L.E.; Strubel, L.T.; Creager, Hauer, Siebaum, L.G.; Waite, C.; Dressler, Mumick, R.G.; Luther, R.T.; H. Portz, Mezger, R.E.; Schaefer, McCullogh, Q.B.; P. Allen, W. Allen, Swoyer, L.B.; Kauffman (Capt.), R.B.; Iden Swoyer, F.B.

Touchdowns: St. Mary's—Mahrt. Wittenberg—Hauer (2), Swoyer (1), P. Allen (1), Kauffman (1).

Place Kick—Schaefer. Safety, Mahrt.

Referee—Prugh.

Umpire—Bookman.

Time of quarters—15 minutes.

St. Mary's—20 vs. Aquinas—0

St. Mary's opened her football season at home, Saturday afternoon, Oct. 5, by scoring a victory over Aquinas College. The Columbus team equaled the Saints in weight, but was forced to a shutout by the grand team work displayed by the Dayton boys. The Bevan warriors had anything but a picnic on their hands in administering the defeat to the visitors, and on several occasions had to fight hard to keep their opponents from scoring a touchdown.

The Saints have their forward-pass down so perfectly that only once did Al. Mahrt, the star quarter, misjudge his throw. Norb. Sacksteder fairly outdid himself, and repeatedly advanced the oval through clever runs and line plunges. Captain Klein played his usual good game and succeeded in securing a touchdown for his team. Frank Farrel deserves much credit for his work at tackle, and the Saints owe six points to his 20-yard run in the first period, when he crossed the visitors' goal line with the ball, plus an Aquinas player on his back. Bill Fogarty, the plucky end, also succeeded in adding six points to the score, while the work of "Foose" Clark at punting and Miller at half was phenomenal.

Probably the most sensational part of the game occurred during the last few

moments of play, when Norb. Sacksteder secured the ball on his own 40-yard line, advancing it to within three yards of Aquinas' goal. Captain Klein received the ball to put it over through a line plunge, the whistle blowing during the play. Nevertheless, the ball being in motion gave Clark the opportunity to add one more point to Klein's touchdown by a clever goal kick. The line-up:

St. Mary's—Fogarty, L.E.; Baczenas, L.T.; Creedon, L.G.; Greiwe, Welch, C.; Clark, R.G.; Farrel, R.T.; Synett, Summers, R.E.; Mahrt, Q.; Sacksteder, L.B.; Miller, F.B.; Klein (Capt.), R.B.

Aquinas—Burns, Fox, McMahon, L.E.; Dunn, L.T.; Zimmer, Vonderhyden, L.G.; Auglin, C.; Hendershot, R.G.; Smith, Bierding, R.T.; Saylor, R.E.; Joyce, Q.; Hartman, L.B.; Shea, F.B.; Rice (Capt.), R.B.

Touchdowns: St. Mary's—Farrel, Fogarty, Klein.

Goals from Touchdown—Clark 2.

Referee—Transcient.

Umpire—Fitzpatrick.

Time of quarters—12½ minutes.

The Juniors The team is much lighter than in former years, but under the coaching of Ed. Neary it has been rounded to form and has already shown its class by its victory over the Stivers Seconds by a score of 31—0. Burch and Kovacic at the half-back positions played star games and ran the Stivers team off their feet by their long end runs and effective line bucking. Sheridan, who replaced Burch owing to an injury received, surprised all by his end running and interference.. Hogan excelled in long end runs and quick dodging and displayed headiness as quarter-back by his call for timely plays which made the light Juniors run the Stivers back to their goal line. Keenan at full and Tom Farrel and Schuchert came in for their share of advancing the ball. Indications are that the Juniors will have a successful season on the gridiron.

Division Fourth The Mimims opened their season by defeating the Holy Trinity team by the score of 45 to 0. The back-men starred, especially Fullback Berning. His placement kicking was a treat. Moran and Grote played a good game at end. Much credit is due to Coach Wagner. He has thrown his heart and soul into the work, and has offered several inducements to the team, which would make any team work.

E. WINTERS, '18.

Book Reviews

THE "SUMMA THEOLOGICA" OF ST. THOMAS AQUINAS. Part I. Literally translated by Fathers of the English Dominican Province. Second Number (QQ. XXVII.-LXXIV.). London, R. & T. Washbourne, Ltd. New York, Benziger Brothers. 1912. 554 pp., $2.00 net.

The student of Scholastic philosophy and the lover of the Angelic Doctor will linger with delight over the Second Number of the literal translation of the Summa Theologica of St. Thomas—a task which Fathers of the English Dominican Province have taken upon themselves. The present volume covers QQ. XXVII.-LXXIV., and includes the sublime treatise on the Trinity, the subtle treatise on the Angels, the pregnant treatises on the Creation and on the Work of the Six Days. Certainly no better or more competent masters could have been found to interpret the mind of St. Thomas to the English-speaking world, than those who are his spiritual sons and have the family tradition of centuries to aid and guide them in their glorious enterprise. Indeed, it is the product of loving hands, and the workmanship throughout is fully up to the expectations of the most ardent enthusiasts; for though every translation must almost fatally fall short of its original, yet rigid fidelity to the text and extreme nicety of distinction have not marred the clearness and elasticity of the English idiom. The opportuneness of such a work is self-apparent, and no doubt the facility for ready consultation that such a manual in his mother-tongue affords will greatly stimulate to more profound research the theologian of tomorrow. Perhaps it will hasten the advent of the master theologian, who like another Divus Thomas will scrutinize with piercing eye the chaotic condition of contemporaneous thought and compel it to give its own proper lawful interpretation—who will force each of the warring modern systems to yield whatever modicum of truth they hold—who will extract the truth from Evolution, Biology, Socialism and kindred doctrines, and by means of the truth refute the error and thus incorporate the truth into his own synthesis. Would to God that this timely translation impart a new impulse in our own country to the revival of interest in things Scholastic, and thus direct and intensify the trend of modern thought to a sound philosophical basis.

MARGARET'S TRAVELS. Letters from Margaret Lee of New York to Florence Jackson of Chicago. By ANTHONY YORKE. New York, P. J. Kenedy & Sons. 1912. 254 pp., $1.25.

Another book of travels, which are crowding the year's literary market. The descriptions of Irish, English, French, Swiss and Italian scenery and persons are interesting, though there is nothing unusual about them. The photo engravings are numerous and at the same time clear and attractive.

MY ROBIN, by FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT. New York, Frederick A. Stokes Co. 1912. 42 pp., $0.50 net.

This graceful Burnett story relates the friendship which existed between the author and the real robin introduced to the public in "The Secret Garden." After reading Mrs. Burnett's story, written with her usual fine delicacy, we cannot but love her little bird with his bright eyes and friendly, coquettish ways. Alfred Brennan's fine illustrations add atmosphere and aid in making a beautiful volume.

HIS GREY EMINENCE, the True "Friar Joseph" of Bulwer Lytton's "Richelieu," by R. F. O'CONNOR. Philadelphia, The Dolphin Press. 1912. 112 pp., $1.00.

A book that should be in every library alongside of Bulwer Lytton's "Richelieu," for it is written with the express purpose of correcting the false impressions left by the playwright's gross misrepresentation of a unique and noble character. The author shows us Friar Joseph as a religious, as the founder of a religious order, as the idealist with a besetting idea of a crusade for the recovery of the Holy Land, and as the missionary with a hunger for the conversion of the Huguenots, not by force of arms, but rather by patience, by doctrine and by example. "His Grey Eminence" is a valuable bit of work and should be read by all who have at heart the triumph of truth against calumny and misrepresentation.

THE ARM-CHAIR AT THE INN, by F. HOPKINSON SMITH. New York, Charles Scribner's Sons. 1912. 357 pp., $1.30 net.

Mr. Smith has made a famous Normandy Inn the setting of his latest novel. The storied old Marmouset, the dining hall of the Inn, rich in antiques and reminiscences of famous personages, was the center of interest and the place where the gay coterie, consisting of a sculptor, painter, naturalist, engineer, and, lest we forget, the grand old Marquise de la Caux, assembled. Good fellowship was the bond that united this cosmopolitan group, and the narrating of stories the means by which they whiled away their time. The stories, which by the way the author says are true, are all interesting because of their humanness, and they are related in a very pleasing manner. A charming love affair knits the chapters into a composite whole and lends additional interest to the various stories.

CATHOLIS BIOGRAPHIES. London, Catholic Truth Society. 1912. 1s.

This is the title of a collection of biographical sketches of St. Aldhelm, St. Gilbert, St. Louis, Ven. Ambrose Barlow, O. S. B., Mary Ward, Lazarus, an Indian martyr; Henry Schomberg, S. J., and the nuns of Bollene who suffered in 1794. This is a kind of book that should find a place in the family and class library.

FRANCISCAN, JESUIT AND DOMINICAN BIOGRAPHIES. London, Catholic Truth Society. 1912. 3 volums, 1s each.

The first volume contains the biographies of St. Francis of Assissi, St. Anthony of Padua, St. Elizabeth of Hungary, St. Margaret of Cortona, St. Bernardine of Siena, Father Walter Colman, Father Matthew. These short lives by different authors are prefaced by an Introduction to the Franciscan Order. This essay treats of the origin, Reform, Spirit, Saints and Influence of the Order. The biographical sketches will make excellent reading for adults and youths. We might suggest their appositeness for supplementary reading in Church History for the higher grades.

Dominican Biographies is a companion volume to the first. It contains the biog-

raphies of St. Dominic, St. Thomas Aquinas, St. Catherine of Siena, St. Vincent Ferrer, St. Antoninus, Lacordaire, Father Bertrand Wilberforce. The book has an Introduction treating of the Origin and Spirit of the Order, and its effect upon the Scientific World, on the Moral World, Social World; lastly, its system of Government is explained.

Jesuit Biographies is the third interesting volume. We have here short but comprehensive lives of St. Ignatius, St. Francis Xavier, St. Alphonsus Rodriguez, Blessed Edward Campion, St. Peter Claver, Ven. Edmund Arrowsmith, St. John Berchmans. The Introduction by Father Rickaby explains the Life in the Society, its Government, Doctrine, General History, and its Unpopularity. The reading of these three volumes cannot but help make an impression on youth, and might increase the number of vocations to the religious life.

GOD MADE MAN, by the REV. P. M. NORTHCOTE. New York, Benziger Brothers. 1912. 231 pp., $0.90.

The author of this work has written a number of essays on a subject that can never be exhausted,—the "Saint of Saints," our Lord Jesus Christ. In a series of twenty-four chapters the various aspects of the Man God are portrayed in treatment that is often quite original, and always appropriate. Quite a number of chapters seem particularly interesting. Among them may be mentioned the following: "The Incarnation," "The Conception of Christ," "St. Joseph," "Christ the Teacher," "Friend of Sinners," "The Wonderful," and a very fine "Appendix," treating of the "Coming of Antichrist." The author himself styles his book "a record of the thoughts of one who desires above all things to be loyal, true, and loving toward the Divine Person, who, whether as Creator or as Redeemer, did so much for man." No one who reads the book will find anything to criticise in that statement, but we do not quite agree with another statement in the Preface, viz., "In this work there is no pretence at scholarship as the term is generally understood." There is scholarship, unmistakable and good.

THE RED LANE, by HOLMAN DAY. New York, Harper & Brothers. 1912. 399 pp., $1.35 net.

Holman Day has taught us to expect something worth while whenever he puts out a new book. Nor are we disappointed in "The Red Lane." The heroine of the tale, Evangeline Beaulieu, a pretty convent-bred girl, daughter of the richest man on the Maine borderland, quits her convent school to spring a surprise on her "good father." Vetal Beaulieu is certainly surprised, stunned, but not less is Evangeline. She had been in the convent since her fourth year, had learned well all the lessons of the good Sisters, but had heard nothing of the ways of the world and still less of the north country world. Great then was her shock and shame at the sights and sounds about Beaulieu Place; greater at the revelation of her father's villainy. This one evening's experience transforms the innocent maid to an iron woman. Here, too, begins a tale of a strong man's love and of turbulent life—in a land where might is master and brutal battles are daily incidents.

THE PENITENT, by RENÉ BAZIN. Philadelphia, J. B. Lippincott Company. 1912. 288 pp., $1.25 net.

"The Penitent," by René Bazin portrays the fortune of a poor Breton family in a very realistic way. The wife and mother, to contribute to the support of the family,

goes to Paris in capacity of nurse. At the end of her service she fails to return, abandoning to their dire lot her husband and three children. The poor deserted Breton is unequal to the occasion and like so many other frail sons of Adam, buries his great sorrow in complete indifference as to what may happen to him here and hereafter. The one bright character, an oasis in this desert of human misery and moral weakness, is "la petite Donatienne," the eldest child of the forgetful mother. Within her young heart she carefully treasured up the memory of that mother who many years ago had forsaken them. How little Donatienne brought back the penitent mother in the hour of greatest need, this is the most touching part of the story and brings out in full relief the truth of the words of the well-known song: "And a little child shall lead them."

THE DECISION, by LEON DE TINSEAU. Translated from the French by Frank Alvah Dearborn. New York, G. W. Dillingham Company. 1912. 249 pp., $1.25 net.

"The Decision," by Tinseau, is a story that holds the reader's attention from beginning to end. The plot is based on the fifth commandment of the decalogue, "Thou shalt not kill," which the chief character of the novel transgresses in his desire to free a fellow soldier from the unendurable pain of a wound received in battle. After he has completed his apparent merciful deed, the phantom of his fellow soldier seems unrelentlessly to pursue him, reminding him of the gravity of his act. From this phantom he tries to flee and chances to fall in love with the widow of his victim. After he reveals to her his deed, she makes him feel all the more the greatness of his guilt. The suspense he is subjected to and her final decision that allow them to wed give the story a finish at once excitingly interesting and dramatic. Though translation is the reverse side of a piece of tapestry, we must admit that the translator has not sacrificed the spirit of the original. One of the best books of the year.

EBB AND FLOW, by MRS. IRWIN SMART. Boston, Dana Estes & Co. 1912. 380 pp., $1.25 net.

A real and touching story, written with power and discernment, dealing not with the extremes of character nor life, as it is best imagined for purposes of dramatic effect, but with people, for the most part of familiar character and temperament, and with affairs of life and love that enter into the every-day existence.

THEIR YESTERDAYS, by HAROLD BELL WRIGHT. Chicago, The Book Supply Company. 1912. 311 pp., $1.30 net.

This startling work reveals a Harold Wright until now unknown to us. The book under consideration is a charming love story of a man and a woman, told in a reminiscent strain, full of pathos, sentiment and realism. The hero and heroine were happy children together. The fatality of circumstance, however, drifted them apart, without effacing from their memories the happy scenes of their childhood days. In a delightfully fascinating fashion their individual experiences are related, their pleasures and sorrows and trials, until we find them grown up and meeting again, thus transforming the "yesterdays of the man and the yesterdays of the woman" into "Their Yesterdays." The story is cheering and wholesome, the characters true to life, the general tone uplifting, and represents by far the best product of the gifted author's pen.

THE SANCTUARY, by MAUD HOWARD PETERSON. Boston, Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co. 1912. 469 pp., $1.25 net.

This is the story of Hector Stone, millionaire and society man—alias Joe Blackburn, mill worker and boss—and Blair Martin, daughter of Joe Blackburn's employer. Both try to do something "towards the solving of the serious problem—the fair-minded relation of one social class to another." The book is made the vehicle of much hackneyed talk about brotherhood, the pitiable condition of the poor, the work rich folk could do, and the futility of creeds and churches. The style is simple and pleasing, very unlike the pretentiousness of the story. "The Sanctuary" will delight a few, interest others, and weary a great many.

THE CHRONICLES OF AVONLEA, by L. M. MONTGOMERY. Boston, L. C. Page & Co. 1912. 306 pp., $1.25 net.

The chronicles are twelve in number—short stories rich in local color, intensely human, with much fun and not a little pathos and sentiment. The customs, the foibles and the beautiful characteristics of simple down-east folk are worked into very readable narratives. Old Lady Lloyd, Little Jocelyn and the Miracle of Carmody are tales of touching tenderness and sympathy. Brimming with laughter and pranks are the Quarantine at Alexander Abraham's and the Hurrying of Ludovic. In this last mentioned but first chronicle in order, the delightful Ann Shirley—whom readers of the Avonlea stories will remember—is the instigator of the plot to hustle the slow-going Ludovic into the blisses of matrimony.

THE HISTORY OF THE ROYAL FAMILY OF ENGLAND. In two volumes. By FREDERIC G. BAGSHAWE, Barrister-at-Law. St. Louis, B. Herder. 1912. 704 pp., $6.00.

"The History of the Royal Family of England" is not a history of political events, but a short account of the private lives of the Kings and Queens of England since the Conquest. The author claims neither originality nor deep research, but gathers his data from well-known and fairly accessible works. The narrative runs smoothly, but one tires of the sameness of the royal lives, which, to put it mildly, are seldom edifying. Things liven up a bit, however, when the author attacks or defends a character whom he thinks has been misrepresented. Witness the spirited vindication of James II., whom McCaulay and a host of historians, novelists and critics have made the target of their scorn and ridicule. Others with whom Mr. Bagshawe disagrees are Walter Scott, Thackeray, and Mrs. Strickland, while he deals Prof. Froude and his magnanimous hero, Henry VIII., a bit of quiet sarcasm. Those who get their views of historical personages from novels and ballads will do well to read such works as Bagshawe's history.

THE SPELL OF FRANCE, by CAROLINE ATWATER MASON. Boston, L. C. Page & Co. 1912. 417 pp., $2.50 net.

The author of the "Spell of France" journeys pleasantly from Avignon, the portal and seat of Roman civilization, to Arles, typical of all that is mediaeval and Provencial; wandering from star to star in the constellation of the Kite,—to St. Remy with its flowers and mysterious Roman memorials, to La Baux with its castle-crested mountains; to Mt. Majour with its shrine of St. Trophimus; then away to the shore and sky of the Mediterranean, climbing the Grande-Corniche along the shoulders of the mountains; walking through the rose, poppy and jassamine fields and per-

fumeries at Grasse; visiting the simple, kindly people of Vernet under the shadow of the mighty Canigou; driving up to undescribably imposing Carcassone, on to the shrines of old Languedoc, and up among the fresh rejoicing streams of the high Pyrenees. And somewhat of the spell laid upon the traveler by the richness of the groves and meadows, the gladness of the rivers, the quaintness of the cities and the immovable majesty of the mountains is cast upon the reader by the charm of the writing. It is to be regretted that the author could see only sordid commercialism and modernity at Lourdes, a shrine she treats unkindly. The book is well made up and the text is accompanied with 51 illustrations.

THE FOOL OF GOD, by ANDREW KLARMANN, A. M. New York, Frederick Pustet & Co. 1912. 531 pp., $1.50 net.

Rahuel, Moabite, servant of the Patriarch Jacob, central figure in a small band of Hebrew servants,—is a man of consummate skill and diabolical temerity,—this the reader is made to feel as sharply as the men and women in the book are represented as feeling it. Against a setting of ancient Egyptian domestic life and political turmoil Father Klarmann shows Rahuel—once scornful both of love and religion—now deeply in love with the misused Zoroith, whose ardent solicitations he had once rejected. Rahuel's struggle in this situation—the woman's course—lead through a series of dramatic events, ending in the tragic humbling of Rahuel, the Fool of God. As a foil to the harsh brutality of Rahuel, the reverend author has interwoven the story of the beautiful Aseneth and her gentle cousin Joseph.

WITH THE MERRY AUSTRIANS, by AMY McLAREN. New York, G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1912. 356 pp., $1.25 net.

Amy McLaren is an expert artist who has given us several good stories, so we open "With the Merry Austrians" with reasonable assurance of entertainment. Our expectations are realized all through the book. In delightful Tyrolean scenery, among quaint and merry Austrians runs the story of the noble Rose Trevor, the gentlemanly Myles Egerton, the charming Rudolph Schönlau, and that exasperating busy-body Frau Wolf. "With the Merry Austrians," which will remind some readers of H. B. Wright's "Shepherd of the Hills," is a tale told with an appeal, simple, human, and emotional, sure to afford relief to readers weary of the unnaturalness of society novels and the up-to-the-minute thriller.

CLASSROOM AND CAMPUS, by WARREN L. ELDRED. Boston, Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co. 1912. 305 pp., $1.50.

A group of school boys at St. Dunstan's take it into their heads to reform their school. Not that it is in disrepute, but athletics and sports tend to crowd out student honor and scholarship. These tendencies the young reformers set about to correct. Needless to say they are successful. Matthew Hollister, or the "Hollister dub," is the boy particularly affected by the sentiment aroused by the "Rosebud Club," as the reforming band chose to call themselves. "Classroom and Campus" is a book that fathers and mothers will read with more profit than boys. Indeed, the boy who reads this book through is a very remarkable boy. It is mostly talk with little of the excitement and adventure which boys look for. At any rate, here's the "modern school for you! Cups and medals for the best athletes, and just honorable mention for the best students."

FROM THE SOUTH OF FRANCE, by THOMAS A. JANVIER. New York, Harper & Brothers. 1912. 235 pp., $1.20 net.

Five highly finished stories having for their background the enchanting and romantic old South France. They are charmingly human and vivid comedies of life and character,—the delicate and artistic work of a trained literary craftsman. They tell of a philosopher and his roses; of a melancholy gentleman and his precious poodle; of Madame Jolicoeur's pretty but terrible Shah; and lastly, of the colossal consolate Giantess and her faithful lion Neron, who is "at once the incarnation and the sarcophagus of all—of all save her adored Felix—that she had most loved, of her adored Marius, of her adored Victor, of her adored Alexandre."

THE SECRET OF LONESOME COVE, by SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS. Indianapolis, The Bobbs-Merrill Co. 1912. 340 pp., $1.25 net.

This is a tale of tolerably mysterious mystery and passionate, all-quelling love. Chester Kent, a dapper young scientist, answers the riddle and brings together the beautiful Marjorie Blair and the exonerated Frank Sedgwick. These are but three of the ten or twelve counters with which the author plays at a "deep, dark, desperate dime-novel" game. Although of the machine-made variety, readers of mystery stories will find a couple of hours entertainment discovering the secret of Lonesome Cove.

THE MISSIONS AND MISSIONARIES OF UPPER CALIFORNIA, by FR. ZEPHYRIN ENGLEHARDT, O. F. M. Vol. II. San Francisco, Cal., The James H. Barry Company. 1912. 684 pp., $2.75.

This volume forms a valuable contribution to the history of the Church in North America. In this extensive and authoritative record of the work of Catholic missionaries we are made to realize the first triumphs of the Catholic Church over the American Indian. The heroic work of Fr. Junipero Serra, Fr. Fermin Francisco de Lasneu, Fr. Estévan Tâpis and their devoted colleagues and their consequent triumphs is ably and inspiringly portrayed in this prose epic of missionary activity. Nothing proved a barrier to these devoted Franciscans in their work of uplifting the degraded inhabitants of Upper California. Being an historian, Fr. Englehardt discusses in a frank manner the scandals which occurred, and discovers where the guilt belongs: in the unjust and uncalled for interference of state authorities. The holiest work is soon brought to destruction when the Church is betrayed into the hands of political conspirators, for her work is the salvation of souls and not the balance of power among political parties. Anyone reading this book cannot but admire the power of human heroism and rejoice at its success, at the same time feel inspired to aid either in person or by material means, the same heroic work carried on elsewhere. The book is no mere annals, but a permanent work for the library of history.

CHRISTIAN SOCIAL REFORM. Program outlined by its Pioneer, William Emmanuel Baron von Ketteler, Bishop of Mainz. By GEORGE METLAKE. With Preface by His Eminence Cardinal O'Connell. Philadelphia, The Dolphin Press. 1912. 246 pp., $1.50.

The purpose of this book is to treat of William Emmanuel Baron von Ketteler, Bishop of Mainz, as the social reformer, of whom Leo XIII said: "He was my great predecessor." In 19 chapters the author makes known to us the energetic life of the great Ketteler and the Program of Christian Social Reform as outlined by him.

Many works of Von Ketteler have been published in German, but the present writer is the first to publish an English book, treating of the pioneer of Christian social reform. Since we are face to face today with the conditions which he met and set in order, a perusal of his life work may serve as an inspiration and a guide to all who love the Church and our country. Ketteler was for his time and country what Basil, Athanasius and Ambrose were for theirs. He renewed religious life, championed as none other did the cause of religious and political liberty, and with Leo XIII is the most illustrious pioneer and powerful exponent of the Catholic social reform movement. All in all, the book is the most notable contribution of the year to the important department of Sociology,—social reformation on a strictly Catholic basis.

HISTORY OF ROME AND THE POPES IN THE MIDDLE AGES, by HARTMANN GRISAR, S. J. Translated from the German by Luigi Cappadelta. Vol. II. St. Louis, B. Herder. 1912. 351 pp., $4.50.

This volume is the second of a work which will have for subject a history of the mediaeval Popes, with the history of the city of Rome, and of its civilization, as a background. This great work will make for a better understanding of the Papacy, by acquainting readers with the locality in which the work of the Popes was chiefly manifest. The second volume continues from the first volume the subject, "Rome at the Time of the Extinction of Heathenism," and develops the new subject, "Rome and the Popes During the Gothic Domination in Italy." The opening section treating of the formation of the Christian state, with its consequent distinction between secular and ecclesiastical power, presents an enlightening subject in an authoritative manner. The learned author shows us the Popes in conflict with Arianism, Plagianism and Nestorianism. This volume contains a most interesting chapter entitled "Roman Art and Culture in Their Christian Development." The book contains many things, mostly new, of that which enlightens the period, commencing with the successors of Pope Damasus to the passing away of the last remnant of heathen Rome under Totila, and the disappearance of the old senatorial families and the destruction of that Rome from which arose the Christian city. The book is enriched with eighty-eight beautiful illustrations. The author is long known to German students and many will be his admirers that will get to learn this eminent authority in English dress.

CATHOLICISM AND SOCIALISM. Second Series. London, Catholic Truth Society. 912. 1s.

This little volume contains a series of essays on Socialism with which every Catholic man and woman should be acquainted. The topics treated are as follows: A Dialogue on Socialism, Three Socialist Fallacies, An Examination of Socialism, The Catholic Church and Socialism, My Catholic Socialist, My Catholic Socialist Again, A Dialogue on Landlords, Rome and the Social Question, Working Men as Evangelists. Amongst the writers of these articles are such eminent names as Rev. Joseph Rickaby, S. J., Rev. R. P. Garrold, S. J., Rev. C. D. Plater, S. J., and the great English journalist, Hilaire Belloc. The underlying idea of this Series, as well as of all the other pamphlets and books of the Catholic Truth Society, is this—there is no permanent social reform possible without religion.

PUBLICATIONS OF THE CATHOLIC TRUTH SOCIETY. Vol. XC and Vol. XCI. London, Catholic Truth Society. 1912. 1s each.

These two recent publications of the Catholic Truth Society are new evidence of the earnest work carried on by that sterling Catholic Society. The volume ninety contains the following articles: Soeur Thérèse, Among the Tinklers, and other Stories, Modern Problems and Catholic Principles, The Franciscan Order, The Communion of Children, The Devotion to the Sacred Heart and a Word on the Rosary, Learnt from Life, and other Stories, The Penal Laws and the Mass. Volume ninety-one contains the following articles: "A Rhyme of Aloysius," Science and Faith, Catholicism and Peace, Blessed Antony Grassi, An Unsolved Mystery, and other Stories, The Latest Phase of the Oxford Movement, A Rose in a Puritan Coif, and Christian Motherhood. Besides the freshness of the subjects, the presence of such names as Rev. C. C. Martindale, Rev. Francis Aveling, Rev. J. Keating, Joseph Carmichael, Bishop of Newport, and Mgr. Moyes, among the writers, give proof to their literary finish. These books should find a place in family, school, and church libraries. On various occasions we have signalled out these valuable publications of the Catholic Truth Society. For orthodox information on the greatest variety of topics and that for a mere pittance, we know of no more reliable store-house. We take pleasure in subjoining the list of the latest penny pamphlets.

The Penal Laws and the Mass, by Rev. Edwin Burton, D. D.; **Christian Womanhood; Saintliness, the Standard of Christian Principle,** Cardinal Newman; The Religious Orders: **The Benedictines,** by Dom Bruno Hicks; **The Society of Jesus,** by Joseph Rickaby, S. J.; **The Franciscan Order,** by F. William, O. S. F. C.; **Catholicism and Peace,** by the Rev. Joseph Keating, S. J.; **The Vestments of the Roman Rite,** by Adrian Fortescue; **The Communion of Children,** by the Bishop of Newport; **The Latest Phase of the Oxford Movement,** by the Rev. J. P. Valentin; **Science and Faith,** by the Rev. Francis Aveling, D. D., Ph. D.; **The Spirit World,** by the Bishop of Salford; **The Devotion to the Sacred Heart and a Word Upon the Rosary,** by Mgr. Moyes, D. D.; **Blessed Antony Grassi,** by Allan Ross; **Blessed Margaret Mary** (1647-1690); **Mother Henrietta Kerr** (1843-1884); **Soeur Therese** (1873-1897), by Allan Ross; **The Catholic's Library of Tales,** by the Rev. C. C. Martindale, S. J.; **For the Faith,** by Felicia Curtis. Catholic Men of Science: **Thomas Linacre, Scholar, Physician, Priest** (460-1524), by J. P. Pye, M. D., D. Sc.; **Thomas Dwight** (1843-1911), by Sir Bertram Windle; **Albert de Laparent** (1838-1908), by the Rev. John Gerard, S. J., F. L. S.; **Aloisio Galvani** (1738-1798), by William Bergin; **Talks About St. Peter, the First Pope: I. The Name Given; II. Laying the Foundations; III. The Builder at Work,** by the Reev. G. Bampfield, B. A.; **Thoughts on the Holy Angels,** by the Hon. Mrs. Maxwell-Scott.

THE SON OF COLUMBUS, by MOLLY ELLIOT SEAWELL. New York, Harper & Brothers. 1912. 237 pp., $1.25.

In this book Miss Seawell lets us see "the greatest earthly event the world had then known," as seen by Diego, Columbus' eldest son, and his friend, Don Felipe. The author tells us in the preface that no liberties have been taken with history except in the matter of a few details. The preparations for Columbus and the jubilation and events following his return are true in fact. Another important event graphically described is the liberation of Spain from the Moorish invaders. A juvenile book written in the spirit of "The Son of Columbus is a rare thing and deserves to be read by every American boy.

THE SPELL OF ENGLAND, by JULIA DE WOLF ADDISON. Boston, L. C. Page & Co. 1912. 433 pp., $2.50.

Unlike the poets of England who have given us a peep only into the Spell of England, the present author deluges us with a mass of literary and historical reminiscence that is quite surprising. The book is a series of essays on many places in England, set forth in brilliant colors and exquisite taste. The diaries of Evelyn, Dugdale and Leland are drawn from to portray a bit of landscape here, to reconstruct for our admiration some fast disappearing pile there. The book is profusely illustrated from photographs, with a beautiful color frontispiece, having besides a map and index. The artistic covering and fine print with the general get-up of the book, is in keeping with the ideals of the house of L. C. Page & Co.

MISS BILLY'S DECISION, by ELEANOR H. PORTER. Boston, L. C. Page & Co. 1912. 364 pp., $1.25 net.

It is no small thing to write about society without becoming either dull or shrill. In "Miss Billy's Decision" Eleanor Porter, though always avoiding the latter, does sometimes fall into dullness. The story deals with Bostonese folk, artists, musicians and curio collectors who like sociability, who attend "pink teas and purple pageants," but who disclaim close relation with either Bohemianism or the fast set. Readers will doubtless enjoy finding out the decision of Billy—for the story is a gay one, blithely told.

THE SIGN AT SIX, by STEWART-EDWARD WHITE. Indianapolis, The Bobbs-Merrill Co. 1912. 265 pp., $1.25 net.

In this latest creation of his fancy, this popular author transports us from the timber lands of the icy north into the vast realm of science and mystery. It is the story of a political boss who practically controls Greater New York, a man who has an insatiated hunger for power, for wealth and selfishness. Messages are sent to the political boss by means of wireless by an unknown person who threatens to destroy the city, through his power to control etheric vibrations, unless the boss sails for Europe. The politician refuses to comply with the command and believes himself to be an earthly god. This mysterious person is a young scientist of great repute who controls the waves of ether carrying sound, light and heat. The boss is finally captured by the scientist just as he was about to stop the heat vibrations and freeze to death every living creature in the city. So the author in using a scientific method forced the people "to think seriously of such matters; and, when aroused, the public conscience is right."

CURRENT EDUCATIONAL ACTIVITIES, by J. P. GARBER. Philadelphia, J. B. Lippincott Co. 1912. 387 pp., $1.25.

This book is one of the volumes of Lippincott's Educational Series. The present work is "A Report Upon Education Throughout the World." The Report is not a collection of dry statistics, but a handbook on Educational Topics of world-wide scope, as interesting to the layman as to the educator. The book contributes "in no small way to the solution of the mightiest problem of man—the problem of imparting to his followers in the procession of men all that has been bound up and labeled as race culture and knowledge, and at the same time so interrelating this individual to his entire environment and to his inevitable destiny as to make him a worker for his country, a lover of his kind, a reverent believer in his God."

THE PLEASURING OF SUSAN SMITH, by HELEN M. WINSLOW. Boston, L. C. Page & Co. 1912. 203 pp., $1.00 net.

Here we have the story of Susan Smith, "fat, fair and forty," who inherits a considerable fortune. She goes to Boston and New York and enjoys herself immensely with her cousin Jack. She reconciles him to his fiance, and in the successful attempt to divide the "spoils" between herself and Jack, "her pleasuring" as Susan Smith ceases to exist as such, for she is now Mrs. Joseph Armstrong Briggs. The book is more rosy than Susan, and more sunny than Jack.

BLUE BONNET'S RANCH PARTY, by CAROLINE E. JACOBS and EDRTH E. READ. Boston, L. C. Page & Co. 1912. 299 pp., $1.50.

This book will appeal to the average school girl. Blue Bonnet lives on a Texas ranch, and initiates a party of Massachusetts boys and girls to the pleasures and tricks of outdoor life. Blue Bonnet not infrequently is discourteous and selfish, but quickly repents of her varying moods. Here and there are witty attempts that fall flat, but the general story is interesting.

WHERE THERE'S A WILL, by MARY ROBERTS RINEHART. Indianapolis, The Bobbs-Merrill Company. 912. 352 pp., $1.30 net.

A reader of the present-day fiction is generally prepared to receive any new novel from the pen of Mary Roberts Rinehart. Equally as fascinating and interesting as "The Circular Staircase" is "Where There's a Will." In this novel we can plainly understand the management of our modern sanitariums, how imagination plays upon the patient, and how individuals use dastardly means to acquire wealth. But a more prominent feature of this book is the manner in which the authoress points out the shallowness of foreign relation in regards to matrimony. From the very outset the question arises in the mind of the reader, "Who will win the hand of beautiful Miss Patty Jennings?" A prince with a title and vast fortunes or the humble suitor who said, "I haven't anything to offer a woman except a clean life and the kind of love a woman can be proud of. I have no title." It is left to the reader to say who was successful. This latest of Mary Roberts Rinehart's works is entirely in keeping with her reputation; it is clean, natural and interesting, and at times even dramatic.

THE LOVERS, by EDEN PHILLPOTTS. Chicago, Rand McNally & Co. 1912. 400 pp., $1.35 net.

"The Lovers," by Eden Phillpotts, is a pseudo-historical romance with the Revolutionary War the time, and Dartmoor, England, the place. Two Yankee survivors of the destroyed privateer Vermont are taken to Dartmoor as prisoners of war. With the aid of two English maidens and three English highwaymen the Yankees are rescued from the gallows. As a matter of course, the English lassies are won by the Yankee laddies. So many stories today bear the marks of typewritten facility that one feels a real pleasure in paging through a book that was not written in a hurry. The present book belongs to this latter class. May be the author did write it in haste, but the sharp dialogues and the many colorful pictures of Dartmoor, its hills, its dales and meadows in all seasons of the year and hours of the day, make us think otherwise. The whole book is worked out thoroughly by a man with a literary conscience.

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Mr. Buckley is a lifelong resident of the district; a grandson of one of Dayton's pioneer citizens—James Sheehan, this city's first night watchman; was the UNANIMOUS nominee of a united Republican Party in the open primary of May; graduate of Indiana Law School and member of Ohio, Indiana and Federal bars.

A vote for BUCKLEY FOR CONGRESS MEANS:

(1) The retention of the Congressman in Dayton.

(2) That the interior furnishings and postal mechanism to be provided in the future for our new Post Office must be the BEST and MOST UP-TO-DATE; the interior must conform to the exterior secured by another Daytonian—Congressman Cox.

(3) A vote for the ONLY candidate for Congress in this district who was NOMINATED BY THE PEOPLE and NOT THE NOMINEE of a committee, clique or Local.

(4) A vote for a citizen of broad and liberal views with a clean private life.

(5) A vote for the only candidate who was ever a workingman and knows the heartbeats of those who toil.

(6) A vote for any other candidate means the MENACE OF SOCIALISM or loss of the Congressman to another city.

(7) Continued superiority and work ON FULL TIME.

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Candidate for Second Term Probate Judge

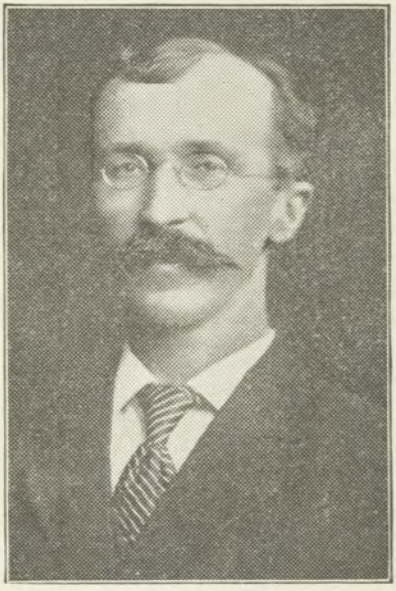
Robert C. Patterson

Democratic Candidate for

Prosecuting Attorney

Born and raised on farm in Jefferson Township.
Graduate of Steele High School and Cincinnati Law School.
Formerly associated in the practice of the law with his late brother, J. C. Patterson.
Married Miss Katherine M. Ryan, the youngest daughter of the late John Ryan, formerly Marshal of Dayton.
Has been Assistant to Prosecuting Attorney Lenz, whom he has assisted in the trial of all cases in the Common Pleas and Juvenile Courts, and has taken part in all investigations.
Heartily endorses Mr. Lenz's administration and promises, if elected, to carry out his policies so far as conditions warrant.
If elected, he promises an efficient, honest, and impartial administration.
Mr. Patterson believes that a candidate's PROMISES should be considered in the light of his PERFORMANCES while in office.

A. L. Eberly



Democratic Candidate for

County Commissioner

is a farmer, adjoining the town of Liberty. He has served as clerk of Jefferson township for fifteen years. He has been very active and taken a great interest in public affairs. He is highly esteemed for his honesty and straightforward manner of doing business by all who know him, and is worthy and well qualified to perform the duties of the office which he seeks.

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Democratic Candidate for

SHERIFF

Election, Tuesday, Nov. 5, 1912

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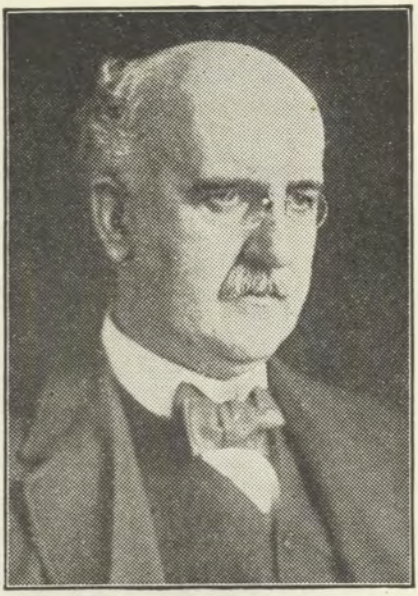

Clement R. Gilmore

Candidate for

Common Pleas Judge

Subdivisions composed of Clinton, Greene, Montgomery and Warren Counties.

On separate "Judicial Ticket," without party designation, it is necessary to place an X in front of the name to be voted for

---

Election, Tuesday, Nov. 5, 1912.

CLARENCE S. WIGGIM

2nd Term—Democratic Candidate for

COUNTY TREASURER

Election, Tuesday, Nov. 5, 1912.

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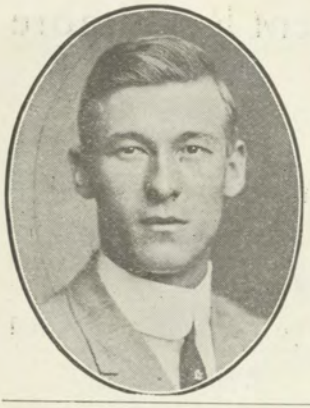
ELIAS VAN SCOYK

Democratic Candidate for 2d Term as

COUNTY RECORDER



Election, Tuesday, Nov. 5, 1912.

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Victor C. Smith

Democratic Candidate for

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A Graduate of St. Mary's College

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Candidate from Montgomery County for Common Pleas Judge in the Judicial Subdivision composed of Montgomery, Warren, Greene and Clinton Counties, on a **separate non-partisan Judicial Ballot,** without any party designation, name or emblem. To vote it will be necessary to place your mark "X" in front of the name on the separate ballot, thus:

X	WILLIAM A. REITER

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Your Suport is Respectfully Solicited

Victor J. Vonder Heide

Democratic Candidate for

Representative

In General Assembly

Election, Tuesday, Nov. 5, 1912

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EDWARD R. MUELLER

Democratic Candidate for

Representative

In General Assembly

Vote for

Dr. John W. McKemy

Formerly City Police Surgeon

Democratic Candidate for

COUNTY CORONER

Election, Tuesday, Nov. 5, 1912.

Vote for

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of Miami Township

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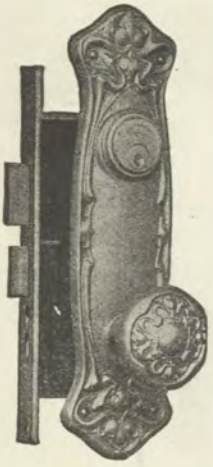

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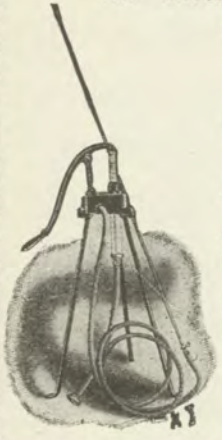

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