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THE EXPONENT

PUBLISHED MONTHLY IN THE INTERESTS OF THE STUDENTS OF
ST. MARY'S INSTITUTE

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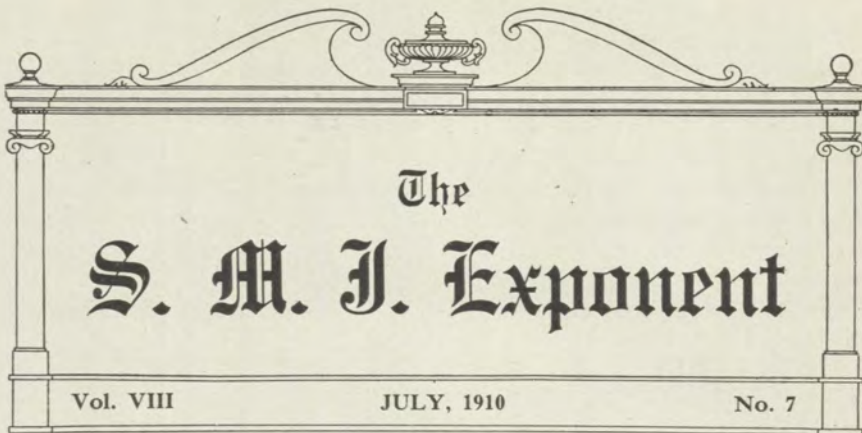
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THE EXPONENT, ST. MARY'S INSTITUTE, DAYTON, OHIO



Golden Jubilee Monument of the Immaculate Conception

Album 1910



The S. M. J. Exponent

Vol. VIII

JULY, 1910

No. 7

Salutatory

R. MARCELLUS WAGNER, '10.



ERY Reverend Fathers, Beloved Professors, Dear Students, and Kind Friends: In the name of the class of 1910 it is my great honor to bid you a most hearty welcome. To-day the pinnacle of our hopes, dreams and aspirations is gained, and the presence of our relatives and so many friends is a cheering inspiration as we behold our final triumph.

Foremost in the ranks of those who have come to celebrate with us we see those who are nearest and dearest to us. Oh, who can imagine the anxieties of a mother as she watches her child moving forward in the path of education, until, finally, he has obtained something upon which he can ground his future edifices; or the joy of a father as he sees a son about to complete an education founded on a solid basis of Christianity; for that education which is not Christian will never withstand the turmoil raging in this vast sea of life. Our parents have made it possible for us to be in these surroundings that have made us college-bred men.

Beloved teachers, you have led us onward and upward, till to-day we are to enjoy the fruits of your labors. We are cheered on by your presence, and, although we may forget some of your precepts, your influence will be felt in our pathway through life.

To-day, fond comrades, you are doubly welcome in our company. You, too, have assisted us to pursue our studies by your encouragement and example. We ask you to help us make this day the happiest and brightest of our college career.

Alumni of St. Mary's, you are here to-day to welcome us into your noble band. We are happy to join such "men of honor and truth" whose object it is to uphold the reputation and character of our Alma Mater. We are sure that ever remembering our motto, "Volo ergo Valeo," we will be able to shed luster and renown upon her and upon her alumni.

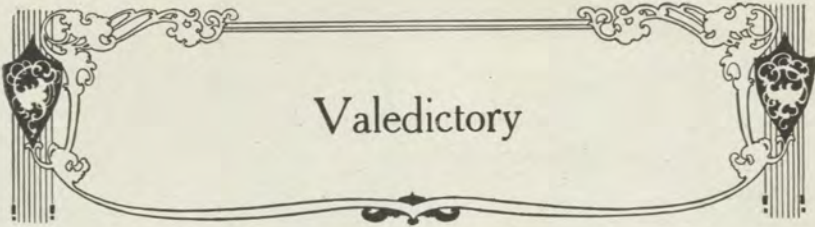
Mine is also the singular privilege of welcoming some of the Old Boys of the pioneer days of St. Mary's. It must be a grand satisfaction for you to witness the growth of your Alma Mater. To you we extend a most hearty welcome.

Reverend clergy and distinguished friends, the honor of entertaining you to-day is a deep pleasure to us. The presence of so many of you spurs us on to nobler deeds; but full well do we realize that "no palm was ever gained without the dust of labor," and, therefore, profiting by your lofty examples, we hope to rise.

Taking a retrospective view of our college life, we ponder over these brilliant opportunities that have been offered us, and now as we are about to determine our future, we are hoping for the best, and with Bishop Spalding we will say, "Let a man have but an aim, a purpose, and opportunities to attain his end shall start forth like buds at the kiss of spring."

On this commencement day, just as the last scene of the drama of our college life is about to be enacted, in the name of the graduating class of 1910, I bid you a most cordial welcome.





Valedictory

VINCENT P. VAIL, '10.



ERY Reverend Fathers, Beloved Professors, Fellow Students, and Friends: 'Tis here at last in all its splendor—the day we have impatiently awaited. As our college life is quickly drawing to a close, and we look back over those happy days, we feel that we have been watching the passing pageant of an hour. Departures, whether they be in the order of nature or in the life of man, are singularly glorious. The earth smiles and blushes through her tears at the passing storm, and awaits the healthy sunshine of the ethereal sky. Departing ominous clouds are followed by the seven tinted colors of the rainbow, which in turn give way to the soft clouds of night on whose ebon breast lay scattered brilliant gems. So also we, the class of 1910, though filled with sadness at the thought of leaving old St. Mary's, are forced by the festive splendors of commencement day to rejoice.

Fellow-graduates, we are men of privilege; but remember “men of privilege without power are waste material.” It costs ten times as much in care and money, to bring us to the culmination of our career as it costs to educate the average youth. If we do not become active forces for good in society we are not worth what it costs to produce us. We have had college training, moral discipline, good example, religious advantages—abundant inducements to make us men of intelligence, of principle, and of good faith.

Does college training fit men for the conflict of life? Let the class of 1910 answer the question by the lives they shall lead. Have we imbibed the principle of honesty, truthfulness, sobriety, faith, and self-denial necessary for right living? Will we keep aloof from the seething cauldron of political and moral corruption that threatens to overthrow and engulf society to-day? Will each one of us be able to say:

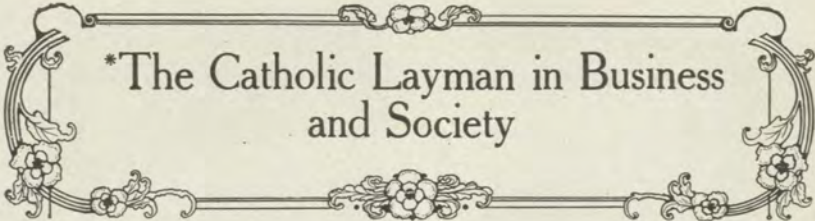
“I live for those who love me,
 For those who know me true,
 For the heaven that bends above me,
 And the good that I can do;
 For the wrongs that need resistance,
 For the cause that lacks assistance,
 For the future in the distance,
 And the good that I can do”?

Beloved teachers, to you, our guides, our philosophers, and our friends, has been given the difficult task of instilling directly into our minds those eternal principles that are the roots of true manhood. We tremble as we leave you, for here at St. Mary's we have relied on your wisdom and guidance. Here we have sought counsel and assistance from you who have ever been so able and so willing to bestow it. Now we start upon the various walks of life, alone, but your precepts so deeply implanted in our hearts shall keep us right. When success crowns our efforts we will then think of you and say that to you, to your wisdom and instructions we owe it all. As the night follows the day, so on the morrow we shall see others take our places. We welcome you, our fellow-students of the advancing classes. You are to enjoy the opportunities and gifts we have enjoyed. May you improve and outdo them. We leave you, too, and extend the hand of parting. In the years of college life that still await you, we bid you God speed, and fare you well.

Fellow-classmates, our college days are ended. Our intimate relations which have grown into mutual love will soon be severed. It behooves us well to step cautiously as we cross the threshold of St. Mary's into the dazzling sunlight of the tumultuous whirl of the busy world. Think not that all is pleasure nor that fame and honor shall wait your bidding. "He who would win must labor for the prize."

The solemn thought that this is the last time our dear class may be united chills our hearts and fills us with sadness. If our next gathering be in the great Beyond, where all is joy and peace, may an unsullied path of arduous labor and glorious triumph point back to the scenes of college life. Farewell!





*The Catholic Layman in Business and Society

RICARD CRANE, OF CINCINNATI, OHIO.



HE Catholic Layman in Business and in Society," is a fitting topic for discussion at a rally of the Holy Name Society. The type of Catholic that we need to-day in business and in society is that type of Catholic manhood for which we look in the ranks of the Holy Name Society. It deserves a first place in the mention of those societies approved and fostered by Holy Mother Church, known as Catholic societies, as differentiated from societies of Catholics.

The Holy Name Society seems to have a providential mission in this day. I do not wish to pose as a prophet or the son of a prophet when I give utterance to my honest conviction that this grand organization, with its sublime aims and object, is destined to elevate the tone of Catholic manhood, and through the power of example lift up all men, irrespective of religious belief, to higher ideals. It will enable Catholic men, in the exercise of their lay-apostolate, to grasp the opportunities that blossom in the pathway of honest endeavor.

We are living in the age of the lay-apostolate. The Church will ever be found in the front rank fighting the battle of souls. We shall ever look to her for our inspiration. But we, men of the laity, must bear in mind that we constitute an important part of the body of the church militant, and that if that Church is successfully to carry on the work entrusted to her by her Divine Founder, she should have at her command the energies, the intelligence, and the virtues of a healthy body.

Never before in the history of the Church in America did she stand in greater need of the united support of an intelligent, virtuous, and consistent Catholic laity. Never before was the Church in America confronted with such peculiar conditions, or called upon to solve so many difficult social problems. These are due to circumstances over which the Church has no control. They are due to the age in which we live, and which may be rightly styled an age of materialism. Drawing the deduction from the observations of history, it would seem as though the spirit of infidelity and agnosticism follows in the wake of great material progress. Deny God or

*Address delivered at the Holy Name Rally at St. Mary's Institute, May 29, 1910.

doubt His existence, and what code of morality will regulate man's actions? Without fear of God ethical and moral systems lose their Divine character and become the playthings of human passion, subject to the whims and vagaries of the generation.

Many of the crimes and immoralities of our day are concomitant with the accumulation of great material wealth. It is but a mild assertion to say that our world has gone money-mad. All about us strange schools of philosophy are bidding for recognition. We men who mingle daily in the world, know full well how strangely men distort the law of God in its application to the conduct of their individual lives. What our philosophy teaches to be dishonesty is considered laudable business shrewdness and sagacity, measured by the standard of the world's ethics of to-day. That which our philosophy condemns as most degrading to human nature is sanctioned by the hedonistic philosopher of to-day as a means to the attainment of the highest good obtainable in this life, even though that end be reached by sounding the depths of human passion.

A man need not be particularly intelligent nor rank as a great scholar to be able to read the hand-writing on the wall. It is plain to the ordinary person who reads and thinks, that we have reached a period in our advanced civilization when we must stop and take our bearings. We can hear the rumblings of the storm, and the dark clouds are plainly visible upon the horizon. We are forced to look up to the tower and ask, "Watchman, what of the night?"

Our daily papers teem with sensational accounts of dishonesty and immorality in high places. Editors of magazines and periodicals will pay the highest prices to those writers who are able to clothe the greatest amount of immorality and vice in the most seductive rhetoric. Theatrical managers want only those immoral and salacious dramas that pander to a depraved public taste and swell the receipts of the box-office. Even our national conventions of women, such as that held in Cincinnati a few days ago, find it expedient to step aside from their regular deliberations to consider the delicate subjects of "The White Slave Traffic" and municipal corruption. Add to the sum total of all this your Godless public school system of education, and the brazen effrontery with which the high-salaried professors of your richly-endowed universities of higher learning go about the country preaching and teaching a purely natural religion, if not an absolute denial of a personal God, and exploiting theories, which if reduced to practice would strike at the very roots of society, and you have at least a plausible explanation for the almost universal corruption of to-day.

My friends, do not consider me a pessimist. I could not be a Catholic and be a pessimist. Hope is a theological virtue. But I merely wish to put before you the facts so plain that he who runs may read, in order to emphasize the need of a lay-apostolate.

Catholics occupy a place apart from the rest of society, and it is from

their power to leaven the masses that we must look for deliverance. Catholics are trained upon the solid foundation of Christian virtue and morality and nourished by the Bread of Life. The Catholic Church has made soldiers of us, and bids us go forth upon the battle-field equipped with the weapons of truth and morality, to strike down error and immorality wherever found, whether in the business or social walks of life. She bids us be fearless as she has ever been fearless, without regard for sacrifice or persecution. She is our glorious leader. Like her Divine Founder she does not say "Go," but "Follow." The cross is ever upon her shoulders and her footsteps are along the blood-stained paths of the Master.

The name Christian means "Follower of Christ." We must either be with His church or against her. There can be no compromise. We must accept her teachings or entirely reject them. We must accept her morality or belie our inheritance. Her laws are unchangeable, because they are the laws of God and as unchangeable as God. The same code of morality that she taught at the very dawn of Christianity is in vogue to-day. She has no other panacea to offer the modern world for the cure of its moral afflictions save the healing unction of her gospel teachings. The creed which she expounds, the decalogue which she explains, the sacraments whose efficacy she proclaims to the whole world and at all times are unchangeable. We must either accept the light or perish in the darkness. If we will not accept her teachings she casts us out from her midst, just like the eagle that dashes her hatchlings upon the rocks below if their eyes are incapable of gazing steadfastly upon the full splendor of the noonday sun.

She goes into the marts of commerce, into the business highways and strongholds of finance, and fearlessly proclaims the commandment, "Thou shalt not steal." She walks in the midst of modern society, reeking with its pagan vices, and loudly proclaims the commandments, "Thou shalt not commit adultery, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife." And staying the uplifted hand of Malthus, she commands, "Thou shalt not kill." She flays with the "whip of scorpions" nations as well as individuals. She has always taught that nations like individuals are amenable to the laws of God. America, young among the nations of the world, invites the worthy of all climes to gather beneath her protecting aegis, and enjoy the peace and blessings guaranteed under the Stars and Stripes. To young America she raises her voice of warning and bids her, while blending the peoples of the earth in her great "melting pot," to beware of the moral poisons that come to her from afar. She warns her not to allow those foul birds of passage, "Anarchy" and "Socialism" to alight and nestle upon her shores. She reminds her that the nation that will allow the withering fingers of divorce to touch the sacredness of family life, or that will look askance at the "murder of the innocents" will eventually find herself a nation blighted by heaven's malediction.

She knows by the experience of ages that the spirit of the world will not receive her teachings kindly; but she is ever fearless, because she knows that

God is with her, and she has faith in the fulfillment of the Divine Promise that the "Gates of Hell" shall not prevail against her.

To the whole world, as well as to the craven-hearted and Judas Iscariots of her own household, she emphasizes her divine mission by pointing down the vista of the centuries. And behold, what a beautiful record to challenge admiration! There she stands amid her ruins, crimsoned with the blood of her martyrs. While keeping alive the spark of faith in the bowels of the earth, she has watched the moral canker eating away the very heart of ancient Rome, and has seen her boasted civilization topple in the dust. She has seen crowns and scepters and nations crumble at her feet. She has listened with patience and forbearance to the blasphemous demands of a lecherous king for permission to transgress the moral law, and we see her hurling anathema upon his head, even though she knows that it will mean the loss of a whole nation to the faith, and that she must shed bitter tears over the destruction of another Jerusalem.

If you are a business man, her rule of ethics must govern every transaction and at all times. If you are a professional man there is not a different code of morality for the consultation-room or in the forum, in the clinic, or in the scientific laboratory.

A Catholic is not measured by his fellow men as a spiritual man, but as a gentleman. The standard of measurement is practical Catholicity, which manifests itself in practical morality. By the honesty and moral purity of our individual lives, alone, must we demand that recognition which differentiates us from the common individual. We know full well how often the Church has been made to bear the stigma of disgrace because of her unworthy children. Non-catholics are sometimes sorely puzzled by the actions of some of their neighbors who profess to be Catholics. These non-Catholics may not be good living people themselves, they may understand very little of the doctrines and practices of the Catholic church, but they know at least that Catholics are expected to lead good lives. The religion they profess requires this; and when a Catholic falls short of what he professes, non-Catholics are shocked. The teachings of the Church may convince men who may be induced to consider them, but the church to-day is largely judged by the lives of individual Catholics. Non-Catholics estimate her power for good by what she has been able to do with those who accept her teachings. It may well be said, that through the Catholic layman the Church, in very great measure, teaches the non-Catholic world at large—can reach down through the lanes and byways of every-day life and set before all men, especially those who are absorbed in the business of the world and can never, perhaps, even if they wanted to, hear the voice of God's priests—the Divine Message with which God has commissioned her. We are, indeed, privileged to hold the torch of truth blazing forth in our conduct and our principles; the light which we have received and which we, too, would cause to shine before men, that they may see the very source of our power and our strength to cling to all that makes for man's true progress and genuine enlightenment.

Is it not a glorious mission! We, the fighting men of the Church in the combats of peace—the very paladins of her chivalry!

And if we can say this much of each and every one of us, armed only with his own good life, what must be the grand and mighty influence of societies of such men—well ordered, tried, and true?

All societies of the Church, indeed, have in common the heritage and the work of which I have spoken. But we are mightier still; for we find these societies, each with some specific aim its war-cry; its virtue par excellence, which it would hold forth in the sight of men, and under whose labarum they would march forth and conquer.

Men of the Holy Name Society, yours is a glorious banner, under which march the souls who urge upon men the reverence of God's name, that name so holy that the Jews breathed it only within the Sanctum Sanctorum of the Temple, the name that blessed Job's patience and brought him back his strength of heart, when he cried to his Master, "May the Name of the Lord be blessed"; the Name in which Christ commissioned His apostles for the grandest work ever undertaken by man; the name under which we were all baptized, and in which our prayers and sacrifices, and the stupendous offering of the Mass are laid at the feet of God.

Yours is to educate by example. You demand of men, that unless invoked in prayerful supplication, that "All Holy Name" be allowed to remain where it loves to dwell—upon the lips of angels. You impose upon your members the simple obligation of being a practical Catholic, clean of speech and clean of morals. Temperance is to find its strongest auxiliary in your society. When men elect to be pure of speech and pure of morals they will avoid those places where these are in danger. The scope of your society is without limitation—remembering that the mark and the soul of it is that—I shall call it the incarnation of prayerfulness—which is indicated by your noble title. Every good work fits into the purpose of your organization. Pardon me if I presume to point out one principal opportunity that is open to your lay-apostolate, namely, to foster Christian education. Every member of the Holy Name Society should be a patron of Catholic education. He should be a champion of the parochial school and the college. Those outside of our communion are spending their millions with astounding prodigality in the cause of education. And what a vast difference between that system of education and the training received within the sacred precincts of this very Institute where we are assembled this afternoon, where men, consecrated to the service of God are raising up a Catholic manhood that will be a credit to the nation and a guarantee of the perpetuity of her institutions. Think of the vast army of men and women in this country, alone, who have left home and all that is near and dear to the human heart, turned their backs upon the pleasures of the world in order to consecrate their lives to God in the education of youth.

Should not this be sufficient to inspire us to do all in our power to aid in the glorious crusade of Christian education? The world may withhold its

plaudits; but believe me, the nation is not unmindful of the great debt it owes to the Catholic Church.

No longer do we hear it said that the Church is the enemy of intellectual progress. That calumny has been buried in the dust. Some times we hear it put in milder form—there is conflict between science and religion. That, too, is a lie. The Church has always fostered and encouraged and bestowed her choicest benedictions upon the scientist, so long as the scientist prosecutes his researches within the domain of pure science. She has no fault to find with the astronomer who levels his telescope at the sky and sweeps the heavens in quest of new stars. She has no fault to find with the bacteriologist who peers through his microscope by day and by night in order to study the infinitesimal animalculæ, note their idiosyncracies and bring added blessings to mankind. She applauds and encourages all this. It is only when the astronomer predicates that he is unable to see God at the end of his telescope; it is only when the bacteriologist predicates that he is unable to see God through his microscope, that the Church rises up in the fullness of her guardianship of Eternal Truth and brands him with blasphemous presumption. Then, and then only, does she say to the scientist, "Hitherto shalt thou go and no further."

My friends, the intellect of man is rebellious and ever seeks to go beyond its finite limitations. Just like the eagle that pursues the storm-cloud in its fury, until having reached the topmost craig, with outstretched wings screeches defiance at the lightning flash; so, also, the intellect of man pursues truth to the very chancel of heaven, and instead of acknowledging its finite limitations and bowing before the Infinite, flings insult into the face of Omnipotence.

What we want in the world to-day is men. The need of our day in business and in society is that man, who, trained in mind and in heart, lives and acts as a creature who knows God and is worthy of Him.

The poet beautifully sums it all up:

"God give us men! The time demands

Strong minds, great hearts, true faith and willing hands;

Men whom the lust of office does not kill;

Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;

Men who possess opinions and a will;

Men who have honor; men who will not lie;

Men who can stand before a demagogue

And damn his treacherous flatteries without winking;

Tall men, sun crowned, who live above the fog

In public duty and private thinking!

For while the rabble, with their thumb-worn creeds,

Their large professions and their little deeds,

Mingle in selfish strife, lo, Freedom weeps,

Wrong rules the land and waiting Justice sleeps!"



After the Commencement Exercises

“Please Don’t Take Me Home”!

As the large crowd that attended the Commencement Exercises left the college auditorium, and were chatting over the grand address delivered by Hon. Michael A. Daugherty of Lancaster, Ohio, the *Exponent* Staff Photographer tried another “slide” and we herewith show the result. It is a typical Commencement group of young and old, all out to see another class graduated from S. M. I., an old story that is pictured and told every year, losing nothing of the heart interest in its oft repeated rehearsal.

The Second Fiddler

Toast given at Alumni Banquet, June 16, 1910

Frank J. McCormick, '88

IN these days of impressive activities on the part of Federated Women's Clubs and of the great suffragette movement now engaging world-wide attention, we find mighty interesting employment in attempting to locate the presumed-to-be lords of creation.

What little lords we are after all; We rattle around in our official trappings, the voice is ours, but down in the residential district the little lady who puts the chocolate mortar between the layers of cake, or who embroiders l' art nouveau on the skins of sofa pillows is really the boss of the land.

And dominating the country as she does, leaving the merest details to us with a few opportunities for graft which we sometimes accept, woman seeks to draw attention from her actual control by modestly asking for a share in the government.

"'Ain't it awful", she says to Mabel, "the way these men go to war and die when we know as much about scrapping and dyeing as they do?"

So the world has changed, and out of the gentlest of revolutions in the great orchestra of life, man has been shifted to the second fiddle.

The genesis of woman's participation in the affairs of the world is closely identified with the science of horticulture. In fact even before Eve wheedled Adam into eating that apple she became "jointly" associated with him.

It seems farther back than the apple incident there had been a rib incident. The statement is made that while the first man was originating the present method of dealing with tubercular trouble by sleeping out in the open air, a very personal article of his was removed and was used for the benefit and up-building of that first famous apple biter.

Woman has never forgotten this precedent and many, many times since then while her spouse has snored the snore of the just, she has personally, and with great particularity, attended to the removal of things from him for her benefit and improvement. Since that early touch, two or three days after Halley's Comet first began to play tag, there has been a long and uninterrupted line of touches which has extended even until —perhaps Hochwalt or Schneble can give us the latest score.

But it must be observed that these touches of woman are not all of a demonetizing nature. Very frequently she touches us physically. She appeals to us. At this point in the development of our musicianship we commence to be more or less regularly

established accompanists; players of a minor but very interesting part.

Perhaps we begin by casually accompanying her home from Benediction some evening, and if she likes our work one morning we take her away from home to attend a nuptial mass.

That all the starters do not finish is too personal a matter for me to enlarge upon.

Right here the question naturally interposes: Being cast for a subordinate fiddle position in any case, is it better to be a union player or an unattached toyer with the "bow"?

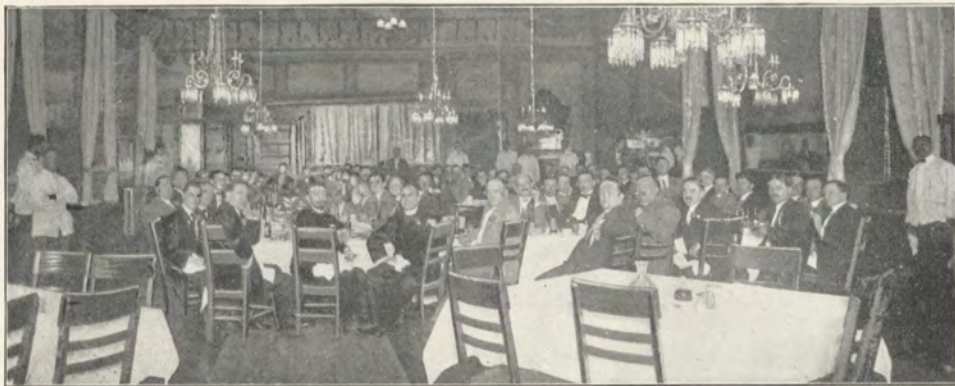
As some things are driven home more effectively by example than by precept I will ask, is it better to be a double Decker or just a plain single canoe like Sweetman. I confess I cannot say. We might leave it to Ferneding. He ought to make good judge. The trouble about Decker is he never uses a mute on his strings, and I am almost sure that any one of discrimination would say, under all circumstances, that the candy kid is more likely to be a sweet man.

The union player has a limited field to work in. He plays for only one particular soprano, and the longer he plays the rottener he plays. He is constantly dropping notes, fives and tens and sometimes twenties, and he "flats" a good deal during the early years of his marriage.

There is much more freedom for artistic range for the open-shop negotiator with bows, but like all artistic persons he is often over-fastidious. This is why he changes bows so frequently. He is accompanist to a "mezzo-soprano in the Spring, to a contralto in the Summer and in the Fall, when the opera season has begun, to that blend of both—the chorus girl.

Yet if we follow the wisest philosophy of measure it must be admitted that there is fine compensation in being a union player. It is the compensation of love and service. These two—which are really one—make the player forget the heat and the toil in the passion of the song, and he scrapes out the bass notes to her or their treble till his old Strad "busts" in two. He wears out strings and burns down bridges; he tightens and loosens the keys; and the fingers of his left hand fall into melodic place.

Oh, Mr. Toastmaster, as you well know, for all the lost catholicity of range, as long as second fiddle players we must be, it is better to follow the Great Precedent of Life and quietly and promptly take our seats in the orchestra as a union player. And having found a well-strung bow, forget not the reason—or rosin, place the instrument to your shoulder and play. For God's sake play out of your full soul, with an eye on the score, and your heart in rhythm with the heart of the First Violin.



The Alumni Banquet

Officers of the Alumni Association

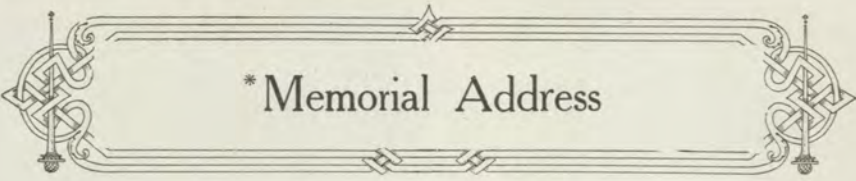
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Albert J. Timmer, '05 Sec'y.

L. Edgar Orendorf, '99 Treas.

The Annual Alumni Banquet of 1910 was held at the Phillips House on June 16. Some classes, as the list in the Alumni Notes shows, were well represented. The banquets for some years previous to 1910 were held at the College, and it remains for the Alumni to voice their opinions as to where it shall be held in the future. The Exponent will open up a department in the Alumni Notes where this subject will be discussed as well as others of importance. The Exponent Staff is anxious to have every "live" Alumnus of St. Mary's a subscriber to the Exponent. Several Toasts of the Alumni Banquet are published in this issue, and others will follow in the October issue. The Officers of the Alumni Association for 1910 have a year ahead of them, and the Exponent offers unlimited space for greater reunion of the Alumni through the medium of the Alumni Notes. We congratulate the officers, one and all, on their election, and know that through their active efforts the coming year shall be a banner one for the Association.



* Memorial Address

REV. JAMES HENRY, '59.

JESUS saith to them: "And he that reapeth receiveth wages and gathereth fruit unto life everlasting, that both he that soweth and he that reapeth may rejoice together. For this is the saying true, that it is one man that soweth and another that reapeth. I have sent you to reap that in which you did not labor; others have labored and you have entered into their reward." John 6, verses 36, 37, 38.

It seems strange, Rev. Fathers, Venerable Brothers, and Alumni and Students of St. Mary's Institute, that Our Blessed Lord, fatigued and wearied as He rested by the Well of Sichar, should have spoken in this manner to His Disciples, who lovingly sought to have Him partake of the refreshments which they had brought from out the City of Samaria. From their eagerness and solicitude to wait upon Him He seized the opportunity to impress upon them, His chosen Disciples, and the glory of His Spouse, the Church, the lessons of humility and lowliness as they looked upon their works in the presence of God, and of the need to express gratitude for the labors of others, "Rich men in virtue, studying beautifulness, living at peace in their houses." (Eccles.)

On occasions like the present, we Catholics have come out of the cities and from homes in far away places to gather around the altar whence Christ looks out upon the fields of life that are whitening in the harvest of the golden loyalty of the young in His service. We, too, are filled with wonder in what we see and hear of the story that is told of the progress that shows itself at the old home of Nazareth. We have come to rejoice in truth, and extend hearty and sincere congratulations upon the success and the goodly lines that are laid out to the pleasant places in the vast and extensive pastures of the Brothers of Mary, and in particular and in a special manner to recognize the growing name of St. Mary's Institute at Dayton.

May the harvest of religion and learning be abundant year by year, and may the graneries of zeal and piety be filled to overflowing with the stores, reaped and gathered from the fields of God's plenty. May you stretch out the cords of your habitation, and fasten deep and firm the stakes of your Tabernacles, not only in the parochial schools and the colleges and normal departments in this our own land of liberty, but may they, increasing in size and splendor in the islands of the Pacific and in the land of the Rising Sun, and prospering from country to country, reach back in unbroken succession to the home of their birth where for many ages past "The things of God,

*Address delivered at the Memorial Service, June 16, 1910.

and for the glory of the Church have been accomplished and carried to perfection by the Franks." From institutions such as this and more perfect still, may the throngs of students come forth year by year with S. M. I. blazoned upon their standards to make evident to the world that the training and education given by the Brothers, either for business circles or for the professions, is of the same high excellence and quality as that of old in the days of the Benedictines and of the hosts of other saintly men, who lifted up the Cross and honored the name of Mary in all their studies.

Again, with heart-felt sincerity, I tender congratulations on the success and prosperity that have attended the courses of study on this the sixtieth commencement day at St. Mary's Institute. "For he that reapeth receiveth wages and gathereth fruit unto life everlasting, that he that soweth and he that reapeth may rejoice together." The saying is true as it fell from the lips of wisdom, "That it is one man that soweth and another that reapeth." We, who are come to join in your joys, are of the number who have seen the sowers bending to their toil, filled with pain and cares as they plowed the fields and sowed the seeds of learning and piety.

The early morning of life has gone when the Master called from out the market place of fair and pleasant France, and bade the Brothers of Mary under the guidance of the Saintly Father Leo Meyer, take up their labors in this wild and uncultivated portion of His vineyard. We were the first to enter the priesthood from among the boys of old St. Mary's; Father Feldmann, the celebrant, and myself are joining with you and others of later times in this commencement festival and memorial day celebration. "For in the journey of life I have come to the land of twilight where the winds of mercy blow."

I was told in the year 1857, in childhood, that the man in the long brown coat was Brother Damien Litz, then teacher in the Parochial School of the Cleveland Cathedral. May his writings, for church and religion, be warm and bright with the hues of Angels' wing who sing the praises of our God in the land of everlasting brightness and glory. I knew also the man who cut out the pictures in the large sheets, as prizes to the little school-boys of those poverty-stricken days and carried me to bed with the measles, the Saintly Brother Frank in the boarding school in West Cleveland, then called Ohio City. I remember, also, Brother Koenig, of the upper school, later known as Brother King, and our teacher in St. Mary's Institute in 1864. Later, having retired from the class-room and laden with old age and many virtues, he laid down to rest a short while ago in the Brothers grave-yard with the cross, bearing the old familiar name of Brother Koenig.

Prosperity did not attend the boarding-school. The number of Brothers was too limited for the double work, and the few students were brought from Cleveland to Nazareth near Dayton, at the close of the school year of 1859. We came with Father Maclare and Brother Bohn. I know well that their journey through life has been good, and the Angels of God accompanied and watched over them, ordering all things well for them with-

out fear at the latter day. Brother Michael, the old carpenter and joiner of the Brothers, was one of the party that came down from Cleveland. Many a time did I look with wonder on the fruits of his handicraft, as he was busily occupied in turning out the rounded posts of the small beds that filled the dormitory in the third floor of St. Joseph's wing in the years of 1861 and 1862. When the craft slipped from the grasp of his fingers he took up delving of the garden and the pruning of the orchards. May the fruits of a reward, rich and precious, hang low in righteousness and fullness to fill the panniers of many years of unselfish service and devotion in the ranks of the Brothers of Mary.

Old St. Mary's was then in its youth and very small. One building, sixty feet long, three stories high, was the humble edifice that served for rooming the two priests, six or eight brothers, and the twenty or thirty boarders besides a number of day scholars who came from the "town," as Dayton was then called. A trellis of grapevines stood attractive with luscious bunches of purple fruit, about forty feet distant from the house, and formed the western border of the garden that extended down to the barn.

Among the first to come to Nazareth was one in charge, and will did he see to the currant and goose-berry bushes that fringed the walk dividing the garden and leading east. All I do remember is that if any honor had been tendered it would have found him as the dignity of Cardinal came to the great St. Bonaventure, busy at his task in caring for and providing the vegetables for the monks' table. Cultivation of the soil draws new life to the body, and blessed with a long life, Brother Andrew Edel, one of the founders, was taken into the happy garden of the blessed in Heaven.

Close by to the newly-built Chapel stood a circle of cedar trees, like storks watching their nests. The ground now occupied by the Institute buildings was a part of the apple orchard. A drive ran west of it, and passing by the cornfield, now given over to athletic games of the students, stopped at the edge of the woods. This was of noble and majestic growth of oak, hickory, and walnut trees, until the hurricane of May, 1860, which leveled many of the rulers of the "woods," as we always called them, and thus giving the boys a better chance for games of foot-ball, shinney, and old town-ball.

To one who cut me many a stick for "shinney on your own side," I beg to offer a tribute of respect. The boys loved Charley Woelfel. He was good as he was big, and the impulses of his soul as warm as his face was set with radiance. Another friend of my early days, who came one year earlier, has filled many posts of honor and distinction in the care of Parochial schools. We knew and called him Ed Gorman, later Brother Edward, now Treasurer of the college. He went through the privations that beset the paths of St. Mary's in its infancy, and I feel assured that he was pleased to fully provide in the newly-built Chaminade Hall for the needs of the higher education that the students now receive. I cannot pass by the names of others

"Whose life beyond preceptive evidence taught,

The great in conduct, and pure in heart."

The poor men, worthy and otherwise, who tramped the country from 1872 to 1880, would arise to bless the name of Brother Woelfel, who came with his son Charles in the year 1860. His charity was of a kind like that of the saints. He did not stay to count the long file of hungry tramps. And the baker, Brother John Lamers, the old Brother from Holland, he is blessed now, eating the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth at the table of the Lord. And jovial Brother Kling who cared for the laundry and looked after those who mischanced to take to bed with chills and fever. His place is surely in the company of those dressed in white that are standing before the Great White Throne.

I am sure that there is one listening to what I say, as he gave close and strict attention to the recitation of lessons in the year 1862 to 1863. To his suggestion is owing the peculiar title which this home of studies received and by which it is familiarly known as St. Mary's Institute. He was active and unbending. We had to hustle in class and the boys of the sixties stepped fast to the marching fife of the zealous leader, Brother Thomas Mooney. May the living bough of life long ward off the sear and yellow leaf of infirmity. Again the faces of others as Bros. Peter, Mathias, Heitz, and Alphonse are seen among the moving pictures, but the films of memory are blurred and indistinct, and we close our eyes and leave them to the vision of others who knew them later on, and who can trace in the increasing number of Brothers clear and distinct types.

Brother John B. Stinzi, who had been in charge of the boarding-school since 1857, with Brothers Henry and Dominic, went to take charge of schools in Cleveland in August of 1860. The two last fell early on the firing line before the advance and onslaught of tuberculosis, known then as ordinary consumption. They were taken off the field of duty as valiant soldiers with their faces to the foe of religion and I cannot but be satisfied that Brother Stinzi is counted among those who gather in the circle, "where I am, my minister also will be." Knowing English better than did Father Meyer, he explained on Sunday at Catchism class the Epistles and Gospels of the day out of Goffine. School days in these years at St. Mary's were like to the winter zodiac, long severe, and exacting. Accustomed to the rigorous discipline that takes color and tone from the military regularity that rules the schools and forms the life of all professions, civil and ecclesiastic, throughout Europe, the Brothers took up the daily routine for the "whining school-boy creeping like a snail to school" on the first day of each September and kept him close to the writing desk till the final ring of the school-bell on the 25th of the following July. Six weeks of rest was long enough of vacation, and those of us fortunate enough to remain behind during that period were trained as Novices preparing for the Brotherhood. From three to four hours a day, in the morning and in the afternoon, were taken from play and given to writing, drawing, and bookkeeping.

But there is one whose face appears in the earliest scenes of the Brothers, coming in July, 1850, as teacher in the old Stuart Mansion, then missing

during five years while teaching in Cincinnati. He came again in 1857 as President of St. Mary's Institute—Brother Maximin Zehler. It was somewhere in early August that the new wing to old St. Joseph's Hall was being finished. I remember hearing his name and seeing him digging away the bank of earth for the carpenter to lay the floor of the new refectory. With a grip at his trousers, and a smile on his face, he came after lifting his hand to his spectacles, with hand extended to welcome a young lad who called him by name. The welcome never wore off that open palm of the hand that took firm grip at any kind of manual toil. Brother Zehler's hands never became hard or callous; they were kept soft and tender with the beat of human affection that emanated from his generous heart.

He was of large frame, heavily built and of swarthy countenance. He generally went bare-headed, his stock of hair serving him instead of a hat; if not at work on the farm, then on a business visit to the town. The boys knew well that it was useless to stand up in opposition to any order. Obedience was the rule of his life, and order a favorite saying, "Heaven's first law." Cleanliness, as we looked to our clothes and put polish on our shoes, was the virtue next to Godliness, and alack for the one that failed. There was no deceit nor did he beguile. He spoke the words of honesty and sincerity to all who came near him, and trusting him as boys always do any one who is strong and masterly in his dealings, they loved him as dear Brother Zehler.

I cannot say anything of his life as a religious. The painting of the subject I leave to the masters of religious life, his comrades in religion who fully realize what is required in the obligation made by the three vows of chastity, poverty, and obedience. I knew him as one ever ready at his place for morning exercises. I see him with folded hands and devout demeanor as he approached the Communion table; I can hear him joining with Brother Kling in the singing of Holy Week exercises, or leading on one side in the chant of Vespers.

The duties of a President were many and various. Brother Zehler was builder, he was overseer with Brother August of the farm. He was treasurer and had to provide the money. Tuition ranged low, only \$80 a year, and when prices soared high at the opening tap of the war drum in 1861 the board was put up to \$150. Flour jumped from \$2 to \$7 a barrel, and the scent of coffee was detected only in the roasted rye and hardened crusts, baked through and through. To post his books and carry on his correspondence many an hour was taken from sleep, but the early call to rise found him with his face turned in meditation to the Orient of Justice in the Tabernacle.

It is as a teacher, however, that he appeals to the boys of old. I would say that three qualities are needed to form a good teacher. He must have goodness, be solicitous, and possess full knowledge. Brother Zehler was liked by all men in business. The Fernedings, and Barlows, and Kempers of Dayton would all bear testimony that he was good—they liked to deal with him. But there is something else needed in a good teacher and it is

called charity, that springs from the soil of religion and, embedded deep in the roots of humility, is, as the Apostle tells us, "patient, is kind, thinketh no evil, beareth all things, provoketh not to anger." Kindness, that rarity of virtues among men, fed and nourished at the fount of the Sacred Heart, is the first quality that appeals to every boy at a boarding school.

There is only one to take the place of father and mother, and that office the boys felt was fully recognized by Brother Zehler. His voice was free from any rasping sound. In joy and in sorrow the tears of sympathy would readily moisten the surface of the spectacles, and all were ever aware that though conscious of his strictness, he was in truth and indeed very good, filled with patience and overflowing with kindness. As teacher and director he felt that the parents looked to him to take their place during the ten months of the year, and he never ceased in his solicitude for the welfare of the students. He was ever around, as the rules of the Order of Mary require of the Brothers. He was with them on the play-ground, joined them on the long walks to Shakertown or along the Canal Bluff, taken on recreation days.

Some of you may recall the run at "Hare and Hounds" in "Tom Brown's School-days." "Well, now, run upstairs all three of you and get clean things on, and then tell the housekeeper to give you some tea," said Dr. Arnold, whose name is handed down in the veneration of Rugby school-boys. Brother Zehler, the same kind of a natural director, and like to Our Savior, who, looking upon the people who had been with him in the desert, said, "I have compassion on the multitude; they have been with me three days, and many are fasting," was always solicitous and particular that none of the boys, and especially the younger, should go hungry. Lunching was the rule at 4 P. M., for we had supper according to the old customs of the Brothers at 8 P. M., and then after a little recreation were sent off to bed.

He was a teacher, also, gifted with knowledge. I am not going to institute comparisons. Nazareth was christened and known as the Institute, and the name was chosen in accordance with the practical side of education. Forms of comparison between the different schools of learning and methods of education, speculative or practical, scientific or classical, would be as foolish on my part as to endeavor to sell another cash register in Dayton besides the National. It would be caught away with at once and placed among the curiosities. Brother Zehler was of the practical kind, and I agree with him in many respects. Each man is created for his time, and the good which he accomplished is, in the eyes of the Lord, measured by what duty calls from him at the time and under the circumstances needed. The boys that came to St. Mary's were looking for success in the avenues of business and he made sure on his part to keep the approach and opening clear and safe. To treat of this would lead me afield too far, but I do remember how thorough he was in the teaching of Catchism. He relied chiefly upon simple comparisons and the common illustrations were drawn in the mode of Our Savior as we see in the teachings of the Gospels, from what Brother Zehler met

with daily, in the recesses and haunts of nature. There were "sermons in stones," and he found "good in everything" and with examples drawn from the lives of Saints, familiar stories and tales, he made clear to our young minds what was useful to know of the mysteries of God.

Pardon me for long and wearily detaining you, but the memory of Brother Zehler is associated with so many features that it seems that he is here present around the Altar, with Fathers Meyer, Nickels, Courtes, and Reinboldt. All the recollection that I retain of the first priest is centered around the quarterly confession. Brother Zehler took his place for Instructions. Brother Nicholas Nickels was ordained in 1862, as Brother Zehler would not accept the dignity of the priesthood. He could not "dig" any longer, he said, and in humility he kept the lower place and declined the word of Archbishop Purcell, "friend, go up higher."

"Lord, my heart is not exalted, nor are my eyes lofty, neither have I walked in great matters" (Ps. 130). I see him with Father Courtes explaining in German and English the instructions for the boys and the conference for the Brothers, given by the priest in French. And he is here standing with Father Reinboldt as I remember the latter on his arrival from France, calling me at noon recess to get ready to go to the Seminary at Cincinnati. In 1865 I behold him again in the Chapel of the Seminary as he came to my ordination, and in the winter of 1875 to ask me in the name of the Brothers and of Father Reinboldt to say Mass on Christmas day for the community.

Brother Zehler as a true religious loved the beauty of the House of God and it was a pleasure to him to meet the expenses for the due and worthy carrying out the Church solemnities. He worked many years associated with Father Reinboldt, a man of authority and ardent in zeal, indifferent to his own needs, fervent in piety, and beloved by all the Brothers of Mary.

It is not unprofitable to chronicle the good deeds and words of those we live with. For every edifying act around us is seed which can bear fruit in many souls. Father Galwey, in "Salvage from the Wreck," writes: "As the Church of Christ is both a garden and vineyard, it is hard to live anywhere within it without seeing round about us flowers fair to the eye and fragrant, and fruits sweet to the taste; and the holiness of theuncanonized and the virtues of every-day life, if recorded, have this advantage, that they seem to be more within the reach of our imitation."

With this I close, dear students of St. Mary's Institute. If they who came to school here when times were far different from what they are seen to be at present loved and honored the Brothers of old, and if in appreciation of what they gave so fully in their lives, their virtues, and their teachings we of old are pleased to attend the unveiling to-day of Brother Zehler's portrait in the reception-room of the new building, it is with the simple request that in days to come you may all keep in kindest remembrance the memories of the Brothers of Mary. "To him that will give me wisdom, will I give glory." (Ecc. 5:37.)

*Faith and Discipline in the Catholic Church

Many historians when speaking of the Roman Catholic Church speak of her in her entirety and make no distinction between Faith and Discipline. Fundamental principles or dogmas constitute the Catholic faith, and being based upon divine truth need no reformation. The faith to-day is the same as that of Apostolic times, for the Church has no authority to add one dogma to it or subtract one from it. The Catholic Church is the guardian of divine truth and it is her duty to protect the faith from heresy or religious fads which are of human origin.

Some writers claim that the Catholic Church is no longer the same as during Apostolic times, that Pope Pius IX added two new dogmas to the faith, the Immaculate Conception and the Infallibility of the Pope. The Church simply confirmed these two old dogmas, which were part of the Catholic faith since the days of the Apostles. St. Augustine, who lived in the fifth century, writes: "The Blessed Virgin who was to be the Mother of God could not from the moment of her conception be under the influence of sin or Satan." The doctrine of the Immaculate Conception could not be explained more concisely. Pope Pius IX, who was a great devotee of the Blessed Virgin, considered it a great honor to publicly *proclaim* this dogma and establish a holy day in her special honor.

The Infallibility of the Pope is one of the first dogmas in the Catholic Church. Christ Himself selected St. Peter as his vicar general on earth when He said, "Thou art Peter and upon this rock will I build my Church." And again when He told St. Peter to feed both His sheep and His lambs. The second year after Christ's resurrection St. Peter invited the other Apostles to meet in Jerusalem, in the home of St. James the Apostle and first bishop of that city. St. Peter presided over their deliberations and the Catholic religion as constituted to-day was there agreed upon. After this first council of the Church the Apostles left Judea to convert the heathens; St. Paul traveled to Greece, St. Peter to Rome, and St. Thomas finally reached India. The Pope is only infallible when he makes a final decision as to faith and morals.

To combat heresy and to establish rules of discipline many councils were held by the Church, but at all these deliberations the Pope presided in per-

son or sent a legate. After the subject was thoroughly discussed by the bishops and theologians who constituted the council, the Pope made the final decision which was made the law of the Church for all future times. The Church never repeals or retracts a decision once made. If a Supreme Court is necessary to make final decisions beyond which there can be no further appeal, how much more important is it not in spiritual matters upon which depends the salvation of souls.

In the last Vatican Council, composed of thousands of bishops and theologians, not one for a moment doubted the infallibility of the Pope; the principal question discussed, was it the opportune time to announce it publicly as a dogma?

By discipline we mean the management of the Church, with the establishment and enforcement of rules and regulations governing same. This needs a constant reformation. During the first three centuries the Church was so terribly persecuted that the discipline was as pure as the faith itself. But when Constantine gave the Church her liberty she came forth from the catacombs and in a few centuries converted the entire Roman empire. The Church became powerful and rich and consequently corrupt in her discipline. During the tenth, eleventh, and twelfth centuries the Church became so corrupt in her management that there seemed to be danger of being destroyed through her own iniquity. But God sent a great reformer, St. Francis of Assisi. He did not attempt to reform the faith, but strengthened the faith by reforming the discipline. He gathered about him a number of worthy young men, enthusiastic in this mission of reform. He organized them into a society under severe rules. Bareheaded and barefooted they preached the gospel pure and simple from city to city, from village to village, wherever they could get an audience. They reprimanded bishops and priests for their manner of conduct, and if not permitted to preach in the churches, they preached on the highways. When the people would not listen to them, like St. Anthony, they preached to the fishes. When the public saw the miracle they repented from their sins. In fifty years the Franciscan Order completely reformed the discipline of the Church.

If Henry VIII and Martin Luther had reformed the discipline of the Church in the sixteenth century they would have been a God-send to society, but when they established new religions and by the sword forced them on the people they caused untold misery. The Catholics had a perfect right during the Reformation to protect their lives and property, especially their faith from the attacks of murderous kings and feudal barons who took possession of the Church property under the cloak of the Reformation. In England Henry VIII compelled ten thousand of the noblest men and women to lay down their head upon the block because they would not deny the Catholic faith. Among them was the great and learned chancellor, Sir Thos. More, of whom Macaulay writes: "When so great a man as Sir Thos. More will lay his head upon the block in testimony of the Holy Sacrifice of Mass, such

Get the nifty Zehler Souvenir; price, 10 cents.

a religion will never die." The only weapon the Catholic missionary has to convert the heathens in all ages is the crucifix.

Among all the great reformers in the Church, and she has had many, none is greater than our present Pontiff, Pope Pius X. He is thoroughly reforming the discipline without making much fuss about it. He does not stand for an interview to an Associated Press reporter every time he introduces a reform. The reform which was discussed by the press was the gradual introduction of the Gregorian chant during Mass by male voices, the women being excluded wherever practical caused a sensation. The Holy Sacrifice of Mass is the center of the Catholic service to God, music is only an embellishment and must not detract from the solemn service.

He has ordered all semi-religious societies which were not recognized by the Church to disband and those who desired could join religious orders which were fully recognized. He has established new rules in the selection of bishops and superiors of religious orders. He demands an annual report in full particulars from every bishop as to the spiritual, moral, and financial condition of each diocese. May God spare his life ten years more so that he can completely reform the discipline in the Church and establish permanent rules governing same.





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A Greater St. Mary's On Commencement Day every one at St. Mary's wore a beautifully-designed button representing a bird's-eye view of the College as it is to-day and above the buildings the picture of Bro. Zehler, the first President of the College, who was such a powerful factor in its growth for nearly forty years. This button, with two streamers of college colors, red and blue, was the distinctive badge of the 1910 Commencement, the sixtieth anniversary of the foundation of the College.

There was another button worn on Commencement Day by a large number of alumni, students, and visitors. It was designed and made by the Chicago Alumni, and distributed gratis by a loyal alumnus from Chicago, J. Edward Grimes, '04. The button has a background of light blue with the words strongly marked out in red, "A Greater St. Mary's."

This was a novel but most effective means taken by the Chicago Alumni to transmit their good wishes to their Alma Mater. We trust that all the Alumni and friends of St. Mary's will take up the slogan, "A Greater St. Mary's," after the example of the Chicago boys. We know that it is the ambition of the President, Faculty, and student body of the College to maintain a progressive policy. Let the Alumni and Old Boys be with us, encouraging not only in word but in action, recommending their Alma Mater as the best College in the country and contributing to her progress financially. United effort will soon produce the desired result and it will not be long before we materialize the slogan, "A Greater St. Mary's."

**Zehler
Celebration**

Long live the Zehler Old Boys who turned out on Commencement Day! They came to the College, their old stamping grounds, "with bells on," and they kept the bells a-ringing all day.

It was indeed inspiring for the student body of to-day to witness the splendid demonstration given by the Zehler Old Boys in memory of their President and teacher. Their loyalty to Alma Mater and their sense of gratitude to their former teachers will arouse similar feelings in the hearts of the younger generation, who will endeavor to remain as true and as grateful as the Old Boys.

We wish that the news of the Zehler Celebration will be spread far and wide, so as to reach every Old Boy who was under the direction of the first President of the College, and we hope that the Zehler reunion of June 16, 1910, is but the beginning of reunions of a similar nature and of a general return of all the Old Boys to Alma Mater.

The Old Boys of St. Mary's who attended the Zehler Celebration on Thursday morning from Dayton and out-of-town paid noble tribute to the first President of S. M. I.



Have you a College Souvenir Album of 1910?



Zehler Old Boys Ready For a Joy Ride

Take Me Out For a Joy Ride

At the close of the Banquet to the Zehler Old Boys, the Orchestra played "Take Me Out For a Joy Ride," Alma Mater tried to make June 16 one happy song for the Zehler Old Boys who had gathered in such large numbers to do honor to the memory of the first President of S. M. I.

The Zehler Old Boys were taken out "joyriding" at the close of the Banquet that followed the Unveiling of the Portrait. The *Exponent* Staff Photographer, alert to take *pictures* on Commencement Day, caught the early part of the *parade* as it was about to leave the college.

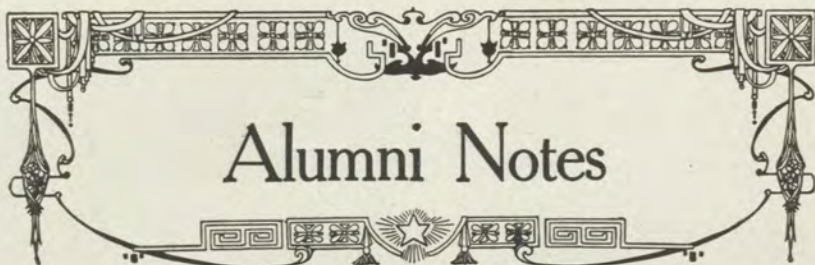
After a parade through the principal streets of the city, the chauffers speeded up and showed the Old Boys the suburbs and the beautiful Soldiers' Home. The Zehler Old Boys were delighted with this feature of the day, and returned in time for the Commencement well impressed with the Home of the Veterans and of the Gem City in general.



ZEHLER BANQUET

Banquet Tendered to the Zehler Old Boys

The accompanying picture was obtained by the Exponent photographer as the Zehler Old Boys sat down to a Banquet tendered to her loyal sons by Alma Mater. The portrait of Brother Zehler as seen to the left of the picture has just been unveiled, and Dr. James A. Averdick, '70, presided at the Banquet as Toastmaster. That he made an excellent toastmaster was the unanimous vote of all present. The names of the Old Boys of Brother Zehler with a few intimate friends will be found in the "story" of the Banquet in the Alumni Notes.



ZEHLER CELEBRATION

Cincinnati Old Boys

We'll not make any comparisons but we'll say that the Cincinnati Old Boys were here "with bells on" at the Zehler Celebration. The Old Boys arranged with the C. H. & D. to run an excursion to Dayton and a special coach was attached to the train arriving in Dayton at 9:45 A.M., June 16. A delegation from St. Mary's with pennants flying met the delegation of Cincinnati Old Boys and escorted them to the college. The following were the Old Boys and their friends that accompanied them from the Queen City: H. J. Robben, '71, Mrs. H. J. Robben, Miss Clara Robben, Miss Alma Robben, J. B. Hennessy, '79, Louis Homan, '74, Louis Derrick, '53, John B. Wehmhoff, '93, H. Wenstrup, '74, George W. Kylius, '73, Mat. Heyker, '71, Dr. James A. Averdick, '70, Edward Greiwe, '78, Mrs. Edw. Greiwe, J. H. Greiwe, '74, Mrs. J. H. Greiwe, A. Janszen, Mrs. A. Janszen, Lorina Brocker, Clara Brand, Harry J. Weber, '07, JOHN A. COSTELLO, '08, JER. F. COSTELLO, '09, JOHN P. GEORGES, '09, BERNARD TOPMOELLER, '06, H. JANSZEN, '06, JOSEPH CLASGENS, '06, John G. Roth, '73, J. A. HILLER, '91, D. J. Bering, '99, F. A. Rabe, '92, Edwin C. Rabe, '98, John H. Bering, '99, Fred Albrecht, '99, Rev. Joseph J. Burwinkel, '77, T. I. Partridge, '74, Anthony Rasche, '68, A. HELLMUTH, '95, LAWRENCE JANSZEN, '07.

To H. J. Robben, Dr. James A. Averdick, Harry C. Busch, and Andrew Hellmuth the Alumni Editor wishes to express his thanks for aiding so materially in making the Zehler Celebration a grand success. The "Big Four" are certainly alive and deserve to be congratulated for the enthusiastic spirit with which they boosted the celebration and for the grand success they achieved. Cincinnati Old Boys, congratulations from your Alma Mater.

Unveiling Ceremonies

At 11:00 o'clock all the Old Boys of Brother Zehler's time assembled at Alumni Hall, where among the historic paintings of St. Mary's foundation and steady growth, Brother Zehler's portrait stands most prominent. The S. M. I. Orchestra

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played the march, "Step Lively," as the Old Boys entered Alumni Hall.

Dr. James A. Averdick, '70, Chairman of the Zehler Committee, introduced Louis Sonntag, '73, of Sheboygan, Wis., as the nephew of Brother Zehler, and requested him to unveil the portrait. Mr. Sonntag was deeply affected and in a few words before unveiling the portrait expressed his love and admiration for Brother Zehler. After the Stars and Stripes were drawn from the portrait, the S. M. I. Orchestra rendered the appropriate selection, "Roses and Memories," while those present gazed at the handsome likeness of the first President of S. M. I.

The address of the occasion was then delivered by Dr. James A. Averdick, '70. He spoke as follows:

"His life was gentle,
And the elements so mixed in him,
That Nature might stand up and say to all the world,
This was a Man."

As a friend, Brother Zehler was kind, sympathetic, instructive; as a man, courteous, conciliatory. My friends, look at him, and you that knew him, knew that he was a man—a man in every sense of the word, strict, determined, just.

His memory grows upon you, and the older you get, the younger he gets. You see him in the chapel, you see him in the class-room, and you see him on the playground. He sleeps now, the sleep of peace.

"Were a star quenched on high,
For ages would its light,
Still traveling downward from the sky,
Shine on our mortal sight;
So when a great man dies,
For years beyond our ken,
The light he leaves behind him lives
Upon the paths of men."

Our dear, dead friend has left a light that will shine on and become brighter and brighter. In nature and disposition, he was impulsive, generous, and affectionate. He was not a man of policy, substituting tact and craft for courage, directness, and strength; nor did his affection for friends find its origin in conscious weakness and dependence; it was rather the impulse of a heart as gentle as it was brave, as noble and charitable as it was fearless and true. His bearing among men was a most admirable mingling of manly dignity, unassuming modesty, and knightly courtesy, while the knightly smile which was indeed the sunshine from his soul and the frank and cordial manner of his address carried a mesmeric influence to all with whom he came in contact, and won for him the friendship and confidence of all who knew him.

There was one beautiful trait in his character that impressed me. It was his broad-minded charity for the opinions and faults of man. I have passed many hours with him in the fullest interchange of confidential thought, and I never heard him speak uncharitably of any one. If he had no word of commendation he was silent. During my student days at the medical college I would spend my spare time with him, and when preparing for my final examination I spent a week with him receiving words of encouragement and cheer. When I received my degree he was in the audience and the first to grasp my hand and say, "God bless you, and may success be yours." Do you wonder that I worship his memory? Indeed, all of us must believe that

"'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die."

Such an occasion as this brings with it sober thought, and serious reflection. The sentiment which demands this solemn pause amid the cares and duties which press upon us is a holy one, and springing as it does from our higher and better nature,

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we do well to give it heed. Under its soft and tender influence our thoughts are lifted out of selfish grooves into a purer atmosphere, where the voice of passion and party influences is not without its benefits to the living, while it is consecrated to the dead. In this dark world of our there is no richer gem than Sorrow's diadem—a tear. But why weep for him?

“He has done the work of a true man.
Crown him, honor him, love him.”

The banquet to the Old Boys of Brother Zehler's time followed during which the orchestra rendered several choice selections among which were “In the Golden Age of Long Ago,” and the “Melody of Love.”

The President, Rev. Bernard P. O'Reilly, made the opening prayer before the banquet, and all sat down to a feast of good cheer. The President extended his thanks to Doctor Averdick for the beautiful address and the deep and active interest taken as chairman of the Zehler Committee.

Hon. Joseph J. Pater, '77, of Hamilton, Ohio, was called upon to speak and pronounced a eulogy that was a fitting tribute to the man as a Christian educator. He spoke with conviction and his speech was well received. Rev. John Feldmann, of Cincinnati, who celebrated the memorial service of the morning, was very happy in his story of personal reminiscences of Brother Zehler and his college days.

The President of St. Mary's was next called upon. He thanked all the Old Boys who had been active in making the celebration a success. He expressed himself as delighted with the warm enthusiasm shown in honoring the memory of Brother Zehler, and complimented the Old Boys for their loyal spirit.

Joseph Freiburger, of Fort Wayne, Ind., who is a cousin of Brother Zehler, referred in a very pleasing manner to the characteristics of Brother Zehler, and his words confirmed in the minds of all what a grand soul the first President of S. M. I. possessed. Doctor Averdick then called upon the Very Rev. George Meyer, Provincial of the Society of Mary. Father Meyer was warm in his praise of Brother Zehler as a man of God, as a man of self-sacrifice for the cause of Christian education of youth, and his words were certainly a fitting tribute to Brother Zehler as an active member of a religious order. After several impromptu speeches the banquet was brought to a close.

The following telegram from John F. Ohmer, '67, was received during the banquet and was read to the Zehler Old Boys by Dr. James A. Averdick:

PHILADELPHIA, PA., JUNE 16, '10.

REV. BERNARD O'REILLY:

On the 11th day of last May, forty years ago, I received my first Communion after receiving religious instruction from that beautiful character whose memory you honor to-day. I entertained a most profound respect for Brother Maximin Zehler while he lived, and since called to his heavenly reward have cherished his memory above all men I have known, for his zeal in promoting the spiritual welfare of mankind.

(Signed) JOHN F. OHMER.

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At the close of the banquet the Orchestra played "Take Me Out for a Joy Ride," and the Zehler Old Boys were escorted to the entrance of St. Mary's Hall which the Old Boys call "Brother Zehler's Monument," ushered into automobiles reserved for the occasion. A parade was formed, passing through the business section of the city, followed by a flying trip to the Soldiers' Home. The autos brought the Old Boys back in time for the Commencement in the afternoon.

**Zehler
Old Boys**

The following were the Old Boys and their immediate friends that were present at the Unveiling of the Portrait and the Banquet that followed, and who later went out "joy-riding." Very Rev. George Meyer, Provincial of the Society of Mary; Rev. Bernard P. O'Reilly, President of S. M. I.; Dr. James A. Averdick, '70, of Covington, Ky.; Hon. Jos. J. Pater, '77, of Hamilton, Ohio; Anthony Rasche, '67, Lewis Derriek, '53, J. A. Hiller, '91, Rev. Jos. J. Burwinkel, '77, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Greiwe, '74, Mrs. and Edw. Greiwe, '78, Mrs. and Geo. W. Kylius, '73, Matt Heyker, '71, Henry Wenstrup, '74, Rev. James Henry, '59, T. I. Partridge, '74, Louis Homan, '74, John M. Culver, '92, Rev. John M. Feldmann, '64, John G. Roth, '73, Andrew Hellmuth, '95, Charles B. Wittrock, '76, John B. Hennessy, '78, H. J. Robben, '71, all of Cincinnati; F. H. King, '76, of Delphos, Ohio; Louis Sonntag, '73, of Sheboygan, Wis.; Jos J. Freiburger, '73, and John Freiburger, of Fort Wayne, Ind.; Francis A. Klein, '83, of Xenia, Ohio; W. W. Wagner, '75, and A. A. Gerlach, of Sidney, Ohio; Edward C. Hegman, '91, F. Henry Walter, '72, Rudolph Schneble, '88, A. H. Kemper, '83, William Irwin, '52, Michael Walter, John B. Forster, '66, John P. O'Connell, '79, Charles Wolfel, S.M., C. I. Ferneding, '59, Will I. Ohmer, '76, I. H. Thiedieck, '71, Louis A. Roth, '75, all of Dayton.

ALUMNI REUNION

**Business
Meeting**

Thursday evening the Alumni Association of St. Mary's held its eighteenth annual banquet at the Phillips House. It was preceded by a business meeting, at which several important questions were discussed. Rev. William O'Maley, '02, brought up the subject of admitting non-graduate members to the Alumni Association. Two classes of students were considered—those who had attended St. Mary's before degrees were conferred, and those of recent years who had not completed the full collegiate course. A committee was appointed to consider the advisability and to report their findings in January. The members of the committee are: Richard Burkhardt, Joseph Cronan, William Tancred, H. L. Ferneding, John H. Maher, and Walter Connors.

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J. Edward Grimes spoke very earnestly on the subject of raising funds for the building of a new gymnasium for the college by the Old Boys. The idea was seriously considered and a committee consisting of J. EDWARD GRIMES, DR. A. J. MOORMAN, VICTOR SMITH, REV. WILLIAM M. O'MALEY, and FRANK J. McCORMICK. H. L. Ferneding complimented the Chicago Alumni for conceiving the project of a new gymnasium, and assured them of his personal help in the gathering of funds. Attorney Ferneding likewise complimented the Chicago Old Boys on boosting the College by the introduction and distribution of the buttons, "A Greater St. Mary's."

Election of Officers

The election of officers for the coming year followed and those elected were: President, DR. A. J. MOORMAN, '00; Vice-President, J. EDWARD GRIMES, '02, of Chicago; Secretary, ALBERT TIMMER, '05, of Dayton; Treasurer, L. EDGAR ORENDORF, of Dayton.

We hope to have recent photos of the officers by the next issue when we will take pleasure in showing the Alumni officers of their choice as they look *to-day*.

Alumni Banquet

Al Ward, who held the position of president for the past year, delivered the "President's Message," a happily-worded speech, suitable for the occasion. John F. Maher, '96, was the toastmaster of the evening and deserves to be complimented for the grace and ability shown in introducing the different speakers. The program:

President's Message.....	Al. J. Ward, '99
Toastmaster, John F. Maher, '96	
"Success in Commercial Life".....	Edward C. Hegman, '91
"Looking Back Five Years".....	Walter Connors, '05
"The Second Fiddler".....	Frank J. McCormick, Jr., '88
"Faith and Discipline in the Catholic Church".....	Joseph J. Pater, '08
"Class of 1910".....	J. Joseph Mahoney, '10
"Greater St. Mary's Institute".....	J. Edward Grimes, '04
"A Piece of My Mind".....	H. L. Ferneding, '90
"Past, Present, and Future".....	Harry C. Busch, '96
Music by the Victrola	

The President of St. Mary's was then called upon to speak. He expressed his warm appreciation at the evidence of loyalty shown by the alumni, and the fine college spirit displayed at the reunion.

We have been happy in securing copies of the toasts of FRANK J. McCORMICK, '88, and JOSEPH J. PATER, '70, and take pleasure in publishing them in this issue. The former toast is a dainty, choice bit from the clever pen of the author of "Four in Hand," while the latter is an admirable toast with a style in keeping with the subject.

We hope to be able to publish other toasts in our October issue.

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The Exponent Joseph J. Pater, '70, strongly endorsed the EXPONENT and urged that all the Alumni take the college magazine. The Senior Class of 1910 sent out a copy to every Alumnus and if some do not subscribe soon we'll have to coax them by publishing a "Roll of Honor" list of *subscribers*. Be sports, Old Boys; only one "bone," and you'll have ten issues a year of genuine, live *dope*.

- Alumni at Banquet** Class of '88: Frank J. McCormick, Jr.; Rudolph G. Schneble.
 Class of '89: G. A. Hochwalt, M.D.
 Class of '90: H. L. Ferneding, Martin J. Sherry.
 Class of '91: Edward C. Hegman, John A. Hiller.
 Class of '92: R. P. Burkhardt, Jr., W. J. Tancred, John M. Ward.
 Class of '95: Andrew A. Hellmuth.
 Class of '96: Harry C. Busch, John F. Maher, James E. Maher.
 Class of '98: Harry F. Cappel.
 Class of '99: Joseph Clemens, Theodore D. Hollencamp, Jr., L. Edgar Orendorf, Al. J. Ward.
 Class of '00: A. J. Moorman, M.D.
 Class of '01: Rev. Wm. M. O'Maley.
 Class of '02: John M. Burgmeier, Harry F. Finke, Bernard M. Focke.
 Class of '04: J. Edward Grimes, W. E. Stoecklein, Richard M. Rotterman, Emmet F. Sweetman, Alphonse J. Pater.
 Class of '05: Victor C. Smith, Bernard C. Hollencamp, Charles B. Freeman, Edward A. Moritz, Albert J. Timmer, Walter L. Connors, Joseph J. Cronan.
 Class of '06: Joseph H. Clagens, Earl A. Smith.
 Class of '07: W. T. Mahoney, L. J. Janszen, Harry B. Solimano, Fred A. Bradmiller.
 Class of '08: John A. Costello, Joseph J. Pater, Ben W. Freeman.
 Class of '09: Joseph S. Weis, Francis C. Canny, Joseph H. Pflaum, Oliver B. Smith, J. Charles Hayes, Floyd Foster, Urban G. Focke, M. A. Daugherty, Jr., Harry C. Anderton, Walter A. Steuer.
 Class of '10: J. J. O'Connell, G. F. McKinney, Wilfred J. Walter, Walter A. Roemer, J. J. Mahoney, Hans Amann, Vincent P. Vail, F. X. Schumacher, R. M. Wagner.

Among the Honorary Guests were The Very Reverend President, Thomas Seebald, S.M., William Wohleben, S.M., Charles B. Wittrock, '77.

John H. Patterson John H. Patterson, President of the N. C. R., in response to an invitation to attend the Commencement, wrote the following:

The Faculty and Graduating Class of St. Mary's Institute

GENTLEMEN: Your kind invitation to attend your Sixtieth Annual Commencement on Thursday, June 16, is received. I thank you very much for your remembrance, but regret that my time is so taken up that I will be unable to be there.



The Zehler Homestead

The above illustration which the Exponent recently obtained is a faithful reproduction specially made for the Exponent of the old home of Brother Maximim Zehler in Bergheim, Alsace.

The gentleman standing on the threshold of the old homestead is Fabian Sebastian Sonntag, brother of Louis Sonntag who unveiled the portrait of Brother Zehler in Alumni Hall on June 16. Fabian is an old Boy of St. Mary's, having attended S. M. I. from 1872 to 1874. We certainly would have been greatly pleased to have had both nephews of Brother Zehler present at the Unveiling of the Portrait, but distance and business prevented Fabian from attending.

Fabian had in his possession the only photograph of Brother Zehler in existence. He forwarded it to his brother Louis in Sheboygan, Wisconsin from whom the Exponent was fortunate in obtaining it. This photo, $2\frac{1}{4} \times 3\frac{1}{2}$, featured Brother Zehler, Louis Sonntag, '73, and Brother Joseph Sonntag, '71. It was this little photo that made possible the grand portrait of the first President of S. M. I. The artist has been warmly complimented for the remarkable likeness of Brother Zehler which he reproduced on canvas. Brother Zehler, as his friends knew him in 1871, is now left to the present generation and to those that follow, and his portrait shall be treasured as S. M. I.'s most precious heritage.



Zehler Old Boys and a Few Immediate Friends

1.—Henry Wenstrup, '74, 2.—Rev. Jos. J. Burwinkel, '77, 3.—William Irwin, '52, 4.—Anthony Rasche, '67, 5.—Very Rev. George Meyer, 6.—Michael Walter 7.—Mrs. George W. Kylius, 8.—George W. Kylius' '73, 9.—H. J. Robben, '71, 10.—Mrs. H.J. Robben, 11.—T. M. Heyker, '71, 12.—Rev. Bernard P. O'Reilly Pres. of S. M. I. 13.—Mrs. Edw. Greiwe, 14.—Edward Greiwe, '78 15.—F. Henry Walter, '82, 16.—Andrew A. Hellmuth, '95, 18.—John Freiburger, 19.—Mrs. A. Janszen, 20.—John B. Forster, '66, 21.—Dr. James A. Averdick, '70, 22.—J. H. Greiwe, '74, 23.—Rudolph Schneble, '88 24.—Ferdinand Rabe, '92, 25.—Louis Sonntag, '73, 26.—I. H. Thiedeck, '71, 27.—Chas. B. Wittrock '77, 28.—John P. O'Connell, '79, 29.—Mrs. J. H. Griewe, 30.—August Janszen, 31.—A. A. Gerlach, '75, 32.—Francis A. Klein, '83, 33.—Rev. John M. Feldman, '64, 34.—Rev. James Henry, '59, 35.—A. H. Kemper, '83, 36.—Louis Roth, '75, 37.—Jos. Pater, '70, 38.—Jos J. Freiburger '73, 39.—Lewis Derriek, '53, 40.—C. J. Ferneling, '59, 41.—John M. Kramer, '72, 42.—W. Wagner '75, 43.—John G. Roth, '73.

Before the Camera

The "man with the camera" had a busy time at S. M. I. on Commencement Day. That the Exponent has a good Staff photographer is evidenced by the accompanying picture, which was taken just before the Unveiling of the Portrait of Brother Maximim Zehler. Old Boys dating back to '52 and '53 are shown on the picture. A number of the Old Boys have secured photos, 8x10, of this group. Others desirous of copies can obtain same by sending their order to THE EXPONENT STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER, c-o EXPONENT, Dayton, Ohio. who will cheerfully fill all orders at short notice.

It is difficult to realize that this is your Sixtieth Annual Commencement. I remember when Mr. Stuart lived at your place, and then came Brother Zehler, and then good Father Meyer.

With kindest regards I remain,

Sincerely yours,

J. H. P.—P.

(Signed) JOHN H. PATTERSON.

Mr. Patterson, we thank you for your kind letter. We hope to grow like your great plant, the N. C. R., and in time become a Greater St. Mary's. Through the EXPONENT we take the opportunity to welcome you back to the Gem City.

COMMENCEMENT

The Zehler Old Boys, a large number of the Dayton clergy, and local and out-of-town Alumni together with parents and friends of the graduates made quite an "interested and interesting" crowd at the Commencement Exercises.

Hon. Michael A. Daugherty, of Lancaster, Ohio, father of M. A. DAUGHERTY, JR., '09, was the speaker of the day. We regret that we have been unable to secure a copy of the address as we go to press.

ZEHLER NUGGETS



Louis Sonntag, '73

and bring others with you. St. Mary's has always a "Gut Heil" for its loyal Old Boys.

Louis Sonntag, '73, nephew of Brother Zehler, now residing in Sheboygan, Wisconsin, was present at the Zehler Celebration and unveiled the Portrait on that occasion. Louis had been seriously ill early in June, and though he had sufficiently recovered to travel to Dayton, he was far from being in good health. We were certainly pleased to have him present and especially to have him unveil the portrait of St. Mary's first President, Brother Maximin Zehler, to whom St. Mary's realizes she owes a deep debt of gratitude. Come again, Louis,

Congratulations from Europe Brother Michael Schleich, former Inspector of Schools of the Brothers of Mary, and a warm admirer of St. Mary's Institute and of the EXPONENT, writes:

I am in the receipt of the Zehler Number of the EXPONENT. Please accept, my thanks and sincere congratulations, for all the issues. I think it is the one thing that will be most cherished by the Old Boys and their old teachers who are still among the living. Whilst perusing its pages and looking at the many beautiful illustrations that grace the text, I could not but feel grateful to you for having brought back to my mind so much of the past history of good old Nazareth. This number honors the

memory of Brother Zehler, and does it so delicately, and so artistically as to reflect great credit upon its authors. When I showed it to our veterans of Rives and Nivelles, who had known Brother Zehler before his departure, they were highly pleased. It did them good to see how you so feelingly revived the souvenir of their compatriot and fellow-Brother. It is true they could not read the biography in English, but the illustrations spoke even more eloquently than the text.

To give all the Brothers the benefit of the Zehler Number we intend to publish an extract in the Apôtre and would therefore ask you to send us all the cuts relative to the subject.

I need not tell you that the EXPONENT is a welcome visitor to my room, so much so that at times this monthly seems a yearly or half-yearly magazine.

Kindly remember me to the Old Boys of the '79's and 80's that will attend the Zehler celebration.

Yours most devotedly in J. M. J.,

(Signed) BROTHER MICHAEL.

Thanks for your words of appreciation. We feel encouraged by your words coming as they do from one who knew Brother Zehler well and who is versed in the folk-lore of Nazareth. We will take great pleasure in sending you the half-tones that illustrated the Zehler Number.



Joseph Freiburger

Joseph Freiburger, '73, of Fort Wayne, Ind., and his brother John were among those prominent out-of-town Old Boys present at the Celebration. The Freiburger Brothers are cousins of Brother Zehler and together with the daughter of Joseph, Miss Florence Freiburger, came to join the other Old Boys to do honor to the memory of Brother Zehler. They are all warm enthusiasts with Louis Sonntag in admiring the growth of S. M. I.

We were grieved to hear that Joseph Freiburger lost his infant son, Louis, the day after his return, June 18. With little warning the little one passed away, medical aid proving of no avail. We extend our heartfelt sympathy to Joseph and the family.

**James P.
Ryan, '75**

James P. Ryan, '75, Secretary and Manager of the East Union Telephone Co., announced his intention of attending the Zehler Celebration but was unavoidably prevented by press of business.

He is certainly a warm admirer of Brother Zehler for he writes: "I hope sometime to attend the unveiling of a suitable monument of Brother Zehler in marble and bronze, as St. Mary's owes a debt of gratitude to Brother Zehler than to any other man."

Loyal Old Boy, we're sorry you could not be with us June 16. Come down our way soon and see the Protrait of the "King of S. M. I.," the man that devoted two score years in her service.

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NEWLY ORDAINED.



Aloys C. Angel, '04

ALOYS C. ANGEL, a member of the class of '04, has been raised to the dignity of priesthood. Aloys was born April 8, 1885. He entered St. Mary's in September, 1899, and was graduated in June, 1904. The following September he entered St. Vincent Seminary, at Beatty, Pa., where he studied philosophy two years and theology four years, and had the honor of belonging to the first Four Year Theology Class at St. Vincent Seminary. Reverends John and Ferdinand Angel, both of '02 are brothers, and Rev. Christian Christ, the present novice-master of the Brothers, is an uncle of the newly-ordained priest. Joseph Christ, who is at present in the Postulate of the Society of Mary, and Henry J. Klein, a member of the High School Class of '10, are cousins.

Aloys was ordained on June 25 in St. Vincent Archabbey Church by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Regis Canevin and read his first solemn High Mass July 3 in St. Joseph's Church, Pittsburg, Pa. The church was crowded to the very doors along before the Mass was begun.

Reverends John and Ferdinand Angel acted as Deacon and Sub-Deacon, respectively, while Rev. Christian Christ acted as Archpriest of the Mass. Seldom are three brothers and an uncle seen together at the Altar. Cleopha, the youngest sister of the Angel brothers, acted as spiritual bride and carried an elaborate crown on a beautiful pillow.

Rev. Magnus Straten, O. S. B. Professor of Homeletics and Pastoral Theology at St. Vincent Seminary, delivered an eloquent and touching sermon on the "Dignity and Duties of Priesthood."

At two o'clock in the afternoon about two hundred relatives and friends of the newly-ordained priest were given a sumptuous banquet at the Monongahela House.

Aloys, we remember your call at S. M. I. last summer; call soon and we'll congratulate you in person. We take this opportunity to extend congratulations through the EXPONENT.

WEDDING BELLS.

EDWARD STOECKLEIN, '05, and Miss May Ferneding, sister of JOSEPH FERNEDING, '05, were united in marriage, June 22, at Holy Trinity Church. Miss Lucy Whalen, sister of CHARLES WHALEN, '07, and HERBERT WHALEN, '09, acted as bridesmaid, and CLARENCE STOECKLEIN, '08, was best man for his brother.

Edward is employed in the City Engineer's office and together with his bride have many friends in the city. After their wedding trip the "newly-weds" will reside on Grimes Street.

Get the nifty Zehler Souvenir; price, 10 cents.

A GLOWING TRIBUTE

H. L. Ferneding, '90 H. L. FERNEDING, '90, is a loyal Old Boy of S. M. I., and willing to extend a glad hand to any new project at the College. We feel proud and happy to publish the following that appeared as an editorial in the Daily News quite recently:

It is not exactly right to say that God made man, and to let it go at that. It ought to be stated that He made men and men. There are so many along about an average that it might do to bunch them together and to point to them and say that God made man. But when one gets acquainted with H. L. Ferneding, and comes to know him, which means to love him—and to understand him, which means to appreciate him—then it ought to be said that God made men and men.

A full six feet in height, the softest of brown eyes in a head as shapely as ever molded by an artist; erect, splendidly proportioned, a complexion slightly dark, and hair—where it has not rubbed off—still darker, he is as perfect a specimen of physical manhood as one could find in the Roman arena.

But that may not amount to so much after all. It is always pleasant to see a good specimen of physical manhood, but there have been some splendid men wrapped up in dwarfed frames. There have been active brains in less picturesque heads than that which graces the broad shoulders of Ferneding. For it is the nature of man, his foibles and his follies, his character and his characteristics, his likes and dislikes, his thoughts and actions, which really count in estimating man.

Ferneding is about thirty-eight years of age. He was born in Dayton and has always resided here. He attended the public schools and graduated from St. Mary's Institute, and got a degree at the University of Notre Dame, at South Bend, Indiana. Then he studied law at the Cincinnati Law School, but not until after he had read for some time in the office of John A. McMahon. When he graduated, he returned to the office of Mr. McMahon, and remained there until he formed a partnership and began practicing under the firm name of Van Pelt, Dale & Ferneding. When Judge Dale was elected to the bench, it interrupted the firm, and another was formed under the name of Ferneding, McConnaughey & Shea, and he is still practicing law under that name.

When the Spanish war broke out, Ferneding organized a company and

offered its services to the Government. But there were already two companies mustered in from this city, and the third company was not desired. Then Ferneding, determined to go to the war, enlisted as a private in Troop F, First Ohio Volunteer Cavalry, and served until the war was over and the volunteers discharged.

Just why he should have desired to go to war, it would be hard to say. Fearless as a lion, he is essentially a man of peace. He is, in fact, as mild-mannered as a child, as tender-hearted as a woman, considerate of the feelings of others, and as generous as his fund of worldly goods will permit him to be. He is unlike a warrior except in physical proportions. The carefulness of his speech, the precision of his language, the judicial accuracy of his opinions before they are expressed, mark him as a man of letters rather than as a man of arms.

Everybody in Dayton knows "Harry" Ferneding. They do not call him "Harry" now as much as they used to, and sometimes apologize when they do so—for there is a dignity about the man which seems to preclude the use of such pet names. And yet there is a loveliness about him, a something which makes one desire to grasp his hand and swear eternal fealty to him, which causes one to feel good after calling him "Harry."

The judicial district in which this man has been nominated for the circuit judgeship is Republican. He has been nominated by the Democrats, and does not therefore, stand much chance of election. But, if he is defeated, it will be due to the fact that the voters of the district do not know him as do the people of Dayton. No man, knowing "Harry" Ferneding, and the character of man he is, and the kind of judge he would make, could have any respect for himself after voting against him, especially at this time when politics is in such disrepute and good men are in such demand. Regardless of who his opponent may be, no man who understands the sterling worth of "Harry" Ferneding, would fail to vote for him for this office of circuit judge, if he had his own interest and the interest of the district at stake.

NEWLY ORDAINED.



Frank Weinig, '04

Frank Weinig, '04, was ordained to the priesthood by Most Rev. John J. Glennon, Archbishop of St. Louis, at Kenrick Seminary, St. Louis, on June 10. He celebrated his First Solemn High Mass at his parish church, SS. Peter and Paul's, on June 19. It was a great event and the church was crowded to do honor to the young priest of the parish. Rev. August Frische, S.M., and Brother Gerald Mueller, S.M., former members of the S. M. I. faculty, as also were the following Old Boys present: Rev. Francis Schiller, '02, John Schulte, of Kenrick Seminary, Brother Alfred Rabe, '01, S.M., Henry Groll, '04.

One of his first Masses was solemnized at the beautiful home of the Brothers of Mary in the Western Province, at Chaminade College near St. Louis.

Father Weinig has already received his appointment to St. Genevieve, Mo. He has been care of the Brothers of Mary during seven years, first at SS. Peter and Paul's in his native city, and later during four years at St. Mary's Institute, Dayton, Ohio. We know Frank and we are confident that he will make good. Congratulations from St. Mary's and best wishes.

OLD BOY NUGGETS.

Thomas Coughlin, '93 THOMAS COUGHLIN, '93, accompanied by his friend, Mr. C. Collins, of Cleveland, Ohio, attended the Democratic Convention in Dayton, Tuesday, June 21. They visited the college in the afternoon and dined with the President. "Tom" is Cleveland's Justice of the Peace, and two years ago delivered the Commencement Address. He is the donor of the Medal for Excellence in Senior Letters, which was won this year by Walter A. Roemer, of Celina, Ohio.

Come again, and always bring some friends with you. We are always glad to meet our Old Boys, especially loyal Old Boys like our "Tom," who by their integrity in the business and social whirl are reflecting credit to St. Mary's.

John B. Wehmhoff, '93 John B. Wehmhoff, '93, was among the Cincy Old Boys on the "special" from Cincinnati. He recently wrote the following to the Editor of the EXPONENT: "It certainly affords me pleasure to read of the many incidents in the EXPONENT that recall old school days and the many good friends at S. M. I. during my four years at college."

John, we wish we could get all the Old Boys to realize that it is the EXPONENT that will keep intact the bond between them and their Alma Mater and their old chums. We have made heroic efforts, but as the old saying is, "we must try, try again."

Chas. P. Venus, '68 Charles P. Venus, '68, who came to Dayton to attend the Democratic Convention, paid a visit to the College on June 22. When Old Boy Venus learned of the Zehler Celebration, which had taken place only a few days before, he expressed his regret at not having been informed of the event, for he surely would have come. Charles is now Mayor of Norwalk, Ohio. We wish him long years of success and prosperity.

Elmer Focke, '09 Elmer Focke, '09, together with his parents and sister, left Dayton June 19 on a long journey that will embrace a trip up the Lakes, the St. Lawrence River, and a tour through Europe. Ireland, England, Belgium, and Germany will be among the countries visited.

Elmer, we knew you to be a good mail-carrier in days gone by, so now, in your turn, drop us some souvenir postals during your travels.

Rev. F. H. Gavisk, '66 Rev. Francis H. Gavisk, '66, pastor of St. John's Church, Indianapolis, Ind., celebrated his silver jubilee of ordination in June. June has been one of our busiest months, but in spite of business we certainly would have been delighted to have personally congratulated Father Gavisk. The EXPONENT extends its heartiest congratulations to our Silver Jubilarian.

Robert J. Ertel, '05 Dr. Robert J. Ertel, '05, now a member of the medical profession, has entered into partnership with his uncle, Dr. James A. Averdick, '70. Nephew and uncle alternate morning and afternoon at two offices in Covington, Ky.

Robert, best wishes from Alma Mater. We feel confident that under the guiding hand and patronage of Dr. Averdick, you will rise in time to prominence in the profession.

Chas. H. Hollencamp, '92 Chas. H. Hollencamp, '92, is traveling in Europe and remembered the EXPONENT with a view of Lucerne with the beautiful Alps in the distance. Joseph Schaefer, '19, a real young S. M. I. tourist, sent us a greeting from Bethlehem, "The Grotto of the Nativity."

Edward A. Hochwalt, '73, sent us greetings from Oberammergau, and Frank Heile has remembered us from the Far East, Constantinople.

Barry S. Murphy, a donor of a Japanese Scholarship for Urakami, and a loyal friend of S. M. I. greeted us by a souvenir postal from Jerusalem.

A happy tour, friends, and a safe return. In case you pass through the "Fatherland," look up some uncles of ours and see if they left anything for a new Science Hall for St. Mary's.

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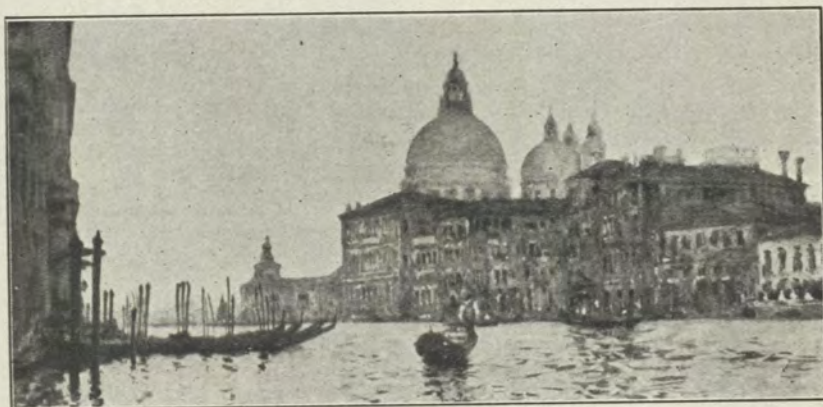
John M. Burgmeier, '02 JOHN M. BURGMEIER, '02, of the three B's, "Burgmeiers' Book Bindery," in renewing his subscription to the EXPONENT, writes: "I always find the EXPONENT very interesting, and have in my library a complete set of all the volumes from the beginning. The value I place on them is shown by the special binding that graces the volumes."

John was down Commencement Day from Chicago, and his wife accompanied him. We were happy to meet John, who, like all the Chicago Old Boys, is a loyal and enthusiastic booster for S. M. I.

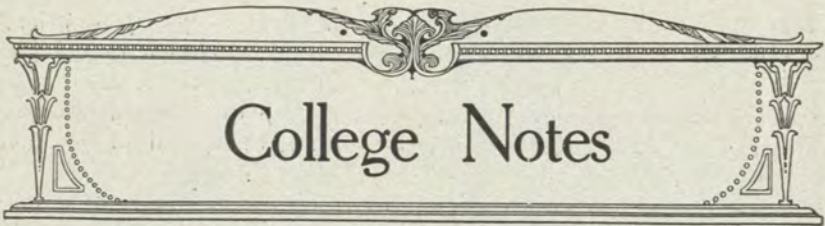
Aloys Schaefer, '07 Aloys writes: "I regret very much that I cannot be with you on Commencement Day. I fully expected to be in Dayton on the fifteenth."

Aloys, we're sorry you couldn't get East for some "live one" is needed to drum up your '07 Class here in Dayton. They all seem to be so busy that you cannot get a line on them.

E. Schott, '05 Earl Schott, '05, and H. F. Schott, '73, visited St. Mary's **H. F. Schott, '73** shortly after Commencement. Earl saw plenty of new faces among the faculty, but fortunately met Brother Louis Vogt, his violin teacher of five years ago. Earl recalled the days when Bardo, Hergenrether, and others were the sporting stars in the Junior Division.



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College Notes

Highest Averages for the Scholastic Term.

Collegiate Department.

Senior Letters.....	Walter A. Roemer, 93; Ralph Wollenhaupt, 85
Senior Science.....	Wilfried Walter, 86; Hans Amann, 84
Junior Letters.....	Ignatius Hart, 87; John Kelly, 86
Junior Science.....	William Seidensticker, 85; Lawrence Strattner, 82
Sophomore Letters.....	Leo Schmitt, 87; Thomas Cobey, 84
Sophomore Science.....	Harry Ritter, 86; William Howe, 85
Freshman Letters—B.A.....	Frank Mueller, 93; Thomas Kearns, 86
Freshman Letters—B.L.....	Alphonse Mahrt, 96; Charles Eberly, 87

High School.

Fourth Year.....	George Gonzalez, 94; Edwin Bradmiller, 91
Third Year.....	Joseph Schlaudecker, 94; Leo Walsh, 94
Second Year—A.....	Herbert Hook, 95; Carl Ryan, 92
Second Year—B.....	Robert Sherry, 97; Frank Thill, 96
First Year—A.....	Albert Burgmeier, 94; Clarence Speegle, 93
First Year—B.....	John Burbridge, 94; Joseph Windbiel, 93

Business Department.

Business II.....	James Harrington, 97; Earl Raney, 96
Business I.....	Lawrence Bucher, 93; August Janszen, 91

Preparatory Department.

Eighth Grade—A.....	Philip Burch, 96; Philip Daugherty, 93
Eighth Grade—B.....	John Toker, 85; Bernard Losh, 85
Seventh Grade.....	Leon Monning, 94; Paul Ohmer, 89
Sixth Grade.....	Lawrence Frohle, 86; Francis Kubkowski, 85
Fifth Grade.....	Lawrence Seidl, 91; Samuel Wilson, 89

CHRONICLE.

Commencement Day The Primary Department held its Commencement Exercises at ten o'clock. They were presided over by the Rev. President of the college, who, at the close, congratulated the students on their work of the year, and gave them wholesome advice for the future. He urged them to make the best of the opportunities for educating themselves in this age. The following is the program:

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J. J. O'Connell, I. Hart, V. P. Vall,
H. Aman, H. Estabrook, J. Kelly, W. Slick, L. Schmitt, A. Janszen,
E. Raney, J. Harrington, T. Kearns, F. Mueller, T. Cobey, R. M. Wagner, H. Ritter.



John J. O'Connell



Vincent P. Vail



R. Marcellus Wagner



J. Jos. Mahoney



Hans Anann



Thos. M. McKearney



Gerald F. McKinney



Lawrence J. Rose



F. X. Schumacher



John H. Brand



Wifred J. Walter



Walter S. Roemer



Ralph J. Wollenhaupt



Francis P. Kelly



Robert E. Fleming



William T. Slick

GRADUATES OF COLLEGIATE DEPARTMENT

Overture—"Light Calvary"..... F. Von Suppe

Address—Rev. Bernard P. O'Reilly, President of the College.

Cornet Solo—"Silver Threads Among the Gold"..... Danks

PARAPHRASE ARR. BY EVERETT J. EVANS

William Freund

DISTRIBUTION OF PREMIUMS

Fifth and Sixth Grades

Novelette—"Amaranthus" Gilder

DISTRIBUTION OF PREMIUMS

Seventh Grade

"Sextet from Lucia"..... Donizetti

DISTRIBUTION OF PREMIUMS

Eighth Grade

March—"The Venture"..... Franko

Music furnished by S. M. I. Student Orchestra

The Commencement The large auditorium at St. Mary's Institute was a pretty scene as gayly decorated with the college colors of red and blue it ushered in the commencement exercises Thursday afternoon. They opened with a procession of the graduates of the high school, commercial, and collegiate departments. A pleasing feature of the procession was the appearance of the collegiate graduates in cap and gown. The procession was greeted by the grand concert march, "The Gladiator," rendered by the S. M. I. Orchestra as they entered the auditorium.

The salutatory by R. Marcellus Wagner, of Sidney, followed. This young man welcomed the alumni and their friends, the parents and students of the college, and paid a special tribute of welcome to the Old Boys of Brother Zehler's time. Marcellus Wagner conducted himself with the ease of an accomplished speaker.

The chorus from "William Tell" was rendered by the college choir, accompanied by the orchestra, with marked ability, and was warmly applauded.

The address of the day was delivered by the well-known Hon. Michael A. Daugherty, of Lancaster. It was a masterful oration, one that would have kept the wide-eyed attention of the largest audience in the largest auditorium of the largest city of the Union, as the Rev. President of the College remarked at its close. The speaker, with pleasing flow of language, masterful style, and distinct and excellent delivery, showed what was expected of the young man with a college education, portrayed the corruptness of the day and the need of men of character in the political and social world, and he closed with the urgent appeal to the graduates always to be true to their Faith, and not to scorn it as too old fashioned for modern times.

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The president, Rev. Bernard O'Reilly, then awarded diplomas of graduation, honors, and medals. A violin solo by Robert Schenk, of Dayton, accompanied by Joseph Schlaudecker, of Cleveland, was greatly appreciated by the audience. The young soloist rendered De Beriot's Concerto No. 1 with the air and the ability of a professional. After the conferring of Degrees the entire student body and the alumni then rose and sang the "St. Mary's Institute March" with enthusiasm.

Vincent P. Vail, of Cleveland, delivered the valedictory. His address, brilliant as a composition, was well delivered. He did not enter the beaten path and introduce the sea and the ship battling through the waves, but all that he uttered was original as well as heartfelt.

The commencement exercises closed with the march, "The Battle of the Waves." The afternoon program was one of keen interest, rendered doubly so by the graduating ceremonies and the splendid program rendered by the orchestra, composed of local talent at the college.

PROGRAM

Grand Concert March—"Gladiator".....H. O. Wheeler
 Salutory.....R. Marcellus Wagner
 Chorus from "William Tell".....G. A. Rossini
 S. M. I. Choir and Orchestra

Address.....Hon. M. A. Daugherty
 Overture—"Consecration".....Keler Bela

AWARDING OF MEDALS AND HONORS

High School and Commercial Departments

Waltzes—"Love Sparks".....Abe. Holzmann

AWARDING OF MEDALS AND HONORS

Collegiate Department

Violin Solo—"Concerto" No. 1.....De Beriot
 Robert Schenk, Violin; Joseph Schlaudecker, Piano

PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS

Conferring of Degrees

S. M. I. March.....M. Lurz
 Unison Chorus and Orchestra

Valedictory.....Vincent P. Vail
 March—"Battle of the Waves".....J. T. Hall
 Music furnished by S. M. I. Orchestra

Honors

Conferred

Graduating honors in the College Department were conferred upon: George J. Rennecker, Cincinnati; Walter A. Roemer, Celina; Ralph Wollenhaupt, Dayton; Francis P. Kelly, Dayton; John J. O'Connell, Dayton; R. Marcellus Wagner, Sidney; Vincent P. Vail, Cleveland; Francis X. Schumacher, Dayton; Thomas M. McKearney, Cleveland; Wilfried J. Walter, Dayton; Hans Amann, Dayton;

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Robert C. Fleming, Dayton; J. Joseph Mahoney, Chattanooga; Gerald F. McKinney, Dayton; Lawrence J. Rose, Dayton; John H. Brand, Sidney.

Degrees The Degree of Bachelor of Arts was conferred upon:

Conferred George J. Rennecker, Walter A. Roemer, Ralph J. Wollenhaupt, Francis P. Kelley, John J. O'Connell, R. Marcellus Wagner, and Vincent P. Vail.

The Degree of Bachelor of Science was conferred upon: Wilfried J. Walter, Hans Amann, Robert E. Fleming, and Joseph Mahoney.

Diplomas of graduation from the High School Department were awarded to: George M. Gonzalez, Edwin W. Bradmiller, Arnold A. Schneider, Albert H. Dorsten, Fred W. Sturm, Elmer F. Kohlmiller, William F. Roemer, Henry H. Klein, Raymond J. O'Brien, William D. Becker, George L. Baerman, Henry W. Walsh, Victor P. Suttelle, Elwood G. Bates, Alphonse S. Schumacher, Leo M. Fox, Herbert H. Engel, Louis J. Rottermann.

Diplomas of graduation from the Business Department were awarded to: James F. Harrington, Earl J. Raney, Thaddeus G. Klos, Aloys R. Vogel, Leon J. Deger, Harry M. Friedrichs, Gilbert R. Eichelberger, Leo P. Kranz, Stephen S. Weaver, J. Gerald Wiesner, Julius A. Loeffler, James M. Griffin, Cornelius D. Quinlan, Carl C. King.

Gold Medals Gold Medals of graduation in the College Department were awarded to: Walter A. Roemer, Ralph J. Wollenhaupt, Francis P. Kelly, John J. O'Connell, R. Marcellus

Wagner, Vincent P. Vail, Francis H. Schumacher, Thomas M. McKearney, Wilfried J. Walter, Hans Amann, Robert E. Fleming, J. Joseph Mahoney, Gerald F. McKinney, Lawrence J. Rose, John H. Brand.

Gold Medals for Conduct were awarded to Vincent P. Vail, of Cleveland, Ohio, and Joseph Mahoney, of Chattanooga, Tenn.

Gold Medal for Excellence in Christian Doctrine, donated by William H. Holters, of Covington, Ky., awarded to Hans Amann, of Dayton, Ohio.

Gold Medal for Excellence in Literary Studies, donated by St. Mary's Alumni Association, awarded to Joseph Mahoney, of Chattanooga, Tenn.

Gold Medal for Oratory, donated by C. E. W. Griffith, of the Chicago Shakespeare Club, awarded to J. Wagner Mayer, of Bellefontaine, Ohio.

Gold Medal for Elocution in the High School and Commercial Department, awarded to William F. Roemer, of Celina, Ohio.

Gold Medals for class excellence in the Collegiate Department:

Senior Letters—Walter A. Roemer, of Celina, Ohio.

Senior Science—Wilfred J. Walter, of Dayton, Ohio.

Junior Letters—Ignatius Hart, of Cleveland, Ohio, and John Kelly, of Marion, Ohio.

Junior Science—William Seidensticker, of Columbus, Ohio.

Sophomore Letters—Leo Schmitt, of Sidney, Ohio.

Sophomore Science—Harry O. Ritter, of Tippecanoe, Ohio.
 Freshman Class of Letters—Frank Mueller, of Dayton, Ohio.
 Freshman Class of Arts—Alphonse Mahrt, of Dayton, Ohio.

Gold Medals for class excellence in the High School Department:

Fourth Year—George Gonzalez, of Mexico City, Mexico.
 Third Year—Joseph Schlaudecker, of Cleveland, Ohio.
 Second Year A—Herbert Hook, of Dayton, Ohio.
 Second Year B—Robert Sherry, of Dayton, Ohio.
 First Year A—Albert Burgmeier, of Dayton, Ohio.
 First Year B—John Burbridge, of Dayton, Ohio.

Gold Medal for class excellence in the Commercial Department:

Second Year—James Harrington, of Richmond, Ind.
 First Year—Lawrence Bucher, of Dayton, Ohio.

Pennant Presentation On June 8, at 7:00 p. m., the large club-room of the Third Division was decorated as never before. Bunting, pennants, Japanese lanterns and bells, and festooning, which completely covered ceiling and walls, made the room appear as some fairy palace. All this was due to the exquisite tastes of the committee on decoration: Charles Carel, chairman; Henry Farrell, Fred Kirkpatrick, and Leonard Heile, assistants.

Among the honorable guests were the following: The President, Rev. Bernard O'Reilly, Rev. Lawrence Yeske, Bro. Thomas Mooney, Hon. Mr. Shea, Mr. Stout, Bros. Edward Gorman, Philip Kleinhaus, George Heintz, William Wohlleben, and John Rauscher.

Shortly after 7:00 o'clock Bro. Thomas Mooney gave a lengthy and interesting talk on the great esteem in which athletics were held by the ancient Greeks. He made his subject pleasant as well as instructive by relating the feats and tragic death of Milo, the champion, who outran, with an ox on his shoulders, any sprinter unencumbered, then killed the ox with one blow of his fist, and devoured him in a single day.

The pennant presentation followed. Bro. Thomas Mooney handed a classy pennant to Martin Kuntz and his champion team of Class A, as also to James McMahan and his champion team of Class B, with this remark that made the club-room resound with laughter, that McMahan was according to all appearances, a descendant of Milo the champion. The victorious teams marched about the hall to the accompaniment of music and song.

The awarding of prizes, consisting of fountain pens, candy boxes, inkstands, and the like, as follows:

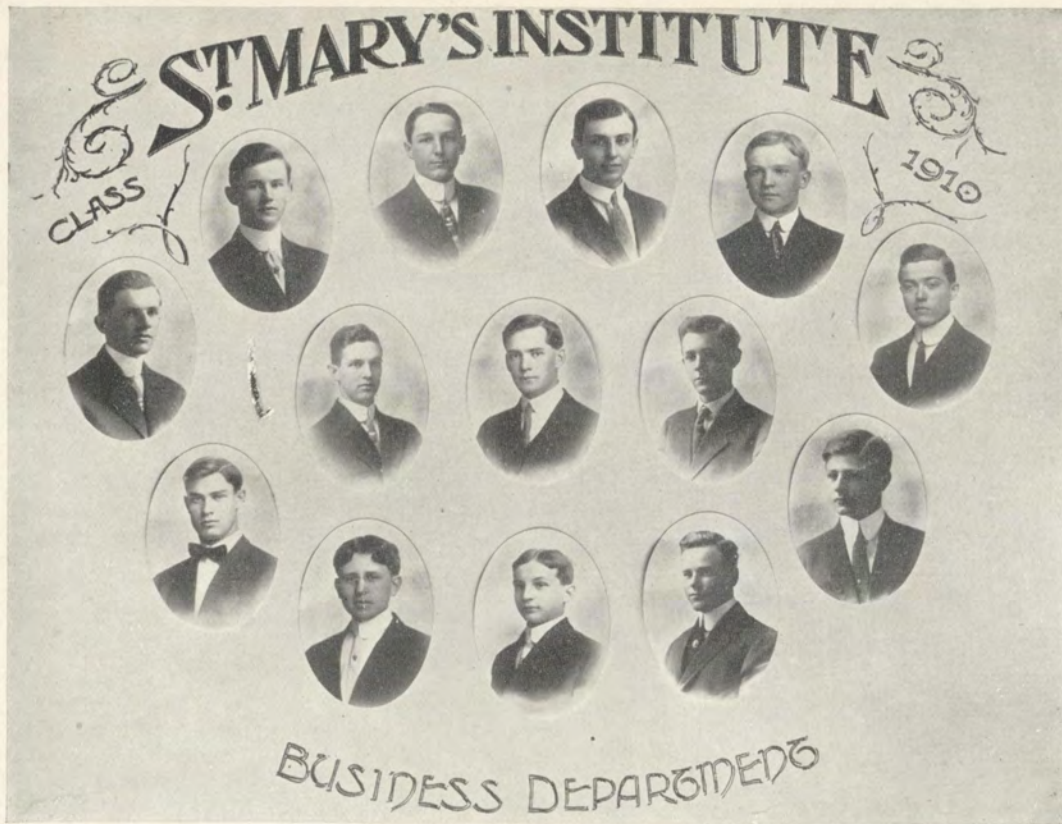
Baseball (popular vote)—Class A—Frank O'Neil, Charles Carrel, Leo Smith; Class B—John Armstrong, Frank Steffen, Fred Norekauer.

Lawn Tennis Tournament—Clarence Braun and Albert Kranz, Joseph Schlaudecker and Edward Purpus.

Quoit Tournament—Charles Carrell and Ernest Gross.



G. L. Baerman, L. J. Rotterman, A. A. Schneider, L. M. Fox, R. J. O'Brien,
A. S. Schumacher, F. W. Sturm, E. G. Bates, E. F. Kohlmiller, V. P. Suttelle, W. F. Roemer,
H. W. Walsh, H. H. Engel, W. D. Bieker, G. M. Gonzalez, H. J. Klein, A. H. Dorsten, E. W. Bradmiller.



E. J. Raney, C. G. Quinlan, A. R. Vogel, J. A. Loeffler,
J. F. Harrington, L. J. Deger, S. S. Weaver, C. C. King, T. G. Klos,
J. G. Weisner, G. R. Eichelberger, H. M. Friedrichs, J. M. Griffin, L. P. Kranz.

Proverb Contest—Charles Carrel, George Gonzalez, Joseph Schlaudecker.

Highest Batting Average—Leo Smith; Highest Base-running Average—Ernest Gross; Highest Fielding Average—Martin Kuntz.

The "Third Division Orchestra," Joseph Schlaudecker, piano; Martin Kuntz, first violin; George Gonzalez, second violin; Albert Kranz, clarinet, and the "Third Division Quartet," George Gonzalez, Edward Gross, Harry Keagler, and James Dolan, rendered some sprightly numbers and were always loudly applauded.

The most attractive number on the program was the sleight-of-hand performance of Bro. George Heintz.

During all this time the eyes of one or the other sensual youngster were roving towards the four large tables on which the well-ordered banquet was spread, consisting of sandwiches and cheese, cakes and candy and nuts, ginger ale and ice cream. Edward Purpus was toastmaster. The following responded to toasts: Rev. Bernard P. O'Reilly, Hon. Mr. Shea, Mr. Stout, George Gonzalez, Harry Hart, Martin Kuntz, and Joseph Schlaudecker.

This celebration was the climax of a happy year spent under the prefectship of Bro. Fred Paff. The Third Division boys will look back with pleasure in future days to this joyful time of their lives.

JOSEPH SCHLAUDECKER, '15.

Space does not permit us to dwell with equal length on the Pennant Presentation of the Fourth Division, though its complete success demands it. It likewise took place in the evening of June 8. The Fourth Division club-room was glittering with lights and ornaments. The enthusiasm and good order of the boys was pleasing to behold.

PROGRAM.

Song—"The Shepherd of the Valley".....	Spencer Ott
Recitation—"My Shadow".....	Urban Berry
Recitation—"A Donkey Ride".....	Carl Braun
Recitation—"The Nervous Man".....	George Klopp
Violin Solo.....	Elmer Hais
Dialogue—"After the Game".....	
Recitation—"Mr. Nobody".....	Edward Kuntz
Recitation—"The Captain of the Nine".....	Walter Wintermeyer
Recitation—"Little Jack".....	Martin Koerper
Recitation—"The Witness".....	Albert Gress
Recitation—"Only a Boy".....	Francis Schwein
Recitation—"The Parting Hour".....	Philip Daugherty
Violin Solo.....	Carl Ernst
A Tragedy—"An Inside Traitor"	

Urban Berry, George Klopp, Edward Menninger,
Edward Roth, Samuel Wilson.

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AWARDING OF PRIZES

By the Prefect, Bro. John Reuss.

For highest batting averages, to Leo Schmidt, 478; Carl Gladen, 350; John Burch, 333.

PRESENTATION OF PENNANT

By Rev. President of College.
Grand Luncheon.**An
Instructive
Excursion**

On May 24, the Sr. Business Class enjoyed a pleasant afternoon in visiting, first the Webster St. Engine House, where they met Fire-Chief Ramby, and where Fire-Marshall Geisler and his men entertained the boys with the life-saving net and sliding poles, and introduced them to "Fire," "Water," and "Smoke," the three beautiful engine horses.

From there the class proceeded to the New Erie Freight Depot on Frst St. where Mr. Arthur Smyth gave them much useful information regarding traffic and the easy manner of keeping tab of freight cars.

Finally the Schantz-Thomas magnificent ice plant was reached where the venerable octogenarian, Mr. Nicholas Thomas, welcomed the boys in old-fashioned Low-German style. As luck would have it, Whitey Loeffler proved to be an interlocutor of merit to the great joy of all in the office. Then Mr. Wm. Breidenbach explained in detail the complicated machinery of the plant, starting at the very top story. The class left after a hearty hand-shake with "grandpa," and felt rejoiced to know so many are interested in their welfare.

N. C. R.

On Wednesday afternoon, June 1, the boys of the Sr. Business Class were the guests of Mr. Wm. F. Bippus, Treasurer of the N. C. R. Co. After a hearty welcome and a pleasant chat regarding the "Pamphlet," especially what pertained to the wonderful "sobriquets" of each individual member of the class, it was discovered that "Whitey" was missing. Thanks to the alertness of the private secretary, he was soon found on the first floor admiring the "museum," and pondering seriously how he could transfer this grand institution to Cincinnati. Mr. Bippus then kindly entertained the boys in a very interesting and instructive way by explaining and illustrating to them the system of "blackboard" bookkeeping adopted by the Company, and betimes asking questions that required thought and judgment. The illustrated lecture that followed was of especial interest to all. After this a trip was taken through the room known as the "Long Line," where each style of register for sale is exhibited, and where the boys believed it was imperative to test each machine. Mr. E. C. Hegman, Manager of the Bookkeeping Department, kindly assisted Mr. Bippus in the tour through this and the various departments. It was on their way home that the class realized what a great

treat their N. C. R. friends had prepared for them, and ever and anon words of deep appreciation were heard.

Brother Thomas On June 3, Bro. Thomas closed his interesting series of lectures on the Hawaiian Islands, winding up with a vivid description of the unspeakable grandeur of the volcanoes of that region and the numberless incidents connected with a trip to the same. The simple "Thank you" must convey our sincere appreciation of his kindness.

Appreciation The untold benefits the Business classes derived from the past year's lectures obliges them to say a word of thanks to all who so generously devoted not a few leisure moments to the instruction of the individual members of the classes. We sincerely thank each and every one of the many kind friends who interested themselves so much in our welfare, and wish them in turn the choicest blessings of Heaven. Au Revoir.

RELIGIOUS NOTES.

Holy Name Society On May 29, Sunday afternoon, a large crowd attended the Holy Name Rally at St. Mary's. Besides the students, more than a hundred Dayton people were present. Vincent P. Vail, the president of the Holy Name Society, gave an address of welcome, and presided over the meeting. After the pledge to avoid all improper and immodest language had been renewed by all present, the hymn, "Most Holy Name," was loudly sung by the entire assembly. Hans Amann, the treasurer of the Holy Name Society, read a report of the work that had been pursued by the twenty-one Holy Name groups at St. Mary's, and the monthly meetings of the Holy Name officers.

The speaker for the occasion was Hon. Richard Crane, of Cincinnati. The subject of his address was "Catholic Laymen in Business and Society." All who read it will agree that his words will have a lasting influence on his hearers.

Rev. Martin P. Neville, pastor of Holy Angels', Dayton, after some complimentary words, related some of his experiences in reference to Holy Name work, and his anecdotes were amusing and pointed.

The hymn, "Holy God," sung by the entire assembly, closed the program.

MUSICAL NOTES.

On the 9th of June the orchestra members were given a very enjoyable outing in recognition of their splendid work during the scholastic year.

The S. M. I. and Student orchestras have certainly impressed every one who heard their artistic rendition of both classical and popular music. The choice of music was always in keeping with the various entertainments, and was rendered in that spirit, thus making them more interesting and instructive.

That young people can be educated to enjoy good, serious, classic music, well rendered, has been proven during the past year. In general, the students were comparatively attentive and quiet, and expressed their appreciation of the music. Popular taste in music is much more to be trusted than the taste of those who fancy that in order to secure a hearing a musician must be condescending.

Peter's Pence The Peter's Pence collection for the month of June amounted to \$9.41. Eighth Grade A had an average of 9 cents, and Third High, of 6 cents.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

Department of Chemistry.

The Department of Chemistry makes grateful acknowledgement to the following gentlemen who, by their generosity, have encouraged us in our endeavors to broaden and to improve.

Hon. James M. Cox, Member of Congress, to whose interest and courtesy we owe numerous Government publications along chemical and geological lines.

Mr. Edward Hanley, of Dayton, for a donation of \$50 in view of contemplated improvements in the chemical laboratory.

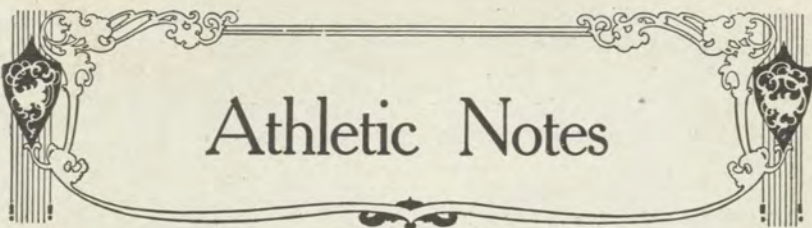
Mr. J. G. Braun, of Chicago, who presented the laboratory with a modern automatic water still.

Hon. George K. Celone, Member of the Ohio State Senate (3d District), for a complete set (17 volumes) of the "Ohio Archæological and Historical Society Publications." (Zehler Library.)

THE KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS.

The EXPONENT wishes to express the deep appreciation of the President, Faculty, and students of St. Mary's to the Knights of Columbus for their generosity in giving a Lecture Course for the benefit of the Zehler Library. The handsome sum of \$425 was realized for the library and will aid considerably in building up this Reference Library of the College Department, named after the first President of St. Mary's, Brother Maximin Zehler.





Athletic Notes

MARCELLUS WAGNER, EDITOR.

The Saints won every one of the games this season. A number of games had to be called off on account of rain, but those that were played were good and were a credit to the team. Following is the record:

St. Mary's 5—Wilmington College 3.

St. Mary's 21—Wittenberg University 0.

St. Mary's 11—Cincinnati Clergy 2.

St. Mary's 4—Lebanon University 3 (11 innings).

St. Mary's 7—Steele 4.

St. Mary's 4—St. Xavier's College 3.

St. Mary's-7
vs.
Steele-4

The Saints beat Steele on June 4. The game looked hard for the locals at the start, for Mahoney could not locate the plate and Steele got a lead of two runs. But the Saints were out to win and win they did. In the second, fifth, and sixth innings they netted their runs. In the second, Tague secured the first bingle off Pierce, Mahoney flied out to Shively and Hart advanced Tague to second with a neat sacrifice. With two down, Clark bingled to left, scoring Tague. Janszen was out, Pierce to Wright. The grand blow-up came in the fifth, when with one down, Klein doubled to left; Sutton, McKinney, and McKearney followed with singles, which, coupled with an out and an error by Wright, netted four more runs leaving the score 5 to 2. Two more were added in the sixth. Clark got his second hit and was advanced by Janszen's sacrifice; Klein singled scoring Clark; Sutton singled scoring Klein. McKinney and McKearney grounded out.

Woods, Steele's first man up, went out Mahoney to Sutton. Maloney walked and stole second. Spiekler flied out; Shively safe on McKinney's error; Knoll walked, filling the bases. Wright walked, forcing Maloney across the plate for the first run. Another was added to this in the second on hits by Boyd and Woods. Two bases on balls, a hit, and two errors gave the Main Street boys two more, which completed their scoring for the day.

Clark, who had been playing a brilliant game, was injured when he slid into third in the sixth inning. Eberly made a sensational catch of Woods' long fly in the seventh which looked good for at least three bases if not for the entire circuit. Klein, the Saints' fast center fielder, pulled off a circus

catch when he nabbed Speckler's short fly in the first. Besides this he corralled a double and a single, scoring two runs. Sutton and McKearney laced out hits when they were most needed. Barring the first inning, the twirling of Mahoney was all to the good, and he surely deserves credit for his work, as does Hart who held him up throughout the fray. The score:

St. Mary's	AB	R	H	SB	SH	O	A	E
Sutton, 1b.	4	1	2	1	0	8	1	0
McKinney, 3b.	3	1	1	0	0	2	1	1
McKearney, ss.	4	1	2	0	0	0	2	2
Tague, rf.	3	1	1	0	1	3	0	0
Mahoney, p.	4	0	0	0	0	1	4	0
Hart, c.	3	0	0	0	1	9	5	0
Clark, lf.	3	1	2	0	0	0	0	0
Janszen, 2b.	3	0	0	0	1	2	0	0
Klein, cf.	4	2	2	0	0	1	0	0
Eberly, lf.	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0
Totals.....	32	7	10	1	2	27	13	3

Steele	AB	R	H	SB	SH	O	A	E
Woods, ss.	4	0	1	2	0	1	1	2
Maloney, cf.	4	1	0	1	0	0	0	0
Spickler, 3b.	5	1	1	0	0	1	2	0
Shively, c.	5	1	1	0	0	6	5	0
Knoll, rf.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Wright, 1b.	2	0	1	0	0	13	0	1
Maltby, lf.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Boyd, 2b.	4	1	1	0	0	3	1	0
Pierce, p.	4	0	2	0	0	0	3	0
Totals.....	35	4	7	3	0	24	12	3

St. Mary's	0	1	0	0	4	2	0	0	x—7	10	3
Steele	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	2	0—4	7	3

Earned runs—St. Mary's 5; Steele 1. Base on balls—Off Mahoney 7; off Pierce 1. Struck out—by Mahoney 5; by Pierce 4. Two-base hit—Klein. Left on bases—St. Mary's 3; Steele 5. Umpires—Withoft and Gessler. Attendance—500.

St. Mary's-4 vs. **St. Xavier's-3** On Decoration Day in one of the most exciting games of the season the Saints put one over the St. Xavier lads from Cincy. In spite of the cool winds prevailing, the game was warm enough to keep the shivering audience in the grand stand.

The golden-haired lad from Springfield, Timmy Kearns, was on the slab for the locals and during six innings held the visitors down to six hits and no runs. The Saints' star twirler, Mahoney was then called in from the center garden to relieve the situation, as Tim's arm gave way and through an error and three hits the visitors scored three runs. Crede did the slab work for the Cincy lads and did fine work, striking out seven men. The game was replete with sensational plays.

Captain Hart nabbed quite a bunch of would-be pilferers with his strong whip, and Janszen was there to lay the ball on, too. Eberly, new to the position, played a great game at third. Mc Kearney got any amount of applause for his brilliant work at short. Clark was replaced by Klein in the eighth on account of his injured knee. "Mother" Tague was there with bells on, robbing the visitors of a number of sure hits. Smiling Sutton on first played great ball. The score:

St. Mary's	0	0	3	1	0	0	0	0	x—4	5	3
St. Xavier's	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0—3	7	2

Runs—Sutton, McKearney, Janszen, Kearns, Mackentitle, Crede, Topmoeller. Two-base Hits—McKearney and Connolly. Sacrifice Hits—Tague, Klein, Eberly. Stolen Bases—Tague, Hart, Breen. Base on Balls—Off Kearns 1; off Crede 1. Hit by Pitched Ball—Hart, Sutton, Tague. Struck Out—By Kearns 3; by Mahoney 2; by Crede 7. Hits—Off Kearns, 6 in 7¼ innings; off Mahoney 1 1¾ innings. Double Plays—Mahoney to Sutton; McKearney to Janszen to Sutton.

THIRD DIVISION.

Rep. Team-11 vs. Carlisles-3 On June 2 the III Division Republics met and defeated the Dayton Carlisles. The game looked forlorn when in the second, Madigan, Carlisle's pitcher, with two on bases, met the ball on the nose for a homer. But then Hart settled down and with steady support, pocketed the game for the III Division. Batteries: Hart and Kuntz; Madigan and Mahrt.

Reps.-2 vs. Cadets-3 In a hot game on June 5, the III Division went down before the sturdy Cadets, 3 to 2. The game was brilliant, both sides playing errorless ball, and only in the ninth did the Cadets nose out a victory on a lucky drive to right. Batteries: Hart and Kuntz; Slick and Mahrt.

The III Division attribute the success and good playing of their team to the efficient coaching of Bro. John Rauscher.

The League A very successful year has been passed and the boys have been lauded by all for the interest and enthusiasm they displayed in their league games. The Apaches came out on top after a hard race.

In an election held in the III Division Club-room, Frank O'Neill was chosen as the most popular boy of the Division; C. Carrell as more popular, and L. Smith as popular.

The Lawn Tennis Tournament—Doubles won by C. Braun and A. Kranz. Singles—A. Kranz, first prize; J. Schlaudecker, second.

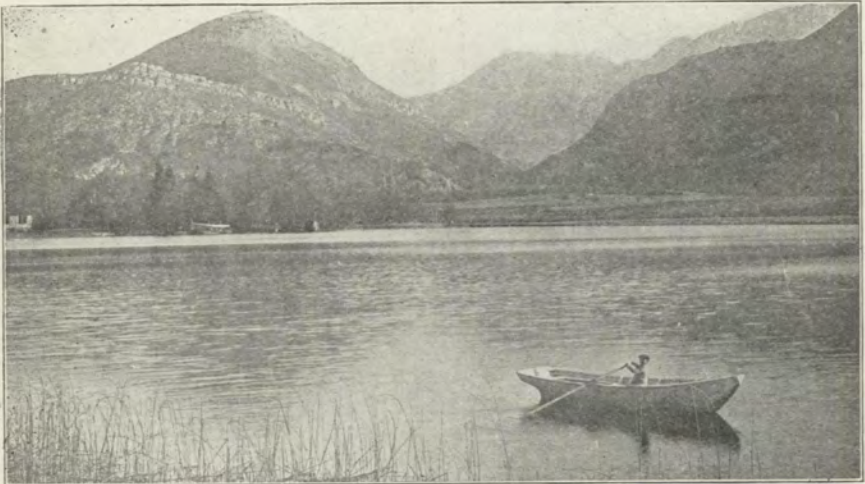
In the quoit tournament, Ed Gross and C. Carrell came out first.

E. C. PURPUS.


FOURTH DIVISION.

The Fourth Division probably never had a better league, better playing and more enthusiasm than during the past season. The league standing was always hotly contested until toward the end when the Reds broke away and landed the pennant. The playing always was characterized by fast, clean, snappy fielding and hard hitting. As for enthusiasm, any body who did not hear the Tots yell and root was deaf sure enough. The standing of the teams was as follows:


Reds (L. Schmidt, Capt.).....	10	4	.714
Cubs (J. Burch, Capt.).....	6	8	.428
Tigers (C. Gladen, Capt.).....	5	9	.357







BOOK REVIEWS

LA VIE D'UNION A DIEU ET LES MOYENS D'Y ARRIVER, 645 pp. L'ETAT MYSTIQUE, SA NATURE, SES PHASES, 260 pp. LES FAITS EXTRAORDINAIRES DE LA VIE SPIRITUELLE, 407 pp. By REV AUGUST SAUDREAU, HONORARY CANON OF ANGERS, Paris, Vic et Amat; Angers, Germain et Grassin.

Much attention has been given of late to the mystical states; even many non-believing philocophers have made it the honored object of their investigations. But Catholic theologians are also alive to these questions, very notably among them Canon Saudreau. In the first book he describes the state of the so-called perfect souls. After treating the nature of perfection and the kind of prayer best suited to "perfect souls," he rapidly reviews the great ascetical writers from the time of Clement of Alexandria till our day.

In the *Etat Mystique* he endeavors to describe and define what constitutes the mystic state and what differentiates it from the simple ascetic life. Here again he quotes largely from the great masters.

In the third book he studies certain supernatural phenomena which do not occur in all mystic states, such phenomena as the *Angelic State, Ecstasy, Revelations, Visions, and Possessions*.

In each of these works Canon Saudreau combats the theories concerning the essence of the mystic state as outlined by Father Poulain in his work, *Oraison*. The latter regards the essence of mystic life to consist in the fact that the soul is strongly conscious of God's presence in it, whilse the former makes it consist in the contemplative illumination of the mind and the love infused into the will. We cannot discuss this diversity of views. Whatever opinion is adopted, it is necessary to read the Canon's works, were it only to get acquainted with the various phases of the question.

THE PAPACY AND THE FIRST COUNCILS OF THE CHURCH, by REV. THOMAS S. DOLAN. St. Louis, B. Herder. 1910. 189 pp., 75 cents.

Anglicans stoutly maintain that the first six ecumenical councils "reveal no Pope." We admit indeed that the Papacy did not "obviously" and emphatically "express itself in the first two councils; but on the other hand we know their decrees were approved, because this approval was considered necessary. Besides studying the first six Synods, the Robber Synod and several Minor Synods are examined. The fact that the first three synods were attended by a vast majority of Greek bishops, makes the author's induction the more conclusive. The volume under consideration may very well serve as a condensed manual for the historical study of that portion of Dogmatic Theology concerning the *Ecclesia docens*.

EVERYDAY ETHICS. New York, Yale University Press. 1910. 150 pp., \$1.25.

The present volume consists of the five printed lectures (Page Lecture Series, 1909) delivered to the Senior Class of the Sheffield Scientific School, Yale University. Though we do not subscribe to every particular thought expressed, notably the one on page 43 concerning evolutionary morality, there is much food for thought, especially for the young business man. Very praiseworthy and vigorous are the first and last chapters on Journalism and Speculation. The contents include *Journalism*, by Norman Hapgood; *Accountancy*, by Joseph E. Sterrett; *Lawyer and Client*, by John Brooks Leavitt; *Transportation*, by Charles G. Prouty; *Speculation*, by Henry Crosby Emery.

PSYCHOLOGY OF POLITICS AND HISTORY, by *THE REV. J. A. DEWE*, M.A. New York, Longmans, Green & Company. 1910. VI.+270 pp., \$1.75 net.

Let us state at once that this book of Father Dewe, Professor of History in Ottawa University, bears an Imprimatur. Politicians, teachers of history, and students will derive much profit from the study of the present volume. Historical facts are so explained that their relations, cause, and succession become evident. In our mind the author's main endeavor is to account for the "fundamental causes of the progress and fall of nations." In so doing he discriminates between the substantial and the accidental. Very interesting are the chapters on "The Stimulating Element of a Nation's Progress," "Geographical Influences," "Effects of International Intercourse," connections between the "Speculative Thought of Individuals" and the "Thought of the Masses."

OMBRES ET LUMIERES, by *FERNAND LAUDET*. Paris, Librairie Académique, Perrin & Cie. 1910. 254 pp., 3.50 fr.

Life, like the day, has its lights and shadows. It is of these lights and shadows that the present volume treats. The pages composing it reflect at the hazard of circumstances the sadness or agreeableness of certain impressions. They speak in turn of Optimism, of Grief, of Charity, of Wickedness, of Good Humor, and Melancholy. These are followed by detached thoughts and three Tableaux: The Sfumata, the Attack of St. Clotilda, the Funeral of Cardinal Richard.

The book has a deeply human and Christian inspiration and the reading of it is very edifying.

HIPPOLYTE FLANDRIN, by *LOUIS FLANDRIN*. Paris, Librairie Académique, Perrin & Cie. 1909. 360 pp., 3.50 fr.

Hippolyte Flandrin was one of the great Christian painters of the nineteenth century. He was a Christian not only in his art, but also in his life. This is his life related by his nephew, Louis Flandrin, agrégé of the University. Not only will artists read these pages with pleasure and profit, but all those as well who admire the spectacle of a noble life. It is, however, useless to praise a book the preface of which is written by M. Ferdinand Brunetirée, not to mention the fact that it was crowned by the Académie française.

THE BOYS OF ST. BATT'S, by *R. P. GAROLD, S. J.* New York, Benziger Bros. 1910. 226 pp., 85 cents.

A delightful tale of boyish pranks at an English board-school with an underlying touch of pathos and sentiment which will appeal to all boys. The Reverend author is certainly well versed with the diverse emotional spirits of college boys and has interwoven sound instruction on ethics and morals which will endear the volume to teachers and pupils alike. Boy friendships are lasting and may they all lead to as happy conclusions as did Paddy McGinly's and T. Blessington's.

CLARE LORAINÉ, by "*LEE*." New York, Benziger Bros. 1910. 206 pp., 85c.

Academy girls will be enraptured with the quaint tale of this delightful description of one of their kind, a veritable "tomboy," full of mischief, fun, and frolic, a cross to her devoted parents and tutors, and yet controlled in her wildest pranks by a spirit of truth, a sympathetic heart for the suffering of others, above all by a lively faith in the holy nuns who had her in charge.

The fortunes of two prominent Maryland families are graphically depicted and gives spice to the otherwise rather juvenile small talk.

RALEIGH, by *W. DEVEREUX* and *STEPHEN LOVELL*. Philadelphia, J. B. Lippincott Co. 1910. 320 pp., \$1.50.

A beautiful romance founded on the drama played by Lewis Waller, which met with such success on the stage. It depicts the valor and bravery of the hero, his loyalty to his queen and country which reaches a climax when the proud and haughty sovereign Elizabeth feels within herself the woman, awaiting the true love of a consort, and finds her loyal lord a man in the full sense of the word true to his wedded love, Mistress Throgmorton.

The intrigues of court life, the treachery of her enemies, and the summary vengeance reeked upon them, together with the tragic death of her cousin, Mary Stuart Queen of the Scots, make a powerful impression on the reader and give it historic worth.

A SPLENDID HAZARD, by *HAROLD McGRATH*. Indianapolis, Bobbs-Merrill Co. 1910. 370 pp., \$1.50.

The powerful and unique tale is founded on the obscure history of the direct descendants of Napoleon's family since the days of St. Helena and the consequent achievements by the secret admirers of the family.

The Butterfly man, seemingly a harmless professor and student of nature, is in reality the secret agent of the French government, a veritable Sherlock Holmes, who saves the victim of a crowd of conspirators and finally brings about the readjustment of love's ties, rudely sundered by a monomaniac. Hildegard and Laura are two beautiful types of true womanhood, none of the sentimental kind; the former true to her German ancestry, modest, yet firm in her devotedness and love; the latter a perfect type of an American girl, noble-minded and free from the trammeling of wealth and its votaries.

SNOW FIRE. Harper & Brothers, New York. 1910. 370 pp., \$1.50.

The diplomatic and social world of European dynasties is a theme of intense dramatic possibilities which the author of "The Martyrdom of an Empress" intensifies by the fire and force of this, his latest novel. Two young noblemen are in love with a beautiful young widow, Princess Sacha. Urlansky, who is reputed as the handsomest officer of the Russian army, is carried away by an infatuation for the elderly, yet beautiful Countess Daria, and when she learns of his "moonings" with another, contrived to have him sent to the Caucasus. In the meantime a marriage is brought about with his rival, Marquis de Coetman. Complications follow thick and fast involving many others of the diplomatic world, and the interest never lags till the final dramatic end, the death of the Grand Duchess and the reunion of De Coetman and his beautiful wife, Sacha. The literary finish and embellishments of the novel commend itself to the most fastidious reader.

A WINNOWING, by *ROBERT HUGH BENSON*. St. Louis, B. Herder. 1910. 333 pp., \$1.50.

A delightful Catholic tale describing the inscrutable ways of Providence in leading sinners to repentance and the work of divine grace in the souls of men. Jack Weston, a wealthy land owner in England, though a Catholic in name, is by environment and wealth's tempting follies lured away from its practice till God sees fit to remind him of his duties by a dangerous malady which brings him to death's door and gives a glimpse of what's beyond, and he is induced to act right and white. His wife, Mary, secretly vowed to consecrate herself to God if He would mercifully grant her her fond husband's life. When the religious mania was upon Jack, she felt all the abhorrence for such things which her Protestant friends and environment made all the more bitter, yet God's ways are not ours and she eventually fulfills her vow after her husband's sudden demise in South Africa, whither he had gone in pursuit of his one time favorite sport of cricket playing. Altogether an interesting story.

THE TAMING OF THE RED BUTTE WESTERN, by *FRANCIS LYNDE*. New York, Charles Scribner's Sons. 1910. 410 pp., \$1.50.

The stirring qualities of this book will appeal to every reader for it depicts the struggles of a really brave man relative to an inborn physical cowardice. Ledgerwood has been made superintendent of an unruly gang constructing a great Western railroad, located in a wild, unsettled section of a mining district. Dramatic and tragic incidents are vividly described and situations developed that are all absorbing. It is a strenuous rushing railroad story, fascinating and thrilling throughout. Local mine owners try to interfere with the superintendent's duties and the latter's vacillation and want of energy at critical periods cause complications, tragic in their results, after the hottest kind of struggles. Ledgerwood's victory over his own weakness is quite a psychological study.

This book for sale at Elder and Johnston, Dayton, Ohio.

THE HEAD COACH, by *RALPH D. PAINE*. New York, Charles Scribner's Sons. 1910. 293 pp., \$1.50.

Lovers of the manly sport of football are treated to a brilliant description of the game of games in this late novel. The great Yale center, Kingsland, is the hero and around him centers an account of the most stirring and amusing stories of athletics in general and of clean, manly sport in particular. Graduating from the Divinity school he meets with great difficulties in his subsequent missions, not the least being with the girl in the case. During his short vacations he manages and coaches a small college team. What he did to that college and its team, the way he met and overcame the difficulties, and what he incidentally did for his parishioners forms the chief interest of the novel and makes "Deacon Kingsland" a loving by-word for all true, manly, and clean college students. The literary worth of the book is most commendable, showing character and power.

This book for sale at Elder and Johnston, Dayton, Ohio.

HARD PRESSED, by *FRED M. WHITE*. New York, R. F. Fenno & Company. 1910. 320 pp., \$1.50.

That no man knows how weak he is till he is face to face with a great temptation is the truth which this interesting tale impresses upon the mind of the careful reader. The real merit of the book lies in the graphic description of turf events, the plots and counterplots of unscrupulous horsemen, and the heart-absorbing description of a healthy, common-sensed noble girl, May Haredale, who, true to her deceased mother's teachings, is not to be influenced by the glitter of wealth nor the avarice of a procrastinating father. The old, old story of sin and its consequences, remorse and punishment are graphically described, making it a fresh, strong tale and all its characters vivid and full of force.

NEW YORK SOCIETY ON PARADE, by *RALPH PULITZER*. New York, Harper & Brothers. 1910. 141 pp., \$1.20.

New York Society was certainly put on parade when Ralph Pulitzer essayed to show the stiff conventionalities of society in the great metropolis of the East. His little volume, illustrated by eight drawings from the pen of Howard Chandler Christy, forms an attractive book from the standpoint of the printer's art as well as most interesting due to the light and humorous vein in which the book is written. The formal dinner, the opera, the ball, the supper, as they are seen in society of the 400 to-day, passes in review before the reader. Whether acquainted or not with the doings of society of the select moneyed few the book should prove interesting reading, as the author has handled the subject with quaint humor, happy character delineation, and vivid portrayal of scenes.

THE TEMPTING OF PAUL CHESTER, by *ALICE AND CLAUDE ASKEW*. New York, R. F. Fenno & Company. 1910. 343 pp., \$1.50.

This powerful novel is the story of two apparently mismatched couples. Paul Chester and his wife, Susan, and the Duke of Berkshire and his wife, Henrietta live parallel lives in society, but on different planes. Henrietta, through the power that she wielded through her position, has used men as puppets to set up in high places, but has in all cases, after toying a short time with them, cast them down, further down than they ever were before. Paul Chester makes her acquaintance through under-adverse circumstances. Henrietta is pleased with his strength of character and promises to aid him to political greatness in England. Pagan in her moral code she urges him to "throw away conscience before it becomes too heavy a burden." She believed herself above the ordinary laws and conventions of the age. Paul Chester realized his danger with such a woman as his guiding star to the zenith of political greatness. The tempting of Paul Chester came, but he was strong in his sense of duty to Susan. Henrietta, the modern Potiphar, turned on Chester, and used her strong influence to down the man she had made. The tale is a strong one, the character sketches true pen sketches, rendering illustrations not only unnecessary, but even undesirable. The author has a story that he handles with a master hand, and

the book, if read attentively, will make the myriads of young men that worship at the shrine of Diana too sedulously, look up and listen.

THE CITY OF SIX, by CHAUNCEY L. CANFIELD. Chicago, A. C. McClurg & Co. 1910. 364 pp., \$1.50.

Chauncey L. Canfield has given us in THE CITY OF THE SIX an interesting mining story of the rich days of the '50's. As a schoolboy he joined his father in California and worked claims with him. Due to his practical knowledge of mining life the author has succeeded in building up a novel that is true in its plot and descriptions and graphic in its makeup. The characters chosen to picture the camp life, the detailed story of the work of mining, and the gradual growth of the City of Six all go to make up a novel interesting from start to finish. Nothing exaggerated, nothing impossible is found to mar the pages of this interesting book. No one but the man who later became railroad editor and art critic of the Chicago Times could tell so straight a story and still have a most interesting novel. The characters are such that you would like to meet, whether they be the uncultured miners or the feminine characters that seemed so much out-of-place in the mining camp, and still so useful in lending grace to the desert scene. The volume has been the work of the author for several years, and it is regrettable that he failed to see the reception that will surely be given his work, for he died a few days before the first proofs were sent him.

COLLECTION SCIENCE ET RELIGION, published by the Parisian firm, Bloud & Cie.

This collection has been enriched with several new volumes (554-567); the modest price of 60 centimes will not deter any student. The Science et Religion Series is storehouse of information and erudition.

Dr. Grasset, professor at the University of Montpellier, in *l'Evangile et la Sociologie* (563) demonstrates that healthy and salutary sociology depends upon love and Christian reciprocity, two necessary principles inculcated by the Gospel.

George Fonsegrive, one time editor of *La Quinzaine*, offers a succinct and clear exposé of the French primary school system in *l'Etat Moderne et la Neutralité Scolaire* (554).

In *Les Idées Morales de Madame de Staël* (555-556), Maurice Sourian undertakes a psychological study and shows how that gifted lady, notwithstanding her vagaries, was an influence for good and moral purity.

Pierre de Labriolle, one of Fribourg's (Switzerland) most scholarly professors, comments upon an episode of the end of Paganism in *La Correspondance d'Ausonius et de Paulin de Nole* (561). Paulinus was a student under Ausonius at Bordeaux. Upon him Ausonius fixed his greatest hopes until Paulinus left all things to follow Christ. His subsequent silence perplexed and grieved Ausonius. The latter finally succeeded in opening an epistolary correspondence with Paulinus in which he entreated him to explain his step, to return, or at least to interrupt his long silence. The work of de Labriolle is a document of psychological interest and of incontestable history. The reading of it affords great pleasure because the professor comments upon the correspondence with his accustomed finesse and erudition.

Jules Baudot, a Benedictine writer, in *Le Pontifical* (567) shows how that liturgical book gradually developed from the time when it did not exist as a separate book (first to the ninth century) till it appeared separately and received its definite form under the influence of the Roman bishops.

René Aigrain translated *La Vie de Sainte Radegonde, Reine de France* (564) and Fernand Baumes, translated *La Vie de Saint Benoît d'Aniane* (562) first written by Saints *Fortunatus* and *Arnon*, respectively.

Comment il faut prier (565-566), by A. Martin, is calculated to intensify one's religious life. It is not a collection of prayers, but a manual arranged after a practical method and with a practical purpose. In the first part are citations from the New Testament and from ecclesiastical writers teaching us how to pray. The second part familiarizes us with various phases of liturgy, special importance being given to the assistance at mass.

P. Charles in *La Foi* (557) examines into the nature of the act of faith, the liberty of the act of faith, the apologetic and theological aspect of faith.

The eminent bishop of Paderborn, Mgr. Wilhelm Schneider, in *Que devient l'Âme après la Mort* (559), resumes all that theology teaches about the destiny of the human soul after death. He first explains how according to Catholic faith the soul survives the body; then he refutes such erroneous notions as the sleep of souls, the transmigration of souls, and the millennial dreams.

La Notion de Catholicité (560), by the Dominican A. de Poulpiquet, is very interesting. The unity, number, and geographical extent of Catholicism are associated with the idea of Catholicity. But over and above the quantitative is the qualitative aspect which explains and completes the other. It is this spiritual element that causes the Church to appear as the veritable and living incarnation of Jesus Christ.

DANBURY RODD, AVIATOR, by *FREDERICK PALMER*. New York, Charles Scribner's Sons. 1910. 310 pp., \$1.50.

A wonderful collection of stories this, in which the perilous aeroplane flights and daring adventures of a great aviator are rapidly and vigorously described. "Danbury Rodd" is the 'Knight-Errant' of the coming era, the era of aerial navigation. Like the knights of old, he is fond of daring, as is shown especially in *A Cure by Aeroplane*, *The Hermit of the Bubbling Waters*. The mediaeval knight sought and protected the ideal woman. Danbury Rodd's quest is similar in *Her Compelling Eyes* and *A Flight for the Countess Royal*. The other stories are: *The Hero and the Aide*, *The Princess Thu-Thur's Half Holiday*, *Trainor's C. Q. D.*, *The Broken Wing*.

This book for sale at Elder and Johnston, Dayton, Ohio.

IN THE CRUCIBLE, by *ISABEL WILLIAMS*. New York, P. J. Kenedy & Sons. 1909. 177 pp., 85 cents.

In the May issue of the Exponent we reviewed "The Alchemist's Secret," which is a companion volume to "In the Crucible." In both tales from real life are narrated and these tales exemplify the Scriptural maxims that "as gold is in the furnace, the Lord proves the just." The title, then, of this book is aptly chosen and the stories of real life will interest, charm, and edify. Impressions vary from individual to individual, but to our thinking *Black Beauty*, *Grany*, *Tatters*, and *Faithful Allan* are the best stories of the fourteen.

ORPHEUS ET L'EVANGILE by *PIERRE BATIFFOL*. Paris, Librairie V. Lecoffre, J. Gabalda & Cie. 1910. 284 pp., 3 fr.

In this volume are contained the published lectures given last winter by Monsignor Batiffol at Versailles, the episcopal see of Monsignor Gibier. Orpheus is the name of a book published by a Mr. Solomon Reinach. Monsignor Batiffol's work is not exactly polemical, though in telling fashion it refutes Reinach's view of the Gospel narrative. The subjects of the lectures are *The Silence of Josephus*, *Rabbi and Romans*, *The Catholic Canon*, *Saint Paul*, *The Author of the Acts*, *The Gospels*, *The Authenticity of the Discourses of Jesus*, *The Historicity of the Gospel Narrative*.

HISTORY OF THE AMERICAN COLLEGE IN ROME, by *RT. REV. HENRY A. BRAUN, D.D., LL.D.*, '62. New York, Benziger Brothers. 1910. 570 pp., \$2.00.

A work of much importance and of more than ordinary interest. The author, the Rt. Rev. Mgr. Henry A. Brann, first priest of the American College in Rome, has taken great pains to preserve absolute historical accuracy throughout, making the work a reference book of unique merit for Catholics as well as others. His attitude in this matter is well expressed in his own words: 'If I had as few scruples as the average historian of modern times in regard to historical accuracy, this work would have seen the light sooner. * * * The fear of making a mistake or a misstatement made me delay the publication of this book over eight years.' Apart from historical exactness the various incidents related are of much interest intrinsically, and the author's style is pleasing and appropriate. The illustrations are fine and enhance the value of the book. The printing and binding are excellent. Altogether this is a desirable work, the more so as it is the only one of its kind.

'MID PINES AND HEATHER, by JOSEPH CARMICHAEL. St. Louis, B. Herder. 1910. 184 pp., \$0.60.

This little volume is composed of two stories, "Mid Pines and Heather," and "The True and the Counterfeit." The first story is a pretty love tale with its ups and downs, the scene being laid in Scotland. The Scottish dialect adds grace to the tale which runs along in an easy way that cannot but please the reader.

"The True and the Counterfeit" is a tale built on a treasure hidden in a secret panel in a wall of a room that served as a chapel in the days of the persecutions in England. The efforts to land the treasure by "The True and the Counterfeit" runs along in an interesting way, and the story ends with the rightful owners by inheritance having the treasure in their possession.

UNDER THE BAN, by C. M. HORNE. London, Catholic Truth Society; St. Louis, B. Herder. 1909. 192 pp., 60 cents.

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

PREDIGTEN UND ANSPRACHEN, Vol. II., zunächst für die Jugend gebildeter Stände, by MGR. DR. PAUL BARON DE MATHIES (ANSGAR ALBING). St. Louis, B. Herder. 1910. 285 pp., \$1.00.

We welcome the second volume of *Predigten und Ansprachen* of Ansgar Albing. This volume includes sermons given from the second Sunday after Easter to the feast of Saints Peter and Paul, plus sixteen occasional sermons. Though all the addresses are graceful, simple and vigorous, we find the occasional addresses the most striking of all: *Die Kirche in der modernen Welt*, *An die Marianische Kongregation*, *An Studierende zum Beginn der Ferien*, *Ausprache an die Passagiere eines Ozandampfus*. All that we said in a review of the first volume holds good even in a higher degree of this new volume. These sermons addressed to educated young men are laden with the aroma of strong, vital Christianity. There is nothing banal about them, for they teem with allusions and references to present-day conditions. The eloquence, originality and art of a master are conspicuous on every page.

TOWARDS THE ALTAR, by REV. J. W. LELEN. St. Louis, B. Herder. 1910. 115 pp., 15 cents. \$1.35 dozen.

TOWARDS THE ETERNAL PRIESTHOOD, by REV. J. M. LELEN. St. Louis, B. Herder. 1910. 115 pp., 15 cents. \$1.35 dozen.

These two booklets by the Reverend J. M. Lelen consist of articles on vocations to the priesthood. For college-students, for whom they are mainly intended, they are not bulky and dry, but describe in clear and feeling terms the sublimity of the priesthood and how the vocation to it must be guarded and fostered. The first of the two is more complete. Both are surely calculated to inspire love for the priesthood and enkindle zeal for the welfare of souls in the hearts of clerical aspirants.

THE LIVERY OF HEAVEN, by R. H. SAWYER. Boston, C. M. Clark Publishing Company. 1910. 422 pp., \$1.50.

This beautiful and absorbing novel is one of the rarest treasures in the world of fiction depicting in vivid coloring what an all-enduring love can accomplish despite trials, pain and suffering. Its worth lies in the helpful influence it will exercise on every careful reader, for it tends to uplift the moral nature to a higher standard than mere good breeding and absence from vicious habits engender. The growth of the

little town of Pleasantown to a commercial center through its lucky oil wells, the avarice of monopolists, the subsequent plots and counterplots, frustrated by the honesty and integrity of the hero makes the story a treasure-trove to young literary men who start their life's work as reporters and magazine writers.

THE BROKEN WHEEL, by *FLORENCE LAND MAY*. Boston, C. M. Clark Publishing Co. 1910. 440 pp., \$1.50.

The San Francisco earthquake, the resurrection of the city, the exemplary whole-heartedness of her citizens, the ambitions of her favored sons offers dramatic and realistic possibilities to writers of modern fiction. Florence L. May has improved her opportunities in this line and given to the public without distortion or misrepresentation the actual history of the ways and means adopted by such of the stricken city's "would-be" disinterested friends and corporations who took advantage of the dire disaster to further their own schemes of monopoly and aggrandizement. The characters and dramatic scenes depicted with such skill and adroitness form amusing conjectures as to the real personages lately implicated in the prosecution of Abe Ruef and Co. The story is one of intrigue, passion and love, and will rouse wide discussion.

THE ROSARY, by *FLORENCE L. BARCLAY*. New York, G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1910. 390 pp., \$1.35.

"The hours I spent with this dear book
Are true visions of love for me;
I count each chapter as a precious pearl
And claim there's not another like 'The Rosary.'"

It is a rare book, a source of pleasure and genuine delight, a deep, pathetic, profound, psychological study, an interesting controversy relative to precedence of soul, spirit and body in regard to the powers and charms of true, disinterested love. The sincere, capable authoress describes but one adventure, the love of two real persons, Garth Dalmain and the Honorable Jane. The heroic sacrifices they make, the excruciating sorrows engendered and the exceeding pleasure and reward when perpetual light brightens the dullness of their blinded sight, and the assurance of the Peace of God gives peace at home and cheers the "soiled face with the abundance of His grace."

GWENDA, by *MABEL BARNES GRUNDY*. New York, Baker & Taylor Co. 1910. 361 pp., \$1.50.

An intense, intimate story told by means of interesting and trite letters full of humor and worldly wisdom, describing the story of a plainly educated yet beautiful Scotch maiden who by her first marriage is thrown upon the society of the upper 400. Feeling herself out of place she describes to her grand aunt the doings, vagaries, airy nothings of the people among whom Lionel has placed her, causing a rupture of lives never filled for each other, and finds happiness only when she meets Peter who fills the place God has destined to fill and brings about the harmonious conclusion of a delightful romance.

A MARRIAGE UNDER THE TERROR, by *PATRICIA WENTWORTH*. New York, G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1910. 385 pp., \$1.35.

This unique tale of the Reign of Terror in France lately won the first prize in the Melrose Novel Competition and is assuredly a strong and remarkable story. Every chapter teems with interest, the plot moving rapidly, while the vivid description of intrigue, plots and counterplots, the strange and thrilling adventures, the violence and the ever-enduring and alluring love of woman, befitting the stirring times of the French Revolution, are depicted with a force, pathos and diction seldom met with in an authoress, preserving the historic intact and interweaving a powerful and stirring romance.

WHIRLPOOLS, by *HENRYK SIENKIEWICZ*. Boston, Little, Brown & Co. 1910. 390 pp., \$1.50.

This latest novel from the hands of the distinguished Pole vividly depicts the recent agrarian troubles and socialistic intrigues in Poland and is interwoven with a most

delectable love story in which the writer gives evidence of his thorough knowledge of the subtle intricacies of the human heart, displaying a great grasp of historical data and intuition of human character. His creations are most lovable and taken all in all, it is an unusual, remarkable conception, never lacking interest a single moment, and the profound thoughts and theories evolved will provoke learned discussions relative to the socialistic tendencies of our era.

DIE SCHRIFTEN DES HEILIGEN FRANZISKUS VON ASSISI. by REV. **MATERNUS REDERSTORFF, O.F.M.** New York, F. Pustet. 1910. 216 pp., 35 cents.

In the introduction of this unique, little work the author makes especial mention of the present-day interest in the seraphic Saint of Assisi—an interest by no means confined to those of the Catholic faith. For the rest the book deals with such of the Saints' writings as are proved genuine beyond any doubt. To the student the work thus becomes most valuable. As spiritual reading, pure and simple, the writings of Saint Francis are, of course, to be classed with the very best.

THE LAWS OF THE KING, by a **RELIGIOUS.** New York, Benziger Brothers. 1910. 200 pp., 60 cents.

This is a clear and interesting explanation of the commandments of God and the Church. The matter is arranged in a logical manner, and quite within the grasp of the younger readers to whom the book addresses itself. It ought to prove a valuable aid to parents and teachers in the instruction of the children under their charge. The illustrations are very fine and add to the attractiveness and usefulness of the book.

THE DIARY OF AN EXILED NUN, with a Preface by **FRANCOIS COPPEE.** Authorized Translation. St. Louis, Mo., B. Herder. 1910. 294 pp., \$1.00.

For those who want the truth about the brutal treatment which the atheistic French Government is inflicting on thousands of its noblest subjects, this is the book. No better review could be suggested than the beautiful preface written by the famous François Coppée. The following extracts are culled: "Every noble heart will thrill with indignation at the sight of the iniquities perpetrated against the monks and priests and of the sufferings they have to bear even now. But what will bring to the reader of history the most severe shock will be the intelligence that unjust laws inspired by hatred have been executed with the utmost vigor against women, whose only crime was that they taught their pupils the most pure morality and offered them living examples of the highest virtues. * * * Sooner or later all this—alas! to our own shame—will be recorded in history, and among the documents destined to authenticate the deplorable truth, one of the most conclusive and most trustworthy will be this book which I have just now read with keen emotion—The Diary of an Exiled Nun." In the unnamed author's own pathetic "Foreword" the concluding words are well worth quoting: "Go now, dear pages, you my consolation in this prolonged agony, you who have helped me through the first months of our unjust expulsion, go and do your good—make smiles, make tears gain love for the out-cast."

LE DISCERNMENT DES ESPRITS, by **J. B. SCARAMELLI;** translated by M. A. Brassevin, Canon of Marseilles. Paris, P. Téqui. 1910. 481 pp., 3.50 fr.

Scaramelli is an authority in spirituality. His book, "The Discerning of Souls for the Proper Conduct of One's Own Actions and Those of Others," is very valuable to those that are charged with the direction of souls. His was the first authoritative work on the subject, excepting Cardinal's Bona, though Scaramelli is more practical.

THE TYRANNY OF POWER, by **CHARLES SUMNER CLARK.** Boston, C. M. Clark Publishing Company. 1910. 375 pp., \$1.50.

The Tyranny of Power is an historical novel dealing with the time of the Black Hawk War and the War with Mexico. The great injustice done not only Black Hawk, but the Indians as a race, is strong and courageously brought out. Men that you have known through history are brought before your eyes but you scarcely recognize them as the tale of their youth is unraveled by the writer. Lieutenant Davis,

as a brilliant soldier and arduous lover of the daughter of Colonel, later General Zachary Taylor himself, is portrayed in such a noble manner that we cannot but love him. In the Mexican War he fights alongside Taylor himself. Little by little it dawns upon us that Lieutenant Davis is none other than Jeff Davis himself.

This volume has a fascinating way of taking hold of a Northern mind, biased by history that has not done justice to Southern chivalry, and of gradually building up the life and story of such men as Jefferson Davis, Albert Sidney Johnson, Robert E. Lee, and others whose names stand out bravely in the War with Mexico. A pretty tale of love, that saddens and brightens with years, pages through the volume and lightens the otherwise strong character study. The book is one of great interest, and one that educates at the same time as it fascinates. More books of this kind are needed to right the minds of our people on periods of history that have been deliberately or ignorantly distorted to satisfy the pride of a nation or a portion thereof.

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March.

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JOHN MICHAEL, S.M.

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