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He is Risen

The
S. M. C. Exponent

Vol. XII

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No. 4

Alleluia!

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*He is risen!
Death's dark prison
Now no longer holds Him bound;
Love victorious,
Bright and glorious,—
Angels, let your trumpets sound!*

*He is living!
He is giving
Life to them that firm believe;
Life eternal,
Joy supernal,—
Mortals, now no longer grieve!*

*Tell the story
Of his glory
Unto earth's most distant bourn;
Let no sadness
Mar the gladness
Of this Resurrection morn!*

The Study of English

GEORGE F. SEITTERS, '16; CARL J. RYAN, '16.



would not have you think of me as one capable of leading you into halls of higher knowledge, or as one so imprudent as to attempt to goad you into a study distasteful and unprofitable. No; emphatically no! But, what I do desire is that you allow me, as you have always done, a place alongside you in a serious endeavor to master our mother language.

Some of you, perhaps, have not as yet given this subject much thought, may not have looked upon it from its different angles and studied the various phases and divisions of English literature, and therefore, are unacquainted with the advantages derived from a thorough knowledge of it. Some of you may be by disposition, or taste, or prejudice, adverse to the study of English, and as such, may think, or try to persuade yourselves to think, that there is no material good derived therefrom. If there be such among you, and I trust there is not, I should wish to remind you of the proverb which says, "The Pen is mightier than the Sword." I do not think, however, that there is, in all America, anyone so utterly void of taste and appreciation of literature as not to admire our English literature in some of its stages or divisions.

True, I admit, and that frankly, that there are many people within our republic, who having been deprived of educational advantages, are incapable of seeing the beauty or noting the sweet sounding melody on printed pages, and yet are happy. I admit, also, that many of these illiterate people have attained a comparative degree of success, both in the financial world and elsewhere; but while admitting this, I should like to ask, "What might have been their success had they possessed a better knowledge of English?" You cannot deny but that these people have been seriously handicapped throughout their entire lives.

I remember a successful business man of our city who once said to me, "I am popular enough in our club, and if I only had a better knowledge of English, I should today be president of it, an honor I dare not hope for, because I am not able to express myself on paper or speak in public."

In order that I may note some of the pleasures derived from the study of English for all ages and stages, permit me to carry you back to the days of your youth, yes, even before you knew that "a" was the

first letter of our alphabet, and let me recall for you the stories told at mother's knee. How you drank in every word as they fell from her lips! How well you remember them! Even now you could recall those stories almost word for word. And, then, as you grew older, and went to school, and learned to read, what an impression those simple lessons made upon your impressionable mind! But when the "grammar days" had come, many of you foolishly threw aside your book and ran out into the fields and down by the brookside, while some of you conned your lessons and diagrammed your sentences.

But the years have wrought a change. You are no longer the barefoot children, thrilled by the unwritten literature of the nursery, nor the youths of grammar grades, enthused by the stories of Robinson Crusoe and the Arabian Knights. Some of you have set sail in the frail craft of Indifference, some in the full rigged bark of ambition—all out upon the ocean of Time. Already, some have encountered angry seas; already some have been tempest tossed by the winds of Adversity, some guided toward the haven by the breeze of Prosperity into the supply station, within the college walls.

Here in the early stage of your voyage you are surrounded by all the facilities for equipping your bark for a successful voyage. What will you take on board? Will you in your preparation neglect the essential life giving, life sustaining elements? Oh, no! Neither should you, in the arrangement of your studies, neglect the fundamental branch, the study of English Literature.

I care not what may be your object in life; whether it be the bar, the pulpit, the professor's chair or the construction of bridges, railroads or interocean canals; though you shall have noted every law, observed every character, mastered every equation, studied every drawing, every blue-print, but have shirked your literature, you cannot hope to achieve your purpose to any degree of satisfaction.

In conclusion, then, let me remind you that it will be your thorough knowledge of English that will enable you to see the beauties of life as portrayed in books; it will be your English that will acquaint you, the more perfectly with the events of the day; likewise to know the solutions of political problems and to submit them intelligently to the public. It will be your English that will come to your rescue for effective argument, presentation and exhortation.

The mastery of English is, therefore, the direct avenue leading up to all other routes to knowledge. Hence, it is expedient that that avenue be paved as firmly and smoothly as possible, so that when you leave these college halls of preparation you may go out into the greater and rigid world of actualities as one well equipped and ready.

GEORGE F. SEITTERS, '16.

Educators the country over differ widely in their beliefs as to what a college curriculum should embrace. Some maintain that vocational training should predominate, with classical studies less prominent; others hold views to the contrary. But however widely they differ in their opinions, there is one branch of study which all declare the student should pursue diligently. It is a branch with which we are intimately connected; we come in contact with it daily, no matter what our station in life be. It is a study most important, most useful—it is the study of English.

Many pursue a college course simply for the mental training it gives. Desiring this, students study the classical languages and the other liberal arts, often to the neglect of English. This is a big mistake. English is just as beneficial for mental exercise as any other study in a college course. Some might be inclined to think that since one is brought up to speak the English language from childhood it is an easy study. Such is far from true. If you doubt this, try to write a composition, which in your opinion is devoid of errors. Later on when its many mistakes are pointed out to you, and you try to correct them, you will realize that English is not such an easy study after all. English should receive more attention than Latin or Greek. Is it not almost ridiculous to be able to quote Latin and translate Greek, and not be able to speak the mother tongue correctly?

Our first meeting with another is the most impressionable. It is by our speech that we are judged. It behooves us then to make our speech give as favorable an impression of us as possible. We are frequently called upon to apply for a position by letter. It is by the letter that our application will be judged. Is it not clearly to our own interests to be able to write a correct letter? Today more than ever, men are called upon to speak upon different occasions. The man who can rise to the occasion is the one who receives recognition; and with recognition comes success and advancement.

There are any number of people who are fairly proficient in the use of English, but few who are real masters of the language. Fame and fortune are open to those who are most proficient in English. It should, therefore, be the aim of each and every student to excel in this study. It is the one best asset in an education.

In youth, many make up their mind as to what occupation they will follow in later life. It is their goal, their ambition. They study and prepare with this in mind. But, alas! how many find it necessary to change their plans? Many there are, who for some reason or other must turn to some other line of endeavor. How few are prepared for anything else? There are none who in youth can definitely say what they

will be later in life. We may desire, we may plan, but time alone will vindicate our choice.

If later in life we find our plans altered, or find ourselves thrown upon the world without any special training, how useful will English then be as a means of gaining a livelihood? Think of the opportunities offered to a person to make a living through the mastery of English. There is the author, the playwright, the novelist. Anyone gifted in these branches of literary work is well rewarded, for, remember, literary men of today are better paid than ever before. The short story, a comparatively new form of literary composition, is attracting recruits in the field of literature. The magazines are clamoring for first-class short stories. The magazine editor is flooded with many merely good short stories, but the really first-class story is not so abundant. The magazines are willing to pay a good price for acceptable stories. This itself, should be an inducement to students of English.

On the other hand, many men draw big salaries as correspondents or feature writers for newspapers or magazines. The man who can handle facts in an interesting, forceful and convincing way is the man for such a position. Such a one is greatly in demand. The field is large and far from crowded. Many business firms have men who do nothing but take care of the correspondence. Such men draw business to the firm. The company realizes this and is willing to pay these men good salaries. Finally, there is newspaper work. It is interesting and gives a training which nothing else can give. It is open to almost anyone who can write correct English. This does not mean that everyone who enters this business will rise to fame, but it does mean that he will get a chance, which is all that any line of endeavor can offer. A newspaper training fits one for advancement. Today, former newspaper men occupy more exalted and responsible positions than ever before.

You, my friends, who are now entering upon the years that will complete your education, give special attention to English. It is only when we recall its advantages, the mental training it gives, the prestige it carries, the opportunities it reveals, the possibilities of its use—it is only when we think of the assets that we realize how important is the study of English. Be up and doing, therefore; put in your best hours and your earnest efforts to master your mother tongue—to speak with correctness and elegance, and to write fluently—that you may go through life with an asset that admits to polite society, that will enable you to speak to your fellow men without embarrassment in public, and put in writing thoughts that are concisely, clearly, and elegantly expressed.

CARL J. RYAN, '16.

What Was He?

The man who said, "The more I see of men, the better I like dogs," was a fool, a pessimist or a liar.

LYMAN HILL, '16; CLARENCE SMITH, '16; GEORGE SEITTERS, '16.



HE holder of the copyright on the expression, "The more I see of men, the better I like dogs," was a person of no mean experience and intelligence,—an author, in fact, of good standing in the literary world. The thoughtful critic of the man and the expression, would, however, not rank this author high in the domain of logic or good common sense, although honorable mention might be made of him in the ranks of the wits or cynics. The expression could hardly have been made in any other sense than carelessness of speech or exaggerated abuse of mankind, and is certainly not taken in any other light, as is evidenced by the smile that it creates on first hearing. Serious acceptance would evidently be too deplorable a consideration for humor.

Whatever were the author's sentiments, our estimation of him is certainly not heightened by the analysis of this part of his genius. In the first place, it is too broad and vital a subject for legitimate material for witticism. Had his reflexion in the mirror given rise to the statement, the individual application would undoubtedly have passed for humor; but, if contrary to appearance, the prisoner at the bar did advance the sentiment in good faith, he is open to even less leniency. A somewhat ameliorating possibility is that the author, being of necessity a student of human nature, and consequently an authority on its weaknesses, revolted at the realization of them. But a comparison of immortal man, with his superior mental attributes, with the finite unreasoning canine, displays a narrow, illogical, and ill-disposed mind. However, considering that the statement was actually made as a conviction, the author may be in possession of the prime qualifications to the title of fool, or he may be guilty of accusations of pessimism and prevarication. Being a successful author, he could hardly have been a very chronic fool; but, on the other hand, the blind prejudice here displayed hardly indicates normal sanity. He was, perhaps, a "canine maniac," Still, a monomaniac is not generally impaired in his other faculties, and therefore, the prisoner stands acquitted on the first charge.

Concerning his pessimism, there can be no defense, since we are working from the hypothesis that the expression was not uttered humorously, its very essence points indisputably to the pessimistic traits of its originator. The man who finds greater companionship and possibilities in dogs, no matter of how great "intelligence", can hardly be expected to harbor Walt Mason's sentiments.

As regards the accusation of lying brought against the defense, there are several viewpoints. If the expression was his sincere belief, the cynicism which prompts that conviction originated undoubtedly in pessimistic lies, and he is responsible for the contraction of that habit. Again, if we consider the sense of the saying that dogs are better company than man, barring exceptions in both cases, we are undoubtedly face to face with a falsehood.

But seriously, there is plenty of breathing space with small competition for more optimists on this old planet of ours. If we are to work to our mutual benefit we must help one another, and have confidence in one another. The big apples always come to the top of the barrel. It is the little sour, frost-bitten, rotten apple that cries out against the pressure on top, that spreads the contagion of its discontent and infection, and spoils the cider. Our friend, the cynic, has remarked that his human experience, which must have been for personal or fateful reasons very unfavorable, has heightened his respect for his canine associates. How can a dog supply the place of human companionship of the right sort? It is the selfish person who prefers the dumb submission of an animal to the free will, but divinely appointed companionship of man. Let the the selfish pessimist, the muck-raker, be forced to the wall for lack of trade. "Let the thinking people rule!"

LYMAN HILL, '16.

Such a statement indicates the speaker has had a wide familiarity with dogs and men. It also seems to point to the fact that once in his life he had two intimate friends, one a man and the other a dog. The man, in whom he placed the utmost confidence, proved himself unworthy as a friend, while the dog remained worthy of this consideration at all times. From the mere fact that he had a dog as a companion, shows him to have been a man of tender feelings, so when his friend proved himself false, the shock came with such force that it shook from his soul all faith in human nature, and left nothing but gloom and distrust. Having lost his only true friend, as he supposed him to be, he naturally sought comfort in the company of this faithful dog.

Then it follows, that he had little or nothing to do with men and their affairs, except in strictly business transactions. So as time passed away and his dog remained faithful to him, and humanity had, as he

believed, turned its back upon him, he gave vent to his feelings in his writings.

This man was not a liar, because a liar is one who willingly deceives or falsifies. If his moral sense led him to believe he was right, then he was not conscious of having told an untruth; therefore, no one could say he was a liar and defend his statement successfully. It is the general belief of humanity that everyone is free to think or speak what he pleases, so long as he does not encroach upon the personal rights of others by so doing; therefore, if this man believed what he spoke, I hold he is no liar.

He was a man who during periods of despair thought all mankind to be against him. With this thought uppermost in his mind, he was naturally tempted to strew his writings with pessimistic remarks. When he did this, he acted the part of a fool, because a fool is one who is deficient in judgment of common sense, one who manifests either habitual or occasional lack of discernment. He was evidently a thinker, and therefore possessed judgment, but, since he did not apply it to his themes throughout, he must be classed as a fool, because, he "manifested occasional lack of common sense."

It might also be said he bordered upon pessimism. From the significance of his statement, he was inclined to exaggerate the evils of life and be disposed to see only its dark side, thereby destroying one of the common laws of mankind, that there is some good in everyone, however bad, regardless of outward appearances.

This man should not be judged too severely. In order to treat him with justice, one must remember, all men are not endowed with the same power of resistance. He might have had some great misfortune befall him in early life, and his nature being of the tender irresistible type, it was utterly impossible for him to bear up under the strain. Again, his general make-up might have been of the imaginative sort; so, when conditions presented themselves contrary to his wishes, he imagined the whole world was against him.

Some one might say this disclosed a weakness of mind and will power on his part. This argument can be easily offset by the fact that all men are not equally strong in the same psychological powers. Pessimistic views of life are not inherited; they are developed in the course of life by the reversion of circumstances and conditions.

In my final plea in defense of this man I would say, "judge him not by his words against mankind, but rather by his deeds in behalf of mankind."

CLARENCE SMITH, '16.

Some one has said, "The more I see of men, the more I like dogs." This is an odd statement and as one reads it he wonders about its origin.

Was the author of it a babbling fool? or, could he have been a disappointed socialist and taken a pessimistic view of his fellow-men? or might he not have been, after all, a liar?

Beyond a doubt he possessed some eccentric characteristics. Perhaps he was rational and possessed good reason and judgment. It may be, that underlying the quaint expression there is a trace of wisdom and philosophy, something worth while. At any rate, let us give him the benefit of the doubt until we have made an investigation.

Before we are justified in classing him a fool, it is well that we determine what a fool is. Webster says, "A fool is one destitute of reason, one deficient of intellect, one who acts absurdly, one who acts contrary to moral and religious wisdom;" and the Bible says, "The fool hath said in his heart, there is no God." Therefore, a fool is, most likely, an infidel.

In treating his statement with a passing thought, there does not seem to be any reason or sense in it; it appears that it was uttered without any thought or working of the intellect. It surely shows a lowering of morals. The fact that he compared man with a dog is loathsome; and the thought that his associating with men brought him closer in affection to the dog is appalling.

We may have considered the man a fool, thinking he lost his love and respect for his fellowmen and became more attached to the dog. But we may have been harsh in our judgment, for we do not know his former regard for dogs or his respect for men. It may be that as he became better acquainted with the works and science among men that an increased knowledge of the dog revealed to him many noble traits worthy of notice. Now, as this man does not condemn mankind, we cannot call him a fool because of a seeming fondness for dogs.

Perhaps the man in his business or social relations with other men felt that he had been foully dealt with, bitten if you please, and took a pessimistic view of the circumstances, thinking all men alike, and therefore lowering his standard for men, reducing it nearer the level of the dog. Any one who judges a whole by a small fractional part, and condemns the entire for the fault of the small part, thus failing to give due credit to the virtues of the major part, is in my opinion a pessimist. And now, this man, under the above supposition, disregarding the superiority of man over animals, debases him while he appears to elevate the dog.

But I think there is some distinction among dogs as well as among men, as Macbeth says: "Aye, in the catalog ye go for men, as hounds and grey hounds, mongrels, spaniels, curs, sloughs, water-rugs and demi-wolves are clept, all by the name of dogs——".

Our friend may mean that as there are among men those who are base and vile, and yet go by the name of men as do also the worthy, that

all dogs should not be despised because some are low-born curs. Possibly his regard for men, the reputable ones, is as high or higher than ever, and his distinguishing between men led him to distinguish among dogs, to note the noble traits of a high-born thorough-bred dog and give to him his due. This cannot be called a pessimistic view and I cannot think of this man as such.

Conceding him good sense and accepting the plea that he is not a pessimist, what can we say for the man who made this bold statement? He may be a liar and talking to be heard. Let us view the problem from this angle and note the evidence.

Regarding him sincere, we find that as he continues to dwell among men he was brought more and more into contact with the dog. It fell naturally under his observation. He saw the faithfulness of the dog; how it guarded at night as well as day; how willingly it responded to its master's call; how thankful it was for its small reward; and by its noble traits often taught lessons to men well worth learning. Even though an animal, it deserved some consideration, it commanded admiration, and so I excuse the man from the charge of falsehood.

I do not think him shallow minded, for in his statement he has given us much to think of. I do not think him a pessimist for he has not injured any one or any thing in act or word, but rather he has elevated the animal without debasing man. I do not think him a liar, for I find in him no falsehood but sincere words of truth, and leaves us with these thoughts, that as men mingle with men and men are elevated to higher plains of thought, of love and of righteousness, their noble minds forget not the lower creations, but feel and care for them as kindly as their generous natures are capable. The higher man's civilization, the more considerate is he of the dumb animals. The humane societies have been the products of civilized people of the highest type and their work and influences are well known. And now, if this particular man chooses to express himself in his own peculiar way why should he be censured? And if the attention of the best of earth is sometimes given to the animal, should not we who are in the catalog as men consider one another, and also take thought of those creatures who are under our control? The world will be better, the pain will be lighter, as soon as men as men consider men, and as soon as all men consider the dumb animal.

GEORGE SEITTERS, '16.

History of Logarithms

JOHN KLINE, '16. (Dept. of Engineering)



WHEN a man leaves to the world a legacy which enriches it those who receive the benefits should in some way endeavor to show their appreciation of his labors. Such is true of Baron Napier and his followers. This year marks the three-hundredth anniversary of the discovery and invention of logarithms, which was the result of untiring and ceaseless labor on the part of Napier.

Those who have used logarithms know the advantage of the shortening of calculations. I feel confident that they will agree that a review of the efforts of Napier is proper at this time as a just tribute to him for the practical good he has done in that domain of mathematics through lessening the burden of calculations.

The first announcement of the discovery of logarithms was made in Edinburgh, 1614, when Napier published his **Mirifici logarithmorum canonis descriptio**. This work contained an account of the nature of logarithms, and a table giving the logarithms of Natural Sines for every minute of the quadrant to seven places of decimals. These logarithms were not what we now call the Napierian or hyperbolic logarithms (i. e., logs. to the base e), though they were closely related to them.

In 1615, Henry Briggs, then professor of Geometry at Gresham College, London, so much admired the work of Napier, that he visited him, and while there suggested to him the advantages of choosing 10 as a base. This was the root from which sprouted our present Briggian or vulgar logarithms.

But Napier, was not destined to see the crowning of his work. He died in 1617, and his son in 1619 published his posthumous work, **Mirifici logarithmorum canonis constructio**, explaining the mode of construction of the tables. In the meantime, Briggs labored assiduously and in 1624 published a folio containing the logarithms of numbers from 1 to 20,000 and from 90,000 to 100,000 to 14 decimal places. This left a gap from 20,000 to 90,000, which was filled by a Dutchman named Adrian Vlacq, who published at Gouda, Holland, in 1628, a 10 place table of logarithms of numbers from 1 to 100,000. From Vlacq's table have been taken hundreds of others, and the errors that it contained have been gradually worked out as they were discovered.

At the time of his death (1631), Briggs with the aid of Gunter, his colleague, had all but accomplished a table of the logarithms of the trigonometric functions for every one-hundredth degree. It is evident that Briggs fully appreciated the advantages of a centesimal division of the quadrant. In working out his tables along this line he made rapid strides toward a reformation in that direction. Vlacq, however, published a table at this time for every ten seconds of the quadrant, and in a way kept the decimal division of the quadrant from being recognized.

The first table of hyperbolic logarithms was published by John Speidell in 1619. It would be well to note that in the calculation of the tables, neither Napier, Briggs or Vlacq, or any of their successors, till long afterwards, had any idea of connecting logarithms with exponents.

The most elaborate table of hyperbolic logarithms that exists is due to Wolfram, a Dutch lieutenant of Artillery. His table gives the logarithms of numbers up to 2200, and the primes from 2200 to 10,009 to 48 decimal places. Logistic numbers is the old name for what is now called ratios or fractions.

As mentioned above, Napier, Briggs and Vlacq used a purely arithmetical method, and looked upon logarithms as being based on the Theory of Compound Ratios. The introduction of the infinite series into mathematics effected a great change in logarithmic calculations. While Briggs and his colleagues used a purely arithmetical method, to Newton, Gregory, Halley and Cotes must be accredited the use of the series.

Now let us consider the logarithms as they are used today and see the benefit of the labor of these men who opened the way. Today, every text book on a technical subject has a table of logarithms between its covers. Every engineer, draftsman, architect and contractor voice the advantages of logarithms by having a reliable table within easy reach. From the logarithmic table comes the slide rule, which is to the engineer in the office as the transit is to the man in the field. Then, too, we have logarithmic ruled paper which saves untold work in plotting of curves, and of late we hear of a special slide rule for chemists. All these came from the logarithms, or at least built their basic principles from them.

Let us examine the slide rule. It is based on the principle that the addition of the logarithms multiplies the numbers which they represent, and that subtracting the logarithms divides the numbers. This is brought about mechanically by movable scales, ivory finished and engine divided, which have on their faces the logarithmic lengths of the numbers that they represent. By its use, the operations of multiplication, division, the finding of powers and the extraction of roots can be performed easily and with an approximate accuracy which is sufficient

for most purpose. With a 10 inch Mannheim Rule results within $\frac{1}{4}$ of 1% can be obtained. The rule also has scales for the trigonometric functions and gives the logarithms of numbers.

The slide rule eliminates the use of a bulky set of tables, and is invaluable in checking up results and giving a rough calculation for preliminary estimates. It is the pet of every technical man, for in those ten inches of ivory faced wood he has condensed and mechanically perfect, a lightning calculator, his tables of roots and powers, and the logarithmic tables of numbers and the trigonometric functions.

Following the footsteps of the slide rule came the logarithmic ruled paper. The lines which express relations between two variables are usually curved, and must be plotted point by point from a table previously computed. It is only when the exponents involved in the relationship are unity that the line becomes straight. The peculiar property of logarithmic ruled paper is that for all relationships which involve multiplication, division, raising to powers or the extraction of roots, the lines representing them are straight. The scales on each side are logarithmic instead of uniform, as on ordinary cross-section paper. The numbers and divisions marked are placed at such points that their distances from the origin are proportional to the logarithms of such numbers, instead of numbers themselves. It is evident, therefore, logarithmic ruled paper is as helpful in plotting curves as the slide rule is in simplifying calculation.

Imagine the joy that would come over Napier, Briggs, Vlacq, Newton, and the other great minds who were instrumental in the development of logarithms, if they could step into the office of an engineer or draftsman or architect and watch him figure out great columns of figures and difficult formulae, by the mere sliding back and forth of two engine divided scales, and by the chasing up and down in its grooved track a little aluminum rider. Would not these men smile if they could see him plot with ease a difficult curve on a piece of logarithmic ruled paper? Would they not think that their efforts and labor were well repaid? But still, I often wonder, if those who take the advantage of the use of the slide rule, ever think how much they owe those men.



College Life

THE BIG THREE, '15.



EXAMINING people in the world at large, we can group them into three different classes. First, there are those men who have some high ideal in life and are exerting themselves with all their might and main to attain that goal of their ambition. There are also many who have no higher purpose in life than to earn a comfortable living, and that with the least expenditure of energy. Finally, there are some who have no real purpose at all in life, except perhaps, to feed on the hard earnings of their fellowmen. These latter are the indolent portion of humanity who are even too lazy to exert themselves to beg for their food, much less to lift a hand to earn it. These three classes of men can be found in every country on the globe, in every city and state, in every corporation, institution or society. In fact, wherever there are men we can find these three types. So too, a college exhibits these three types of men in the students that compose the student body.

In the first place, we find to our great satisfaction and joy, some students at college who seem to realize the reason why their parents sacrificed a part of their hard earnings to afford them a college training. Such students show by their diligence at their books and the attention and interest in class, that they have a purpose in life, and are taking the proper means to prepare themselves for the profession they intend to pursue. Such students do not put off their studies or their tasks to the last hour, but are determined to have them mastered and done at the first opportunity. They do not rely upon the possibility that the professor might not quiz that day, nor do they neglect their studies or their tasks for the wornout excuse of, "I had a headache," or "had no time." The diligent student never thinks of excusing himself on such slight pretexts. He knows that by neglecting his studies he will simply cheat himself and no one else. He cannot bear to squander the least moment's time, whose value cannot be counted in dollars and cents. Neither does he over indulge in sports, for he realizes that this will prove detrimental to his studies and intellectual improvement. Having his future profession always in view, and devoting himself heart and soul to his studies, he derives the greatest benefit from his college training.

There is another class of college students who go to make up a college. They are those thoughtless students who seem to have no definite purpose in life, and no particular profession for which to prepare themselves. They have to be continually urged to make use of their golden opportunities. Let the professor relax but a little in his exactions of good tasks and recitations, and they too will grow remiss in their studies and tasks. Such scholars certainly do not reap the full benefit of a college training, and the fault lies before their own doors. They might succeed in passing examinations with a fairly good average and carry away a few honors, but this will be no guarantee that they will hold a good position and make good in life. Their mind will not have that complete training and the habit of hard thinking which is the result only of diligent study and serious application. Their knowledge will simply be superficial, and their power of action will be limited to what they must do, and that in a half-and-half fashion. This superficial training and lack of initiative is a great drawback for any profession that requires tall thinking and a great deal of push, which is especially the case in business pursuits, politics, and above all, in the teaching career and the office of the ministry. So the only job open to such half-and-half men is that among the unthinking crowds, feeding machines in our numerous workshops, where hand and not head is needed. That a college-bred man be obliged to join the common multitude, where little if any thinking is done, is a disgrace to himself and the college. Men who have the advantage of a college training should hold the higher positions in the world, where they can exercise a powerful and healthy influence upon their unthinking fellowmen; but when they too sink to the level of the mechanical and headless crowd, what wonder is it then that there are comparatively few leading men to guide and influence the common rabble to a higher, nobler and more honest living?

Finally, we find to our great regret, students at college who are a still greater disgrace to themselves, their parents and the college. They are the lazy set of young men who take up as few studies as possible, and hardly study these. Instead, they devote the greater part of their precious days at college to amusements and sports. We do not mean, however to put the ban on sports, for sports, when moderately indulged in, are healthy for soul and body. There must, however, be a balance between physical, mental, and moral training. We must observe the golden mean. But this is just what the lazy and superficial student fails to recognize, and what is worse, does not carry out this principle in practice. As a result, his physical training proves detrimental to his mental and moral development. He becomes one sided, fit only for a job in some athletic club. A college certainly does not purpose to turn out athletes only. In that case it would encroach upon the rights of

other institutions who have as their express object the physical training of their members. It would be wiser for students who do not intend to do any serious study, and think only of sports, to apply to such an institution, and there they would have their desires better fulfilled. But the profession of an athlete is not worthy of a man who has had the opportunities of a college education. Let such pursuits open to those who on account of unfavorable circumstances, have to leave school from the grammar grades and cannot enjoy the advantages of a higher education. But those who have such opportunities, let them make the best use of their college days to be competent to hold such positions in life where they can exert a powerful influence for intellectual, moral, and social improvement of their fellow men.

Realizing on the one hand the harm that the half-and-half student does to himself, his parents and his fellowmen, and the still greater injury that the lazy and indifferent student inflicts upon himself and society in general, and on the other hand, the great benefits of a complete and well-balanced education that an earnest and enthusiastic student derives from serious application, let those among us who have been careless and negligent in their studies at college in the past, rouse themselves to a greater interest and enthusiasm in making use of the golden opportunities of their college years, so that when they launch into the world of business and toil, they may be competent to hold the higher positions in life, and exert an influence for good among their less fortunate fellowmen.

The sculptor fashions dead forms out of the cold unresisting marble; the college shapes living figures out of the living rock of humanity. The latter vocation is by far the nobler of the two, and proportionately difficult. Unlike the passive, yielding material of the sculptor, that of the educator is live, active, resisting. It may aid, or it may hinder the work of its upbuilding. Thus, the material in every college is varied. There are the knowledge-loving, docile students; the pleasure-seeking, self-indulgent students; and the listless, indifferent students.

Too small a part of the student body of any college is made up of earnest, thoughtful, conscientious students. Yet it is only these students who secure the full benefit of their years of college training. They alone have a true conception of the inestimable advantages of a good education. It is for this reason that they have entered college. Hence, having a purpose before them, they spend their time in earnest study and in persevering self-improvement. They do not spend in the pursuit of pleasure time that should be employed in the diligent preparation of class studies. Their college days are all working days to be spent in serious study. Anything not contributing to this end, is shunned

by them. Sports and free days, are rightly considered by them as relaxations, whose true aim is but to prepare for harder work afterwards. Such students reap the rich fruits of a good education. After their well employed college days are over they are ready to plunge into active life, prepared for all its vicissitudes. Success is surely theirs. They have overcome difficulties in college; they will overcome those of life also. These are the men who rise in the world, who become leaders in social and business life.

Others, however, seem to enter college for the sake of the amusements of the diamond, the gridiron, and the basket-ball court. College with them means fun. Thus they lose the best time of their life in pleasure, in the development of their physical nature, it is true, but to the detriment of the nobler part of their being. Is not the street laborer their equal in strength and physical endurance? A strong body will not advance them in social and business life. While physical exercise is necessary to a certain extent, mental development is even more so. The college-bred man, the man with a higher education has the master key to thousands of positions locked against the ordinary laborer. Young men at college should realize this important principle. If they fail to recognize its worth at college or neglect to profit by such knowledge they will at some future date have great cause to bewail their present negligence.

Another class of individuals, more or less to be found in every college, consists of those indifferent students who seem to have drifted into college by some chance of fortune. They appear to have no aim. They may study to a certain extent those branches that are not too taxing for their delicate minds, but they make no effort. Their trouble is that they have no end in view. They have been sent to college, perhaps to ease the burden of an easy-going parent. Left to themselves at home, they have never learned to work with intelligence, and perhaps will learn when it is too late. Such students must be taught to take a serious view of their future career, and of the preparation necessary for entering successfully upon that career.

A college is a home of training. Its aim is to prepare young men for their future career. It educates them to what is highest and noblest in life. It is not a place of amusement, a resort at which to spend a few years in the excitement of outdoor sports. College life is a serious matter. It bears consequences of a most serious nature. It is the arsenal at which men are equipped for life's warfare.

Higher education and the increase of individual efficiency are the practical expression of the ideas of social reformers concerning the much

discussed labor question of today. Educational statistics show such a marked increase in the number of institutions for professional training, that in the very near future it will mean a revolution of the labor-system, and its reconstruction upon a basis of professional efficiency. Thus, as far as the technical part of college life is concerned, there is undoubtedly a certain degree of thoroughness; but as far as the student himself, only a small percentage of the graduates turned out every year fully meet the expectations of humanity.

Higher education is not a process of curio-collection in which the student rambles through the fields of antiquity and of literature, to discover some specimen not yet labeled by the thousands who have gone before him. Neither is it a preventive to curb the ardor of the passions that spring into a life of greater activity as the student advances from childhood to manhood. It is primarily an education of the mind. Colleges are the training-schools of life. There the individual has opportunities for a more extensive view of life in its many phases, and their relation to one another. His faculties are developed to a greater degree of intensity and attuned to a finer delicacy than could be derived from any other method. Mind and heart alike are steeped in a flood of great intellectual light, and give to him an intuitive vision of the importance of the spiritual and the material. He is standing on the mountain heights and is looking down on the sunlight and shadow, the calm and the storm in the valleys below. He takes in various situations at a glance, gauges their individual significance and their collective importance. He is getting a grasp of the big things and of the great principles of life. before he plunges down to take his part in the battle and turmoil that he now views from afar.

This is the ideal which each educational institution holds up to its student-body. But between this ideal and the developing embryo of an educated criminal, there are numberless stages, each intermingling with the others and giving rise to other species. There is the serious student who can pore over books from morning till night; there is the idler who goes through college life because it is his only alternative; the athlete, who ploughs through his tasks because he sees athletics at the finish. On the basis of study alone, there would be quite a curious category of species, perhaps more interesting than those based on duty, religion, vocation, social position, etc. The question is not, however, "To which category does he belong?" but, "What influence will his present conduct have upon his future career? Can he leave these halls with the assurance of being in some degree prepared for the battle of life, and for the mission he must necessarily exercise?"

The last question is the one of greatest significance in the society of the present day. Not every individual can get the benefit of a higher

education. There are those who must look up to the college-bred man for the exemplification of the ideals that their untutored mind has but indistinctly conceived—and their number is legion. What if that college-bred man prove false to his mission? He was to be an inspiration, an encouragement for the masses that toil and grind, and he has blasted the future of thousands by his pernicious influence. He was to be the soul that would animate the great body of humanity, and he has left it a lifeless, inert mass. "Noblesse oblige," says a worn-out French proverb, not the less pointed however, for all its threadbareness.

Let, then, the pseudo-college man stop for a moment of serious reflection. At present he is harming himself morally, intellectually, and physically; he is unconsciously forging the fetters of his own servitude; he is developing the faculties of his soul in such a manner as to work untold evil in the future. Life and death are in his hands. His power is more absolute than that of the old Roman dictators, for he is to be a leader among the minds of men. His influence then depends on what he makes himself now.

Spring.

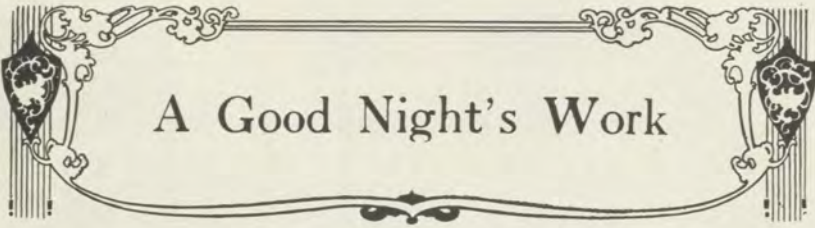
JOHN PARKER, '16.

*'Tis Spring! Winter has fled! Go forth, full of mirth
Into the sunshine, 'mid grass and spring flowers,
For new life has awakened, renewed is the earth.
Renew in yourself new life and new power.*

*'Tis Spring! The birds have returned to their nests.
They greet us right well in their matin lay.
We feel a new joy in our light-hearted breasts,
As we tread through the garden when morning's yet gray.*

*'Tis Spring! The woods to new life are awake.
Their branches will soon send forth foliage most green,
From large bursting buds, so dense as to make
Quite obscure the rich view of the distant scene.*

*'Tis Spring! And as nature in vale and on hill
Strives with new vigor to rise from the dead,
So we take new courage, our tasks to fulfill
And strengthen our souls 'gainst the battles ahead.*



A Good Night's Work

HUGH MASKELL EWING, '16.



WITH a shrug of the shoulders depicting both aversion and set determination, Stanley Wells hesitated on the car steps, buttoned high the collar of his heavy overcoat, and blowing on his fingers, ducked his head and jumped from the slowly moving train into the blizzard. He lost no time in reconnoitering, but leaving the south-bound local, surged through drifts of finely powdered snow and swishing gusts of wind, toward the junction station. He was the only arrival on this train, and so, as the locomotive puffed away, he walked alone toward the dimly lighted waiting-room to seek shelter from the cold and snow.

"Whew! what a night! I've never seen it worse since the time we tracked down the 'Killer'. That was such a night as this", he mused on his way up the platform. Never had that locality experienced such severe weather, for it was a real nor'wester raging, and the shrieking wind carried sheets of blinding snow before it, causing Wells to hurry to his haven of safety.

"Evenin' boss," came in shivering tones, and there loomed up in the flying snow a small, well muffled man, heavily handling a snow shovel.

"Ah doan think it's much use t' do dis heah," he voiced, glad to talk to someone. "Powe'ful bad sto'm, dis, suh, but the's a wa'm fire in th' waitin' room. Yo'am th' only pusson aroun', jes now. Wha'sat? Lor', man, yo' got fo' hours t' wait!"

"Four hours to wait! And spend them in that dingy room? Well," he laughed, "anything is better than this cold—unless it be a greater cold. I'll make myself comfortable by the fire."

Four hours til the limited West was due, and no way in which to pass the time but read a paper and doze! Wells turned to the station door, shook the snow from his coat, stamped it from his feet and trousers, and with a backward glance into the raging night, he entered the waiting room.

Closing the door on the driving storm outside, he proceeded to take a survey of the room. As is usual in a place of this type, the small waiting room had but the bare requisites for the comfort of travelers.

In one corner farthest from the door, stood a red-hot coal stove, rusty but radiant with usefulness. Near it, reposed the necessary box of sawdust, dark brown from constant service. Around the stove were grouped half a dozen heavy wooden chairs of the country-store model. This seating capacity was augmented by wooden seats running entirely around the room. The floor was bare, but gritty with dirt. The bareness of the walls was broken by an old map, a bewildering time-table, and a public auction notice several months old. All these ornaments were conveniently arranged, and lighted by a sputtering oil lamp, black and dirty, which hung from the ceiling. The side wall was broken by a ticket window, now closed, which did not, however, prevent the noisy ticking of a telegraph instrument from being heard. Evidently the operator was in the other room.

Wells, having observed these things, took off his heavy coat, and noting by his "Howard" that it was six o'clock, lit a cigar and took a chair near the stove.

"Yes; it was such a night as this, that Sheriff Spierky, Malone and I chased and captured Mumaugh, the 'Killer.' That was a night I shall never forget," he murmured aloud. Wells' mind went back some six years and fell to thinking. Sometime later he roused himself with an effort, and reached for the newspaper in his coat.

"They rarely get away with it now," he laughed, "our modern ways and methods are too much to cope with." He languidly turned the sheets and began to read. Suddenly an article caught his eye and eagerly he bent his head in his reading. Wells whistled.

"Eighty thousand dollars! A mighty clever fellow." He continued to read, with glistening eyes, absorbing all the details of a daring bank robbery, how a man of unheard of boldness and confidence entered the First National Bank of Chicago and single handed relieved the groaning trays of nearly \$80,000,—and in full view of seven frightened bank clerks; how he made his get-a-way in a powerful automobile; and how the police, thinking he was trying to reach "Frisco," sent out in all directions, descriptions of the man. Stanley Wells became lost in thought.

The violent rapid ticking in the next room gradually dwindled down to clicks at spasmodic intervals. A door opened, and Wells was awakened from his reverie to respond to the greeting of a young, slightly but wiry built fellow, presumably the operator. He introduced himself as James Gallagher, telegraph agent at that post. A conversation followed in which were discussed the topics of the day, and Gallagher was deep in the explanation of why electricity was an important factor in solving criminal problems, when a rattle of the door-knob, a cold gust of wind

and an eased slam, announced the arrival of another transient from the cold bleak air.

The poor fellow was nearly frozen stiff by the cold. His face and lips were purple, despite the fact that he was warmly clad. A big fur cap covered his head and shaded his upper features. An upturned coat-collar and a knit woolen muffler concealed his chin and mouth. Bear skin gloves encased his hands, one of which tightly held a small valise, which, he later informed us was his medicine case. His shoes were shapeless with snow.

He set the satchel gently down on the floor beside a chair, and proceeded to unravel. When he took off the muffler and turned down his collar, Wells thought he perceived the operator start. But no!—it could not be, his face betrayed no emotion.

"A cold night gentlemen. This fire feels good after that wind." And the stranger proceeded to take the chair next the door, close to the welcoming two.

After a short conversation, the agent excused himself. "I have my work to attend to, so I'll be leaving you to yourselves. So long."

A volley of clicks lasting some minutes ensued, but the noise soon ceased. During this time Wells was scrutinizing his companion. He looked strangely familiar, but he could not place him. Yet—surely that man was not Mumaugh! No; Wells could have recognized him anywhere. This man was much different, but strangely similar in certain respects; those small black eyes and firm lips, together with the extended jaw and trim imperial, teased his memory. With the return of Gallagher conversation began anew, and fairly well satisfied, Wells dismissed the subject from his mind.

For an hour and a half they discussed and argued, but Wells did not fail to note the changed demeanor of the agent, who covertly studied the reticent stranger and seemed at all times tense, never relaxing.

"There's my train!" suddenly exclaimed the stranger, reaching for his bag and coat. "It must be a little early." And above the roar of the storm we heard an engine's puffing.

"No hurry! That's not a passenger," quickly intervened the operator. "That must be old Shorty, switching. The limited isn't due for an hour yet."

Reluctantly the other reseated himself. "I thought it was the ten o'clock passenger," he coolly remarked.

The stranger seemed in no mood to talk, and Gallagher had become silent, so it was with joy that Wells noted the entrance of another, a large man with keen grey eyes, determined features, and a cruel mouth half hidden by an icicled grey mustache.

"Good evening, boys! I thought I would drop in out of the cold, seeing that I had some chance of company. 'Bout an hour till train time, isn't it?"

"Just about" assented the operator, who seemed to have quickly awakened from his deep meditation. "Sit down till it is time and swop stories." Wells did not know just what to make of this new man, who immediately seemed so much at ease.

"Agreed," returned the big man, taking a seat nearest the door, which the operator had vacated for another. "And seeing that I am the latest on the scene, I guess its up to me to spin the first yarn. Well, here goes!" and he settled himself comfortably in his chair. He still had on his overcoat, and burying his right hand in his big pocket, he began.

"It must have been such a night as this, that Mumaugh pulled his job, for I never knew him to 'work' except in fierce weather." He shot a darting glance at the thawing stranger and continued. "At any rate, it was long ago, and he must have changed greatly since then. So it was during a heavy storm, about five o'clock in the evening, that Mumaugh forced his way into a prominent bank, and terrorizing the clerks, calmly proceed to make away with nearly a hundred thousand dollars in bills of high denomination. He was no child at the game, but did it well; and a cringing cashier saw him make away at terrific speed through the business streets and out of sight. The police were immediately notified, who sent out by telegraph, descriptions of the man and all particulars. But Mumaugh was crafty, and did not intend being caught. In his machine, with an accomplice at the wheel, he speeded south-west some hundred miles, and because of the bitter storm passed unnoticed everywhere. When he reached his destination he felt pretty safe; for he brought up, about half past eight, just a half-mile from a junction railroad station, sent back his pal and walked on to the depot afoot. He had made certain that a train was due at ten o'clock and intended waiting in the shadow of the station till the train pulled out. Then he counted on getting into a Pullman, where he could change his make-up and defy identification, but he reckoned not with King Winter. He became chilled and stiff, and fearful of being frost-bitten, he entered the waiting room, where he knew there was a warm fire,—but also men. However, he assumed a bold front, passing as a physician, and entered.

"Now, one of those men was a telegraph operator, and but an hour before had passed through his hands, the description of the bank robber. So quietly he telegraphed all particulars into headquarters some forty miles away, promising to hold his man till an officer arrived. 'Big Bill' immediately secured a locomotive and set out, arriving at the place in about an hour. Not being sure of his man, 'Big Bill,' by a

stragem, gets him to give himself away by his actions, and clasps him in —." But the long drawn out shriek of a locomotive whistle, accompanied by the subdued roar of heavy trucks, split the air and interrupted the stranger's story. Our train was approaching.

No one interrupted during the story, and it was in silence that Wells reached for his coat and hat. Turning toward the door, he was astonished to see the big man with his back against it. The operator, too, had stationed himself next to the office door, his face a blank, and cunning in his eyes.

The huge bulk of the large fellow completely blocked the passage. He stood there facing them, his eyes glinting fire, and his lips stretched in a cruel snarl. With a sudden movement, a flash, a glint of steel, and his hands were extended before him. In one was a "Savage" automatic; in the other, a pair of handcuffs. Wells was at a loss to know what the game was.

His companion, satchel in hand, had quickly halted at first evidence of the other's hostile attitude, drawing himself together as would a huge cat, at the same time darting a swift glance around the room. Slowly, his eyes turned to the man at the door. Neither had made a sound, but the big man soon spoke up.

"If you don't mind,"—his voice was low and sinister, "they're looking for you up at headquarters. I wasn't sure when I first saw you, for it's been years since we've met, Mumaugh, and you have changed a whole lot; but you fell for my story—you showed your hand. I can tell more than you know. I'll take care of that grip; they want it at Chicago. You can put on these."

His voice rang steel. "And let me tell you something," as he turned to Wells. "This is the 'Killer', I'm Big Bill; this is the junction, and that's the eighty-thousand."

"You come with me," he addressed my companion, who had all but collapsed. "I have an engine waiting."

As the door slammed on the retreating two, the hiss of air-brakes and escaping steam, announced the arrival of the ten o'clock train.





Such is Life



WILLIAM WERNER, '18.



'M dead broke. Honest! fellows, I haven't a cent to my name, haven't had a square meal for two days, and been sleeping in a barn for the last three months. Oh! well! such is life in a large city. I'll live till I die anyway, so who cares."

Thus spoke a tattered, unshaven, uncouth man as he slowly picked the hay from his togs and tried to brush out some of the dust from his clothes. He had spent the night in the hay-loft of a livery stable, and looked it.

"Well, I guess I'll go out and see if I can beg a crust of bread from some kind lady," he soliloquized.

Thereupon, he walked down the street, and while thinking upon his "rotten luck," as he expressed it, he kicked something hard, stumbled for a few steps and fell. He burst into a flow of abusive language that would stagger fumigation.

There lay a large boulder, and under the boulder lay a paper, nothing but a common newspaper, but even newspapers were scarce to this fellow. So he picked it up, while he endeavored to duplicate his exuberant overflow of expressive English. Then something attracted his attention. His eyes bulged from his head, and he gave a yelp and ran down the street, knocking down anything that obstructed his way.

His first victim was a woman carrying a market basket. The poor old lady rolled into the gutter, and her vegetables, pastry, and meats flew in all directions. The woman screamed to near-by men to catch the maniac, but those who attempted to lay hands on him were mowed down as if powerless to resist the onslaughts of his swaying arms.

His next victim was an Italian peddler with his cart and the ever-ready cry: "Cheapa banan, 5 centa doz." The peddler, bananas and all rolled into the middle of the street. Then the Italian joined the others in the pursuit. But the chase was soon given up, however, as the young man out classed them all.

Into the First National Bank he ran, brushing past wealthy merchants. At the first window he made his presence known by the cry,

"Hey, you! Give me some of that money! Hurry up, don't look at me so funny, or I'll take it away from you!"

Immediately some of the business men jumped upon him, thinking him a robber, and before he could offer a word of explanation he was dragged from the bank and handed over to three policemen. The patrol was called and excitement was at an end as the free ride wagon rolled over the cobble stones.

"Now, what do you think of that? Here is the paper which I stumbled over and found my name in, advertising for me to come to the First National Bank to get \$1000 that my uncle left me, and then when I do come they arrest me! I know, those fellows at the bank want to get the money. Its all graft." Thus spoke Dan Cricket as he lay behind the bars contemplating on what had taken place. "That's just the way; I can't never have anything!" he muttered.

Then the man wondered why the officials of the bank had not known him, when it dawned upon him that he had not mentioned his name.

"Oh! well, they should have asked if I was Dan Cricket, anyway," were the only words that comforted him at present.

The jailor soon entered and ordered him to march out of his cell, straight ahead.

He found himself face to face with the chief. The chief asked if Dan Cricket was his name, whereupon the man answered that it was. Then the chief replied: "The next time use a little sense in entering a public institution to make your demand, and this time, I'll leave you go at \$50 for disturbing the public peace. Are you going to pay it?"

"Sure, Judge, as soon as I get the money, but I cannot pay it before."

"Well, then write out an order payable to me. I will send an officer along to get it cashed. The people at the bank know about you by this time."

Dan Cricket accompanied by an officer, left for the bank. The check for \$50 was cashed; the officer pocketed the money, and Dan was once more free from the strong arm of the law.

"Lost \$50, but have \$950 left. I should worry! Wonder what I'll do with it? Just look at all that money. Gee! I believe I'll go down and get some good feed." Thus spoke up Dan Cricket as he went down the street, unconscious that his monolog was attracting listeners.

He went to a restaurant; sat down and ordered a big spread, when he was startled to hear—"Your name, Dan Cricket?"

"Yes, sir," he grumped. "What do you want?" and turning around he was face to face with another policeman.

"You are wanted at the station house! Come with me," was the message that greeted Dan.

"But I just left there. This must be a mistake," pleaded Dan.

"No; it is no mistake. Come along, or I will have to use force," sang out in tones that meant business.

"Well, I wonder what's up now!" queried Dan as he accompanied the policeman to the station.

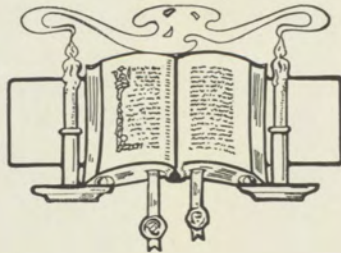
But Dan soon found out. The Judge enlightened him. "Mr. Cricket, I have charges of damage against you. They are as follows:

Breaking two large show windows.....	\$400.00
Breaking the leg of a woman by knocking her down.....	500.00
Spoiling cart and fruit of Italian peddler	50.00
Total.....	\$950.00

You will pay these expenses at once, or else be subject to a term of imprisonment and pay them anyway. Which do you prefer to do?"

"Well, I guess I'll have to pay them right away. Here's the \$950; take it."

Dan trudged away dejectedly. Once outside the court room, he exclaimed: "There's my \$1000 shot to pieces all in an hour. First I had a hard time getting it, and now I lost it. Didn't even get a square meal out of it. Oh! well, I'll live till I die, so who cares. Such is life."





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White List- ing Plays

With the best of intentions of doing good, but lacking sound judgment, our modern reformers fall wide of the mark. This has been especially true in regards to well-minded organizations who have as their aim and purpose to clean the theatre of its moral filth.

The dramatic critic of a "daily" knows that an attack from his pen on the moral calibre of the show will fill the theatre for the remaining engagements. Therefore, he usually refrains from condemning the show until it has moved on, and then he has his "little say" in the Sunday review. Would that some of our well intentioned reformers could learn the lesson taught.

To publish a list of plays that are labeled "immoral," or to attack a playhouse in the "daily" while the show in question is running, can have no other effect than to fill the theatre. Managers of theatrical troops invite "boosting" of this kind, and use the trick of "fake" knocks themselves.

"White Listing" plays is the new method proposed by Miss Eliza O'Brien Lummis, founder and secretary of the Catholic Theatre Movement, to replace the black listing method that was so Augean that it stirred up advertising more than the "yellow" press could devise. The "White List" recommends the following 12 plays: Things That Count,

The Governor's Lady, Peg O' My Heart, Buntz Pulls the Strings, Disraeli, Liberty Hall, Milestones, Officer 666, Little Women, Pomander Walk, Poor Little Rich Girl, and Rebecca of Sunny Brook Farm.

More plays will be added to the list as soon as examined and passed upon, and recommended favorably, if clean, to the Federation of Catholic Societies throughout the country. Show managers are more interested than the theatre managers in the patronage accorded shows, for "cold water" thrown on a troop invites a speedy trip to the junk heap of failures, already no uncommon thing. These managers will readily see it is to their advantage to send clean plays over the road just as soon as the "White List" becomes effective. In the meantime, improper plays can be cold shouldered in a quiet yet effective way. The 10,000 members of the Hamilton Co. Federation of Catholic Societies, pledged to stay away from objectionable plays taught the management of the Lyric Theatre of Cincinnati a severe lesson, and gave the show people a picture of vacant seats in a big house to carry with them as a souvenir to the next "one night stand."

Thus, can the stage be made clean. In the meanwhile let us all help along and support the "White Listing" of plays to make it a success. Forget the so-called broadminded big citizen who "sees no harm", and recommends plays that he ought to blush admitting he witnessed. A false conscience excuses no man, and is surely no standard to recommend others to follow. Remember the words of the Master, "Blessed are the clean of heart for they shall see God."

The Alumni Re-Union

One of the mottoes of the great N. C. R. that has been a strong factor in its growth and success is composed of those few words—"We Progress through Change." The total import of the words have often set us thinking, and we concluded that the "mind" back of the motto meant a "change of conditions and a change of men."

The Alumni Association of St. Marys' College re-organized last June along new lines. Instead of leaving all to one man at the head, the "new order" put the responsibilities on the shoulders of many. It is no wonder, then, after all, that the new arrangement is working out well. As we write, we remember the graphic method of showing this change of things as portrayed by the N. C. R. in one of its practical lectures. We have gotten away from the top-heavy, crushing structure of our inverted pyramid with the helpless head below and reversed the order, setting the pyramid on its big base, with the result that the president of the Association today can readily direct and oversee the workings of committees headed by members of the Board of Governors.

While much of the work done so far has been laboriously constructive, it was encouraging to see what a pronounced success the first Mid-Winter Meeting of the Alumni Association proved to be. The Board of Governors, under their active head, President McCormick, pinned their faith on this new "wrinkle." Committees got busy, planned and co-operated, and from reports on all sides, the evening was a grand success. The new order of things is working well, and we have faith in it.

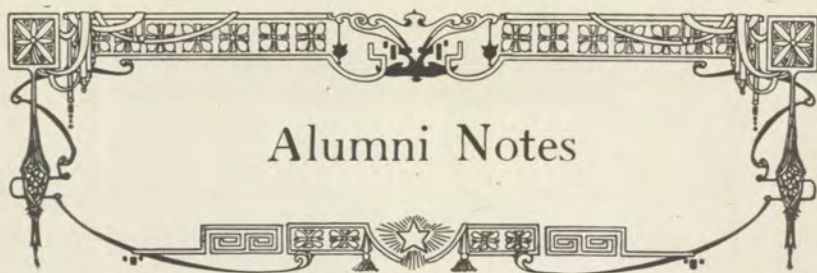
**What is
Genius?**

Genius is a word of mystery to many. To the initiated however, it is no more than "extraordinary capacity for work." Talent may lessen the laborous work, but with talent missing at the outset, the man with "extraordinary capacity for work," can plod along despite the handicap and prove the greater inspiration for his fellow men.

Men on all sides, blessed with opportunities in their early training, sit comfortably in positions that entail no work on their part. Opportunity not only knocked at their door, but broke in one bright summer day while they were dreaming, without ambition or a capacity for work. They had but to nod and the wealth of knowledge became theirs.

But that is no reason for less fortunate individuals to jealously bemoan Opportunity's slighting them. Genius is the "extraordinary capacity for work," and if men less fortunate than their favored brethren can take their places and brush shoulder to shoulder in the battle of life, an encouragement, an inspiration to the rank and file, they have full right to smile with satisfaction at the results they are achieving in going their limit in capacity and endurance. True, the pace may tell, but these men with "extraordinary capacity for work" prefer to wear out than to rust out. "All the world's a stage," and some must take leading parts in portraying life's tragedies. The task may be difficult, but if fated, we can be brave, brush away the tear, play our part and smile at its close.





MID-WINTER BUSINESS MEETING

One Big Success.

The first Mid-Winter Meeting of the alumni of St. Mary's College, held at the rooms of the Greater Dayton association, Tuesday March 10, was an enthusiastic success. City Manager Waite, E. A. Deeds, and ex-Judge O. B. Brown were among the prominent local speakers who were the guests of the alumni.

The evening's program consisted of the dinner, which was served early in the evening, followed by toasts and impromptu speeches, and a short report of the president of the alumni association.

F. J. McCormick, Jr. '88 Toastmaster

President McCormick filled the role of toastmaster with grace, and was happy in his many introductions of speakers of the evening. (His address to the alumni is given in full at the close of this article)

City Manager Waite

City Manager Waite was well received. He was warmly applauded when he spoke for the rule of the majority in contrast of the whims of the minority. He was clever in his remarks in reference to critics on this administration. His hearers were with him on the subject of Sunday baseball. "The church which opposes Sunday baseball," said the speaker, "to be logical, should excommunicate the members of the church who play golf on Sunday."

E. A. Deeds

E. E. Deeds gave a very interesting talk on "Flood Prevention," showing slides illustrating the methods to solve the complex problem, as well as reels of moving pictures graphically representing the Morgan Engineering company with their monster dredges and scoops along lines of work which will be carried out in the Miami Valley.

Judge**O. B. Brown**

Ex-Judge, O. B. Brown gave a clear presentation of the legal phase of the flood situation and presentation as incorporated in the conservancy act. His address was instructive as well as entertaining in its outline of the steps taken to make possible the act which will give justice to all, as well as prevent delays once the practical work for flood prevention has begun.

Harry**Finke, '02**

Harry Finke, '02, in response to Mr. Deeds' request for objections or questions to the present plans of flood prevention, rose and voiced the sentiment of all the alumni present when he said that St. Mary's Alumni had faith in the men back of the flood prevention and had no criticisms to make

Rev. Bernard**P. O'Reilly,****S. M.**

The president of the College, Rev. Bernard P. O'Reilly, spoke of the growth of the college, the need for larger accommodations, and hoped that the college would be able to accommodate instead of the 500 today, fully 650 eighteen months hence.

Alphonse**Pater, '04**

Alphonse Pater, '04, Vice President of the Alumni Association, in expressing his admiration for the progress noted during the afternoon visit to the college, declared that he was surprised that Dayton people did not show greater appreciation for the splendid educational advantages offered by an institution of which any city might be proud. In half-whimsical, half-serious vein, he threatened that if Dayton did not soon run the attendance up to 1,000 or more, Hamilton would try to take the college away from the Gem City.

Other**Speakers**

Harry C. Busch, '96, of Cincinnati; John F. Maher, '96, prosecuting attorney of Darke county; Dr. D. G. Reilly, and a host of others added to the evening flow of enthusiasm and mirth with impromptu speeches. Loyalty to the good old college, a plea to build a science hall, and a greater enthusiasm for everything connected with St. Mary's, recurred throughout the speeches.

More Local**Meetings**

The first Mid-Winter Meeting was such a pronounced success that Dayton Alumni have urged the Board to have frequent local meetings along the lines carried out March 10. The suggestion was taken under advisement.

Judge O. B. Brown, E. A. Deeds, and City Manager Waite in no small measure aided materially in making the Mid-Winter Meeting a success. Our sincere thanks, friends!

Those Present. City Manager, H. G. Waite, Judge O. B. Brown, E. A. Deeds, Rev. Bernard P. O'Reilly, S. M., Rev. Bernard Kuhlman, D. D., Rev. Chas. Polichcek, Dr. D. G. Reilly, Brother Wm. Wohlleben, S. M.

Hans Amann, '10; John Crowley, '12; Leo Heimgartner, '10; John J. O'Connell, '10; Leo Barlow, '12; Clarence A. Tangeman, '12; Robert O'Connell, '12; Wm. A. Pflaum, '07; Clem. J. Ferneding, '86; James E. Hall, '11; Harry B. Solimano, '07; Al. H. Mahrt, '12; Law W. Strattner, '11; Edw. A. Hall, '13; R. P. Burkhardt, '92; R. G. Schneble, '88; Jos. B. Murphy, '01; C. J. Jauch, '08; F. J. McCormick, '88; Rev. L. A. Yeske, '02; H. F. Fink, '02; H. C. Busch, '96; Andrew Caulfield, '88; Bernard M. Focke, '02; James F. Harrington, '10; Joseph H. Pflaum, '09; John F. Maher, '96; Al. J. Ward, '99; Edw. C. Hegman, '91; Dr. A. J. Moorman, '00; L. Edgar Orendorf, '99; M. J. Sherry, '90; John F. Dietz, '99; J. Clarence Hockwalt, '06; J. H. Stachler, '09; Urban G. Focke, '09; Robert E. Gray, '12; J. H. Hook, '12; Eug. Rottermann, '12; P. J. Agnew, '12; Harry F. Cappel, '98; T. A. Makley, '13; Edw. R. Connelly, '12; Walter K. Blaire, '12; H. H. Engle, '12; E. W. Brandmiller, '10; C. C. Adams, '09; W. J. Hughes, '11; Joseph Heim, '11; Bert. G. Hochwalt, '11; Paul Welch, '13; M. Synnett, '11; Frank Smith, '11; John H. Kline, '12; F. E. McBride, '11; C. J. Ryan, '12; Ralph J. Wirshing, '12; R. J. Sherry, '12; W. Weidner, '13; Frank A. Thill, '12; Gerald E. Dunne, '13; Rev. Walter Tredtin, S. M., '95; Joseph W. Clemens, '99; Alphonse Moeller, '13; Fred P. Grundish, '11; Rev. Francis J. Kunnecke, S. M., '06; Lyman Hill, '13; Wm. Faigle, '13; Chas. Fitzpatrick, '13; Otto Behrer, '13; John L. Weigand, '13; Ralph Wollenhaupt, '10; Leonard Swift, '13; Cyril Hochwalt, '13; Wm. Schleinitz, '13; Frank Dugan, '12; C. W. Zimmerman, '12; Alph. J. Pater, '04; Victor C. Smith, '05; Francis Murphy, '11; Brother Ulrich Rappel, S. M., '02; Herbert E. Whalen, '09; Henry J. Wickham, '12; W. H. McDonald, '09; Joseph S. Weiss, '09; Fred Sturm, '12; Louis J. Rotterman, '10; Louis E. Moosbrugger, '00.

ADDRESS OF PRESIDENT MCCORMICK.

"Members of St. Mary's College Allumini Association,
Dayton, Ohio.

Gentlemen:—

Following the adoption of a new constitution by your Body in June, 1913, the Board of Governors consisting of nine out of town members and nine Dayton members were elected. The Board organized, adopted its By-Laws and has working Committees as follows:

Committee on Membership,
Committee on Finance,

Committee on Ways and Means,
Committee on Athletics,
Committee on Arrangements.

Since the selection of a Board of Govenrors a good many meetings have taken place to thresh out the problems that always confront a new organization.

It is the fundamental object of your Board to make St. Mary's College Alumni Association stand first of all for everything that may contribute to a Christian education, and in a particular way to promote the interests of our old Alma Mater.

At this first meeting we can sc̄arcely do more than to tell you that everything is now starting on its way to this end.

Work on the Membership Committee has naturally begun with the preparation of a list of graduate members of all categories and the endeavor to get the correct addresses. It is the intention to publish this list and perhaps distribute it at the annual meeting of the members. You will appreciate that the task is a large one, but the Committee is setting itself to work in an earnest way and it is believed that many old students who are available for membership in the Association will be reached. Your assistance will be called upon from time to time to help in this work.

It is also the desire of the Committee to increase our membership by proposing names of such former students of St. Mary's College who will be entitled to membership under Article 2 of the present constitution.

The Committee on Finance is naturally awaiting a complete compilation of a list of members, and has under consideration a plan which will in a practical way help us to carry out our promotion efforts. As nothing has been decided upon in this direction, the committee is not able to make a formal report at this time.

The Committee on Ways and Means, and the Committee on Arrangements will not only carry out measures and policies that have been adopted, but will attempt to study the questions that will arise and which will come within the scope of their work. They will be the affective arms of the Board in getting quick action on policies that have been decided upon.

The Committee on Athletics is really an important Committee, because athletics has come to be a very important part of the college life. It is an attractive feature at all colleges for boys who enter and for those who have left college, and also serves as a splendid advertisement in the college itself. The committee asks for your assistance in a practical way, and will probably suggest that a member of the Alumni Association be named for the Board of Directors of the Athletic Association of the college.

Joint meetings will be held from time to time between the College Association and the Committee on Athletics to study the best ways for promoting the various sports. Among the early questions to be considered is ways and means for paying an adequate salary to a Head Coach for the foot ball season. It is also the idea to interest a number of the old graduates and old students who were prominent in the games when at college, so that they might assist practically in the selection of a Coach and perhaps drilling the teams. If the plans carry an Old Boy-Varsity base ball game may be arranged for sometime convenient to commencement day.

The Board of Govenors hopes to co-operate in every way it can with local organizations of the Alumni, and has been in relations already with the groups in Chicago, Cincinnati and Columbus. It is hoped that by concentrating the business of the Association in the Board, as you have caused to be done in the adoption of our constitution, we will be able to develop and promote at least a few things that will be helpful in the cause of education, and in the field of usefulness for St. Mary's College.

Speaking for the other members of the Board, as well as myself, I will say we appreciate the recognition you gave us in selecting us as members of the first Board, and we shall do all we can to merit your confidence. Our hope is that you will respond loyally and actively to the policies that are adopted, because after all, the successful Alumni Association can only be made out of enthusiastic units."

Respectfully submitted,

F. J. McCORMICK, JR.,

President.

CINCINNATI CHAPTER OF FORMER STUDENTS OF S. M. C.

The Cincinnati Chapter of former students of St. Mary's College comprising graduates and Old Boys living in Cincinnati and surrounding cities held their annual meeting on Tuesday, March 24 at the German Village, Newport, Ky. During the past few years an annual gathering was held after basketball games played by the Varsity or Cadet team in Cincinnati. Unfortunately, there was very little time left after the games and, therefore, little attention could be given to the welfare of the Association. Old Boys from 1854 down to last year's graduation responded to the appeal sent out by the Committee on Arrangements. President, H. J. Robben, Secretary, Harry C. Busch and Reverend Bernard P. O'Reilly, President of St. Mary's College. Forty were gathered around the festive board and had a most enjoyable time speaking of College Days and listening to the several spirited addresses delivered in the course of the evening.

**H. J. Robben
Toastmaster**

H. J. Robben was toastmaster and acquitted himself of his position in a masterly way. He struck a vein of humor at the outset, and followed it up in all his remarks as he introduced the various speakers of the evening.

**President of
St. Marys**

Rev. Bernard P. O'Reilly, president of St. Mary's College was called upon to speak. His subject was "St. Mary's College Today." In the course of his remarks he mentioned that it required three elements to make a successful College or University: a devoted faculty, a laborious student body and a loyal and active Alumni Association. He felt sure, he said that the Alumni present recalling to mind the teachers who gave them their education would recognize that they were devoted to the cause of Catholic education, and he assured them that the faculty at St. Mary's at the present day was equally devoted and zealous. The student body, although given more to athletics today than in the past, were constantly admonished and taught that study came foremost and athletics were secondary. He remarked that in his acquaintance with the Alumni throughout the country he found that they all had the highest regard for their Alma Mater, and proved to be loyal sons of her. He found, however, that they were not actively interested in the College because they had not been kept in touch with the faculty and the Institution as it progressed from year to year. It is necessary, he said, to the success of a college such as St. Mary's, that her Alumni be gathered together in the various cities of the country and that these various organizations be kept closely bound to the college. It is only in this way that the Alumni Association can attain its object, which according to the constitution, is "to promote the interest of their Alma Mater in every possible manner and to guard her honor and welfare."

**President
F. J. McCormick, Jr. '88**

F. J. McCormick, Jr., President of the Alumni Association of St. Mary's College, who generously broke away from his business interests in Dayton to attend the meeting, spoke of some of the difficulties attending the earlier organization of the Alumni Association and of every indication now that the reorganization will be a live body and ought to stand not only for the continuity of good fellowship of college days, but practical help to the College itself and a living effort for the cause of Christian education.

**Dr. D. G.
Reilly**

Dr. D. G. Reilly was introduced to the Cincinnati Alumni as the first one to have made a perpetual donation to the College. The cash prizes in gold are for oratory. The Doctor in the course of his remarks expressed a desire

that St. Mary's Alumni would be as generous to their College as the Alumni of his Alma Mater, Middlebury College, Vermont. He spoke of the needs of St. Mary's College today, particularly, the needs of a Science Hall, and hoped that it would not be long before the Alumni would have the honor of erecting such a monument, thereby proving their loyalty to their Alma Mater, and their gratitude for what she has done for them.

**Joseph
O'Meara of
College of
Music**

Joseph O'Meara, professor of Oratory at the College of Music in Cincinnati, delivered an eloquent address on "The Catholic Laymen." He dwelt at length upon the characteristics of "action" that every man should possess. "We are here," he said, "to do things." Not only is this activity missing in many of our Catholic laymen but there is another essential quality lacking in them, namely, enthusiasm. We need active, intelligent and enthusiastic Catholic laymen in the Catholic Church; and every Catholic College needs the active intelligent and enthusiastic support of its Alumni.

**Other
Speakers**

Among others called upon to speak were the oldest of the Alumni present: Robert J. Cresap, '54; John Hiller, '91, general superintendent of the Cincinnati Water Works; Frank Heile, who besides being present himself had the distinction of bringing his three sons, all former students, to the banquet; Louis Homan, who had brought his two sons, also former students; William Schmuelling, Matthias Heyker, August Janszen, Jr., and several others.

Attention was called by Mr. Schmuelling to the fact that several of the Old Boys failed to receive an invitation to the meeting owing to the fact that the secretary's list was incomplete or the addresses incorrect. He proposed that every member present be advised to draw up a list of Old Boys of his acquaintance and send this list to the secretary of the Association.

**Harry C.
Busch, '96**

The toastmaster reserved for the last number on the program one who had come all the way from Texas to be present at the meeting, Harry C. Busch. Mr. Busch mentioned that Catholic Colleges do not favor organizations such as the Greek Letter Fraternities and other secret societies. The Alumni and Former Students of Catholic Colleges have, therefore, no such organizations to keep them united and in touch with each other. The Alumni Association in our Catholic Colleges should take the place of these various societies and associations, and every alumnus should feel it his duty to

belong to this association which has as object to maintain and perpetuate among its members the hallowed memories of school days, and to strengthen the bonds of friendship that unite the members and bind them to their Alma Mater, and to promote the interests of their Alma Mater in every possible manner.

Reorganization of Cin'ti Chapter

Upon the suggestion of Harry C. Busch, '96, it was moved to organize a Board of Governors to whom it would be entrusted the work of reorganizing the Cincinnati Chapter of former students of St. Mary's College. A committee of three composed of Harry C. Busch, H. J. Robben and Rev. Bernard P. O'Reilly was appointed to meet the next morning and appoint the new Board of Governors.

The special committee met on Wednesday at noon and selected the following to act as members of the Board of Governors for the coming year: H. J. Robben, '69; Louis Homan, '75; Chas. B. Wittrock, '77; Hugh L. Conway, '91; Harry C. Busch, '96; Henry G. Janszen, '04; Fred Topmoeller, '07; Ben Freeman, '08; August Janszen, '10; and Leonard Heile, '12. A call will be sent to the new Board of Governors to meet on Tuesday, April 21, the time and place to be designated later on.

Meeting a Pronounced Success

The meeting was an enthusiastic success. All present enjoyed themselves, and left for their homes inspired with enthusiasm and a desire to enlarge the membership of the Association, and enlist the interest of every former student of St. Mary's College residing in Cincinnati and the vicinity.

Those present at the meeting were: Robert J. Cresap, '54; Louis A. Roth, '68; H. J. Robben, '69; Matthias Heyker, '71; Joseph Gosiger, '71; J. P. Engelhardt, '73; Louis Homan, '75; Harry Longland, '75; F. J. Heile, '77; Chas. B. Wittrock, '77; Wm. Schmuelling, '83; John G. Westbrook, '89; H. L. Conway, '91; John A. Hiller, '91; Harry C. Busch, '96; A. A. Heile, '04; Henry G. Janszen, '04; Rev. Chas. Ertel, '05; Elmer H. Heile, '05; Thos. Homan, '05; Harry Janszen, '05; H. H. Berding, '07; Fred Topmoeller, '07; Lawrence Janszen, '07; Benj. W. Freeman, '08; Louis Homan, Jr., '08; H. J. Holters, '10; Frank Holters, '10; August Janszen, Jr., '10; Joseph Niehaus, '11; Edward L. Gross, '12; L. H. Heile, '12; Clarence Greiwe, '13; Chas. F. Shiels, '13; Walter Wintermeyer, '13; Sylvester Adelberg of Louisville, Ky.; Joseph O'Meara of Cincinnati; F. J. McCormick, Dr. D. G. Reilly and Rev. Bernard P. O'Reilly of Dayton, O.



In Your Charity
Pray for the Repose of the Soul of



Brother Charles Woelfel, S. M.

who died, after living an exemplary life
as a religious in the Society of Mary,
at Dayton, Ohio, March 16, 1914,
in the 69th year of his age.

Brother Charles Woelfel, S. M.

The many friends and acquaintances of Brother Charles will be grieved to hear of his death which occurred March 16, after a brief illness.

Brother Charles was beloved by all the Alumni who knew him. His years as steward from 1891-1900, and 1906-1907, endeared him to all the students of those days. The past seven years he spent as steward of the Normal Department, which enlarged his acquaintance with Daytonians. All who knew him, whether business men, former students, or friends of the college, will miss him for his kindly manner and genial disposition.

His death came as a shock to his fellow Brothers; and his many friends were pained to learn of his death when they believed him to be in perfect health. Thursday, March 16, he suffered a broken limb from a fall, and was sent to St. Elizabeth's Hospital. Complications set in unexpectedly after four days of illness, and the beloved Brother Charles was called to his reward. While he passed away unexpectedly, he was fortified by the last sacraments. The Very Reverend Provincial, Father Meyer, recited the prayer for the dying as the soul of Brother Charles departed this life.

Those who were fortunate to know Brother Charles intimately, will remember him as a man of deep religious convictions, pious habits, and a kindly, generous soul. He joined the Society of Mary at an early age. His sister was a member of the Sisters of Charity. His father, Brother Charles Woelfel, Sr., who died in 1897, joined the Society of Mary the same time as his son. Thus, as time rolled on, this deep religious family, separated on earth, are now re-united in glory above.

We ask our readers, alumni and friends of Brother Charles to pray for the repose of his soul.

WIRELESS FLASHES.

Plenty Next Time

Owing to the detailed "stories" of the Dayton Mid-Winter Meeting and that of the Cincinnati Chapter Re-union, we are obliged to hold over some interesting write-ups of our Alumni and Old Boys around the country. Here is just a few we can crowd in.

Francis B.**Heitman, '53**

We wish to make grateful acknowledgement to our loyal "Old Boy" Francis B. Heitman, '53 for a copy of the Second Volume of the work he is publishing, entitled, "Historical Register and Dictionary of the United States Army." Mr. Heitman deserves the highest credit for this work; as it is the only reliable and complete register published of the United States Army from its organization, Sept. 29, 1789 to March 2, 1913.

Mr. Heitman will doubtless be pleased to find mention made elsewhere in the Alumni Notes of Robert Cresap, '54, who may have been a classmate of his.

Wm. Hilgerink, '07

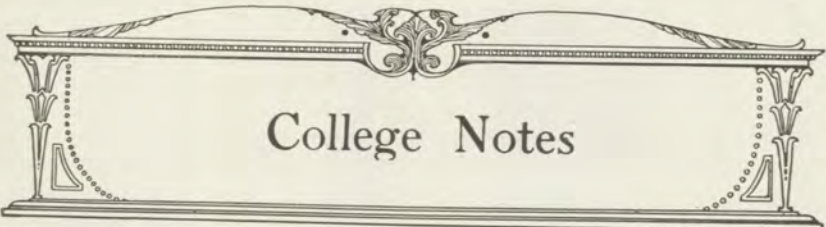
The following excerpt from the Philadelphia Telegram may not be particularly interesting to the fans of this city until they are informed that "Hilly" is none other than Bill Hilgerink.

"Hilly is another recruit who has shown up well. Hilly is an aspirant for the outfield, which was an unfortunate choice, with the already brilliant group Dooin has in the gardens. But Hilly is a good player and room may be made for him permanently. He knows how to play the infield, which puts another angle on the situation. Philadelphia may be sure of seeing him in action, and, if he plays the way he has been playing down here, Philadelphia will approve of him."

Following his graduation at St. Mary's, where he starred in basketball, baseball and football, Hilly was a member of the Gem basketball five and the Oakwood eleven and the Olt's Superba Nine. His home is in Fostoria.

Wm. McDonald, '09

"Mac" after traveling around the country with surveying corps settled down in his home town, Springfield. "Mac" is in business with his father, located at the "Merchant's Cafe." He drops down to Dayton quite frequently on business. We can probably tell you more after Easter. He is the same old smiling "Mac", with a pretty black mustache that is a "dream."



College Notes

Highest Honors

The Highest Honors for March will be published in the May issue of the THE EXPONENT. The policy of publishing Highest Honors will be continued, but the change inaugurated with this issue has been necessitated to get THE EXPONENT out on scheduled time.

Lyceum Lecture Course

The Lecture Committee announced their choice of talent for the Lecture and Entertainment Course of 1913-14. The Cleveland, Coit, and Redpath Bureaus had such a wealth of talent to select from that the Committee had difficulty of making a final selection.

The Cleveland Bureau secured the entire course of seven numbers as follows: Dr. Arthur E. Gringle in popular lectures; Joseph O'Meara in impersonations; Francis J. Gable in Poetic Lectures; The Robley Male Quartette in Masters of Harmony; Dr. Wm. T. Sherman Culp in lectures with mirth and a mission; Frederick Truman in Lyceum Adaptations of Charles Dickens' Stories; and Thos. Elmore Lucey in Popular Impersonations.

Three of the seven attractions booked are return dates of lecturers who were a pronounced success the past season. The remaining four are sure to please. In all, the seven numbers go to make up a good course as St. Mary's has had for several years. The student body are urged to give their loyal support to the new course and surpass their record sale of season tickets of the past year.

Commercial Dept. Lectures

W. S. McConnaughey gave an interesting lecture on Municipal Government. It was easy to follow the lecture in his clear presentation of the subject.

Frank I. Brown, a court reporter for several years, spoke on the subject of "Stenography." His lecture was practical, giving plenty of evidence of his ability to hold his position of County Court Stenographer.

Hugh E. Wall, an Old Boy of St. Mary's lectured on "Bookkeeping." He spoke at length on labor saving and time minimizing systems used by expert bookkeepers. Mr. Wall holds the position of Director of Finance under the new Commission Form of Government in Dayton.

The students of the Commercial Dept. extend their sincere thanks to these gentlemen for their time which they generously devoted to the department.

Sodality Reception

A reception of members into the Sodalities of the College took place Saturday, March 21. The president of the College, Rev. Bernard P. O'Reilly, S. M., assisted by Rev. Walter Tredtin, S. M., and Rev. Francis Kunnecke, S. M., presided at the solemn services. Rev. Aloys Schratz, S. M., delivered an eloquent sermon on "Mary, Mother of Sodalists." Solemn Benediction closed the service.

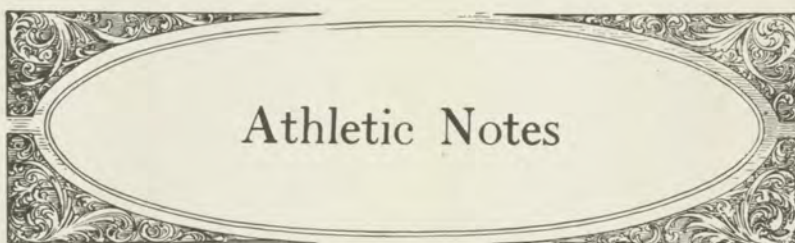
THE EXPONENT takes this occasion to encourage more students to enter into the spirit of sodality members and join their ranks.

Reception of Postulants

A reception of postulants into the Society of Mary was held Thursday, March 12. Many of the resident students of the College attended the religious service. We hope that the occasion induced serious reflection on the choice of a state of life. A calling to the religious state and the priesthood is a noble one, and we trust that more of the College young men will hearken to God's call. "The harvest is great, but the laborers are few, Pray ye, therefore, that the Lord of the harvest send laborers into his vineyard."

Peter's Pence

Collection of Peter's Pence for the Holy Father was resumed in March. Many of the students contributed cheerfully and generously during the season of Lent. The collection totaled \$24.24. First High-A averaged 19 cents; and the Fifth Grade was second with an average of 16 cents.



Athletic Notes

CARL J. RYAN, '15.

St. Mary's 48

vs.

Defiance 23

It seemed as though the Defiance five were going to give the Saints a hard battle this year, for they started the game in good style. They played about even for nearly the entire first half, but near the end of the initial session the Saints obtained a eight point lead, finishing the half 18 to 10. In the second half, with Devereux hitting the net with marked regularity, the Saints walked away from their opponents, winning 48 to 23.

Little fault could be found with the Saints' playing. Their basket shooting, rather deficient in recent games, was good. Each man on the Saints team played well. Capt. Pohlman was the mainstay of the Defiance team. The line-up:

St. Mary's—Devereux, Krusling, L.F.; Sacksteder, Farrel, R.F.; Mahoney, C.; Hart, L.G.; Sherry, Avery, R.G.

Defiance—Caris, L.F.; Pohlman, R.F.; Adams, C; Pedley, L. G., Thomspen, R.G.

Field Goals—Devereux, 9, Sacksteder 5, Mahoney 4, Sherry 3, Hart, Farrel, Kresling, Pohlman 6, Caris, Pedley, Thompson, Adams. Foul goals—Pohlman 3.

St Mary's 19

vs.

Marietta 28

St. Mary's lost to Marietta in the last scheduled game of the season. Marietta came here with a good reputation and left with a better one. It was to the close guarding of the Marietta backfield that victory was largely due.

The Saints jumped into a six point lead at the very beginning, but soon Marietta started scoring and it was not long until the two teams were on even terms. Marietta's playing improved as the game progressed. The score at the end of the first half stood 16 to 15 with Marietta leading.

In the second half, Marietta clearly out-played the Saints and finished with a nine point lead.

Hinman was the star performer for the visitors, whilst Sherry stood out best for the locals. The line-up:

St. Mary's—Devereux, R.F.; Sacksteder, L.F.; Mahoney, C.; Sherry, R.G.; Hart, L. G.

Marietta—Sutton, R.F.; D. Bogess, L.F.; Humphries, C.; Hinman, L.G.; S. Bogess, R.G.

Field Goals—Devereux, 3, Mahoney 3, Hart, 2, Sherry, Hinman 4, Humphries 3, Sutton 3, D. Bogess. Fouls, Mohaney, D. Bogess 6. Referee Pflaum.

REVIEW OF VARSITY BASKET BALL SEASON

While the basket ball season just closed was not so successful as some of the previous seasons have been, yet considering the calibre of teams played, and the fact that St. Mary's had a team composed almost entirely of new material, the showing of the team was most creditable.

During the season the team won five and lost four games. The main fault of the team was the inability to shoot baskets. In every game with the exception of the Denison game, the Saints had more shots at the basket than their opponents, but failed to turn their chances into points.

Many thanks are due Coaches Solimano and Mahrt for the time and efforts spent in coaching the team. With practically the same team back, we hope for better things next year.

VARSITY BASE BALL AND TRACK

With the advent of warm weather Varsity baseball and track will occupy athletic attention. The outlook for base ball is exceptionally bright. Almost all the players of last year's team are back, whilst there is an abundance of excellent new material. Thos. Smith, a well known local player, will coach the team.

It is not so easy to get a line upon the track squad, as but one regular remains who took part in the dual meet with Wittenberg two years ago. There was no meet held with an outside team last year. However, Coach Hocke hopes to develop a winner from the large squad that reported to him

ST. MARY'S CADETS ARE CITY CHAMPS

Cadets 43

vs.

The Cadets proved entirely too fast for the Cincinnati Gyms and won easily 43 to 21. The game was played at Cincinnati.

Gyms 21

The Cadets led at the first half 14 to 8.

Zimmerman with 20 points to his credit was the leading scorer, whilst Mahrt was good for 10 more. Lewis led the Gyms scoring with 11 points.

Cadets 44

vs.

The Dayton Gyms challenged the St. Mary's Cadets to a series of three games for the city championship, with the stipulation that if the Cadets won the first game by over 20 points, the

Dayton Gyms 13

Gyms would forfeit chances on the other two games.

The Cadets romped away with the Gyms. The first half ended 20 to 6. Mahrt was unable to play due to illness and "Babe" was off color on shooting baskets. If these two had gotten into the scoring end of the game, the story would be different.

The Cadets have a few more games to play. They afforded their local admirers great entertainment with their brilliant work this season.

THIRD DIVISION BASKET BALL

Regulars 24   On February 1, the Regulars stacked up against the Superbas, the leaders of the Bomberger Working Boy's League and won
     vs.   an easy victory. Kuntz and Eilerman starred for the Third
Superbas 13   Divisions, while Sherman was the Superbas whole team.

Regulars 16   Between the halves of the Denison game, the Regulars went
     vs.   down in defeat for the second time this season at the hands of
Colonials 18   the Colonial team. Keyes starred for the Colonials.

Reserves 12   The Reserves opened up their season with a victory, defeating
     vs.   the fast Titan team. Berning starred for Reserves, while Hess
Titans 8   put up a good game for the Titans.

Regulars 12   On Lincoln's birthday, the Regulars revenged the defeat suffered
     vs.   at the hands of Third High and defeated them by a score of
Third High B 7   12 to 7. The game was closely contested all the way through
     and only at the end of the second half did there gulars pull ahead. O'Brien, Gaynar and
     Rabbett starred for the Third Division.

Reserves 17   Taking up the challenge issued against them by the Victors,
     vs.   the Reserves tackled them and avenged the challenge by a
Victors 4   score of 17 to 4. Grote, Ott and Berning were chief point getters
     for the Reserves.

Regulars 9   The Reserves took the first game for the championship of the
     vs.   Division on Wednesday night, Feb. 25. The game was close
Reserves 20   in the first half ending in a score of 12 to 7, Reserves favor. The
     second part was a runaway game on the part of the Reserves. Doran and Berning
     got 12 points out of the 20. All played a good game.

The Class A and B leagues are in full swat. The Panthers are leading in Class A. followed by the Tigers a close second.

The Standing	Won	Lost	Per cent.
Panthers (Berning)	5	0	1.000
Tigers (Mahrt).....	4	1	.800
Leopards (O'Brien).....	1	5	.167
Lions (Kuntz).....	1	5	.167

Class B

Swans (Hogan).....	3	2	.600
Drakes (Nolan).....	2	3	.400

FOURTH DIVISION BASKET BALL

Minims 18   As a preliminary to the St. Mary's Kenyon game, the Minims
     vs.   met and defeated the Cadet Jrs. by the score of 18 to 8. Mider
Cadet Jrs. 8   led in the scoring, making fourteen points.

Minims 23   On Sunday March 1, the Minims met the strong Angolas.
     vs.   The score at the close of the first half was 13-6 with the Minims
Angolas 10   on the big end. The passwork was good on both sides, but the
     Minims excelled in basket shooting.

Minims 58

vs.

Ruskins 8

On March 8 the Minims closed their basket ball season by winning from the Ruskin Midgets by the score of 58 to 8. Ernst scored 28 points for his team. This game was the tenth consecutive victory for the Minims. The record of the Minims follows:

Imperials.....	9	vs. Minims	13
Bonmr Cadets.....	17	vs. Minims	18
Carmontes.....	7	vs. Minims	44
Hickorys.....	5	vs. Minims	58
Angolas.....	5	vs. Minims	9
Cadet, Jrs.....	16	vs. Minims	44
Day'n Cadets.....	8	vs. Minims	18
Angolas.....	10	vs. Minims	23
Hickory "5".....	13	vs. Minims	29
Ruskins.....	8	vs. Minims	59
Total.....	96	Total.....	314

NON-RESIDENT BASKET BALL**Little Giants**

THE EXPONENT management believes in the encouraging of young talent in basket ball. The St. Mary's Cadets began small and grew. Three years ago, the product of their uphill growth gave St. Mary's a varsity team. Last year, history repeated itself, and this season, one of their number, Narb Sacksteder, gave the "pep" to the team.

The Little Giants, now in their third season bid fair to rival the sturdy growth of the Cadets. One of their numbers, in spite of age and size, filled a breach at guard on the varsity team that up to his coming looked big enough to drive a hay wagon through. The Little Giants gladly sacrificed their star player to strengthen the varsity, though it thereby lost his services. Their motto is "a square deal in sport, and a rigid stand against unfair advantage over rivals." We take pleasure in offering our readers a "look" at the Little Giants on the insert in Athletic Notes, together with their record, one to be proud of.

The Dions

The Dions, another young organization, understudies of the Little Giants, made an enviable record this season. They are composed of the following players: V. Barlow, (Capt.) E. Hess, N. Bergman, H. Kennedy, D. McCarthy, V. Grieve, Ed. Fitzgerald, G. Grills. Their record follows, making them penant winners in the Second League at Bomberger Park.

Dec. 4 Dions.....	32	Carlisle Jrs.....	2
Dec. 11 Dions.....	5	Bomberger Cadets.....	11
Dec. 18 Dions.....	16	Stivers Midgets.....	12
Dec. 24 Dions.....	19	Superbas.....	15
Dec. 31 Dions.....	19	Elites.....	10
Jan. 8 Dions.....	23	Angolas.....	1
Jan. 15 Dions.....	36	Iolas.....	4
Jan. 22 Dions.....	28	Carlisle Jrs.....	9
Jan. 29 Dions.....	7	Bomberger Cadets.....	14
Feb. 5 Dions.....	15	Stivers Midgets	6
Feb. 12 Dions.....	16	Superbas.....	8
Feb. 19 Dions.....	11	Elites.....	8
Feb. 26 Dions.....	28	Angolas.....	9
Mar. 5 Dions.....	15	Iolas.....	7
Mar. 8 Dions.....	10	Bomberger Cadets.....	6
Total	280	Total	112



Photo by Smith Bros.

LITTLE GIANTS.

Joseph Kuhn

W. Schmidt

John Roth

N. Hochwalt

F. Hahne

F. Broadstone

Wm. Sherry

Dec. 8, '13 at Bomberger Court.....	Cubs.....	24	vs. Little Giants.....	22
Dec. 15, '13 at Bomberger Court.....	Incas.....	7	vs. Little Giants.....	28
Dec. 17, '13 at St. Mary's Court.....	Elks.....	8	vs. Little Giants.....	21
Dec. 22, '13 at Bomberger Court.....	Buckeyes.....	8	vs. Little Giants.....	49
Dec. 29, '13 at Bomberger Court.....	Reserves.....	13	vs. Little Giants.....	33
Dec. 31, '13 at St. Mary's Court.....	College Stars.....	20	vs. Little Giants.....	22
Jan. 2, '14 at K. of St. George.....	Green & Green.....	5	vs. Little Giants.....	36
Jan. 5, '14 at Bomberger Court.....	Colonials.....	9	vs. Little Giants.....	51
Jan. 9, '14 at St. Mary's Court.....	Miami A. C.	1	vs. Little Giants.....	30
Jan. 12, '14 at Bomberger Court.....	Cubs.....	21	vs. Little Giants.....	17
Jan. 16, '14 at Piqua CCC Court.....	Piqua CCC.....	21	vs. Little Giants.....	34
Jan. 19, '14 at Bomberger Court.....	Incas.....	22	vs. Little Giants.....	13
Jan. 26, '14 at Bomberger Court.....	Buckeyes.....	10	vs. Little Giants.....	21
Feb. 2, '14 at Bomberger Court.....	Reserves.....	17	vs. Little Giants.....	30
Feb. 9, '14 at Bomberger Court.....	Colonials.....	12	vs. Little Giants.....	74
Feb. 16, '14 at Bomberger Court.....	Cubs.....	24	vs. Little Giants.....	22
Feb. 23, '14 at Bomberger Court.....	Incas.....	20	vs. Little Giants.....	35
Feb. 24, '14 at St. Michael's Court.....	All-College.....	9	vs. Little Giants.....	27
Feb. 27, '14 at St. Mary's Court.....	Cubs.....	13	vs. Little Giants.....	17
Mar. 2, '14 at Bomberger Court.....	Buckeyes.....	15	vs. Little Giants.....	20
Mar. 9, '14 at Bomberger Court.....	Reserves.....	17	vs. Little Giants.....	21
Mar. 13, '14 at St. Mary's Court.....	Sen. Cubs.....	17	vs. Little Giants.....	28
Mar. 16, '14 at Bomberger Court.....	Colonials.....	18	vs. Little Giants.....	27
Mar. 18, '14 at St. Michael's Court.....	Bankers.....	15	vs. Little Giants.....	20
24 games	Total.....	698	On 5 courts Total.....	327



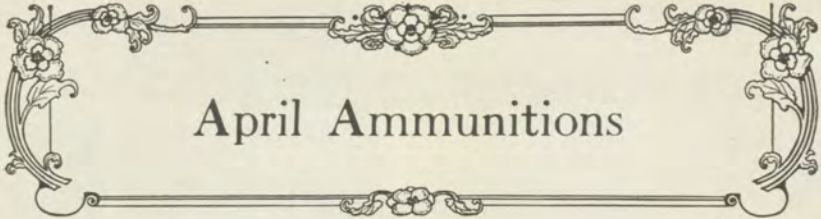
Grand Stand



Junior Campus



Varsity Campus



April Ammunitions

JOHN KLINE, '16.

Behrer:—Honest! hasn't Rike's an accommodation counter?

Schmedinghoff—How did you vote in the Panic Proof town?

Smith (Da-i-s)—Some brain wracker in descrip.

"Mac"—Lost faith in insurgency dope, Mac?

Horschler—Prof. wouldn't take the bouquet, would he?

Donovan—Beware of a seat in baldheaded row in English.

Hart—What monogram have you? You've got us guessing.

Varsity Tryouts—Let the coach pick the team.

Mahoney—Who said you were assistant coach?

Swift—Did you get Behrer Sloans' Liniment? You don't have to rub that in.

Yama—You have a "feed" coming. Main 3102.

Annex Inmates—Q. Why is the Annex like a desert?

A. On account of "sandwiches" there.

Hogan—In the jewelry business? Raising carbuncles?

"Norb"—Get another jersey. Oh you nearwear underwear.!

Connelly—Got any of those cigars left?

Gerlach—Anything left of Sidney for you to visit?

Reith—Couldn't they cure your melancholia, Hamlet? You were long enough in the infirmary for a "cure-all."

Wagner—You're some man of promise. How many English essays have you renigged on?

Barsch—It takes brains to be a cynic, Barsch. Give up!

PERSONAL INQUIRIES

Wirshing—No; I wouldn't advise you to shave. Your delicate cuticle cannot stand the scraping of a razor. Use an ounce of delol. Make a paste of it; tug hard after it dries on the face. It will remove skin and all. The skin will grow again in a month; the hair, never. If you are sensitive to pain, take choloroform or potassium cyanide, and you will never suffer this side of the grave.

"Mac"—No; I wouldn't go to Sweeneys. He keeps cheap stuff. Take the Keeley Cure, or rinse your mouth with a strong dilution of silver nitrate and you will lose all appetite for drink.

Donovan—See a nose specialist. Do not blow hard, for while it may relieve you for the moment, it is impolite to "blow" in public.

Reith—I'm surprised! You say you want something harmless to look sick to miss classes. I don't care to help you. However, if you insist, eat soap. This will be of saving value to you likewise, for it will only be necessary then to moisten your shaving brush **below the faucet**, and the soap in the skin will be sufficient to produce lather.

Garrity—Do not use pink blush often; it harms the skin. Any good manicuring set will help you to keep your nails immaculate. I would caution a young man of your good looks to keep away from a manicurist.

Yama—No; there is nothing I can recommend to a brunette to create the "blush" that is so popular now. For a tonsolitis gargle, tincture of nux vomica should make you cough off anything except a heavy meal.

One On Richelieu.

Cannibal King—How did that actor taste?

Cannibal—He was good in certain parts.

Athletic Association Banquet.

Hogan—Waiter, what is this button doing in the salad?

Reichert—Part of the dressing, sir!

War in Mexico.

Ryan—Looks like war in Mexico.

Thill—Well, here's hoping they fight in the same places as in '45, so we won't have to learn a new lot of pronunciations.



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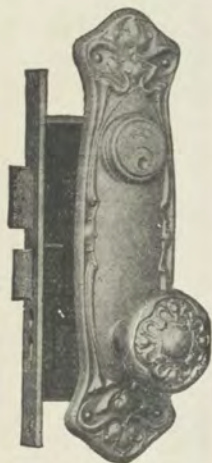
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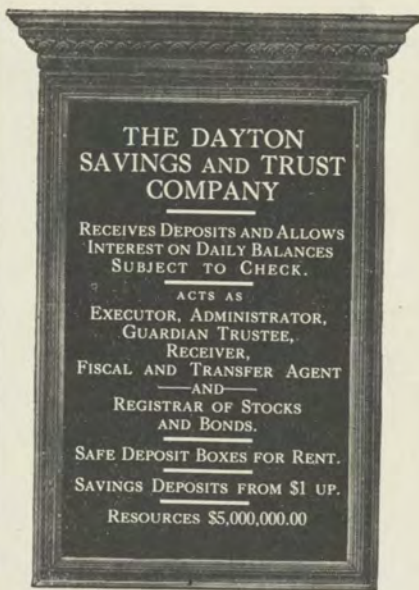
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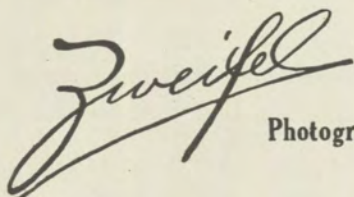
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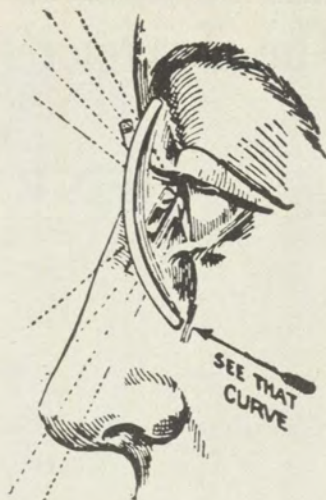
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