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The Xaverian News

Published semi-monthly by the
Students of St. Xavier College

Vol. IX.

CINCINNATI, NOVEMBER 15, 1923.

No. 4

DEATH BLOW DEALT BY NAVY CREW

Weak Xavier Defense Spells Disaster

By Carl J. Winter

'Twas a sorrowing little band of rooters from the Middle West that wended their way out from the Xavier section at Farragut Field, at Annapolis, after the United States Naval Academy representatives had again, for the second consecutive year, overcome a heretofore fighting, plucky, determined football team from a small college, and which, despite obstacles, had mastered over four opponents through sheer perseverance and strong will-power.

At Annapolis, however, the Xaverian color-bearers demonstrated none of their favorite punch, which, coupled with what is ordinarily termed "stage fright," proved even more disastrous than the most pessimistic Xavier collegian or the most optimistic Midshipman anticipated.

No Alibis Given

No alibis for the Saints' performances on that "day of days," on that "slip of slip-ups," would be in good grace. Neither are alibis wanted or needed. With due respect to the Naval Academy's prowess on the gridiron, it cannot be gainsaid, however, that the St. Xavier team, beaten 61 to 0 at Annapolis, displayed none of the skill and morale evidenced in the four victories on Corcoran Field before the Eastern invasion.

The gall of defeat was of peculiar bitterness for coach, players and rooters alike. The coach had primed his men to a degree which seemed to indicate the most certain probability of a closer score than that of 1922.

The players possessed confidence, and it was not over-confidence but rather a healthy spirit of enthusiasm that seemed to augur more favorable results. The rooters, unabashed by the precedent of the previous year, heartily and earnestly thought that if Xavier could not triumph, the least honorable deed would be an indication of yielding the palm only after a well-fought and even better planned battle.

Yet, the ways of a football game
(Continued on page 5)

S. A. T. C. VETS PLAN REUNION

A series of unique and unusually interesting advertising cards, sent to all vets of the St. Xavier Student Army Training Corps for the past two months, announce the fifth annual reunion at Cincinnati, November 24.

St. Xavier plays its final Conference game of the season on that day with Otterbein University, and S. A. T. C. men will occupy a reserved section of the grand stand.

The climax of the reunion is to be a banquet at the Claremont Hotel, Southgate, Ky., following the game. All the men will assemble at the high school, scene of the three months' classroom work of the S. A. T. C., and autos will be provided to the dining hall.

Oscar Roth, John Hennegan and Lawrence Kane compose the committee of arrangements. Joseph Clemens, Louisville representative, reports that many S. A. T. C. men of that city are planning to attend.

Reservations for the banquet can be made through Roth, Sixth and Central avenue, Newport, Ky. The cost is \$3 a man, and everything is included.

New Chiefs Make Debut

Staff Changes Go Into Effect

Victor Feighery, '24, Clement J. Schuck, '24, and Albert M. Schmitz, '25, have formally entered upon their duties as Editor-in-Chief, Managing Editor, and Business Manager, respectively, of the News. They were appointed by Rev. Daniel M. O'Connell, S. J., Faculty Adviser, to fill vacancies caused by the recent resignation of John Thorburn, '24, Editor-in-Chief; Joseph H. Meyers, '25, Assistant Editor, and Robert A. Ruthman, '25, Business Manager.

Feighery is first assistant prefect of the Sodality, and is one of the delegates of the Milet Unit to the Cincinnati Local Conference of the Catholic Students' Mission Crusade. He was recently re-elected President of the Conference. Since his appointment to the News staff in 1922 he has been Liberal Arts Editor.

Schuck has been chief Sporting Editor of the paper, while Schmitz has been Assistant Business Manager.

HESSLING ELECTED C. AND S. LEADER

Fosters More Social Activities

"Bring the students of Commerce and Sociology closer together by means of social affairs, dances, good fellowship meetings, and organize bowling and basketball leagues."

Anthony Hessler, newly chosen President of the Co-operators, student organization of C. and S., thus explained the specific outlines of the program for the year. The quartet of new officers will have the chance of demonstrating their ideas at the next monthly meeting, to be held some time in December.

The election of officers, originally dated for November 5, was held in Memorial Hall on the evening of the 7th. Student voters turned deaf ears to campaign pleas of "Vote the ticket straight," and did considerable scratching.

The personal popularity of Hessler carried him into office as President.
(Continued on page 10)

HOME COMING DAY PLANS LAID

Coach Meyers' aggressive Saint eleven will be confronted by two stalwart opponents on Corcoran Field before the gridiron season closes, Thanksgiving Day. Otterbein, one of the best teams in the Conference this fall, comes here November 24. A massive celebration by alumni and undergraduates will be held on the field before and between the halves of the game. The Otterbein game will be "Homecoming Day" for all alumni and former students.

The annual Turkey Day contest with Haskell Indian Institute promises to be one of the best ever played with the redskin representatives from the Government school at Lawrence, Kansas. The Indians in the first seven games played this fall totaled 342 points compared with 16 for the opposition. An attempt to break the high scoring record held by Centre College is the aim of the Westerners.

The seats in Corcoran Stadium will be reserved for the Haskell game.

The Xaverian News
*Published semi-monthly by the
 Students of St. Xavier College*

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THE STAFF

Faculty Adviser, Rev. Daniel M. O'Connell, S.J.
EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT
 Editor-in-Chief.....Victor W. J. Feighery, '24
 Managing Editor.....Clement J. Schuck, '24
 Liberal Arts.....Robert M. Olinger, '25
 Commerce and Sociology.....George V. Billauer, Ph.B., '22
 Law.....Mabel V. Madden, '24
 Sports.....James G. Manly, '24
 Alumni and Faculty.....Earl J. Winter, '25
 Art.....John A. Murray, '25
 Humor.....J. Harry Moore, '25

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT
 Business Manager.....Albert M. Schmitts, '25
 Asst. Business Manager.....Chas. F. Murphy, '25

FOR A GREATER ST. XAVIER
 An All-St. Xavier Student Council
 Organisation of Dramatic and Glee Clubs
 A Student Annual
 Construction of Gymnasium Building
 Continued Effort in Dormitory Drive
 Increased Interest in Academic Pursuits
 and in Existing College Societies

LEST WE FORGET

With the present issue of the News, the three principal offices on the staff change hands, and we who for better or for worse are now in charge of the destinies of St. Xavier's official organ deem it our first task to direct the attention of our readers to the real results accomplished during their brief stay by our immediate predecessors.

In all sincerity, we can not speak too highly of them. Accepting the direction of the paper last spring, when there was a deficit of hundreds of dollars, they have turned it over to us with a tidy balance on the credit side of the ledger.

They have, moreover, in place of the small, ill-furnished room that previously served as the "sanctum," secured a modern office room, outfitted it with choice, up-to-date furniture—a material improvement that already has had its effect in unifying the staff, besides affording a suitable home for the News.

At the beginning of this year they increased the number of pages by one-half, to give deserved space to all departments, and they contemplated many further improvements in the design and character of the paper itself. They laid down a most praiseworthy platform "for a greater St. Xavier"—part of which we incorporate in our own—and they began a timely agitation for due recognition by the college of academic leaders.

But, most of all to be praised, they have given unselfishly of their time and their energies to the manifold work entailed. They have striven hard, they have given their best, they have accomplished things—they deserve the gratitude of all interested in the welfare and progress of St. Xavier College.

We sincerely regret they are no longer with us, and we realize, too, the difficult task we have in keeping the News up to the standard they have established. Confident, however, that the students will support us when support should be given—for after all the News is the students'

paper—we are taking up the reins. We will endeavor to do our part; we expect our supporters to do theirs.

THE "SCRUBS"

This season is St. Xavier's greatest on the gridiron. Her team has not only won distinction in Ohio football circles, but throughout the whole country. The feats of this team are being praised by the newspapers and the football public, and indeed they are praiseworthy.

There is another group of athletes, however, unheralded and unpraised by the public, and sometimes even by the student body, who should share in the laurels of our representative eleven. If we would witness but one practice session of the entire football squad, then and only then could we realize what that group of football players commonly known as the "scrubs" means to the success of the first team.

It sometimes appears that to many individuals of the "scrubs" is greater honor due than to that man who distinguishes himself in the games on Saturday afternoons. Look at that large group of students who turn out daily for practice, knowing that they can never be on the first team, due perhaps to frailty of physique or to a sparsity of weight, out there daily to take their bumps, bruises and "skins" in order to give St. Xavier's representative eleven the practice and scrimmage which is so necessary in their training. It is all done with a view to doing their bit for their Alma Mater, and certainly not for any personal glory. Indeed, many of us might profit by their example.

After all, isn't it a sample of life in general? Are not the successes of great men built on the deeds of those who have not acquired eminence? What would Foch have been without the competent staff of Generals that he had under him? So it is true in all of life's walks and so it must be in the making of a successful football team.

WHAT THE STUDENT READS

Judge a man by what he reads. This is as true a test as judging a man by his associates, for books are the companions of the mind, and the mind is the man.

One of the chief benefits of college education is a broadening of the vision, an increase in the understanding and appreciation of the finer things. This applies with particular force in the matter of reading. For college education is a key to that vast realm of higher thought which might otherwise remain unopened and unenjoyed.

And by "higher thought" is not necessarily meant philosophy or science. It is not expected that a college man should, de facto, delve into ponderous tomes on these subjects for his ordinary reading. These branches of knowledge acquired in college form a background for intelligent subsequent reading. By "higher thought" we meant here history, fiction, essays, poetry, and the like. These a college man should be able to

In Our Letter Box

(In the future, letters must not exceed 150 words.)

To the Editor:

The attention of every Catholic student should be called to the notable speech of Dr. W. P. Burris, professor of education at the University of Cincinnati, made before the members of the National Council of Catholic Men during the convention of that organization held here recently. His address concerned a bill reported at the Sixty-third Congress by ex-Congressman Towner, which vests educational jurisdiction in a bureau at Washington.

Catholic students have been repeatedly reminded concerning this bill, but the speech of Dr. W. T. Burris is especially significant. Dr. Burris, who is a non-Catholic, voiced a conviction which is positively unbiased and entirely without religious prejudices. Moreover, he voiced this opinion in most unmistakable terms, condemning the bill as inexpedient, un-American, and a direct encroachment upon the God-given rights of the parent. Dr. Burris is only one of the many opposed to the bill as he himself says, "The opposition outside of the Catholic Church embraces most of the most thoughtful students of educational and governmental questions." Here we have strong proof to refute the accusation that Catholics are the only antagonists of the bill and that only for sectarian reasons.

If there are so many, other than Catholics, who are ardent in the denunciation of such baneful and ruinous legislation so much the more should our own activity against the bill be unrelenting and inexorable, as it surely is a direct attempt to undermine our Catholic educational system.

R. O.

read with enjoyment.

The modern newspaper is a triumph in the combination of the literary arts. Here you may find current poetry and history, essays of the informal sort, special articles, all of them written by the best men in their field. Yet, for the most part, we find our college man absorbed in the sporting sheet, poring over the latest batting averages, or the entries at the race track, and neglecting the really worth-while portions of the paper.

There is an instance of such neglect in our own college. "America," the Catholic weekly, is a periodical unsurpassed in its field. It contains the very best current literature, yet it is read by comparatively few of the student body, although it can be obtained right here at the school at special student rates.

All these things are not as they should be. The college man should nourish his taste for good reading. It is the natural complement of his college studies. It makes for a well-developed and well-balanced state of mind, and a keener appreciation of men and affairs.

G. M. P.

XAVERIANS PARTICIPATE IN NATION-WIDE CANVASS

News Offers Local Prize

"What Are the Best Ten Catholic Books?" is the question forming the basis of a canvass being conducted by the Catholic weekly, "America." Faculty and students of St. Xavier, in company with those of other Catholic educational institutions, have been asked to submit their lists of books for a nation-wide plebiscite.

Plans have been formed for handling the vote at St. Xavier, and the News, to stimulate interest, has offered a prize of \$5 to the student submitting the best list.

Rev. Hubert F. Brockman, S. J., President, expressed to a representative of the News his opinion of the great value of this contest among Catholic colleges. "I hope that every student of St. Xavier and all the professors too, will submit a list," he said. "Such a contest should arouse serious thought in all of us concerning our Catholic literary traditions. Then, too, literary rivalry amongst the colleges themselves is a wholesome desideratum."

The contest is a unique one in history's annals, according to "America." "No Catholic magazine has as yet instituted a Catholic plebiscite and compiled a list of the favorite Catholic books," says the announcement. "It is our intention to give special prominence in this contest to

THREE XAVERIANS

Elected by Conference

Three Xaverians were honored by election to offices of the Cincinnati Local Conference of the Catholic Students' Mission Crusade, at the first meeting of the year, held at Crusade Castle, October 28. They are Victor Feighery, '24, who was re-elected President; Earl J. Winter, '26, elected Vice-President, and John F. Williams, High School, chosen Treasurer.

Feighery, who was recently appointed Editor of the News, has held the office of President of the Conference since its reorganization last spring. Winter, who is college publicity manager, was a delegate-at-large during the same period.

If the different units of the Conference adopt the sentiments expressed by the delegates who were present, it is practically assured that the remodeling of the interior of the Castle, the new headquarters of the Crusade, will be undertaken by the Conference as its activity for the ensuing year. With the financing of the exterior work by the St. Louis Local Conference, it is expected that the building will soon assume the appearance of an old Norman castle in all details.

Next spring's Conference rally and celebration will probably be held at the Castle if repairs are completed by that time. St. Xavier's unit is considering plans whereby it may cooperate with other units of the Conference in this work.

DRIVE NEARS CLOSE

Unit Lays Plans for Year

A membership drive is now being fostered by the Henry P. Millet Unit of the Catholic Students' Mission Crusade, and it is expected that the close of the drive will see the roster increased by a considerable margin. In the face of such enthusiasm as is displayed by the present members, these expectations will very probably become a reality.

The next project that the President has in mind by way of entertainment and instruction is the procuring of a motion picture drama, together with the news films of the recent convention at the University of Notre Dame.

Various raffles are also being planned to obtain money for the ever-needy missions, for the disposal of which the unit expects ample support from the student body.

the Catholic institutions of higher learning. For that reason we are asking you to compile two lists of the best ten Catholic books—one list representing the choice of the faculty and the other that of the students."

A copy of the conditions governing the contest will be given every student and professor. The News will publish the names of those handing in lists, unless the contrary wish is expressed. President Brockman will appoint judges to award the prize.

PHILOPEDIANS BEGIN ACTIVITIES

With the election of the officers and the appointment of the Committee on Debates, the activity of the Philopedian Society is now well under way. Although the membership is not so large as might be desired, yet those who are participating are taking a lively interest in the work of the society.

The meeting which was to be held on November 2 was postponed on account of the Hughes-St. Xavier High School game, about which centered unusual enthusiasm. The Committee on Debates has, however, prepared a debatable and timely subject for the meeting of November 9, namely: "Resolved, That the French invasion of the Ruhr district was justifiable." Those who were named to defend the affirmative are Herbert Barnhorn, '26, and Murray Paddock, '26, whereas the negative was championed by Thomas Marlon, '26, and William Danmarrill, '27.

PRESIDENT BROCKMAN GUEST AT WITTENBERG

As the invited guests of Wittenberg College, Springfield, Rev. Hubert F. Brockman, S. J., President of the College, and Mr. Walter G. Schmidt, '05, chairman of the Athletic Council, attended the recent dedication of Wittenberg's athletic stadium.

Father Brockman reported that fourteen colleges, members of the Ohio Conference, were represented at the celebration. Wittenberg invited the Presidents and other representatives of sister colleges in the Conference for the dedicatory game with Ohio Wesleyan. The new stadium at the Springfield school is valued at \$100,000.

That a number of prospective students from Springfield and vicinity will be attracted to St. Xavier by the dormitory now nearing completion was the prediction made by Father Brockman, who visited Catholic clergy while in the city.

TO HEAR CONFESSIONS AT EVANSTON

Liberal Arts students will have an opportunity to go to confession every week in the Foss Memorial Chapel in Hinkle Hall, according to an announcement made by Rev. J. J. O'Callaghan, S. J., at the Sodality meeting of November 9.

Every Wednesday a confessor will be in attendance at 11:40 a. m. and at 12:20 p. m. During the week, in which falls the first Friday, however, confessions will be heard on Thursday at the same hour.

Father O'Callaghan complimented the students on their attendance at the weekly Mass celebrated every Wednesday morning. He spoke in high terms of the congregational singing that has been recently inaugurated at the Mass, and he encouraged the Sodality to continue their efforts in this regard.

Prayers were offered at the meeting for the welfare of the members of the football squad, who left at noon for Washington, D. C.

WHAT ARE THE BEST TEN CATHOLIC BOOKS?

A contest conducted by "America," New York City.

As a professor or student, you are asked to submit your list.

Conditions

(1) The choice is limited to books published during the period 1923-1923.

(2) The author must be a Catholic. However, books written in a Catholic spirit by converts before their conversion are not excluded.

(3) The subject-matter need not be exclusively Catholic; hence, books of fiction, poetry, science, etc., are eligible.

(4) The book must have been originally published in English. Translations, therefore, are excluded.

(5) No list will be received after December 21, 1923.

(6) All professors and students of Liberal Arts College, Normal College, College of Law, and College of Commerce and Sociology may submit lists.

(7) The News offers a prize of \$5 for the best choice for reasons for each selection.

(8) Hand in your list to Dean Kister, Mr. Purdy, or a class president.

SPORTING PAGE

BILLIKENS

Are Soundly Trowned

Unable to Stop Captain Davis

The bigger they are, the harder they fall, so Plato was once heard to mutter, and so it was on November 3 when the highly touted Billiken eleven from St. Louis University met what was thought to be a less illustrious brethren, the gridders of S. X. C. The St. Louis aggregation outweighed, outnumbered and outdid our lads in most everything except in the playing, and therein lies a tale.

The occasion was K. of C. day. Despite the horrible weather conditions, there were quite a large number of Knights and other spectators on hand to view the thrilling contest. The dampness of the weather, however, did not dampen the enthusiasm of the crowd or the spirit of the two contesting teams. A more spectacular game was never seen on a local gridiron and not a minute of the hour of play was dull.

To our Captain, Herb Davis, go the individual honors of the day. He scored all three of Xavier's touchdowns and kicked two goals after touchdowns. His running, kicking, catching of passes and performance in general of all that a halfback is expected to do was a combination of speed and craftiness seldom equaled. It really was Herb's best performance on the gridiron, which is saying a mouthful. No less brilliant but less spectacular was the work of those stellar linemen, Bartlett, Knecht and Baurichter, with Weiskittle and Vail not far behind. Marnell, who called signals, showed himself to be a most capable general by his good judgment in choosing plays and by completely outwitting the opposition on several occasions. The entire Xavier line showed itself to be a tower of strength. Although outweighed about twenty pounds per man, they on numerous occasions stopped the St. Louis rushes when the X goal was threatened.

In High, Amarel and O'Toole, the Billikens presented a trio of star ends. O'Toole in particular gave the Xavier interference plenty to worry about. Westhus and Schwartz at tackles and Quirk at guard showed up as mighty classy linemen. McKenzie was the best of the backfield.

The first marker came in the first period, when Davis dashed over the goal line after a twenty-yard run. He then kicked goal. The Billikens shoved over a touchdown in the second quarter after a long completed pass and a series of line bucks. Just

Let's Go!

All St. Xavier rooters will be carried to Delaware Saturday morning on a special B. & O. train. The train will leave Fifth and Baymiller Station at 7:45 A. M., and will arrive at Delaware at 11:30 A. M. After the game, the return train leaves Delaware at 6:30 P. M. and arrives at Cincinnati at 10 P. M. The special will stop at Winton Place and East Norwood. The round trip fare is \$6.04.

Last fall 150 rooters were on the special train to Athens, where Xavier defeated Ohio University, 13 to 7. This year the committee expects 500 to go to Delaware.

Additional information can be had and reservations made with F. B. Dickison, B. & O. Passenger Agent, 114 Dixie Terminal, Main 2900.

Despite the inclement weather, due to the drizzling rain, all during the St. Louis game, a large number of Knights of Columbus turned out for the "K. of C. Day" celebration held at Corcoran Field, when the Mound City invaders played St. Xavier, November 3. The Athletic Council of St. Xavier thanks the members of the fraternal order and the Grand Knights of the respective ten Councils in Greater Cincinnati for their efforts in cooperation.

before the close of this period they scored again when Schaeffering dropped-kicked the ball between the bars from a difficult angle.

In the third quarter Davis again scored when after receiving a pass from Reynolds he dashed the twenty-five yards to the goal line. His kick after touchdown added another point. The most spectacular run of the entire game came late in the last quarter. St. Louis had pushed the ball to Xavier's thirty-yard line. On a fake punt the ball was forwarded. O'Toole appeared to be in the open to receive the ball, but like a flash Davis leaped, grabbed the oval and raced 90 yards through the whole St. Louis team for the last marker of the game.

St. Xavier.		St. Louis.
Mueller	L. E.	Higi
Knecht	L. T.	Schwartz
Thieken	L. G.	Grenan
Bartlett	C.	Geraghty
Vail	R. G.	Quirk
Baurichter	R. T.	Westhus
Weiskittle	R. E.	Amarel
Rapp	Q. B.	Eggler
Davis	R. H. B.	McKenzie
Reynolds	L. H. B.	Schaeffering
Marnell	F. B.	Hannagan

Referee—Lane, Umpire—Krueck.
Head Linesman—Munns.

SPARKS FROM THE GRID

"Babe" Bartlett showed in the St. Louis game that he keeps his eye on the ball. Twice he plunged into the opposing center quite unexpectedly. In an attempt to get a good grip on the slippery ball the St. Louis center was seen to move it, and it was a disputed question between Bartlett and the referee as to whether the ball was in play or not. The referee, however, said no.

The wonderful condition of the football team has been the subject of much local discussion. In four games only one substitution for injuries was made. Even though most of the opponents' teams outweighed the X eleven by a large margin, few "time outs" have been called for our team for injuries. Much of the success of the team has been due to this "pink" of condition.

At present it appears that Captain Davis and Knecht should be sure choices for the All-Ohio mythical eleven, with Bartlett, Baurichter, Vail and Marnell not far behind. Last year Davis was placed on the first team and was picked by Walter Eckersall for the third team of an All-Western eleven. It would be no great surprise if he were chosen for the first All-Western eleven this year.

To Dick Marnell, the plunging fullback, who hails from Delaware, Ohio, who has been calling signals throughout most of the games, is much credit due. Although this is his first year in which he has performed in that capacity, he has shown uncanny skill in selecting plays. In most of its games Xavier has shown a superiority over its opponents in generalship.

On October 27, an open date in St. Xavier's schedule, a crowd of X rooters journeyed to Carson Field to help U. C. celebrate Civic Day. Pat Geerin, our cheer leader par excellence, led this band of rooters in cheers, pulling for the Bearcats to win. They were received with much courtesy and all the X men enjoyed the afternoon immensely. They regretted, however, that U. C. did not come out winners. At the St. Louis game, despite the inclement weather, quite a number of the U. of Cincy students were seen in the stands, and they were far from silent in their desire for a Xavier victory. Perhaps at last a step in the right direction has been taken by both schools.

The placing of Rapp at quarterback has added much strength to the backfield. He showed particular brilliance in running back punts.

DEATH-BLOW DEALT

(Continued from page 1)

are many, and no one is able to prophesy with certainty the exact outcome of any game.

The tale told by 61 points for the enemy against zero for the friends indicates, beyond need of further explanation, the excellence of the one, contrasted with the failure of the other in this particular game.

Returning to Washington, D. C., at the New Willard, which was St. Xavier headquarters, the team and the majority of rooters quietly left the hallowed precincts of the historic old city for the more familiar haunts on the banks of the Ohio.

Believe X Will "Come Back"

Interest in Alma Mater has not lagged since the Navy game, and the current belief is that Xavier will "come back" and stage another triumphant march on the road to greatness.

More than eighty rooters journeyed to Washington and Annapolis for the game. The majority came by rail, yet not less than five auto parties crossed the Cumberland for a more romantic, yet less comfortable trip.

Perhaps of greater sorrow to the coach and team than loss of the game, was the heroic sacrifice made by Herb Lammers, who substituted for the much-battered Captain Herb Davis in the game. Lammers was one of the few Xavier players who played great ball despite the fright of teammates. Lammers was singled out with Dick Marnell, veteran full-back, as Xavier's defensive stars in the backfield, who took the burden in the third and fourth periods of the game. Lammers, striving gamely to rally a lost cause, was injured to such an extent that prevents any further football playing for him this fall. The plucky little halfback, subbing for his more renowned chief, also forced from the game because of injuries, played a wonderful game in defeat and suffered a serious bone fracture in his right leg because of the courage displayed.

Captain Davis, in the first and second periods, the only time he was used in the game, made several runs of the variety that has gained him reputation as premier broken field runner.

For Navy, Barchet, a stockily-built halfback, appeared as the father planet with Shapley, McKee and Flippin as satellites. Flippin played against St. Xavier when Centre College was met here in 1920.

The score by periods:

Navy	13	34	14	0—61
St. Xavier	0	0	0	0—0

Navy	Positions	St. Xavier
Taylor, Caldwell	L. E.	Mueller, Boyle
Viewig, Chillingworth, L. T.		Knecht
Carney (Captain)		Carney
Lonta, Schriener	L. G.	Thicken, Kennedy
Zuber	C.	Bartlett, Lang
Levensky, Powell	R. G.	Vail, Sullivan (Ed)
Shewell, Walker	R. T.	Baurichter, Marden
		Welskittel
Bernet, Kampine	E. E.	Sullivan (Earl)
Shapley, Bellinger	Q.	Bapp
Devens, McKee		Bapp
Ballinger, Handley	L. H.	Reynolds, Regan
		Davis
Flippin, Barchet	R. H.	Lammers, Johnson
Cullen, Query		
Wellings	F. B.	Marnell

STELLAR XAVIER LINEMEN



KNECHT, Tackle

VAIL, Guard

OFFICIALS—A. J. Davidson, Penn. U., Referee; O. H. Sangrae, Haverford, Umpire; F. H. Whetstone, Penn. U., Head Linesman; J. T. Crooks, Penn. U., Field Judge.

TOUCHDOWNS—Barchet 3, Shapley 2, Flippin 2, McKee, Levensky.
POINTS AFTER TOUCHDOWN—Barchet 6, Shapley 2.

"Don't ask for size—Ask to be Fitted"



Plenty of Snap and Go

Snappy in style as a forward pass and full of go as an end Run Every pair good for a goal no matter what price you signal.

\$5 \$7.50 \$9

M A D D E N

Madison at Pike 410 Walnut Street 810 Monmouth Street
COVINGTON CINCINNATI NEWPORT

HI SCHOOL PAGE

EDITORS

Lawrence Meyer Movic Conroy
William Sanning Farrell Decker
Paul Steinhilker Louis J. Tangeman
Austin C. Welch Charles T. Walker

A REAL DEBATING SOCIETY

On the motion of Mr. Brennan, of Third D, and amended by Mr. Weber, the discussion of a real debating society embracing among its members the cream of the third year's High was brought before the house. If the motion is carried, it is thought that a committee will be appointed to begin organization immediately.

"Cum tacent clamant," I think is the way Tully put it, but for the life of us we cannot see the adage, especially at the High School games. Yes, there is too much of this well-meant silence, and it is out of place at a football game. So come on, you rooters! Get out and cheer your teams. Why, the girls of Hughes and Covington almost brought the blush of shame to our young faces. Wanted: A few more yells or even a few songs. Call upon the Muses and they will hear you if you ask. The sweet incense of a little more spirit and a bit of talent is all that they ask. Who is going to write the song hit of the passing show of the football year at St. X. We will ask J. H.—y Rouse to substitute it for his latest, "Yes, etc."

BEDLAM IN THE YARD

It sure is some wild scene to see that scramble each noon for the six footballs that are kept in play. Kickers and passers galore have been developed. You might lose your shirt or even one of your pegged teeth in the wild scrambles when the ball lands, but it sure is fun and you are ready to go back to class when the old bell sounds. This noon-day diversion is the best thing that ever hit old Xavler and it is making football a real popular game.

THE PLAY

"The play is the thing." So says Willy Shakespeare, and if you don't believe him, ask the cast of St. X High, who have to show up for practice every night. Things are moving along in great shape. The advertising committee is already at work and has promised to put the thing across big. Mr. Walsh will gladly accept the services of press agents, ticket vendors, ushers and even capable stage hands. So get in the swim and make the play the thing.

XAVIER HIGH TEAM DEFEATS COVINGTON IN LOOSE CONTEST

St. Xavier High took another step toward the championship of Greater Cincinnati November 10, when they trimmed Covington in a loosely played game at Corcoran Field. In the opening quarter the ball was for the most part in Covington territory, where the two see-sawed back and forth. St. Xavier received the ball on a poor punt by Harper and, failing to make distance in three downs, Crowley registered a place kick from the twenty-five-yard line.

The second quarter found the ball in the Red team's territory, but Xavier was unable to score owing to the brilliant work of the Covington ends, who frequently threw the Blue runners for losses. Covington had several good opportunities to gain ground in this period, but frequent fumbles marred their offensive, and it was only their uncanny luck in recovering that kept the ball out of Xavier's hands.

The third quarter was hardly begun when Crowley bucked over for a touchdown, after Bray had slipped away with a twenty-yard pass from Crowley. In a final effort to score, Covington tried several forward passes, but with slight success. In the last quarter Xavier marched down the field, then Covington momentarily held, but with the ball on the two-yard line Bray went over for the final score of the game.

The playing of Jump featured for Covington, while Crowley, acting as Captain in the place of Eagen, who was injured in the Hughes game, was the bright spot in the Xavier offensive.

The line-up:

St. Xavier.		Covington.
Wilke	L. E.	Klosterman
Lampe	L. F.	Boyer
Haberman	L. G.	Gresham
McCarthy	C.	Green
Dan Tehan	R. G.	MacMillan
Leonard	R. T.	Buckner
Sanning	R. E.	Stewart
Bray	Q. B.	Crowhurst
Des Tehan	L. H.	(Capt.) Wert
King	R. H.	Harper
Crowley	F. B.	Jump

Score by periods:

St. Xavier	3	0	7	6—16
Covington	0	0	0	0—0

Substitutions—St. Xavier: Berning, Tapke, Barrett, Boller, Lueger, McHugh. Covington: Sweetser, Harper. Referee—Johnston. Umpire—Abrahms. Field Judge—Daly. Touchdowns—Crowley and Bray. Kick from Field—Crowley. Kick After Touchdowns—Crowley.

HIGH TRIMS HUGHES

The Hughes High School football eleven met defeat at the hands of the fast St. Xavier gridlers at Corcoran Field Friday, November 2. The score was 27 to 7.

The Hughes eleven lacked fighting spirit, and at no time during the contest did it look like a formidable contender for winning honors. The Hughes gridlers passed up many chances to score by careless fumbles, while penalties also hindered their chances.

Crowley, King and Egan were the best performers for St. X., while Anderson, Franz and Bossert were the shining lights for Hughes.

Score by periods:

Hughes.		St. Xavier.		
Bennet	L. E.	Leonard		
Single, Taylor	L. T.	Lampe		
Mayer	L. G.	Haberman		
Bossert	C.	McCarthy		
Weiss, Jamison	R. G.	Dan Tehan		
Sachs, Dine	R. T.	Egan		
Rickert, Hook	R. E.	Wilke		
Franz	Q. B.	Bray		
Fahrman,				
Waldman	L. H.	Des Tehan		
Gervers	R. H.	King		
Anderson	F. B.	Crowley		
St. Xavier	6	7	7	7—27
Hughes	0	7	0	0—7

Referee—Frank Lane. Umpire—Ray Costello. Head Lineman—Frank Taney.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

We are living in an era of improvement, fellows! There are going to be lockers along the musty corridors within the month. No, they're not for football shoes nor swimming suits. They're for overcoats, umbrellas, books, packages, raincoats, galoshes, extra notes for coming late, and similar indispensable articles. Furthermore, these burglar-proof safes can be borrowed for a nominal sum. Mr. Walsh lets us know that he will give a season pass key for one of these lockers free to anybody who donates 100 pennies to his pocket.

They accuse us of being too commercial in the High School and they are asking, "Where are those literary contributions that bid fair to crowd the college articles out of the paper?" Come on, you budding poets and embryonic O. Henrys; the world is hungry for your contributions. Let the editors pass judgment on those fine class articles that came back with the grade of "Excellent" on the tap. The professor might have been feeling well when he gave you the note, but let us see.

MINOR LEAGUES

The Minor Leagues have been supplanted by the Minims Representative team. Like the college and high school, thus far they have been successful. To date with four starts they have come home with two victories. They have conquered the Assumption School twice. The first game Captain Cook led his team onto the field and led them on to victory. Kraus, Klaus, Hemmer, Murphy and Hynes starred. The score of the first game was 15 to 0. In the second contest, which was very close, we led in scoring, 19 to 12. Egan, Dirr, Neal and Dorger played well. Morris and Devanney were Assumption stars.

The Minims then took on the heavy St. Andrews team and were defeated, 32 to 20. The St. Andrew team looked like a high school outfit. Ackerman, the star of St. Andrews, weighed 150 pounds. In this game Kraus and Cook again starred.

The last game the Minims engaged in was also a defeat. The heavy Melrose team of Walnut Hills beat them, 18 to 0. In this game Callaghan, Doolan, Rolfe and Tom Earls were the real luminaries. "Casey" (Casseferro) was the star of the Melrose, and scored all their points.

The Minims have two more games booked and are looking for men to try out for positions. Come on out, you future stars of St. X.

BASKETBALL AND THE GYM

Do you want some real sport? Come down to the gym any recess, noon or after school. Two wild games are being played with two extra baskets for the new-comers. Basketball this year is for everybody. Besides the usual class teams, we will have leagues according to the various weights. This year there will be a chance for every "mother's son." So come down and get onto the game, for we need you in the leagues. Every team will be outfitted in new jerseys. So start saving your pennies to buy one.

"Now, Zeke," said Lord Babblington to his new colored servant, "when the guests arrive and I ring for you, you answer me, saying 'My Lord, what will you have?'"

A few hours later when the guests had come, having occasion to summon the servant, his lordship was astonished with the following: "My God, what does you want now?"

Owner: "How did you come to puncture the tire?"

Chauffeur: "Ran over a milk bottle."

Owner: "Didn't you see it in time?"

Chauffeur: "No' the kid had it under his coat."

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Soon we will have to charge admission for the onlookers who block traffic on Sycamore street each noon to watch our punters kick 'em fifty and sixty yards without a bit of difficulty. It sure is some sport, and we are hoping that snow forgets to fly this fall, so we can keep the balls going. I guess Robertson, Frick, Buschman and many others are with us in this our wish.

Students of C and S are invited by Charles Purdy, secretary of the school, to make use of the department reference library, which is shelved in his office.

The library is known as the Reimer Library and was established as a memorial to Rev. Joseph Reimer, S. J., former regent of the school. It contains a wide range of volumes on business methods and theories, advertising, salesmanship, and various branches of sociology.

Books may be kept two weeks. All volumes taken out must be registered with Mr. Purdy.

Corcoran Field has again been admired by visiting coaches and players as well as by alumni and friends of St. Xavier, who have had occasion either to use the athletic grounds or to witness play on it. Chance spectators, who have adjourned to Avondale to pass away a Saturday afternoon have marvelled at the ideal condition as well as natural beauty of the field of play and its environment.

Last spring, when Notre Dame played Xavier on the diamond, one of the visiting players stood at the ledge of Corcoran stadium for some moments admiring the field. He expressed a candid opinion that the field is much better than Cartier Field, at Notre Dame, and that Corcoran cannot be other than one of the best in this section of the country.

While other colleges may have larger and perhaps more expensive stands, Corcoran is without doubt one of the best-drained and best-kept fields in the Middle West.

Prosecuting Attorney: "Your Honor, the Sheriff's bull pup has gone and chewed up the court Bible."

Judge: "Well, make the witness kiss the bull pup then. We can't adjourn court just to hunt up a new Bible."

ARMISTICE DAY

On Friday, November 9, the student body assembled in the Gym for the purpose of formally celebrating that day of days when our boys carried us over to victory. Mrs. Cornwell, of the Women's Club, and of the Civic and Vocational League, addressed the students on the spirit of the day and made an appeal for real manhood. "Peace" was the watchword of her plea, and she asked the opinion of the boys on how best to acquire that world-wide peace that seems the desire and ambition of all nations. Edward McGrath gave the speech of introduction, and William Wesselkemper thanked Mrs. Cornwell for her kindness and for all the nice things she said about the faculty and student body. Mr. Brucker's orchestra rendered some fine selections.

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MAGAZINE PAGE

WUS DAIG DIE HACHNE WHEN NARESHKEID GILD

(Translation: "What's the use of trying when perverts get by?")

By LEROY J. GROGAN

The hour is late, considerably after ten o'clock. That sickly gray light still emanates from the one dusty window of I. Lazer's basement tailoring shop. It is the only illumination that disturbs the solid wall of blackness that hangs like a pall over that dusty, narrow, alley-like street. Isadore Lazer works late; sometimes that light burns till midnight, and the young blood of the neighborhood coming home early and seeing the light, nod their heads knowingly, prophesying that Isadore will go into business pretty soon and open a clothing store, for is he not making money, working like he does? Little do they know.

Within the cramped little room Lazer is seated, tailor-fashion, cross-legged, on a table beside his pressing-board. His little, sallow face is lined with fatigue, his head droops, his shoulders are bent, and his claw-like hands wearily perform automaton-like the actions of sewing. He sews—sews—sews. Over his head a sputtering gas light sends spasmodic flares about the room; now showing the bolts of yardage on the crude shelves, covered with newspaper; now bringing into prominence the dusty fashion cards that adorn the walls, and then retiring into itself again, to give just enough illumination to light the toil-weary eyes of Lazer, who sews beneath it. He pauses in his work and lights a cheroot, black and stale-looking. It hangs from his lips drunkenly, and sends crazy tendrils of smoke up and away to more completely pollute the already stagnant, reeking air of the place. Again he jadedly resumes his monotonous task—sewing, basting, sewing.

Seated with her back propped

against the clothes rack, his four-year-old baby girl, Ruth, is dispiritedly jabbing the shears into the floor. Her pudgy little arms and legs are grimy and streaked from contact with the long-unswept floor; she is too weary. Eyes that nature intended to be vivacious are red and dull from the poisoned air she breathes, and the sleep that is gradually overcoming her. Her curling ringlets lie flatly against her head in tangled masses; her head is a-droop. The coarse little frock is soiled, emphasizing the unkept condition of the child.

Isadore looks up, gazes at the clock, then noting the imminent damage to his shears, he lays aside his work, and climbs down from the table.

"Ruth, child, don't do that to papa's shears; that hurts them," he expostulated, as he removes them from her grasp and picks her up. "Is my Ruthie tired?" he asks. She nods and rests her head upon his shoulder. "Does baby want to go on the pope?" Again her little head nods. And the bent frame of Isadore disappears in the gloom in the back of the room. Coming out with the child in his arms, he arranges some swatches and places her on them. She is instantly asleep. He covers her with a piece of canvas and after kissing her, climbs back on his table, sits cross-legged and sews.

From time to time he gazes at the slumbering child; his lips move, but still the mechanical operation of sewing goes on in its regularity.

"Melocha," mutters Isadore. "That's all I do; work from morning till night." He is melancholy, no unusual thing for a Jew, but his cup is full. "Am I not Tof Jehuda?" "I keep the law," he complains. "Do I not keep the 'Shebuoth-Roshona?' I go to temple at Yom Kippur. I am not a bad Jew, and yet the hand of God is heavy on me." He stops to re-thread his needle and then resumes his sewing. The lines in his face have deepened, his head droops lower and lower, and his skinny hand falters occasionally as his numb fingers allow the needle to slip. Again his lips move.

"Why, O God, did you take my Rosie? You know how much help she was to me and how she loved my child. Can't you see, O Great One, how the poor little thing suffers? I can't go home with her. To live we need 'mesumen' and if I go home my work is not done and then we get no money."

He ceases from his mutterings and lights another cheroot. His tired frame responds to the stimulant of the weed, and again he falls into a regular clock-wise function; sewing, re-threading, and sewing. He no longer talks, he smokes, he seems to be in a dream. The clock has advanced, midnight approaches, the light above his head is still flickering and sputtering. The baby Ruth stirs but sleeps on, the ticking of the clock beats against his ear, now clamorously, now barely audible. His tired brain is reeling, his eyes are playing tricks, but he blinks and sews on.

It is after twelve—footsteps echo down from the street above. Isadore looks up at the clock and then at the baby. She still sleeps. He admires her beauty and is proud of her. Gazing at her dirty little face as she lies there peacefully in slumber, Isadore is again moved to repine. His lips move:

"Why does a waif like this Ruthie have to go motherless? God is cruel. I am an honest man, never have I cheated; meromo—that's what Maurice Levy does; he cheats everybody, and yet you let him make the mesumen. . . . O God, why is this? Is it better after all to rob people? The prophet says not—Rabbi Levin says not, and Maurice Levy sits there and nods his head. He agrees with the rabbi, and yet the next day he does more cheating than ever. Where are your eyes, O God? Are you blind? Must I cheat like Maurice to get ahead?"

He ponders, and sews on, slower now; the effort is visible. He ceases to grumble—he is too tired. Instead, he thinks. Rankling evil thoughts stir his tired brain. He compares his life with that of his fellow Jews. All are crafty, all are making money and forging ahead because they are not overly fastidious in their business dealings. Maurice Levy worries him. Maurice is his friend, and yet makes fun of him and his poor business qualities. He writhes under these

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taunts from one who came over with him, was as poor as he is now, and now prosperous. He vows to cast aside his principles and to cheat the "guys"—the Gentiles—like Maurice does. "Meromo"—that was it. He would cheat. That suit he was working on was worth \$20; why should he not charge \$35, or \$40? Maurice does. Maurice had money and Rabbi Levin visits Maurice. Never has he been to visit Isadore in his shop.

Once more Lazer vows to throw aside his principles, but tomorrow he will forget these avaricious thoughts, because he is "Tof Jehuda"—a good Jew, and keeps the commandments.

Wearily the last button is sewed on, the suit is finished, but it needs pressing—that will have to go till tomorrow. Isadore gets down from the table; swaying unsteadily, he arranges the suit on the rack and stands off, criticizing it. He sees faults here and there, but they are small, and never will be noticed; his trade are not fashion plates, so why should he worry? Besides, the goods are much better than the price he bargained for. Turning, he puts on his shabby hat and coat, wraps the child in a shawl, turns out the light and stumbles his way to the door.

Out in the street a chill wind sweeps around him and he shivers; his circulation is bad. Three long squares he goes, turns in at a dilapidated tenement and climbs six flights of rickety stairs to his one room. Inside he lays the child down and lights a smoky lamp, opens the window and takes in a bottle of milk. Going to the bed, he shakes her and calls:

"Ruthie, come, wake up; Papa's got some milk for you." Sleepily the child drinks and then lays down again, asleep. Isadore undresses her, washes the filth from her fair, soft body and puts her to bed. Going to the table, he ravenously devours the half loaf of stale bread and drinks the remaining milk from the bottle.

Sitting back in his chair, he again falls to thinking. Why don't those people in the other rooms help him? Why doesn't that old woman next door keep his little Ruthie when he works late? Above all, why did God take his Rosie? Just two weeks have gone since she died, and how sorely in need of a mother's attention was his baby. "Those Gentiles are cruel—God is cruel. Everything—"

Merciful sleep takes him out of his miseries, but tomorrow and the next day it will be the same, and so on, for Isadore Lazer is a good Jew—and good Jews are poor Jews—and the Gentiles hate all Jews—and God is cruel—and so on.

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ANOTHER PRESS-BOX TALE

News being the breath of life to the newspaperman, no reporter ever misses a bet on a possible story. Many a news tip proves worthless on investigation, but every one must be traced to its lair, or its liar, as the case may be. My experience-book records a case of this kind that I shall not soon forget.

An office neighbor overheard a car crew discussing the disappearance of a conductor and his wife from their home, and retold the conversation to a girl reporter and the writer. It seemed that the conductor had been away from work for two weeks, had given no notice of absence, and all efforts by the company to find him were fruitless. His house was locked, and mail and milk bottles were accumulating daily. The neighbors could throw no light on the affair.

The girl reporter and I jumped into her coupe (please accept this on faith, good reader. Some day I'll explain how an auto can be bought and run on a newspaper salary) and sped to the home. Our hammering on the doors brought no response. Inquiries revealed that the nearest neighbors had not seen the couple for two weeks. The couple had always been something of a mystery in the neighborhood and their absence now sent tongues wagging more than ever.

We put our reportorial nostrils to the wind and they scented news, news, news. Visions of violent crimes, of suicide pacts, flashed through our imaginations. But to our mystery:

To the chief of police. Yes, he knew about it; he would investigate later. Disgust. Wait—our visit to the house had revealed a clamoring dog and some chickens in a back yard. That made an excuse to get the Humane Officer. Barkis was willin', and picking up a "copper" on the way, we drove back to our mystery house. More fruitless knocking. Efforts to open doors with a skeleton key also were in vain. The "copper" said he'd go back to headquarters for more keys.

And then—(slow music, please)—around the corner of the house there appeared first an uncombed head, followed by a sleepy, unshaven face, and there before our astonished eyes stood the missing conductor. His welcome took the form of an angry demand, "what the devil all the racket was about?" The officer succeeded in pacifying him and heard his explanation of having taken his wife to the country two weeks before and of having returned late the previous evening. His failure to inform anyone was tersely declared to be "nobody's business." He had slept through the noise and awoke just when our spirits were highest.

So our little mystery vanished away, but I can never think of it without a sigh at what might have been.

May: "Can Bill Savage dance very well?"

June: "Dance! Why, he's a regular St. Vitus."

BOOK REVIEW

"Introduction to Social Service," by Henry S. Spalding, S.J., formerly Professor of Ethics and Sociology at Loyola University, Chicago, and St. Xavier College, Cincinnati; Member of the American Sociological Society; Author of "Talks to Nurses," etc. D. C. Heath & Co., Chicago. \$1.60.

The writer takes personal pleasure in recommending this work of a former member of St. Xavier's faculty. Moreover, it has been judged by a competent critic to be Father Spalding's best book. This is no small praise, as "Talks to Nurses" and "Moral Principles and Medical Practice" have had wide sales, a tribute to their intrinsic worth.

"Introduction to Social Service," while primarily intended for persons preparing themselves for social work, will be read with profit by those of other professions, the clergy, teachers, lawyers, doctors, nurses, hospital directors, and by students. Its point of view is naturally that of Catholic Ethics. As our social literature is scanty, not to say negative, it is evident that Father Spalding is a pioneer. Let us hope that he will follow up his present work with further contributions, and that his efforts will arouse other writers in the same field, so that the day will be near when we shall have a Catholic Sociology textbook.

The present work is enhanced by the part authorship of Rev. William J. Englen, S. J., Professor of Sociology, St. John's University, Toledo, O. D. O'C.

BELLS

How sad is life this winter day!

Out there a bell is faintly tolling—
Its tone is sad and bleak and gray.

Its drear intoning cants decay;

Stark death is on each wind ablowing—

Too sad is life this winter day.

That bell most always makes me pray,

With its sad knelling voice extolling,

When all is sombre, bleak, and gray.

Out there some one to rest is lay,

With tears and sighs and some condoling—

How sad is life this winter day.

From birth till death all is decay;

How can a man refrain from knowing

It is so dire and bleak and gray?

We eat, we sleep, then go the way.

The reaper cuts—we swell the mowing.

How grave seems life this winter day!

That bell has ceased, and well it may,

That thought indeed's somewhat consoling,

(For life is sad this winter day);

Its tone was sad and bleak and gray.

—Anonymous.

Outnerving The Wits

John and Mary went out to sea,
In a fishing smack.
Johnny's lines were greatly buoyed;
He made his catch with skill employed,
And best of all they both enjoyed
The fishing smack!

The silence of the hours fleet!
Made harsh with rasping tramp of
feet!
Two cops with but a single beat!

A question asked in Biology Class:
Prof.: "How long does it take for
the sap to reach the top of the tree?"
Stud.: "It's all according to how
fast the poor boob can climb!"

"Why," said the critic to the artist,
"do you always paint an angel as hav-
ing dark hair?"
"Because my wife is a blond."

Seen in a Garage

Oil not—neither will ye spin.

Lost

A baby buggy by a lady with front
wheels off.

Advertising

The Blank Plumbing Co.—Notice:
"We bring out tools on the first trip."
—O. S. U.

Wanted

A man with a wooden leg, to mash
potatoes. Apply Avon Cafeteria.

The birthday cake was heavy, but
the candles made it light.

Bill: "What do you think of
Grace?"
Phil: "Getting rather effeminate, I
should say."

A train was bearing down rapidly
upon Pat McPhee and his cow. The
engineer blew the whistle frantically,
but as neither Pat nor his cow seemed
in any hurry to get off the track, he
was forced to jam on the brakes. The
train came to a stop, but the pilot
beam nevertheless brushed Pat off to
the side.

The engineer hotly yelled at Pat:
"Didn't you hear me blow the
whistle?"

"Shure I heard you," replied the
Mick, picking himself up.

"Well, why didn't you get out of
the way, then?"

"Shure, 'n' I t'ot yez was whistlin'
for me cow."

He is so ignorant he thinks Pimlico
is a toothpaste.

"Dear Editor, please give me ad-
vice on how to restore hair."
The Editor: "Advertise for the
owner."

Saleswoman: "We have the same
model in orange, lemon, plum and
strawberry."

Jovial Little Man: "I know how
it's going to finish. 'But yes we have
no bananas!'"—Judge.

Mary: "I hear you are studying
'Romeo and Juliet.' Do you like it?"

Jane: "No-o-o; it gets sorta dead
toward the end."—Pitt Panther.

Weak Eyes: "I want a pair of
strong spectacles. I've just had a
painful experience that I don't want
to repeat."

Oculist: "Did you take a stranger
for an acquaintance?"

W. E.: "Worse than that. I took
a bumble bee for a berry."—Notre
Dame Juggler.

"Modern movies, like automobiles,
never stop without throwing in the
clutch."—Yale Record.

Old Long Face: "You'll ruin your
stomach, my good man, drinking that
stuff."

Old Soak: "'Sall right, 'sall right.
It won't show with my coat on."—
Oregon Orange Owl.

Newsy (to old gent): "Say, mister,
don't t'ro' your ceegar in da gutter.
D'ye wanta have dem automobile
owners arrested for parking near a
fire plug?"

Strongheart: "You're a better dog
than I am, Rin Tin Tin."

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SWINGING DOWN THE LANE

Edwin Anthony, A. B., '22, and former secretary of the School of Commerce and Sociology, is at St. Gregory Prep. Seminary, Mt. Washington, beginning his first year of studies for the priesthood.

John G. Kircher has been elected President of the Senior Accounting Class.

Brother Thomas O'Brien, S. J., of St. Louis University, was a recent visitor at Avondale.

Rev. James Walsh, S. J., faculty director of athletics of St. Louis University, accompanied the Mound City team here for the November 3 game. He visited members of the St. Xavier faculty at Hinkle Hall.

Rev. Daniel M. O'Connell, S. J., faculty director of athletics at St. Xavier, went east with Coach Joe Meyer and his athletes for the Navy game at Annapolis, Saturday.

Rev. William Stanton, S. J., of the "Messenger of the Sacred Heart," New York City, was a visitor at Hinkle Hall last week. He was enroute to Lexington, Ky., where he will preach a triduum.

Rev. Henry Spalding, S. J., former professor at St. Xavier, visited the college recently. Father Spalding has written a new book, which is a very comprehensive study in social service.

All members of the college faculty were participants in the All Souls services at St. Xavier Church, November 2. Rev. J. J. O'Callaghan, S. J., professor of English at the college, preached the sermon.

Rev. Hubert F. Brockman, S. J., President of the college, is making his annual eight-day retreat at Hinkle Hall.

Rev. Hubert F. Brockman, S. J., President of the college, represented the institution at the funeral of the late William Moulinier, brother of Dean Edward P. Moulinier of the Law School, held recently at St. Xavier Church. Sympathy of the faculty and students of all departments is extended to Dean Moulinier, who is a graduate of the class of '87.

The college faculty was host to Most Rev. Pietro Fumasoni-Biondi, Papal Delegate, who attended the centennial anniversary celebration of the Archdiocese of Cincinnati. At the evening dinner given at Hinkle Hall in His Grace's honor, the Archbishop and his secretary, Rev. George Leach, J. C. D., were the guests of the faculty. Archbishop Fumasoni-Biondi expressed his satisfaction in the fact that the Liberal Arts College of St. Xavier is increasing in numbers, and he commended both the Board of Trustees and the faculty on their efforts in the interests of higher Catholic education. A college-bred clergy

and laity is needed for the attainment of greater development of Catholicism in the United States, His Grace declared in the course of his remarks.

J. Harry Moore, man-about-town of the junior Arts class, has some thrilling tales for his fellow-classmates around the fireside this fall. A summer spent at Chicago was not uneventful for our friend, who has been given such nicknames as "Dinty" and "Micky." Stories of the "Boul Mich" and all its accoutrements are included in the "line" of talk.

The "Doc" quartet, prominent in "chem" classes and in courses in the French language, are again utilizing the "family" Ford for daily conveyance to and from science hall; the "big four" of whom we speak are "Docs" Bob A. Flanagan, Henry Kulle, William M. McShane, and Jack Herget. After their pre-medic days are completed, we suppose that the group will matriculate in the same medical school and later occupy the same suite of offices.

They smoke "William Penn" cigars—that's how they imbibe this spirit of brotherly love.

LAW NOTES

The first step toward co-operation on the part of the Jurors, the social organization of Law students, was instigated and put into execution by the chairman of that body. The movement consisted in having as many of the Jurors as possible attend the St. Louis U. game. Although the complete consummation of the plan was somewhat frustrated by the inclement weather, yet it is considered as the beginning of a good fellowship movement on the part of the law students. The ice has been broken. The next attempt will be larger and more successful.

The study of the different branches of law is now being pursued with great vim and interest. The numerous delays which usually accompany the primary sessions of any night class have all been overcome, and each branch has gotten a good solid start.

Mr. Bell, professor of Evidence, promises to furnish the first event of particular interest in the form of a moot trial, to be held at one of the later sessions in November. Mr. Bell is planning to hold several of these trials during the course of the year, and he states that each student will have a chance to participate.

George Bidinger, Ph. B., '22, with the Kentucky Post, of Covington, as well as a student in the School of Commerce, has covered St. Xavier games for the Cincinnati Post, owner of the sister paper across the Ohio river. George has been a regular in the press stand. He was editor of the News for two years in the Arts College, and is now serving as associate editor from the Commerce school.

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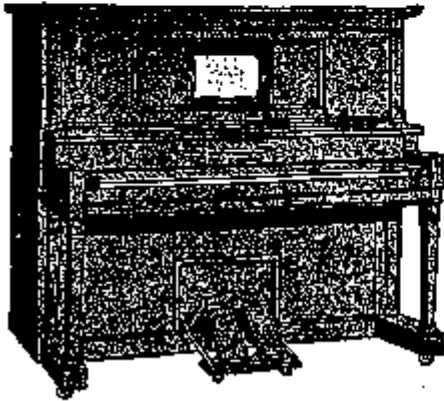
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