6-1-1917

The Exponent, June 1917

St. Mary's Institute

THE EXPONENT

Published Monthly in the Interests of the Students of St. Mary's College

Entered May 14, 1903, at Dayton, Ohio, as second-class matter under Act of Congress, March 3, 1879

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Single Copies ..... Ten Cents
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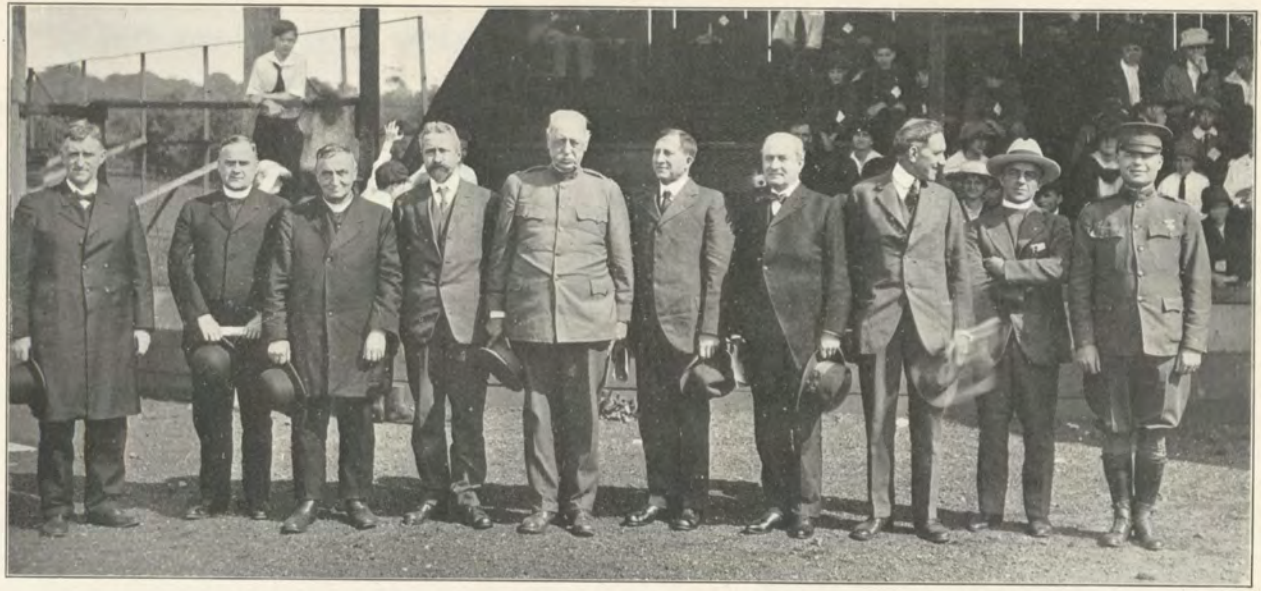


GUESTS AND OFFICIALS AT MILITARY DRILL AT S. M. C.

Rev. Geo. Sauer, S. M.; Rev. B. P. O'Reilly, S. M.; Very Rev. Geo. Meyer, S. M., Provincial of Society of Mary; General Geo. Wood, Adjutant-General of Ohio; Colonel W. J. White, Governor of National Military Home; Colonel James E. Miller, Chief Surgeon and Inspector-General of Military Homes; Colonel C. W. Wadsworth, General Treasurer of Military Homes; Captain Henry M. Waite, Captain of Officers' Reserve and City Manager; Mr. Rhinemiller, Head of Dayton Boy Scouts; Captain J. O. Donovan, in charge of Military Tactics at S. M. C.

The Committee of Officials awarded a silk flag to Company B, under Sergeant Joseph Windbiel, as the best drilled company. Captain Heier of Company A; Joseph Gilvary, Platoon Commander of Company C; and William Fitzpatrick, Cadet in Company D, were awarded prizes as the best drilled men. Rev. B. P. O'Reilly, S. M., President of S. M. C., presented Captain Donovan with a Pennant of S. M. C. as a token of appreciation for the excellent training given the college battalion in military tactics, and as a memento of esteem from the student-body.

The
S. M. C. Exponent

Vol. XV JUNE, 1917 No. 6

The Toll of War

EDWARD STUHLMUELLER, '17

Not long ago, with history's ponderous store
Of martial deeds, I let my fancy play.
But standing on the threshold of the Fray,
My soul detests this murderous World-War.

A deadly leech that fattens on the gore
Of men and turns them into lifeless clay,—
Oh, who will send a Theseus to slay
This vampire 'scaped from hell's wide-open door.

For country, noble 'tis and sweet, to die—
But who will cheer the home and bleeding heart
Of widowed wives, and still the anguished cry
Of orphaned babes? of lovers torn apart?
O cursed War, I feel thy bitter sting,
For which thy victories ne'er can healing bring!

"Democratic England and Autocratic Germany"

EDWARD STUHLMUELLER, '17

THE design and purpose of this world-wide war is heralded as the overthrow of autocratic government. Democracy, our ideal form of sovereignty, is to replace this yoke of autocracy! There is to be freedom and liberty of people throughout Europe. Such a noble purpose, indeed, can be uttered by democratic America, for is not democracy the very germ of American life and ideals? But "Democratic England," too, denounces and condemns the curtailing of the citizen's right to rule their own government. England, the mistress of one-fifth of the world's land, poses as the defender of the liberalism of Europe. The Belgian neutrality howl, the Edith Cavell horror and the Prussian militarism menace have gone into misuse. They have satiated the emotions of the world. Now the cry of Earl-burdened England is "Crush German Autocracy!"

The Imperial German Government is the enemy of these United States. On April 4, our legislative houses issued the proclamation of a state of war against Germany. The justice of this warfare stands untouched by the pen. Loyalty to one's country predominates over all other sentiments and opinions. Judging from our past controversies and relations with Germany, the exterior cause of this war was nothing more than an assertion and defense of our maritime rights. Consequently, America appears to be fighting for the maintenance of her right to traverse the seas, regardless of Germany's blockade. This may be termed as the "casus belli" generally accepted by Americans. The press and finance greedily swung the pendulum of war to and fro. It has been proved in Congress that British interests influenced and tickled the palms of American newspaper associations and financiers. England has glorified in diplomatic history again. The aftermath of that stroke is sweeping the pages of America's press with "liberate the German people from the iron heel of Kaiserism!" England, reeking with the foulness of tyranny over Ireland, swears by all the gods to bring hordes of the savages of Africa on

her fighting line of democracy. Woe to you, "German Autocracy," for "Democratic England" has risen to smite you down and remodel your barbaric government!

This pitch of tirade brings us to our point of discussion. But first of all, let us drop with the waters of sound reasoning to the sea-level of facts. Truly, Germany is our enemy. We have been embittered by her interference with our rights on the seas, by her attempt to form a political alliance with Mexico and by several petty intrigues on our shores. Above all, we were constantly roused by British lies and deceptions. Consequently, it may be difficult to fairly judge the government of Germany. Yet, we are not justified to misrepresent her form of government and her ideals. We must be fair even to our enemy! The facts and knowledge of Germany may be obtained by searching the standard encyclopaedias or by a personal visit to her states and people. This manner of judgment is absolutely essential to fairly compare "Democratic England" with "Autocratic Germany."

Let us briefly recall the principles of our own Republic in order to prove the assertions just made. We are a Republic of forty-eight states, banded together to govern the union. Each state possesses its local government, but is subject to the national government. This centralized authority is vested in the three branches: executive, legislative and judicial. The President is vested with the executive power. He is indirectly elected by the people who have attained the age of suffrage. The President is assisted by his self-appointed administration or cabinet. He is commander-in-chief of the army and navy and of the militia in the service of the union. He has the power of veto on all laws or measures passed by Congress; but, notwithstanding his veto, any bill may become a law on its being afterward passed by each House of Congress by a two-thirds vote.

The whole legislative power is vested in a Congress, consisting of a Senate and House of Representatives. The Senate consists of two members from each state. They are elected by the people for a term of six years. The Representatives are likewise elected by popular vote for a term of two years.

The judicial department is that branch of the government which is concerned with the administration of justice. The judges are nominated or named by the President and confirmed by the Senate. This judicial power is vested in a Supreme Court, Circuit Courts, District Courts and Courts of Claims.

Now that we have summarized the principles of a democratic form of government, that is, a government "by the people for the people," we may proceed to discuss the pretentious term "Demo-

cratic England." In this judgment of our enemy of two wars, let us not swerve one iota from the loyalty and love of our own cherished ideals and government. We boast of the most democratic nation of the civilized world. We shout the endearing title "the land of liberty" to the people of all lands. In this discussion we merely wish to prove that "Democratic England" is no more, not even equally so, democratic as is "Autocratic Germany."

England is a constitutional hereditary monarchy, or a "limited mockery," as the school-boy blurted. The Crown, or the King of England, possesses the executive power and also a portion of the legislative authority. He receives his office and title by heredity, which is essentially contradictory to a liberal and democratic form of government. At least, it is obnoxious to American equality. The King of England must be a communicant of the Established Church of England. He thus has no religious toleration. He appoints and dismisses many of the highest officials of the realm. He is the nominal commander-in-chief of the army with the power of appointing or removing the officers. King George has the power to summon, open, prologue and dissolve Parliament. He has nominal power of vetoing the legislative measures of Parliament, though this power was not used since 1707 during the reign of Queen Anne. The King appoints his ministers and advisers who are directly responsible to him. Finally, "the King can do no wrong"; that is, there is no judicial court which can bear sentence on the King's head.

The greater portion of the legislative power is vested in two houses, namely, the House of Lords and the House of Commons. The former consists of about five hundred hereditary peers created by the Crown and of about twenty-six ecclesiastical dignitaries. In the House of Commons there are about six hundred and seventy members elected by the male voters of twenty-one years of age. These two houses then are called the Parliament, and in association with the King constitute the legislative branch of the British Government. The judicial power is vested in the House of Lords.

What an absurdity is it then for England to confiscate the contradictory epithet of "democratic" and apply it to her "peerage government"! England slyly announces to the world, particularly to America, her bitter struggle for democracy. Yes, indeed! So is Italy fighting to restore the confiscated Papal property to its lawful owners! Ireland, too, will receive her independence from English tyranny. But we are practically allies of England. We have cast our lot with the exponent and exemplar of democracy. Our shores of liberty have been honored with the footprints of The Honorable Balfour, Marshal

Joffre and M. Viviani. We listened to vociferous and calculated violations of truth uttered by these foreign angels over the graves of Washington and Grant. How could Sir Balfour sincerely enlogize the Father of Our Country who won freedom from the Crown of England? He told us that England and her eight monarchial allies are striking for democratic ideals and to stifle German autocracy.

Germany, the bone of English democracy, is, according to the Encyclopaedia Britannica, an Empire composed of twenty-two nominal states. Germany is a limited monarchy like England. "I beg your pardon, but did you not say that England is a democracy? Yes, my most exalted Kaiser, England is a democracy but you are an autocrat." The data concerning the German and English governments may be obtained from the pages of the Encyclopaedia Britannica, an English publication. This publication is available in most libraries. Thus, any writer who reproaches Germany as an autocracy may readily verify or retract his assertion.

According to the definition, an autocrat is vested with both the executive and legislative power. It is true there are many ideals of government and authority nurtured in the bosom of the Germanic race that ring of absolutism and servitude to American ears. The ultimate cause of this trait, somewhat distasteful to Americans, is the cultured ideal of respect and obedience to authority. There are no Bouck Whites, Becky Goldmanns, Sylvia Pankhursts and Standard Oil Companies in Germany. But why digress from the subject? We are comparing "Democratic England" with "Autocratic Germany."

Germany is an empire of federated states. The King of Prussia is by heredity the president of the empire. He receives the title of Emperor. He is not heir to a throne but to an office. The Kaiser is vested only with the executive, which is contrary to the principles of autocracy. He likewise summons, opens, adjourns and closes the two houses of federal legislature. He has power to appoint and remove the imperial chancellor and his advisers. He is commander-in-chief of the imperial army, and may engage in a **defensive** warfare but must have the approval of the legislative body to declare an **offensive** war.

The legislative department consists of two houses, namely, the Bundesrat, or upper house, and the Reichstag, or lower house. The chancelor is chairman of the Bundesrat. He also has a seat in the lower house, where he is the defender and advocate of the Imperial Government. The Bundesrat comprises a federal council and ambassadors sent by the federated states. These fifty-nine members or representatives can vote only in accordance with the wishes of their respective states. The Reichstag consists of about three hundred and

ninety-eight members who are elected for a term of five years by popular vote. This house is really the active legislative branch. Most of the measures originate there and must be sanctioned by the Reichstag on its way of law procedure. All laws must have the majority of both houses. The Kaiser has no veto power to intercept such a measure. Suffrage is restricted to males of the age of twenty-five years.

Now we have made a brief survey of the workings of the "Kaiser-ridden autocracy" of Germany and "Democratic England," His Majesty's Realm—one-fifth of the world, equal to the continent of Africa. By a light pressure of the button, the conclusions that must inevitably follow from the foregoing comparisons will pour forth abundantly.

"Down with Prussia, the stronghold of autocracy!", sings the English press to the strain of "Rule Britannica." As this melodious cry flashes from the office of Lord Northcliffe, there are a dozen royal heads peering from the windows of Buckingham Palace. There are bankrupt earls and dukes, dethroned and exiled kings and queens, King George's favorites, and finally a massive painting of Henry VIII encircled by his six wives, all sharing the spacious apartments of Buckingham Palace. But the cables buzzed and the cry against Prussian autocracy flashed to England's sixteen allies. That is how we here the rumor of her mighty effort to crush German autocracy.

"O why does England pick on Prussia!" Prussia, one of the German states? But you say, Prussia controls the Reichstag and has seventeen representatives in the Bundesrat, while Bavaria has only six in the Bundesrat and about fifty-five in the Reichstag. Yes; that is true. Prussia has almost six times as many members in the Reichstag as Bavaria, the next state in size and population. But Prussia has about six times the population of Bavaria. Is that not equal representation of the people? Here in America, New York has forty-three representatives in the House of Representatives while Arizona, Delaware, and Wyoming have only one representative. In the English Parliament, what voice of government is allotted to Ireland, nearly the size of England, its mother-country?

The division of land in Germany and England likewise bears comparison. In Germany, two-thirds of the land are devoted to agriculture. There are three million (3,000,000) farms with less than five acres, one million (1,000,000) range from five to twelve acres, and only a few exceed two hundred and fifty acres. In England and Wales, nearly two-thirds of the land are held by ten thousand, two hundred and seven (10,207) owners. These great estates are sub-

divided and rented to tenants. The owners of these vast estates are termed "The Upper Ten Thousand." Many of these kings of the land sit as peers in the House of Lords. Again there are sixteen noble families who hold tracts of land averaging fifty thousand (50,000) acres. These estates pass from father to children by heredity.

Where is the foundation of "Democratic England" and "Autocratic Germany?" By our comparison of the respective governments, representative ratio in the legislative houses and the distribution of land, we have proved the absurdity of England's stand for democracy. England is a limited hereditary monarchy and not a "blamed bit" more democratic than the limited monarchy of Germany. But there must be a reason, however absurd it may be, for England's great war, and "democracy" happens to be the most appropriate falsehood. There are a few diplomatic liars in this old, old world, but England has not found her equal.

The Russian Republic and the Zemstvos

CLIFFORD STUHLMUELLER, '18

REACTIONARY Russia is no more. The "Little Father" has left the city of the Romanoffs, and has fled to a summer home down near the Caucasus. The land of Tolstoy, the Russia of Siberia, of Khyber Pass, the land of Kipling, in "The Man Who Was," has passed into history. "The Bear that walks like a man" no longer performs his stunt. The pictures of Nihilist meetings, where there are about five men and two women surrounded by sixty-seven daggers, an assortment of bombs and numerous dark glances, can now be shoved up into the attic. Russia is a republic. Reactionary Russia is no more.

The only living exponent of an absolute monarchy, outside of Japan, no longer gazes serenely down upon the Nevski Prospect. The ex-royal pinochle players in London can start another table going. Nicholas II has abdicated. We are indeed grateful; so is Russia.

Russia is a land, concerning which little has heretofore been said or written. In its title role of "The Land of Mystery" it has not been a four-flusher; it has remained true to its name. That's the reason we hesitate to write about it. But little as we know of it,

there has been one big impression left in our mind. Russia was, and, though to a smaller degree still remains a land of two faces, of two aspects.

The first face is that of the reactionary party or court party, composed of the autocracy who lived for the people, on the people, and by the people. The head of this party naturally was the Czar and it is a true pun to say that the party has lost its head. The "head" is now doing work in a little garden down at the Tsarskoe Selo, Rural Free Delivery, Caucasus Mountains.

Now let us turn the other face or aspect of this Russian Bear to the limelight. This "face" consists of the party of the "intellectuals," some of whom have been termed as anarchists. Of course, an important distinction must be observed. In this country an anarchist is a man or woman who fights **against** a legitimate or just government. In Russia, an anarchist is one who fights **for** a legitimate and just government. This party of the intellectuals centered its power in the Duma, and particularly in what is called The All-Russian Zemstvo Union. The president of this Union is Prince George Lvoff, the present Premier, the strong man of Russia. The Zemstvo Union is the direct voice of the people, and naturally it was the means of success of the revolution. Therefore, to secure enlightenment concerning the revolution and its causes, we will do well to concern ourselves with the Russian Zemstvos.

A Zemstvo is a rural county council, elected by the muzhiks and small land-owners from among their own number, and having the power of local self-government. It corresponds approximately to the selectmen chosen by a New England town meeting, but it is a little more than that, because for over sixty years the Zemstvo has been the only body representing the Russian people, and so it gathered to itself powers which are exercised in America by other groups. But if we can imagine a Board of Selectmen, which is at the same time a rudimentary labor-union and a benevolent society, we will have a Zemstvo. Its power is based upon the idea of co-operation, which is so deeply rooted in the Russian peasant character. The Zemstvo is a connecting-link, which takes care that every villager co-operates with every other, and, on the other hand, that the Zemstvo of one county acts in concert with that of another county.

These Zemstvos were first formed about 1861. At that time Russia was far more despotic than now, and a general period of stagnation and demoralization occurred. Naturally, the need for a local self-government was very imperative, and the embryo of the Zemstvos was formed. At first they were more or less an aid to social

conditions only. They held no political power whatever. But after the outbreak of the Russo-Japanese war, the Zemstvos began to unite, though unity was present more or less in name only.

It was only at the outbreak of the present war that they became a unified body. About July 17-30, 1914, when war was imminent, though not yet declared, the Zemstvo of Moscow took the initiative and summoned the representatives of the other bodies to Moscow to discuss war conditions and prospects. The formation of the Russian Union of Zemstvos for the relief of sick and wounded soldiers, and for medical and sanitary conditions connected with the war, was evolved. All the Zemstvos joined this Union, with the exception of that of Kursk, which decided to act independently.

This Union of Zemstvos now undertook to supply the army at the front with food and munitions, after the bureaucratic government at Petrograd had fallen down on the job. It was in this undertaking that the Union scored its greatest success under the head of Prince Lvoff. It was then that the Union came into national prominence, and the seeds of the knowledge and the power of self-government were really planted and ripened for maturity.

We are to understand that the Revolution had for its immediate cause the clamors of food rioters in Petrograd. But the causes of its success and the speed with which it was accomplished lie elsewhere. The people recognized the value of the Union of Zemstvos and its system of government. They knew that their power and privilege of a democracy lay in this body. It was the germ as it were. Naturally when the inevitable revolution came, the people turned to the Zemstvo. Time has shown that their trust was not misplaced. This brings us to the direct personified cause of the Revolution and its success,—Prince George Lvoff.

The revolution was in a great measure the product of one man's work. This man is Lvoff. History will in all probability call him the "Father of the Russian Revolution," for the Russian Revolution could not have been successful without the army. No man did more to winning the army than Lvoff. He created the All-Russian Zemstvo Union, which began with thirty men and has now developed into a social organization of one million workers. These workers have done, and are doing but one thing,—helping the army. The army slowly came to realize the work of the Union. It perceived that it was not the government but the Zemstvos who took real care of the army, who supplied it with food, medical assistance, munitions, reading-rooms, and actual support. The Zemstvos thus alienated the army from the Czar, with the resultant overthrow of autocracy and

the possible erection of a Russian republic. And Prince Lvoff, history will remember, brought about the transformation of the army's traditional status.

Lvoff has been justly called "The Russian Lloyd George." A man of royal extraction, for he is descendant of Rurik, the first Russian ruler of and for the people, Lvoff is a democrat to the last fibre of his constitution. A man of prodigious working capacity, of enormous business experience, formulated in the course of his presidency of the Zemstvo Union, of penetrating vision, Lvoff is also a great humanitarian. His heart as well as his house is open to all. Charming in his humility, mild-tempered, but steadfast, the Prime Minister of the new Russia is the only man in the empire who can command the respect and loyalty of all parties.

Whether Russia will well fill its role as a Republic, time alone will tell. If it follows the lead it has taken and leaves the Zemstvo as the symbol and actual holder of power, history augers well for the future. The fact that within three days, a people, supposed to be ground down by an autocratic government, could take over the machinery of sovereignty almost without a jar, can be most readily explained by the Zemstvos. Even before the revolution, domestic government and the conduct of the war was being administered by them. Can they not succeed with greater success in the future, profiting by the mistakes of the past? In fact, we can claim greater success in the future than in the past. While the Romanoffs still held sway, the Zemstvos were superimposed by an unnecessary bureaucracy, pretending to govern and interfering seriously with their action. The revolution removed this. The supernumerary wheels were stripped from the machinery, exposing the actual source of power. The source of power still remains as it was,—the initiative and strength of the All-Russian Zemstvo Union. We hope it sticks.

Slaves to a Party

EDWARD STUHLMUELLER, '17

"He is the freeman whom the truth makes free,
And all are slaves beside."

THE inhabitants of some of the Pacific Islands are quite uncivilized and blindly submissive. The tribes are subject to the will and influence of the king or chief. He is the chief of a life-time and not the "man of the hour." He calls for his advisers or cabinet and a dozen black knees grace the volcanic soil. He mounts the roof of his straw palace and shouts his proclamation to the chief-pledged and fearful subjects. They in turn uniformly assent with "Ugh! Ugh! There are no party politics among these black men of the Pacific. The chief is absolute and heads the one party or tribe. He flaunts no emblematic Rooster or Eagle, but instead, he merely poises a mighty spiked-cudgel on his shiny black knee. However, the natives have not reached the modern age of politics, and deserve to be excused for being uncivilized and ignorant.

Let us recall for a moment the recent political farce enacted in our neighboring state of Mexico. General Carranza, the nominal chief of Mexican politics, appeased foreign powers by holding an election. It was an election by the people voting at the end of a rifle. "Vote for Carranza or be considered an enemy to the Constitutionalist Party," was the proclamation that carried the psuedo-liberty to the people. There are many slaves to the party who surround the Carranza regime. These men are in reality political vultures. They are merely in the game for their office and power. Yet, these men are political slaves of the corrupt type, and Mexico is in a state of revolution. Her government is recognized by the government of the United States as an imitation of American democracy.

American politics is likewise contaminated by the so-called "slaves to a party." This newly-coined term is based upon observations of local and national elections. The saying "the best man wins" is a question of political opinion,—a right granted to the American mind. Is it not rather the candidate, supported by the dominating faction or party, who receives the office? This was shown in the presidential election of five years ago. The Republican Party was weakened by the origin of the new Progressive faction headed by

ex-President Roosevelt. This splitting of the party brought certain victory to the Democratic candidate. Each delegate at the Democratic convention of that year promised an assured number of supporters, or "slaves to the party," of their respective districts. In each district or precinct there are a certain number of these staunch Republicans or Democrats. These voters who stick fast to the party, regardless of the record and capability of the candidate, who are blind to the mistakes and blunders of the president, who favor conscription or low tariff because the president demands it from Congress, who defend the Mexican policy merely because the president selfishly adopted and demanded that course,—these voters we dare to term as "slaves to the party."

We are endowed with a faculty of forming judgments or decisions, however humble they may be. We review the past record and character of a candidate; we examine the principles contained in his platform, or we may base our judgment upon his public utterances. And yet, some of us are "slaves to the party." We proudly parade about with the lately-introduced motto "The president, right or wrong!" as the subject of every phrase. We proudly boast of marking the ballot in the large circle above the party. We angrily insult our friends by terming them as traitors because they differ with the actions of judgments of the president. We are blindfolded—Democrats, Republicans or Socialists. More than that, we are "slaves to a party."

The mayor, governor or president is not the master or dictator of the people. No! he is the servant of the people! He is constructed of the slime of the earth just as the rest of us. He entertains certain fixed opinions and plans of the workings of a city, state or nation. He may be obstinate with his advisers or he may helplessly follow the council of his representatives. The point at issue is "Can he err?" Then, surely the people who placed him in his position may justly criticize and disagree with his administration. Truly, it is radical and contrary to civic peace to mount the Statue of Liberty and shout: "Down with the president!" Such a dramatic scene spells ruin to the fanatic. But we need not be "slaves to the party."

Who are "slaves to a party"? In national and local politics, we may include the office seekers. Their purpose is to obtain a "plum." Many of the "political slaves" are so by tradition,—a chip of the old block, as it were. But when a young man reaches the age of suffrage, he must reach his own conclusions. He must select his candidate according to self-made judgments.

We may include the obstinate, ignorant or bribed political slaves.

We need not speak of the bribed slave, for that is corrupt and dishonest politics. The prejudiced and ignorant voter who places his cross under the Rooster or the Eagle to stick to the party are the targets of this writing. They are the sages who proclaim that the president can do no wrong; or granted that he may err, you are unpatriotic if you criticize or question his actions! We have not reached such an age of subjection to a party or administration. We are not compelled to sanction the vast deficiency in the treasury of the present administration, which existed even before the present war. We are not obliged to vote for the president because "he kept us out of war." Congress need not grant all the demands of Wilson because he is the head of their party. Yet, the "band of willful men" are branded as traitors and rogues because they dared to vote according to their convictions. Is the Honorable Senator Stone a traitor to his country and his president because he opposed the president's demands for power to deal single-handedly with the war situation? If so, why did the Senate re-appoint him as chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee in March, 1917? Do Stone and LaFollette deserve the contempt of America because they are not "slaves to a party"? The President and Congress are elected by the people to represent them and to labor for a party.

A slave is defined as one who has lost the power of resistance. Can an American voter then be a political slave? Will he give up the principle of a free government by blindly supporting a party for its name? The President of these United States is the pilot of our great democracy. By the grace of God, he should endeavor to labor with a mighty effort to reach the harbor of unity and prosperity. We are sailors to support and, yet, may disagree with his seamanship. We do not deserve to be branded as traitors for dissenting with his decrees. This government should not be an autocracy. Let us honor our civil officials but not be "slaves to a party!"

War and Its Attendant Evils

LAWRENCE MONTANUS, '18

WAR! The word sends a thrill of horror through every soul. Whether it has been proclaimed by Roman herald, by chivalrous knight, by sturdy town-crier, or by gory headlines, the same visions of unmarked graves, gaping wounds, charred door frames, and emaciated forms loom up

in thoughtful souls. These visions may not provoke the same emotions at all times, but they do father a sense of seriousness, for who is not serious when sacrifice must be made? And what is war, but sacrifice—sacrifice of life, health, property, comfort? Sacrifices are never made without pain and hesitation; and when they demand the dearest, most precious gifts to men, what wonder that we stand aghast, shuddering perhaps at the mere prospect?

War means sacrifice of life. But what is life? Life is time wherein man can work out his destiny, wherein he can do good for himself and for others, wherein he can sow seeds of eternal happiness or eternal sorrow. It is that which makes all the joy in the world, which sees and enjoys the beautiful. Life is the most precious gift of God to man; it is what man holds most sacred, what he nourishes and protects with all his strength because it is the only unacquirable thing in the world. But war sacrifices life,—not one life, not ten lives, nor enough lives to satisfy justice,—not a hundred nor a thousand, but thousands multiplied by tens, hundreds and thousands; and every single life is as costly, as worthy to be prolonged, and, perhaps, with future prospects as bright as yours or mine. What civilized mind, and even uncivilized mind, does not recoil from the shock of such immensity? That is why we prefer to say war means sacrifice of "life" to sacrifice of "lives."

The handmaid of Death is Suffering, and few war deaths are unattended by her. We need not look only at the present seething pool, but we can gaze at every conflict from the time men fought with stones and clubs until the time of liquid fire. Picture the sufferings endured by the Jews at the hands of Philistines and Persians; revive the hardships and torments of Gallic and Briton warriors when opposing Caesar's legions; review the horrors of the raids and ravages of Attila's and Alaric's hordes. See again the merciless atrocities of Moslem conquest; gaze in stupefied impotence at the torments of "Good Queen Bess's" and Cromwell's Irish Wars of extermination. Imagine again the unrelenting misery of our own Revolutionary and Civil Wars; look finally at Europe. Every picture shows the same agonies of battlefield deaths, yawning wounds and crippled bodies, heart-broken mothers, desolate sisters, starving children. Suffering,—physical and mental, is another sacrifice which war demands.

Not the least of the material sacrifices of war is the immense damage to property, especially in our day. Troops must be moved; supplies must be transported; battles must be fought in city and country. All is so material that material consequences must flow from the source. Fair fields, whose bosom bore only seas of waving

grain, must bear the marks of heavy soldier-boots, tracks of cavalry horses and lumbering wagons, mounds of defensive earthworks and earthly craters. Forests of valuable wood, in whose ears sounded only the chant of feathered songsters, now hear hissing missiles blaze their way through bark and limb and trunk. Villages, whose quiet has been disturbed only by the noisy chatter of townsmen, now resound with the roar of gattling guns, angry flames and crashing walls. Cities, wherein are works of skill in engineering, monuments of ages and works of art, lie almost desolate, battered by the ruthless insensibility of bursting shells. In the present war-time we gaze with mingled sentiments of awe and anger at illustrations of great cathedrals, the relics of centuries, and historic palaces,—things which can never be replaced—blanketed with sand bags to resist destruction. We read of masterpieces of painting being hidden away in musty cellars for safety's sake, only to be irreparably damaged or destroyed. It is one of the sacrifices of war, and an attendant evil.

A material effect of war and one of immense consequence is the staggering amount of treasure and borrowed capital expended. We dream of mythological conquerors, and their immense wealth as evidenced by golden thrones, jeweled crowns and costly palaces; we call into account the sums that have been spent in wars we know of. We reckon this present million-dollar-a-day struggle and then reflect that all of this expenditure must be counter-balanced by taxes saddled on war-scarred shoulders. It is another sacrifice of war.

War, today, staggers the mind to comprehend fully what it really is. Our heart goes out in love and pity to the unfortunates suffering from the woes of war. And yet, while we look at war from afar, how soon, perhaps, will not the evils of war be brought forcibly "home" to us as the tentacles of war reach out towards us.

Why Study Philosophy?

GEORGE R. KINSTLE, 17

TO the positive educators of the present age this question offers no shock to intelligence. Indeed, this is not strange to a class whose obvious and expressed aim is to banish from the curriculum of learning all those branches of learning whose result cannot be held in the palm of the hand. But let us go back to the ancient and the medieval minds. Let us confront

Plato, Aristotle, Socrates, St. Thomas and St. Jerome, and let us put to them the problem: "Why study philosophy?" To them such a query would be no less than an insult, whatever be the system of thought whwich they upheld. Yet, the question, objectively speaking, is the same. Subjectively considered, however, that is, with regard to the distinct direction of the ancient and modern mind, there is a wide chasm of difference, and the respective answers proportionately disagree. To the former whose purpose was to look deep and to learn, Philosophy is near and dear. To the latter, whose satisfaction rests in examining the surface and to become acquainted, Philosophy is but a by-word an anamaly.

Today, Philosophy, like a downcast, suspected criminal, is brought into custody and is abused, arraigned and convicted. And why? let us ask. This is the reason: because sound Philosophy is not in accord with the conditions of modern ideas and actions. In other words, if a man can excuse an act by the mere affirmation that he has no immortal soul, that there is no omniscient God, he will do so. This does not imply that Philosophy is no longer taught in our colleges and universities. No; but it means that those systems are held out to the student as Philosophy which exclude, on immaterial, substantial form, the medium of responsibility between a creature and his God. Such systems likewise fail to recognize a God. Neglecting as they do the spiritual principle and the cause of all phenomena of both orders, they in truth cannot be classified under the title,—Philosophy.

Generally speaking, however, what place does the study of Philosophy hold in education? In many of our colleges and universities the curriculum of the course leads gradually up to the "Philosophy Year." When this is reached there is a specialization in this particular branch. This statement might be controverted by some who hold that there are colleges wherein the proper study of Philosophy is neglected. This objection is granted, indeed, for we can "boast of a neighbor-college" that spends its time in reading Kant, and agreeing and disagreeing with his theories at the will of the individual. Apart from shuddering at the folly of such an unsound basis, we only optimistically hope that those schools which do specialize in Philosophy, do it upon the fundamentals of a system that recognizes a two-fold order of things. With this hope cherished and fulfilled, what benefits result from the study of Philosophy?

Philosophy affords a double training: it is a guide of thought and a rule of action. It develops the mind by teaching one that method of proper and correct thinking. Thus it gives substance and meat to

mentality. It is likewise a source of right actions, for the Will follows the Intellect, and the act is the realization of the Will. Therefore when the mind of a man is in the zone of safety, his actions will be likewise there, and his life will be spent in accordance.

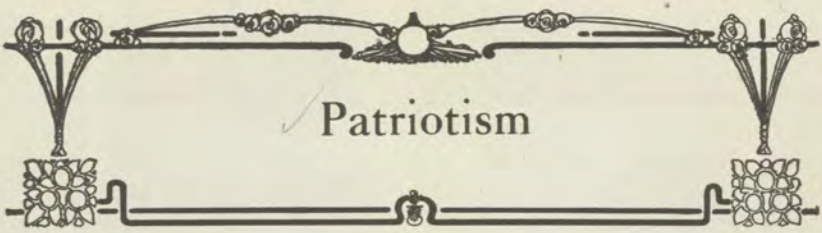
First of all, Philosophy is the foremost instrument of culture. To the person who has no philosophical training whatever, an incredible amount in life is lacking. Many such people go through the world unconscious of the beauty and wealth they are missing. Life for them is a matter of fact, a course of time to be spent just because it must. It is therefore frequently burdensome and discouraging, having nothing to hold out to them of the True, the Good and the One. True, indeed, is the statement that if Philosophy were universally known, the concourse of pessimists would be reduced to nil. Philosophy trains and refines the mentality to an enviable extent. A mind thus trained need not be content with the appearances of things. In fact, it is often said that appearances are deceiving,—in the particular order at least. A philosopher does not stop at the sensible, or the vaguely intellectual. He looks deeply into the soul of things. He knows the very nature of reality, and descerns the why and wherefore, the proximate and ultimate causes of things. This is done by the natural light of reason. The delight and moral value of such thought are estimable by him alone who prossesses it. If this is not culture, where then lies the value of minds?

Culture, however, would be useless had it not a bearing upon the practical life of man. Culture is the training of the mind and will, and the trained mind and will is the source of action. Given the one, the other follows. Philosophy, therefore, is a rule of action. The psychologist, and moralist, likewise know the effect of thought upon action. He understands the birth, the growth and the end of habit. He knows that wherever rests the affection, there also rests the Will, there likewise flows the deed. With this knowledge he can guide his Will to the avoidance of the bad and the performance of the good. His life can be more easily free from vice since he knows that the repeated performance of an act leads to the habit. The psychologist is a student of character. He knows himself, his temperament and moods. He knows the cause of them and their final end. In a word, he can observe, live and mingle with joy among his fellowmen. If, then, the soul has a proper realization of its merit with its God, is not Philosophy worthy of at least some consideration?

Most of the social evils of the day are due, to a great extent, to the lack of the correct philosophical training. Indeed, the war that presently ravages the world is greatly the outcome of a wrong sys-

tem of Philosophy. When a country abounds in pamphlets and papers of unsound and false theory, the popular mind tends in the same direction. What, then, can be thought of the man who indulges in the perusal of the so-called popularized philosophy? Let us take, for example, a person who is not well-grounded in correct system of Philosophy. He picks up the popular magazines, treating philosophical problems. He reads articles on Materialism, Evolution and the like delicate topics. Without anything sound to guide him, his thought is perverted, his mind unbalanced, and the only result is an atheist, materialist, agnostic, perishing in the danger he embraces, and losing all sentiments of duty and religion. In the same manner, when the rulers of countries are imbued with the false ethical notions which they sometimes unconsciously uphold, it is only the natural consequence that the direction of state will border on wars and dissensions.

In an age like the present, when pleasure is so much the slogan, it is not strange that people should welcome with readiness such theories as hard materialism maintains. Human nature is prone to follow the line of least resistance. This is the reason why men frequently admit only one order of things, namely, the material, sensible, and phenomenal. Such a positive system banishes all duty and responsibility, all justice and need of virtue. Were these the only philosophers of today, our prospects for the future would be far from bright. The happy fact is, however, that there is a body of men who faithfully adhere to the sound Philosophy of the best ancient and medieval minds. Our hope lies in the revival of Scholasticism. To the Scholastics we give the palm. It is with them that the safety lies. It is with them that Philosophy remains the "handmaid of learning," as Cicero calls it, and the true "love of wisdom," which it ought to be. Finally, apart from the above results and benefits, Philosophy is the Science of sciences, the art of arts, because it reveals to us the hidden depths and brings us closer to the Supreme Cause—God.



Patriotism

LAWRENCE MONTANUS, '18

THE air reeks with war and rumors of war. Every activity seems to be directed towards one end,—keeping the idea of war uppermost in the popular mind. Evidences of this are seen at every turn. Flags fly from public buildings; business blocks are decked with Stars and Stripes; vehicles spread Old Glory to the breeze, and dwellings are ornamented with the Red, White and Blue. We hear of, see, or even take part in great parades, where everybody waves Betsy Ross' master work, and sings the Star Spangled Banner. We read about societies, springing up over night, and adopting resolutions to "stand by" America. We listen to glowing speeches, praising the "Ragged Continentals" and the "Boys in Blue" and the "Rough Riders,"—speeches where orator and audience are raised to heights of noble sentiment. In the excitement we pause and hazard the question: "What is it all?" Some one shouts. "Patriotism." Incredulous, we ponder again, trying to analyze the motive behind all we see and hear.

We remember a great parade. Forty thousand people were in line. What an imposing spectacle! School children and school teachers, suffragettes and anti-suffragettes, lodges and societies,—all carrying flags and banners and slogans, marched to the lively music of tooting bands. A company of national guardsmen, with their accoutrements, gave a military color to the whole. They cheered and were cheered; they applauded and were applauded. They gave a grand demonstration of what we are wont to call "patriotism." If that be patriotism, and if patriotism wins wars, then Hindenburg and his men had better take to farming immediately!

Where is the patriotism in such demonstrations? Does it consist in carrying a flag and shouting "America First"? Any one can wave a flag; even a monkey can do it because he sees other people do it. Does it consist in lusty cheering and in singing "Star Spangled Banner"? A parrot can do that and so can a phonograph. The patriotism consists in the "motive behind the actions." Well and good; suppose it does. But in popular mass exercises of such a kind, is it

the will and conviction of the individual marcher that is expressed, or the sentiment of some one "higher up"? Just ask a factory worker why his is there. He will tell you, "in order to hold his job." Ask a lodge man why he is there. Because the grand master ordered it. Ask school children why they are there. The answer is "to escape a punishment." And then we have the effrontery to declare that it is patriotism, pure and unmixed, which compel a man to fall in line and do as the rest do. It is rather the expression of some prominent character's sense of propriety, who conceived a grand idea and a happy plan to reflect honor upon himself.

To give publicity to such evidences of supposed patriotism we depend on the newspaper. In doing this act of courtesy to the public, we can say with all truth that the press is just as sincere an exponent of patriotism as the events it chronicles as such. Daily we read accounts of people whose patriotism has led them so far as to donate money or equipment or lands for the common good. But you know, and I know, and the editor knows that it is but a good investment, for it means bigger business for the donor later on. Then we read taffy-on-the-stick editorials glorifying the nobility of life on the firing line and expressing the regret that all cannot serve their country thus; and we know that the writer is past thirty-one. No small item, likewise, are the captivating mottoes, slogans and epigrams that adorn first pages and last pages and editorial pages. Judging from the sentiment of these, you would be led to believe that the patriotic paper would be willing to do nothing else but print gratis official blanks, when in reality fifty hard dollars silently loaned to the country in need would be to great a sacrifice.

Closely related to newspaper patriotism is a species which we might call "speech-making." Just now there is a wave of it sweeping the country. Budding orators or at least fluent speakers, mount bunting-decked platforms to mouth their valuable opinions. They paint word pictures of the country's needs; they preach the deeds of Washington, of Lincoln, of McKinley; they lay before their audience their passionate love for their country; they cheer, they plead, they almost weep for sheer devotion to the country. Incidentally, they pocket the contract money and compliment their good acting. Can we call such hypocrisy, patriotism? Surely not!

Does patriotism consist in reviewing glorious deeds and holding up noble examples? Does it consist in parading a passionate love for one's country? Does it consist in meaningless demonstrations? I can see no closer relation between this and true patriotism than that between music and the braying of an ass.

What, then, characterizes true patriotism? The keynote of patriotism is "sacrifice,"—sacrifice of possessions, health and even life. And just as the noblest sacrifices are those made in secret, so patriotism is best when unaccompanied by undue display. Again, patriotism consists, not in words but in "deeds." For examples of real patriotism, take the young man who enlists now. He sacrifices home and prospects for a bright future. Take for another example of patriotism the mother who gives up the son. There is no need to dwell upon the silent sacrifice made there; it cannot be sufficiently exposed. To these we can conscienciously add the patient toilers in the Red Cross work who labor without remuneration. And finally, we can add the millions of unknown toilers that work with heart and hand for no other cause than a true love of country and a desire to keep it free. This is simply, unmixed patriotism, the kind that poets sing about, and the kind that merits grateful reward at the hands of men, and real reward in a heavenly fatherland.

Affirmative Education

GEORGE R. KINSTLE, '17

SOMETIMES there is born a movement which makes you protest with a burst of indignation. At another time you hear of reforms so drastic that you are merely amused. Such was the stupefying turn taken by the Rockefeller General Education Board some time ago, when it contemplated a revolution in the entire system of education. When religion is not taught in the schools, certain classes of people object; but when there is an overthrow of systems as old as the world, then the whole world must resist. That is what happened after the Board made public its plans. A large body of opposition immediately prepared itself. The new system was styled by many "Affirmative Education," because it abstracted and eliminated all those branches of knowledge which do not bear directly upon practical life. It abandons those studies pursued, just because tradition has assigned them. Books are to be discarded as texts for instruction, and the outside world should be the source of learning. This curriculum was pointed out by Mr. Flexner, secretary of the Board.

The system of affirmative education includes everything for

which an affirmative case cannot at present be made out. Grammar is abolished because its training with regard to correct speaking is futile. There is no need of teaching historic facts, because past generations have likewise learned and forgotten them. Mathematics are taught only in so much as they are of assistance on the spur of the moment. Latin and Greek are abolished, not because their literatures are not equal to their reputation, but because they are pursued because tradition has so commanded it. Efforts are not made to train the mind, but to develop the industrial capacity of the student. In other words, the primary and only object of education is to facilitate the making of money.

The absurdity of such a system can be seen at a glance. It destroys all those time-honored institutions which made Aristotle, Horace, Dante and Shakespeare what they were. It eliminates the cultural studies by a study of the practical problems of daily life. A system which refuses to consider the only source of culture is a danger to man as an individual, and to the aggregate of man, society.

In the first place, Latin and Greek are neglected because their pursuit is "a waste of time," and because they are forced upon the student. The student is compelled to worship as classics or "standards" what in his heart he revolts from. It is, indeed, somewhat true that certain students abhor the study of the Greek and Latin classics. But these college-men forget that they foresaw these branches of knowledge before their entrance into college. As a general rule, however, the student bears resignedly the classic authors even if at times they seem intolerable, for he understands, vaguely at least, that they will be of vast benefit to him in life. Nor is this accredited benefit mere theory. In them are recorded in beautiful terms the lofty ideals and noble ambitions of the ancient Greeks and Romans, when these peoples were at the height of their civilization and culture. The unity and harmony of Greek thought and action teaches the college man to think concisely and to act with integrity. The Roman laws are held up as types of justice and order. Add to the classics the study of sound philosophy and you have all that is necessary to make a man not only act correctly, but also and especially to think properly, which is the foundation of all noble deeds and valor.

Affirmative education, however, does not limit its exclusion to the higher studies. It seeks to banish Grammar from the grades because Grammar does not "apparently" teach the child to speak correctly. This assertion is entirely unfounded. The knowledge of Grammar is very necessary for correct speaking. A child cannot depend entirely upon the usage of those about him. In the first place

it would be unsafe to do this since there would be no rules to be taken as a guide. In the second place if the study of formal Grammar be so useless as the affirmative educators would have one believe, then the common usage of language forms would be unworthy of imitation. In this case there is no source of correct speech. Reading cannot be a source, for here again a knowledge of formal Grammar is necessary for the recognition and appreciation of proper forms, together with their causes and points of fine distinction. Because some pupils do not put into actual use the rules of Grammar studied at school is no excuse for eliminating this study. Let the pupil absorb the rules, and then, by attention and just mental criticism, practice them, himself, and observe this practice in others, and he will develop a language sufficiently correct to justify the "Grammar" in his grade curriculum.

History is not to be taught by the supporters of affirmative education; and this for the simple reason that past generations have studied "series of events" and have forgotten them. Here, again, the prime motive of History is lost sight of. History, let it be remembered, is not taught so that the student might be able to ring off at a moment's call a long stretch of events and dates. The one aim and purpose of History is to discover the effect of human character and motives upon the individual and society. He who knows History need go no place else to learn human nature. History is rich in temperaments and personalitiesof all kinds, and uses man to demonstrate the universal law of cause and effect. But what has this to do with the affairs of practical life? None, indeed, if life looks for its reward in material results. Historical knowledge has this benefit, namely, that it teaches one how to choose between conflicting alternatives; to select the lesser of two evils; to do the good and avoid the evil, because the disobedience to this law has had dire results in the past. Since History teaches man how to live, and since life is nothing but the performance of one's daily duties, History surely, then, has an intimate and influential bearing upon the work and the practice of the human being and the student.

Finally, "the study of mathematics should obtain only in so far as they are of aid at the psychological moment." Affirmative education is averse to those branches of mathematics which propose and propound a certain set of fixed formulae, for these formulae are of no avail when the student is confronted with a new case or problem. In this regard, as in all other respects, affirmative education is very pessimistic. And even if it were true that the formulative mathematics often fail on the spur of the moment, it does not indicate that

the student is not benefited at all by mathematics. A study of higher mathematics clarifies the quantative vision, and simplifies to a great degree the solution of the less difficult problems which far outweigh in number those of unusual difficulty. Mathematics quicken the intellect, give far-sightedness to mental vision, strengthen judgment, and facilitate the escape from conflicting dilemmae. If these qualities be not advantageous to industrial life, then affirmative education is in the right, and is gladly given place.

However, affirmative education can never supplant the cultural studies handed down ever since the educative system was in its embryo. There is, indeed, a need of men of industrial efficiency, but there is a greater need of men of culture and refinement. The cultured class is the class that proposes to the world the unity, the truth and the good existing everywhere. It disburses humanity throughout the world and keeps the wheels of appreciation in a constant turn. The trouble today is this: man wants to get away from mind and have only to do with the material. Formal and deeply intellectual thought is a thing to be avoided. Yet this is the only thought that uplifts man when he is cast down, and which can show forth the bright side of evils. And if these are the results of cultural studies, the affirmative education can never be adopted as a universal system for training the mind of youth.

"Maybe"

JOHN PARKER, '18

THE rain beat steadily down upon the tiled roof. The leaden sky depressed Ann. All day the sighing of the wind in the creaking pine, out in the yard, hummed a dreary requiem. The rain drops splashed on the muddy garden walk, while Ann sat by the kitchen window, sewing.

Bob was sprawling on the floor, playing with the empty spools, that tallied with the numerous pieces of sewing finished by Ann. Bob placed them in line, and line after line he formed into companies, playing soldier just like Daddy.

The sky darkened, and the cold chill of an early November twilight settled, clinging upon the room. The sighing of the wind increased to a moan, and black night enshrowded the little house.

Sitting in the dark, Ann laid aside her sewing. Her fingers were tired, and the strain was beginning to tell on her grey eyes. She leaned back in the old rocker and sighed. From her bruised and crushed heart arose a moan, rebellious and sad.

"Why should men kill one another?" she murmured. "The dead do not settle the argument."

"Mammy!" wailed Bob from the gloom.

"Yes, dearie. Come here to mother," and stooping, she took the little child and cuddled it in her arms.

They had been sitting, she dreaming and gazing with misty eyes out in the gloom, while little Bob slept, when a shadowy form, bent and thin, walked slowly up the muddy garden path.

A knock at the front door aroused Ann from her reverie. Hastily putting the sleeping child in the rocker, she lit the gas, stirred the fire a bit, and went to the door, wondering who the visitor might be.

Trembling, she unlocked the door, and cautiously peered into the darkness.

"Ann!" came a whisper, faintly.

A tremor shook her.

"George! is it you?"

Hastily she drew him in from the cold and rain. Eagerly she took off his hat and gazed at him. Her surprise and joy was too great for expression.

"George, thank God!" she sobbed, resting her head on his shoulder, and twining her arms around him.

"How's the little one, Ann?"

She led him to the kitchen. The gas glowed brightly in its mantel, the kettle hummed a homely tune on the hot stove, and a gentle warmth stole into the tired soldier's body.

"There!" she laughed, pointing to the sleeping child.

He picked up the child and kissed the fat, rosy cheeks.

"Daddy! Daddy!" cooed the little child, as it found itself safe and warm in its father's arms.

Meanwhile, Ann was busy setting the table,—a clean, snow-white cloth, the best dishes, and a geranium in the middle for a centerpiece. Wheat bread, cut thin, baked beans, a small piece of bacon, three roast apples and thin coffee was the best she could provide.

Happily they sat down. Then she eyed him intently. Why had he been sent home? She looked. His arms and legs were uninjured; his face thin and pale, was not disfigured.

"George, what has happened?" she anxiously asked.

"Nothing much, darling. Just a little wound here in my chest.

Bullet went clean through. Doctor said I would be all right again. Just you to nurse me and Bob to play with, and I'll soon be well," he answered, giving the little body, safely tucked in his arm, an extra squeeze.

"Oh!" she answered.

"He looked up. It was such a queer sound. Her eyes met his.

"And then,—" her lips quivered.

"I go back again."

She dropped her head, and hot tears gushed from her eyes. She sobbed, "Again? again?"

A tense silence gripped both.

"Must you, dear, go back? I should nurse you, and when you are well, you must go back and run all the risks and dangers you so miraculously escaped, and for what? For a cause that is vague and indefinite, for a lot of words spouted by full-mouthed magpies, who send thousands to death and—"

"Sh! darling, that's not patriotic."

"I don't care! It's true," she answered.

"Maybe," he muttered doubtfully.

The Reporter of the "Daily Sentinel"

JOSEPH LEONARD, '19

LORD CANNING sat in his room in the Astor House in New York, and read the letter the bellboy had just brought up to him. It was as folows:

> "If you do not return at once to England and give up the prospects of marrying Miss Helen Weidenhamer, you will die."
>
> (Signed) "The Yankee Band."

He regarded the letter as a joke, and did not give it another thought, but turned to the letter he had been writing. The matter was soon brought to his notice. It was on the day of his marriage that the words of the letter were recalled to his mind by the shooting of his brother, the Earl of Kent.

The Earl had come over from England to be present at the wedding. While riding through the streets to the church in an open

carriage, the Earl's party passed about fifty newspaper photographers and others, all bent on securing a picture of the bride and groom. When the carriage containing Lord Canning, Miss Weidenhamer, the Earl of Kent and a sister of the bride, was about half-way past the group of newspaper photographers, a report of a gun was heard, and the Earl of Kent fell to the floor of the coach, shot through the chest.

Mounted policemen and newspaper men immediately surrounded the coach, and by this method prevented the would-be-assassin from firing again.

When it was found that the Earl was not seriously injured, the bride and groom proceeded to the church, while the unfortunate Earl was taken to the hospital.

The police surrounded the photographers and started to search them. One of the photographers was a young lady, whose name was Naomi Kerman. She held a position on the camera staff of the "Daily Sentinel."

During the search, her camera was knocked from her hand, and before she could rescue it, it was smashed. The police thought this suspicious, and immediately placed her under arrest. They charged that she had purposely dropped the camera to conceal her guilt.

She was taken to the "Tombs," and placed in a cell to await an examination by the police magistrate. While waiting, a young reporter of the same paper came with the greatest criminal lawyer in the city, and told her that he had hired the man to free her, and that all she had to do was to follow his instructions.

The young lady thanked him for his kindness in her behalf, but said that she doubted whether a lawyer could help her.

The lawyer asked for her story of the case, and when he had heard it said that there was only one way to secure acquittal, and that was for the girl to plead insanity.

She indignantly refused his help, and said she would rather go to prison than plead such a charge. She said she was innocent, and would maintain it to her last hour on earth.

The reporter became very angry when he saw her refuse his help, and calling the lawyer, they left the cell. The lawyer was also angry, because he had lost a case that held a big fee.

About an hour after this, the girl was taken before the police magistrate and examined. She answered all the questions asked her, and told everything she knew about the case. She maintained her innocence throughout the examination. The magistrate said she

would have to be held until the graund jury opened session. Her fate rested with them.

The next morning, Donald O'Donnell, one of the reporters of the "Telegraph," called at the Tombs to see the girl. He told her that he would leave no stone unturned to prove her innocence. He said he had been working on the case, and had discovered what he thought to be a clue. He had taken a picture of all the photographers present when the shooting had occurred. These he had hunted out, and identified all, except one, of whom he could not find any trace. He had the picture of the missing man enlarged, and expected to locate him in a short time. As he was leaving the Tombs, he met a friend of his, Police Inspector Martin, who was going to one of the district stations on the East Side. To him the reporter confided his knowledge of the case, and the discovery he had made in connection with it, adding that he firmly believed in Miss Kerman's innocence. At the last statement, the Inspector's kind gray eyes twinkled, because he knew why O'Donnell believed in the girl's innocence.

He then told the Police Inspector the plan by which he hoped to capture the real assassin and free Naomi Kerman.

Seeing that the Inspector was interested in the case, the reporter asked him to help. He had hardly secured an affirmative answer before he started to unfold his plan fully.

The bride and groom were to spend their honeymoon on an estate of the bride's father, which was about twenty-five miles from the city.

The reporter purposed to go there, and by doing so he expected to find the assassin, who was sure to follow the bridal couple and make another attempt to kill Lord Canning.

He planned to watch for the man, and at the first favorable opportunity, have him placed under arrest. The inspector was pleased with the plan and agreed to do all in his power to make it a success.

On the way to the Grand Central Depot, they passed a sporting goods store. The reporter stepped inside and secured a box of blank cartridges. The Inspector was naturally surprised at this, and asked him why he had purchased the blanks. The reporter replied that they might come in handy.

While on the train, O'Donnell again went over the details of the case. Inspector Martin admitted that the case looked black against Miss Kerman, but, if they succeeded in catching the real criminal she would be freed.

Arriving at the small town of Newberg, which was near the estate of Weidenhamer, they inquired at the station and soon found

S. M. C. Battalion—S. M. C. Band

Troop 21—S. M. C. Boy Scouts

CARL J. METTLER
Track Coach
Professor of Physical Culture

LESLIE PORTER
Track Captain
(100 yds.—10 seconds)

NORMAN HOCHWALT
Track Manager

the only hotel the place boasted of. Here, by questioning the landlord, they found that the man they were hunting had registered, and was at present in his room suffering with a severe attack of chills, and calling for hot drinks every half-hour.

This suggested a way to the reporter by which he could gain admission to the man's room. He immediately set his plan in motion.

Asking the landlord where he could find a doctor, he left the hotel hurriedly as soon as he had received the necessary directions. He found the office, and the doctor, who had just returned from a sick call. Explaining the case, as best he could to the doctor, he asked him to let him have a strong sleeping powder. With this in his possession, he hurried back to the hotel.

After waiting around the office for a while, he saw the clerk come from the bar-room with a glass of some steaming liquid. Asking him where he was going to take it, the clerk told him to Room 72. This was the number of the room occupied by the criminal.

Asking the young fellow to let him examine it a minute, he took it from the tray. Before he had replaced it, the sleeping powder had been emptied into it.

The clerk not suspecting anything, carried the liquid up to the sick man, who, never thinking that anyone had tampered with it, drank it greedily and dismissed the clerk. The powerful drug soon took effect, and in half an hour he was sleeping soundly.

The reporter had, meanwhile, been impatiently waiting outside the door. As soon as he heard the deep, regular, breathing of the man inside, he quickly opened the door and stepped inside the room. There in one corner, on a bed, lay the man he had been seeking.

Making sure he was in a sound sleep, the reporter stepped over to the stand on which rested a large camera. Picking it up, and examining it very closely, he noted there were no plates with it. He removed the back and looked in. There, inside the camera was a revolver so cleverly arranged that when the shutter opened it was discharged.

Wasting no time admiring the mechanical genius of the man who constructed the infernal machine, he removed the bullets and placed the blank cartridges in the revolver. Quickly replacing the back of the camera, he left the room.

The next morning the reporter and policeman went out to the estate, and obtained an interview with Lord Canning. Explaining the case to him, and telling him of the substitution of blank cartridges for the real ones, he asked his lordship to instruct the lodge keeper to admit the man as soon as he came, and to telephone to

the mansion when he saw him coming. They also told his lordship to take his wife and go to the lake as soon as the message came. The police and the reporter planned to conceal themselves nearby to arrest the man as soon as he had fired.

His lordship agreed, and instructed the lodge-keeper to admit the fake photographer and telephone the house when he arrived.

About half an hour later, the telephone rang. Taking down the receiver, his lordship was informed that the man was coming toward the gate.

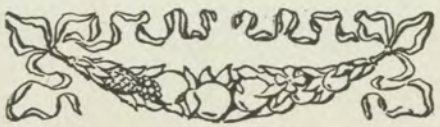
With his wife he hurried to the lake, and began to feed the swans bread. They had been doing this about five minutes when the would-be assassin arrived.

Coming up to within twenty-five feet of the couple, he stopped and started to focus his camera. At last he seemed to get it as he wanted it. Looking up with a malicious smile, he pressed the bulb. The shutter opened, and as it did, there sounded a report. A thin blue column of smoke issued from the interior of the camera. Seeing the Britisher standing unhurt, he pressed the bulb again with the same results. Muttering an angry curse, he dropped his camera and turned to flee. Escape was cut off. He turned right into the arms of the Police Inspector who immediately snapped a pair of handcuffs on him.

When questioned why he sought the life of Lord Canning, he answered with a snarl, that when in his native land he was about to secure a large fortune, and it was Lord Canning who prevented him. He then came to America, and the Lord married the very girl whom he hoped to win as his own wife.

When brought to trial, his attorney tried to free him on the plea that the confession of an insane man could not be taken as evidence. Here Donald O'Donnell presented the picture he had taken when the assassin had shot at Lord Canning on the Weidenhamer estate. This clinched matters, and the jury returned a verdict of guilty. The judge sentenced him to confinement for life in the Mattewan Asylum.

After the trial, Noami Kerman, on the arm of Donald O'Donnell, left the court-room and with a side-long look of thanks to Inspector Martin, they were gone.



History Repeats Itself

Patriotism is needed today in this grand country of ours. The situation of the United States is a most crucial one. Lacking, unfortunately, in preparedness, the country today is about to enter actively in what seems to be a world-war. The siren of "International Peace" led the land of Washington astray, with the result that our army and navy today are not what the country's leaders would have them to be. Nothing short of strenuous training can make up for the errors of the past.

Washington well expressed the necessity of being prepared. "If we desire to avoid war, we must be able to repel it; if we desire to preserve peace, it must be known that we are at all times ready for war." Would that we had harkened to the words of the "Father of Our Country." The words in his last annual message to congress sound prophetic. "To secure respect to a neutral flag requires a naval force organized and ready to vindicate it from insult and aggression," that "a future war with Europe may not find our commerce in the same unprotected state in which it was found at the present."

There is an axiom to the effect that history repeats itself. Washington, in his second annual address, expressed a situation, which has its parallel today. "The disturbed situation in Europe, and par-

ticularly the critical posture of the great maritime powers, reminds us at the same time of the circumspection with which it becomes us to preserve these blessings. It requires also that we should not overlook the tendency of a war, and even of preparations for a war, among the nations most concerned in active commerce with this country. I recommend it to your serious reflections how far and in what mode it may be expedient to guard against embarrassments by such encouragements to our own navigation as will render our commerce and agriculture less dependent on foreign bottoms, which may fail us in very moments most interesting to both of these great objects."

While it is but too true that history repeats itself in the repetition of evils that oppress nations, we, as citizens of the greatest republic in the world, should help to make the adage, that history repeats itself, true in another sense in a happier vein. There were patriots in '76, in 1812, in '61, and '98, who shed their blood for their country, or silently and resignedly bore up under privations in homes bereft of fathers and sons. May the present generation generously respond in the same spirit and with the same alacrity that their forefathers showed in the earlier days of this grand republic! The flag which we received without a rent, let us hand down to posterity without a stain!

College Graduates

The month of June is the month of the college graduates. The years of study have produced results. The crown awaits the young men who were typical students during their college days. The road that required four college years of travel, preceded by four of high school and eight of grammar school days, has been strewn with those who fell by the wayside, "slackers" in the performance of their duties.

A word to the college graduates is not amiss just now. They will leave Alma Maters throughout the length and breadth of the land and join the ranks of alumni. While these graduates of the year nineteen-seventeen are still fresh with the memories of the debt of gratitude they owe to their Alma Mater, let them resolve that they will act as a leven to put life into alumni that Alma Mater may be heard when she asks, when she pleads for the necessities of college life,—funds, new buildings, and endowments, that she may give proper, substantial nourishment to the young generation that looks up to her to grow up strong for the battle of life when it will be their turn to struggle where only the fittest survive.

College graduates of nineteen-seventeen, you have a mission to perform. Do it for the love of Alma Mater!

The Human Destroyers

On Mount Sinai, God warned two classes of destroyers to mend their ways or meet the punishments of his wrath. Most of us are acquainted with the fact that the commandment, "Thou shalt not kill!" forbids destroying human life. The state echoes the commandment in her laws, and in most states of this country, inflicts the death penalty on the transgressor of the law. There are many men today, who hold their heads up high in respectable communities, who, naturally would not think of destroying human life, but who strangely do not hesitate, but rather seem to take pleasure in busying themselves with destroying the reputation of those who do them no harm. They seem to be ignorant, or to have forgotten that the commandment that reads, "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor!" forbids wrecking of reputations of fellowmen.

And strange to say, how eager men will harken to these wreckers of reputations, men, who are big otherwise, but small when it comes to harkening, to believing and to acting upon statements which are not facts, distortions which are not truth. It matters not, that the injured one denies the false allegations; it helps not one iota that the fair-minded brand the accusations as false. The world is but filled to overflowing with men, yea leaders of men, who will believe anything,—provided it is derogatory to the character of another.

There is need for a better understanding, for "If I knew you and you knew me—if both of us could clearly see, and with an inner sight, divine the meaning of your heart and mine, I'm sure that we would differ less and clasp our hands in friendliness; our thoughts would pleasantly agree, if I knew you and you knew me."

Newspaper Situation Today

At the present writing, June 1, it seems to matter not whether a law will be passed to make null in fact the first amendment to the Constitution of the United States, which reads: "Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion or prohibiting the free exercise thereof, or abridging the freedom of speech or of the press." Those acquainted with the inside of the newspaper situation know that a censorship is already in effect.

Since the middle of May, the Associated Press has repeatedly sent out a "flash," or telegram, ordering one, two or three paragraphs, specially specified, to be omitted in published stories, the complete stories having been previously wired to the daily papers having the A. P. service.

We are tempted to believe that this "deleting" is killing some interesting facts, knowing the contents of some of these "deleted" paragraphs. We believe that it would be better for the people to know the unvarnished truth, and not be fed on the sugar-coated news that the A. P. "deleted" service is now handing the public.

Alumni Notes

Thursday
June 14

Thursday
June 14

Commencement Day Program

7:00 A. M.	Holy Mass for Graduating Classes.
8:00 A. M.	Memorial Service for Departed Alumni of S. M. C.
12:00 M	Dinner for Students, Guests and Out-of-town Visitors.
2:00 P. M.	Commencement. Address by Hon. Warren Gard, M. C., of the Third Congressional District of Ohio.

Board of Governors of the Alumni Association voted to hold no Alumni Banquet.

Activities of the Board of Governors

Meetings Held Meetings have been held in the month of May to arrange details for Commencement, and the nomination and election of one-third of the membership of the Board of Governors.

Alumni Medal One of the matters considered at the May meetings was the subject of the Alumni Medal. For fully five, if not more years, there have been no dues charged alumni for membership in the Alumni Association. Any statement to the contrary is in contradiction with facts. The writer has heard alumni state that dues have been assessed, but, having

been on the ground floor for the past eight years, and actively connected with the Alumni Association, the writer knows that it is over five years since any dues have been collected.

The expense of conducting an election and notifying alumni of same is about thirty ($30) dollars. There are over eight hundred (800) alumni, who received letters carried by a two-cent stamp, in which was enclosed a return stamped postal, totaling twenty-four ($24) cost, not to mention the cost of printing and return envelopes enclosed. Only approximately one hundred (100) attended alumni banquets in the past, therefore, helped to pay the cost of conducting the election of officers. In addition to this, the Alumni Association has for a number of years in the past offered a diamond medal to stimulate interest in English prose and verse. These expenses: cost of election ($30); Alumni Medal ($25); and banquet incidentals—printed menu, flowers, cigars, etc., ($20), have always totaled fully seventy-five ($75) dollars. During the past five years, The Exponent has come to the rescue and paid an annual deficit of twenty or thirty dollars for the Alumni Association.

There is but one way to overcome this financial difficulty: do as all organizations do,—charge dues. Naturally there will be a few who will probably say, "What do we get for the dollar dues?" We have heard that question before.

Another fact which stares the alumni of St. Mary College in the face is the question of carrying such a large number of members on the roll who are never active, who never respond. Practically the same number who attend the annual alumni banquet, participate in the voting for officers. Over eight hundred (800) ballots are sent out annually, and never are there more than one hundred (100) returned to count in the election. What the writer is driving at is this: "Is it advisable to get up a list of **active alumni,** who have the time and inclination to participate in alumni activities, either by personal attendance or through the mails?" Answers to this question might help to solve difficulties met with at present.

Commencement Reception Committee The Reception Committee who will entertain Hon. Warren Gard, M. C., held a meeting Monday, May 28. The committee is composed of the following alumni: H. L. Ferneding, '88; Bernard M. Focke, '02; Francis C. Canny, '09; Victor Smith, '05; Brother F. J. O'Reilly, S. M., '99; Charles Whalen, '07.

Circular Letter The following letter was mailed June 2 to all the members of the Alumni Association. Its purpose,

as its contents show, was to notify the members of the nomination and election of officers, and the arrangements for Commencement.

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF ST. MARY COLLEGE
DAYTON, OHIO

Office of Board of Governors

June 2, 1917.

Dear Alumnus:

This is to advise you that the Board of Governors has decided to dispense with the annual banquet for this year. This was done for patriotic reasons, in view of the situation created by the war.

Some provision must be made, however, for the purchase of the Alumni Medal, which is given each year by the Alumni for excellence in English studies, as well as provision be made for taking care of current expenses. It is deemed necessary that payment of alumni dues be resumed after having been neglected for several years. We, therefore, ask you to remit your dues of one dollar ($1.00) to Joseph B. Murphy, 720 Reibold Bldg., Dayton, Ohio.

We enclose ballots for the election of officers for the Board of Governors, the term of one-third having expired. Kindly mail ballots in enclosed envelope to reach Dayton June 11. The Nominating Committee, appointed to take full charge of the nomination and election of officers, are the following: Joseph B. Murphy, Herbert Whalen, and Rev. Bernard P. O'Reilly, S. M.

The Commencement will take place Thursday, June 14. Hon. Warren Gard, M. C., of the Third Congressional District of Ohio, will deliver the Commencement Address. Large delegations of alumni have signified their intention to arrive from out-of-town early on Commencement Day.

Kindly give us your full co-operation through personal attendance, and make June 14 the biggest day of class reunion. If you have not attended Commencement for several years, make an extra effort to attend Commencement this year.

Trusting that we shall have the pleasure of seeing you at Commencement, we are

Fraternally yours,
BOARD OF GOVERNORS,
Alumni Association of S. M. C.
Per Francis Canny, President.

COLLEGE CAMPAIGNS FOR FUNDS

Statistics Furnished

The Exponent, during the past year, furnished statistics, showing the campaigns that are being carried on in the effort to further the interests of colleges throughout the country.

Our purpose in furnishing these statistics has been solely this one: to bring out forcibly, graphically, the bald fact that alumni of small and big colleges and universities throughout the country **are doing things** for Alma Mater; that they are contributing small sums

and large amounts of money to make possible the needful growth of their Alma Mater.

We do not purpose to furnish any statistics this month, but to make a straight-from-the-shoulder talk to the alumni and friends of the college.

That Mechanical Engineering Fund

The Exponent boosted the Mechanical Engineering Fund of $3,000. Besides, the Alumni Association and the College, likewise, sent out letters of appeal to raise the amount desired. In spite of the activity shown, in spite of the publicity given in The Exponent, only fourteen hundred ($1400) dollars have been subscribed to the fund, three hundred and thirty-three ($333) dollars having been donated by one alumnus alone.

Can you tell us what is the trouble? The writer is at a loss to understand it all. Personally acquainted as he is with the business situation in Dayton, and knowing as he does that the college has helped materially to fill the cash drawers of merchants of Dayton, who owe allegiance to St. Mary's as her alumni, he is puzzled to understand the apparent lethargy to contribute to aid Alma Mater. He has endeavored to show, from the example of alumni of other colleges, that they consider that they owe it as a debt of gratitude to contribute to their old college to make possible a necessary growth.

To talk still plainer. The writer knows alumni of St. Mary's who were educated on scholarships that the college voluntarily gave, and who today are well fixed, and for the reason that the education they received has made possible the holding down of positions they now hold. And yet these alumni are never in evidence at a college celebration or alumni re-union.

The Remedy

The time is ripe for loyal, generous alumni to get together and use their gray matter in the effort to inoculate the germ of active loyalty into the blood of apathetic alumni. We hesitated a long time to say these things, and we may not meet with approval for saying these plain truths, but we feel there has been certainly nothing to gain by any further silence.

Help! Help!

And how can things be started aright? Either let some of the alumni get together; or perhaps, better still, those who feel as the writer feels, an alumnus, himself, might do well to start things by writing a personal letter to the Alumni Editor, offer ideas, and express their willingness to co-operate with the

other alumni who will join the Alumni Editor in stirring things up for a change. Write that letter now, but don't make it anonymous!

That New Gymnasium Perhaps, some of the alumni have forgotten that the alumni planned to erect a gymnasium six years ago. How do we know? From reading the Alumni Notes of six years ago, July, 1911.

Moreover, we were present at the 1911 alumni banquet, and recollect the talk we heard in the aftermath, an undercurrent that bade ill to anyone trying to pry loose good, healthy currency from inner pockets. Strange to say, these human undercurrents won out, and the old combination gym-auditorium, built in 1874, still serves at the old stand.

But let's read again what The Exponent carried in July, 1911:

Chicago Alumni The Annual Convention of the Catholic Educational Association afforded the Chicago Alumni an opportunity to meet some of their former professors and give another instance of their loyalty to the College and the kindly dispositions they entertain towards their Alma Mater and all their professors. Amongst those present were: Rev. Bernard P. O'Reilly, President of the College, Bro. John A. Waldron, Bro. Albert Kaiser, Bro. Ferdinand Leimkuhler, Bro. Frederick Paff, M. N. Blumenthal, '97, J. Edward Grimes, '04, Albert J. Kemper, '94, Edward A. Blumenthal, '03, Alex. M. Blumenthal, '94, Oscar C. Miller, '92, Edward M. Miller, '94, Joseph C. Windbiel, '92.

The Chicago Alumni expressed themselves as delighted with the glowing reports about Commencement Day, '11, brought to Chicago by Oscar Miller and Ned Grimes, both of whom attended all the exercises. The various features of the day were again reviewed and commented upon, notably the motion made at the business meeting that a Gymnasium Fund be established for the erection of a new gymnasium. Ned Grimes, who fathered the motion, contributed the first dollar in the name of his little daughter, Nedra Cecile Grimes. It was suggested that this dollar, bearing the inscription,

"First dollar contributed to the Alumni Gymnasium Fund by Nedra Cecile Grimes,"

be framed and hung in a conspicuous place in the parlor with a notice that contributions for the erection of a new gymnasium will be gratefully received from the Alumni and friends of the College. Every other alumnus present at the meeting contributed one dollar. The Chicago Alumni are boosters. We hope that all the Alumni will join them in boosting the Gymnasium Fund.

ALUMNI GYMNASIUM FUND

President Harry Finke has appointed Harry F. Cappel, '98, Chairman of the Gymnasium Fund Committee. We congratulate the President of the Alumni upon the choice made. We know that in Harry Cappel we have an able and experienced chairman, as well as an enthusiastic booster.

We expect from the committee a financial report for publication in The Expoennt every month, and also suggestions in the line of **ways and means**

to interest the largest number of Alumni, Old Boys, and friends in our new Gym. If every Alumnus and Old Boy were to set aside a small contribution every month, these regular contributions, however insignificant they might seem to be, together with large contributions received from time to time from various sources, would soon put the Gymnasium Fund on a solid footing.

Following is a list of contributions up to date: Nedra Cecile Grimes, $1.00; Edward A. Blumenthal, '03, $1.00; Albert J. Kemper, '94, $1.00; M. N. Blumenthal, '97, $1.00; Alex. M. Blumenthal, '94, $1.00; Edward M. Miller, '94, $1.00; Oscar C. Miller, '92, $1.00; Joseph C. Windbiel, '92, $1.00. Total, $8.00.

We have nothing to say against the Chicago Alumni, but many things in favor of them. They annually present a medal for the star athlete at St. Mary's who at the same time is proficient in his studies. They donated a Dynamometer valued at $250 when the Engineering Department opened in 1911, and contributed to the present Engineering Fund.

They started the Gymnasium Fund six years ago, and waited in vain for co-operation from the general alumni.

Who Is to Blame?

We place the blame for this apparent lethargy nowhere. We recognized the faults in the old organization of the Alumni Association, and welcomed the advent of the re-organized Alumni Association under the present Board of Governors, with their new Constitution.

But has the Alumni Association, under the Board of Governors regime done anything?

The system of committees is excellent. But the writer knows from personal contact that committees are **appointed** annually, and that is all there is to it.

The time is ripe for every alumnus who is elected and appointed to membership on a committee to do something along the lines the committee should work.

Will the newly organized Board of Governors do something? We are optimistic that the Board will.

NUGGETS

Rev. John Costello, '08

Rev. John Costello, at present located at the Apostolic Mission House, Washington, D. C., where he is preparing himself for missionary work in the Fort Wayne diocese, wrote recently, signifying his intention of attending Commencement this year.

Rev. James Henry, '59

Rev. James Henry, our loyal alumnus of '59, in renewing his subscription to The Exponent, expressed his pleasure in reading the Oratorical Num-

ber of the college magazine. He likewise expressed his approval of the introduction of military drill, and stated that he intends to be present at the Centenary Celebration of the Society of Mary.

At the Seminary

The alumni of St. Mary at Mt. St. Mary's, Ellenora, Ohio, expressed their heartfelt sympathy to the Faculty on the occasion of the death of Brother Henry Hemmert. They enclosed offerings for masses to be said for the repose of the soul of the deceased.

The letter was signed by the following: Arthur Zuber, Anthony Tague, Leo Schmidt, Thomas Cobey, Thomas Kearns, Leo Walsh, Francis Mueller, Joseph Graham, Eugene Gerlach, John Dillon, Raymond O'Brien, Alphonse Schumacher, Joseph Dick, Joseph Rauen, Francis Thill, Francis Smith, Robert Sherry, Francis Cully, Clarence Schmidt, Francis Dugan, Herman Tague, Gerald Dunne, Francis Garrity, Adolph Romer, John Oberlander, Raphael Sourd, Carl Ryan.

The Rottermans

Louis Rotterman is at present connected with the Service Motor Truck Co., of Wabash, Ind. He is employed in the Purchasing Department, and is busy between syracuse and Detroit, buying stock to keep the plant busy.

Eugene Rotterman, until recently was busy with R. H. Weston, Consulting Engineer in Dayton. He is looking for something better, and will probably locate with an automobile company in the West.

Richard Rotterman is inside salesman with the Stomps-Burkhardt Company. A recent arrival at his home was a little girl, Miriam Elizabeth.

Earl Raney, '10

Earl Raney, at present located with the Chicago Mill and Lumber Company, as superintendent of the paper mill, in sending in his donation for the Engineering Fund, expressed his hopes to attend the Commencement this year. We feel confident that his old friends will be glad to see him again.

Hans Aman, '10

Hans Aman, formerly with the National Cash Register Company and the Automatic Telephone Company, is busy selling automobiles for the Maxwell aggregation. He is connected with the C. W. Hoffritz Sales Co., Dayton, Ohio, and says that he can demonstrate that the Maxwell is the best car for the money that any mortal can buy.

Joseph Stich, '07 Joseph Stich, who dates back to '07, was married to Miss Mary Eleanora Baczenas on May 15, at the chapel of St. Elizabeth's Hospital, where Rev. Henry Stich, '07, the brother of Joseph, is chaplain.

Best wishes! Do not fail to call on Alma Mater on your return to the city.

Charles Whalen, '07 Charles Whalen is now associated with Judge McCann in the practice of law in the U. B. Bldg. Charlie is professor of Elementary Law at St. Mary College, and teaches a class of Freshmen composed of students in the first year of the college of Arts, Letters and Engineering.

Al Ward, '99 We haven't seen Al Ward for some time, as election is long past and is due only long ahead. We were pleased to hear that Governor Cox raised his salary after Ex-Governor Willis took an awful slice off it.

Al knows by this time the perils of politics, but likes the game. We're waiting to hear of his catching a big political plum when the season of plum-dropping is due beneath the political tree on the Capitol lot in Columbus.

Thomas Macklin, '12 Thomas Macklin is busy studying law at Ohio State. He drops down occasionally to visit Alma Mater and to look after his little brother, Frank.

Edward Hogan, '12 Edward Hogan is reading law in his father's office. We met him recently. He is as serious as ever, with a little more genial feeling towards the world in general. He holds down the position of stenographer in the Capitol in Columbus.

College Notes

HIGHEST HONORS FOR APRIL

Collegiate Department

Senior Arts—Lawrence Montanus, 95; George Kinstle, 91.
Senior Engineering (Ch. E.)—Robt. Hummert, 97; Jos. Windbiel, 94.
Senior Engineering (E. E.)—Albert Krusling, 94; George Brennan, 92.
Junior Engineering (Ch. E.)—John Crowley, 92; John Roth, 91.
Junior Engineering (E. E.)—Paul Stanton, 83; Leslie Porter, 82.

Junior Engineering (M. E.)—Russell Garrison, 90.
Sophomore Arts—Lawrence Weber, 94; Dean McFarland, 93.
Sophomore Engineering—Joseph Heier, 95; Joseph Schaefer, 94.
Freshman Arts—Daniel Collins, 91; Harry Somes, 90.
Freshman Pre-Medics—Clifford Weis, 90; Vincent Malloy, 82.
Freshman Engineering—Wm. Boesch, 95; Emil Kessler, 94; And. Kuntz, 94.

High School Department

Fourth High—Henry Weinert, 97; Walter Westendorf, 96.
Third High-A—Joseph Murphy, 93; Frank Elardo, 92.
Third High-B—Herbert Abel, 92; Joseph Flanagan, 83.
Second High-A—Jos. Stuber, 96; Alvin Rabe, 95; Jos. Nilles, 91.
Second High-B—Al. Poliquin, 93; Ant. McCarthy, 92; Ant. Michniewicz, 92.
Firt High-A—Joseph Deddens, 97; Bernard Barhorst, 96.
First High-B—Joseph Lamoureux, 95; Lawrence Wiesman, 94.
First High-C—Wm. Myers, 96; Karl Pauzer, 95; Norbert Westbrock, 95.
First High-D—Jos. Schwind, 96; Edwin Rabe, 94; Richard Stengel, 94.

Business Department

Second Year—Jas. Fletcher, 94; Jos. Morris, 94; Carl Brunner, 91.
First Year—Raymond Kinney, 92; Leon Ruder, 92.

Elementary Department

Eighth Grade—E. Anderson, 93; F. Gwinner, 93; L. Kissling, 93; C. Petkewicz, 93; J. McGreevy, 93.
Seventh Grade—Jas. Coffield, 95; Chas. Minnock, 93; W. Meyer, 93.
Sixth Grade—James Hatcher, 96; Victor Connor, 90.
Fifth Grade—Louis Stuhldreher, 94; Albert Rahe, 92.

Red Cross One hundred and sixty-five dollars is the sum raised for the Red Cross fund among the student-body. Some of the college students raised one hundred dollars more by soliciting funds from the people in the business section of the city.

The Red Cross is a most worthy cause. We are proud of the record of the student-body, and are happy that there was such enthusiasm in this cause of charity.

Lecture on Orient A most interesting lecture was given by a missionary from the Far East. The theme covered the countries of Turkey, Armenia and Syria. The difficulties encountered by the foreign missionary, the suffering and martyrdom that awaits the converts to Christianity even in this day of civilization was all graphically portrayed. The president of the college gave a donation to the missionary to help him carry on his work on his return.

Lecture on Plattsburg The student-body enjoyed a most interesting lecture on the Plattsburg Training Camp, illustrated with motion pictures. The lecture was a typical object lesson, vividly setting forth camp life in its every phase.

Tale of the Tub Charles B. Nash, '99, of the Standard Sanitary Mfg. Co., of Pittsburg, Pa., gave a most interesting lecture, illustrated by motion pictures, on the method of manufacture

of bath tubs, enameled ware and vitreous china. Our loyal alumnus has been connected with his company since the day of his graduation. He is at the head of the publicity and advertising department.

High School Literary Circles The Literary Circles and Class Papers in the high school classes have been most active the past year. They have done much to stimulate interest in written composition and public speaking. It is to be hoped that the Literary Circles and Class Papers will continue to exist in the years to come in the high school department. The value of the stimulus they exert for better written English and public speaking can not be overestimated. Neither Class Papers nor Literary Circles are ever classed under the caption, fads, by those able to pass judgment upon the best methods to create and keep up interest in English and to produce results.

Musical Notes The Student Orchestra gave two excellent concerts at the Dayton State Hospital and at St. Elizabeth Hospital. The Mandolin Club and a Hawaiian Quartet featured the program at St. Elizabeth Hospital.

The Student Orchestra, the S. M. C. Orchestra and the S. M. C. Brass Band, under the leadership of Brother Louis Vogt, S. M., have aided materially to enhance programs of entertainment throughout the year. It is to be hoped that more students will avail themselves of the great opportuniy of joining the musical organizations in the future.

Apostleship of Prayer The last meeting of the Promoters was held in the College Chapel, on Wednesday, May 23. The Reverend President of College honored the occasion with his presence, and in his address congratulated and encouraged the Promoters on their systematic work throughout the year. The following received diplomas: L. Montanus, J. Breen, H. Byrne, C. Deery, F. Elardo, J. Gilvary, J. Hannahan, N. Hochwalt, R. Hummert, G. Kranz, A. Krusling, A. May, L. Menninger, E. Moosbrugger, J. Murphy, R. Muth, M. O'Donnell, A. Poliquin, A. Rabe, C. Ruder, C. Riedinger, E. Richter, J. Schwind, C. Sherman, E. Sherman, W. Westendorf, H. Weinert, J. Windbiel, C. Zofkie.

Athletic Notes

VARSITY NOTES

C. Virgil Murphy, '17

Coach Frank Mahoney During the early part of May, Frank Mahoney, Sophomore Electrical Engineer, and Coach of basketball and baseball at the local College, left for the officers' training camp at Fort Oglethorpe, Ga. With the leaving of Frank, the Saints were left without a coach in two of the major sports at the

College. Mahoney has for the past two seasons been mentor of these two sports at the College, and under his leadership many successes have been gained along these lines of endeavor. The leaving of Mahoney surely was a heavy blow to the athletes at the College, and also all the more because they had a hard schedule before them when he left.

In his two years as coach here at the school, Mahoney developed some mighty fine teams and received some very fine comment for his work from the sport critics throughout the state. Last year he brought out a team that was awarded the non-conference state championship, and by many was conceded to be the best court team in the state. The baseball teams that he organized did not gain the distinction that his basketball eams did, but always they were ranking with the best.

Coach Ohmer

To fill the place on the coaching staff made vacant by the departure of Mahoney the Athletic Association chose Paul Ohmer to fill his place for the remainder of the season. Ohmer has for the past two seasons been a member on the Varsity, having played the initial sack position and his choice seems the best that possibily could be made from the student body.

St. Mary—6
vs.
St. Xavier—4

St. Xavier—6
vs.
St. Mary—3

During the present season the Saints engaged in two contests with the collegians from the St. Xavier College of Cincinnati. The games were both of the first class, and due to the fact that this year marked the renewal of athletic relations between the two schools, the interest reached the boiling point. In both the games the playing was marked by the loose fielding of both teams early in the game but toward the closing innings of the fray both teams tightened up and the games progressed on their merits. In both the games the St. Xaverians scored four runs in the opening inning. In the first affair the Saints overcame the lead and eventually gained the lead but in the final game the Saints were unable to gain on the Queen City lads and so were forced to bring home the short end of a 6-3 count.

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