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Xavier University Newswire

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The Xaverian News

Published bi-weekly by the
Students of St. Xavier College

Vol. X

CINCINNATI, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1925

No. 10

Passion Play Will Be Next College Event

SACRED EPISODES BEING ARRANGED FOR EMERY HALL APRIL 5, 6, 7

The most impressive dramatic spectacle ever attempted by St. Xavier College will be seen this Spring when the Passion Play is produced on a most dignified scale at the Emery auditorium, April 5, 6 and 7.

The passion and death of the Lord as narrated in the gospels of the Evangelists, St. Mark, St. Matthew, St. Luke and St. John, will be followed. The play will be produced in ten episodes.

J. Herman Thuman, for 17 years manager of the Cincinnati May Festival and in charge of his concert and music booking agency for 18 years, will be the general producer. He is an alumnus of St. Xavier. He was dramatic editor of the Enquirer for 16 years.

The services of John Rettig, an honorary alumnus and widely-known artist, have been engaged for the scenery. He will be the artistic producer. Prof. J. Alfred Schell, director of St. Lawrence choir, will be musical director.

A company of 100 will be required for the cast and chorus.

The business management of the play will be handled by Rev. Alphonse Fisher, S. J., professor of philosophy.

According to Mr. Thuman, "The Passion Play will aim to do through the theater what Bach did in music. We will follow the Evangelists. Music will be expressive of sentiment of action."

It is planned to give a matinee, Sunday, April 5.

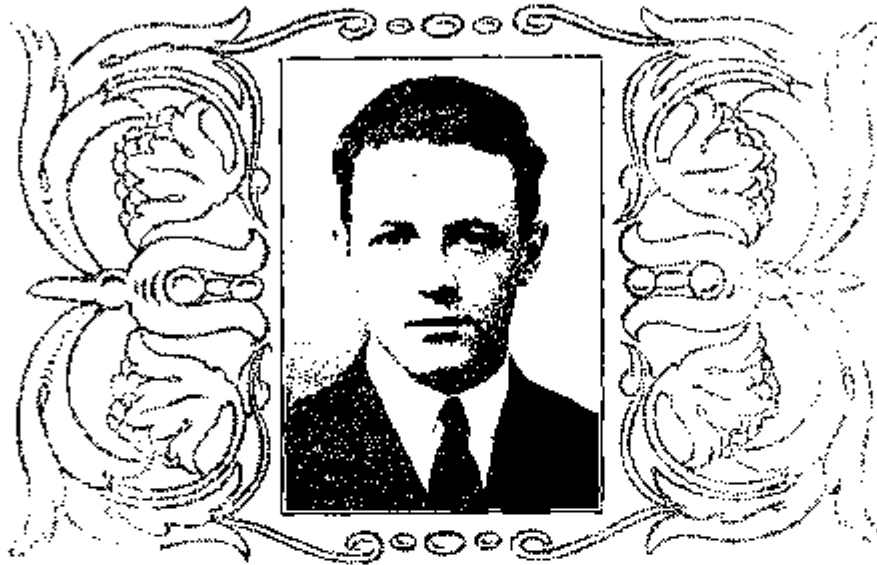
LOUIS H. WETMORE WILL SPEAK AT NEXT ALUMNI LECTURE

On March 8 at the Sinton Hotel, Louis H. Wetmore, the distinguished writer and journalist, will lecture on "Catholicism in Europe 1914-24." Mr. Wetmore is a convert to the Catholic Church. He served in the Commissary Department of the U. S. Army in Europe during the World War.

James J. Walsh, M. D., Ph. D., Sc. D., the author of "The Thirteenth, the Greatest of Centuries" and other books will speak at the Sinton Hotel on the evening of April 26. The subject of his lecture will be announced later. Dr. Walsh is one of the foremost Catholic writers and lecturers of the day. He was formerly the Dean of Fordham Medical School. In 1921 Dr. Walsh gave the graduating address at St. Xavier College.

Both of these lectures are sponsored by the Alumni Association of St. Xavier College.

JAMES GLENN, WINNER OF ORATORICAL MEDAL



Junior Wins Medal In Oratorical

JAMES GLENN IS PICKED AS BEST OF TEN

James P. Glenn of the class of '26 won the "Washington Oratorical Medal" in the final contest held Sunday night, February 22, at Memorial Hall. The subject of his speech was "Joan of Ark." Mr. Glenn won the decision of the judges from nine other contestants. The respective merits of the various speakers were very close and the judges found some difficulty in choosing the best speaker.

All the classes in the College of Liberal Arts were represented.

The other speakers, together with the topics upon which they spoke follow in order named: Francis A. Arlinghaus, '26, "The Cradle of Famous Americans;" Carl R. Steinbicker, '27, "American Independence and Woodrow Wilson;" G. Murray Paddock, '26, "Youth in Politics;" Robert A. Ruthman, '25, "Dante, the Catholic;" Edward J. McGrath, '28, "The Catholic Church in 1925;" Paul J. Brophy, '28, "The Federal Constitution;" John A. Murray, '25, "The Service of Citizenship;" Richard T. Deters, '28, "Washington and Lincoln;" and Carl J. Winter, '26, "Individual Rights."

Entertainment was provided during the intermissions by the High School orchestra under the direction of Eugene J. Perazzo, '27, and by Thomas J. Manion, '26, soloist.

The judges were: Charles F. Dolle, Andrew H. Poppe, Walter V. Heekin, James B. O'Donnell and Dr. Thomas J. Glenn.

OHIO BAR EXAMS TO BE HELD JUNE 30 AND JULY 1

S. H. Miller, clerk of the Supreme Court of Ohio, has issued an announcement to all the Law Colleges in Ohio that the dates of the Ohio Bar examinations will be changed to June 30 and July 1. He also promulgated a rule that notice must be filed at Columbus by all those who wish to take the Bar examination at least 90 days before the dates above stated.

About one dozen St. Xavier law students are preparing to take the bar examination. They belong to the graduating class of last year which class marked the end of the three-year law night school course. The members of the class may elect between another year of law school or a year in the office of a practicing lawyer. They must do one or the other in order to be eligible to the Bar examination.

There will be no graduating class in law this year as there is as yet, no fourth year class.

PHILOPEDEAN FEATURES FATHER FINN RESTING AT MIAMI, FLA. KLAN AND PROTOCOL

"Resolved: That the best Catholic attitude toward the Ku Klux Klan is to ignore it" formed the subject for discussion at the meeting of the Philopedeans on February 9th. Richard Deters and Raymond Albers argued against a passive attitude and urged an active and militant resistance. After discussion by the house, the Philopedeans Society went on record in favor of "an attitude which would, by propagating the truth concerning Catholic belief and teaching, dispel the gross ignorance which makes such organizations possible."

The debate of February 16 involved the question as to whether or not the United States should ratify the "Protocol" for the international limitation of armament, which purports to "outlaw" war. The judges of the debate, Messrs. G. Steinbicker, Quill and Gorey, after hearing both sides of the issue presented, decided that the United States should not ratify the proposed agreement and voted against Paul Brophy and Vincent McGlinchey, awarding their decision to James Glenn and Charles Murphy, who composed the negative team. Thomas Manion served as official critic-of-the-day.

Meanwhile, the varsity debating squad is doing special research work in anticipation of the Marietta College Debate, scheduled for March 12.

WOMAN TEACHES CRIMINAL LAW AS SUBSTITUTE

Mrs. Adler, one of the assistant prosecuting attorneys of Hamilton County, presided over the criminal law class for six sessions during January and February. District Attorney Charles S. Bell is the regular instructor in this branch. Pressure of County affairs prevented him from taking charge of the class during this time.

Rev. Francis J. Finn, S. J., member of the board of trustees and director of St. Xavier Parish school, writes from Miami, Fla., where he is taking a short rest. Father Finn was ordered South by advice of his physician. He plans to gather material for a new book while recuperating from a strain imposed by his labors during the past year.

As general manager of the "The Miracle" play committee, Father Finn labored unceasingly and the splendid contribution of the play proceeds to the College Foundation Fund as well as to St. Xavier High School he speaks well for his management.

Father Finn presided at the banquet for the cast, members of the orchestra and persons connected with the production of the play, which was held in the St. Xavier Parish school hall on Sycamore street, Saturday, February 7.

ALPHONSE LAMMEIR DIES; ALUMNI SERVE AS PALLBEARERS

Alumni of St. Xavier College were pallbearers at the funeral services for Alphonse Lammeir, member of the class of 1919, held February 11 at St. Clement Church, St. Bernard. The deceased was one of the most popular members of his class and during his college days attained proficiency on account of his scholastic attainments. He was a top sergeant of the Students' Army Training Unit stationed at St. Xavier during the World War. Honorary pallbearers were: T. Gordon Gutting, James Doud, Norbert Brockman, Paul Meagher, Henry Bunker, William Shine, Edwin Boeh, W. A. Maginni, Michael A. Hellenthal, Thomas A. Gallagher, Lawrence H. Kyte and Joseph O'Meara.

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FOR A GREATER ST. XAVIER

ADVANCEMENT OF INTRAMURAL ACTIVITIES.
CONTINUED EFFORT IN DRIVE FOR A GREATER UNIVERSITY.
INCREASED INTERESTS IN ACADEMIC PURSUITS AND EXISTING COLLEGE SOCIETIES.
FITTING RECOGNITION OF ACADEMIC LEADERS.

INTERESTING STATISTICS

An interesting compilation appeared in the Christmas issue of *The Literary Digest*, the last published in the year 1924. It is a summary review of the data gathered by Mr. Edward J. O'Brien, in which the number and proportion of worthy American short stories published by the leading magazines in the country are tabulated. Each year Mr. O'Brien has assumed this task of sorting and sifting in an effort to find what he terms "three starred" stories. He has been doing this work for the past ten years.

Conrad Bercavici, he found, has written the greatest number of "three starred" stories during 1924. According to his judgment the greatest proportion of estimable short stories appeared in the following ten magazines, ranking in order named: *Century Magazine*, *Transatlantic Review*, *Dial*, *Midland*, *Harper's Magazine*, *Atlantic Monthly*, *Stratford Monthly*, *Scribner's Magazine*, *Pictorial Review* and *The Catholic World*. Every one of the 22 stories published by the *Century Magazine* were chosen, which is a perfect percentage. Out of the 340 stories published last year by the widely read *Saturday Evening Post* only 42 were picked by him as distinctive. This is an average of only 12 per cent.

Although these statistics are the opinion of only one man, his experience and even the nature of his finding mark him as an authority. The knowledge as to which magazines are printing the best stories is worth at least something to those of us who have had difficulty in finding suitable stories in our current magazines during the past year.

CLANNISHNESS

Our College is still small. But we all have hopes of one day seeing St. Xavier a great university. The period of expansion is just beginning and it is for us, the present students, to form and develop a school spirit worthy of the future greatness of our College. Tradition is a strong factor in the life of a school. If we establish precedents we must make sure they are of the right character.

There is one trait that has crept into the midst of our student body which should be recognized as unworthy of becoming a custom. It is a certain spirit of clannishness that bids fair to flourish unless it is rooted out. Friends and kindred spirits will always group together, for this is natural. But no one group, whether its members be the devotees of sports or arts or sciences, should assume an air of independence or aloofness toward the general student body. Democratic spirit is the only true attitude of college men. Their greatest development comes from contact with fellow-students. This is the chief "broadening" effect of a college career. A clannish spirit tends to destroy this factor.

Students at the college, up to a few years ago, were too small in number to break up into separate groups. They were all members of a large family. That is an ideal condition. We should strive to maintain such a spirit. It is the essence of true college life. An atmosphere of good-fellowship and mutual dependence will achieve for both individual and the institution the greatest benefits.

Exchanges

The Boston College of Education opened its sixth year with the largest enrollment of its existence. Twenty-six men, who for the first term were located in Boston schools, observing actual teaching conditions, appeared at the college to continue their course for a Master of Arts degree.—*The Heights*.

The Plastic Age is a lurid account of modern college life. It is a direct and personal attack upon fraternities and faculty.—*The Ohio*.

"Even as you and I"—After the retreat: For next semester I resolve: I. To study every night. II. To go out only once a month. III. To take notes during lectures. IV. To come to school Monday mornings on time. V. To do my own assignments every day. VI. To get 95 in all my subjects. Signed, Stew Dentt.—*The Creightonian*.

One Harvard professor claims that he found a student who thought he had the best course in the university. He had no classes before 10 o'clock in the morning and they were all on the same floor of the building.—*The Ohio Wesleyan Transcript*.

The *Marquette Tribune* urged the students to patronize the cafeteria of the university. The article goes on: Proceed down the line . . . when you get to the cash register they won't ask for much more than your goodwill.

A description of how football is played in America provoked mirth in an assembly of Danish students, according to John Doneley Prince, American minister to Denmark.

"I went into the subject of hazing," says Professor Prince, "and gave them a view of some freshmen newly painted, and I also endeavored to describe a cane rush, for which there is, of course, no expression in Danish. All this caused much laughter and one of the professors expressed the hope that it might not set a bad example. They asked, in connection with football, whether we did not have a field hospital and stretcher bearers."—*The Ohio*.

All color work, as well as the black and whites for the annual of *Marquette*, will be done by Dunbar Beck, one of the foremost collegiate artists in the country. Mr. Beck is at present studying at Yale, in preparation for the Yale "Grand Prix." This prize includes a two years' course under the foremost European masters.—*The Marquette Tribune*.

LENT

There are two distinct benefits to be derived from a strict adherence to the penitential and compensatory spirit of Lent. The first and primary advantage is religious and spiritual. The second, though of a purely natural character, is nevertheless extremely helpful and profitable.

The spiritual advantages offered during this season of fasting and self-denial are well known to us all. This time affords a rare opportunity to strengthen our moral foundation and receive the grace so necessary to combat our formidable enemies, worldliness and human respect. Our strength of character alone is not sufficient to resist the many evils which daily confront us; supernatural assistance is absolutely necessary.

The second class of benefits are the natural results consequent upon the practice of self-sacrifice and self-control. The value of being at all times a perfect master of our inclinations and desires is a moral asset which cannot be over-estimated. A certain amount of such self-containment is absolutely necessary for any degree of success. With this in view an opportunity to test our will-power and strengthen it by practice in personal restraint will not be neglected by anyone who is striving sincerely for final happiness.

OUR FINITENESS

The steady progress of modern research and the wonders which the empirical assiduity of scientific exponents have yearly brought to life, are leading some enthusiasts to the belief that man is well-nigh invincible or gradually becoming so. Yet, one moment's sober thought will drive this extravagant idea from their minds and replace it with one of self-effacement and a keen realization of our utter finiteness.

The desperate attempt to save Floyd Collins is a striking manifestation of man's limitations. With the knowledge that a fellow human being was dying by inches one hundred and fifty feet beneath the surface of the earth, a squad of picked men labored day and night and a group of experts worked constantly in the attempt to devise speedier ways of freeing the entombed man. Yet only after seventeen long days and nights did they finally reach Collins—dead. All our scientific knowledge and our ingenious devices were useless in an effort to save this man's life.

Indeed, man has gone far, but the distance he has not traversed is like the mountain is to the mole-hill.

New \$150,000 Library Plans Considered

ARCHITECT'S PLAN BEING REVIEWED BEFORE WORK IS LET

Ground for the new \$150,000 library building on the campus may be broken within the next month, provided plans of the college administration materialize.

The proposed new building of the Tudor Gothic type of architecture will harmonize with the Hinkle administration building and Alumni Hall and Elet Hall.

The library, as planned, will have a 90 foot frontage and will have a depth of 105 feet. It will be located between Hinkle and Alumni Halls. Cloisters will connect the library with the two adjacent halls.

The front elevation of the library at the highest point will be 50 feet with two towers rising to nearly 65 feet.

The largest enclosure in the building will be the stack-room with a capacity of over 100,000 volumes, capable of indefinite expansion in the future. Some 40,000 volumes will be accommodated in special cases along the lower walls of the Main Reading room, the Faculty reading room, and the Historical, Sociological and Philosophical reference rooms.

The Main Reading room will be named in honor of Mrs. Mary Lodge, who contributed generously to the library building fund and to the St. Xavier College Foundation. The reading room will measure 40 by 80 feet. It will be lighted from the south by five large art-glass windows, arising above a deep wainscoting of book cases and from the east by one window and a commodious alcove or off-set in the building. The decorations of the walls and of the arched ceiling will be in keeping with the architectural beauty of the room.

The front of the building overlooking the parkway will have two floors and will contain the fine arts room, (42 by 24 feet), the reference rooms (22 by 29 feet) and a special lecture room holding a group of 150 people.

The Lodge reading room will also be available for lectures.

College authorities have held numerous conferences with Joseph G. Steinkamp & Brother, the architects. Plans of some of the most efficient college and university libraries in the country have been considered.

It had been hoped that work on the College Library could be completed in order to have the structure ready for the September 1925 semester.

ANNUAL STAFF BEGINS INTENSIVE WORK

J. Harry Moore, editor of the Annual is keeping his staff men busy with work for the 1925 Xaverian. Regular staff meetings are held at stated intervals.

The photography work is being handled efficiently by George R. Voilman, Jr. and John A. Stenz, his assistant. Practically all groups in all departments of the college have been taken.

The circulation workers headed by James Nolan and Earl Winter will start their canvassing of the liberal arts, the law and commerce departments about March 1. A concerted two-week campaign will be made. The circulation men plan to concentrate their drive and thus eliminate a long-drawn-out campaign.

Full announcements of the circulation staff's advent will be placed at the various departments to be canvassed.

The staff promise that the 1925 Xaverian will be a complete chronicle of college history during the past year.

DANTE CLUB ANTICIPATES FREE PUBLIC LECTURE

Short Tour, Together With Many Local Lectures, Planned

The extraordinary success met with by the members of the Dante Club of the Liberal Arts College in the presentation of their lecture on the "Divine Comedy," before various Catholic fraternal and social organizations, convents, schools and parish audiences, during the past few months, has led the officers of that organization to make plans for a free public lecture to be held during Lent, in some prominent downtown auditorium. All students, members of the Alumni and friends of the College are cordially invited to attend. Invitations are also extended to all Catholics in the city who are interested in the poet, "who made Christianity the subject of his song." The date of the public lecture will be announced in the near future.

The lecture, as presented by the Club, consists in an introductory talk upon the life and times of Dante and the nature of the "Divine Comedy," followed by interesting descriptive summaries of the "Inferno," "Purgatorio," and the "Paradiso." The talks are fully illustrated with beautiful colored slides of drawings by Dore and Corot, and supplemented by an attractive musical program.

Members of the Club who will participate in the public lecture are: Joseph H. Meyer, '25; Robert A. Ruthman, '25; G. Murray Paddock, '28; James P. Glenn, '26; Thomas Manion, '26, and Eugene Perazzo, '27. Edward McGrath, a freshman in the Liberal Arts Department will serve as alternate.

Following the public lecture to be

(Continued on page 5)

STUDENT COUNCIL COMES TO DECISION ON PROM QUESTION

Restriction of Prom to Students and Alumni of Liberal Arts Favored

The members of the Student Council in the liberal arts department passed by a 5 to 2 vote a motion urging that the 1926 Prom be limited to students and alumni of the College of Liberal Arts. The meeting was held February 18. This motion was adopted after the council had been confronted with the necessity of suggesting a means to limit attendance at future Proms.

Robert M. Olinger, chairman of the special committee, which drafted the motion for Prom reform and J. Harry Moore, both seniors, led the sponsors advocating restriction to students and alumni of Liberal Arts.

Charles F. Murphy and Earl Winter led the opposition. Murphy favored the inclusion of the law and commerce departments as well as the alumni in the invitation lists and argued against limitation of the Prom to liberal arts students only on grounds of discrimination.

Winter opposed arguments of both Olinger and Moore on one side and Murphy on the other. He favored a Prom for students only. He advocated that students of all departments be included in the invitation lists, but alumni and friends excluded.

After considerable discussion the vote was taken.

A resolution favoring segregating tables for various classes in the Elet dining hall was passed over the vociferous opposition of Murphy.

Action on Crusade Rally Deferred

LOCAL CONFERENCE WILL DISCUSS MATTER AT FUTURE MEETING

Delegates to the Cincinnati Local Conference of the Catholic Students Mission Crusade at a meeting held February 15 voted to postpone action on arrangements for a Crusade rally here this Spring. A special meeting will be held about March 10 to consider the matter anew.

John F. Williams and Earl Winter, St. Xavier delegates to the Local Conference, offered the use of the campus for the rally on behalf of the College. The offer was received with appreciation by the delegates.

However, owing to the fact that Bishop Francis J. Beckman of Lincoln, Neb., chairman of the executive board of the national Crusade, and Rev. Frank J. Thill, national secretary-treasurer, are going to Rome this Spring, definite action on rally plans were deferred.

Members of the Cincinnati Local Conference are giving away some valuable merchandise. The proceeds will be used to help defray expenses of repairing the chapel in the Crusade Castle at Shattuck avenue. Each of the units will be given an allotment of tickets to sell.

Bishop Beckman addressed the February 15 meeting of the conference which was attended by about 30 representatives of units from high schools, academies and colleges in the Greater Cincinnati area.

WOMEN FRIENDS GIVE CARD PROFITS TO LIBRARY FUND

Party and Dance Held in Recreation Hall Feb. 20 Was Popular

The Xaverian Book Lovers Association gave a card party and dance in Recreation Hall, Friday afternoon and evening, February 20, for the new college library fund. Many women friends of the college as well as alumni and former students together with present undergraduates were present at the function, arranged under the chairmanship of Mrs. James L. Leonard.

The Book Lovers are wives, mothers and sisters of alumni, former students and present students as well as friends of the school. The purpose of the organization is to assist the St. Xavier College Foundation which is striving to raise a million dollars for college expansion. Members of this women's organization held several meetings in anticipation of the card party.

Dancing followed the evening session of cards which started at 8 p. m.

COLLEGES GIVE CREDIT FOR TRAVEL

By spending the summer vacations abroad, an increasing number of students are each year reducing the amount of book learning required for graduation.

What was formerly a mere pleasure tour without serious purpose is now becoming a definite educational program for students. Many colleges and universities are granting academic credits for foreign travel. Group travel provides opportunities for studying the culture and conditions of foreign nations, and agreeably supplements the textbook work pursued in American college courses. —Reserve Weekly.

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SPORT SECTION

XAVIER LOSES FAST GAME TO CAPITAL

Weight of Opposition Cited As Advantage Over Home Five

A good big team has natural advantage over a good little team.

It was on that ground alone that the rangy Capital University basket ball team managed to defeat the St. Xavier "pony" quintet by a 44 to 37 score at Columbus February 21.

That Coach Jerry Katherman's Capital cagers were about the most consistently strong opposition played so far this season cannot be denied. The Katherman athletes were good passers and dribblers. However, they did not excel the Blue and White-clad warriors of St. Xavier in these respects. Natural height advantage possessed by two Capital men, notably "Slim" Wilhelms, star center, contributed to the defeat of the Xavierian crew more than anything else.

The game was one of those neck-and-neck struggles that keeps one on the edge of his seat from beginning to end, first one team and then the other going into the lead by a few points.

St. Xavier was in the lead by 22 to 21 count at the end of the first half. With about six minutes to play Capital seemed to take new life and gradually pulled away from St. Xavier in the scoring tabulation.

The Saints played a veritable "whale" of a game. There is no adjective strong enough to describe the determined and plugging effort made by the Meyermen. Harry Albers started at guard in place of Jackie Weiner, who was troubled with an ailment. Weiner was inserted in the second half. The work of George Reynolds and Dick Bray was exceptionally brilliant, while Bob King maintained his tendency to hit the loop from all angles. King tallied 19 points.

King was forced out near the end of the game on account of personals.

Wilhelms, tall Capital center, was to that team what King is to St. Xavier.

The line-ups and score:

St. Xavier—	G.	F.	T.
Reynolds, f.	5	0	10
Bray, f.	4	0	8
King, c.	4	11	19
Kelly, g.	0	0	0
Albers, g.	0	0	0
Weiner, g.	0	0	0
Gosiger, c.	0	0	0
Totals	13	11	37
Capital—	G.	F.	T.
Bernlohr, f.	8	2	8
Stolzenbeck, f.	3	2	8
Wilhelms, c.	5	4	14
Nieman, g.	2	0	4
Totals	17	10	44

TEAM TEMPORARILY HURT BY UNTIMELY DEBARMENT

The basket ball team was sadly wrecked by the semester examinations. Eight of the squad were barred from participation in athletics until their conditions had been wiped out by a second examination. This destroyed temporarily the almost perfect passing system which had been built up by assiduous practice and careful training, a system which seemed destined to carry the team to a conference championship or at least to a high position in the race.

Fortunately this disbarment was only temporarily and the men were reinstated by passing exams held February 16 and 17. The men are all in good physical condition. This break in training will not materially affect their playing.

The faculty ruling in regard to eligibility is in accord with the Ohio Conference regulations which state that a student must maintain a certain scholastic standing while taking part in athletic competition. The rule therefore, must be adhered to if St. Xavier is to be considered a member of this organization. St. Xavier, therefore, is not the only school to suffer by this ruling as it is applicable to every school in the Conference.

ONE GAME CALLED OFF; ANOTHER POSTPONED

The St. Xavier management found it expedient to call off the Covington "Y" game, which was scheduled for February 14. This destroys the opportunity of showing the over-the-river boys just how much the St. Xavier outfit is superior to them, a fact which it seems was not clearly demonstrated at the last meeting.

The Muskingum game on February 20 was postponed to a later date at the request of the authorities of the New Concord school as the game would conflict with a religious assembly at that school on the same day. This event was unforeseen when the game was booked.

"A penny for your thoughts, Jamie."
 "I would like a kiss, Jassie."
 (They embrace and Jamie sullen):
 "What are your thoughts now, Jamie?"
 "Ye' didnae gie me the penny."

Klafter, g.	3	1	7
Sheatsley, g.	0	0	0
Weagley, g.	0	1	1
Brown, g.	1	0	2
Meyer, f.	0	0	0
Totals	4	2	10

SADLY WRECKED TEAM IS EASY PREY FOR GYM IN FIRST GAME

Ineligibility of Eight Men Results in 39-13 Defeat

A sadly depleted and scarcely recognizable St. Xavier team met the Cincinnati Gym quintet in a game which could hardly be called basket ball, but was rather a burlesque of the real article. Eight members of the squad were barred from athletic competition by the results of the recent examination, a catastrophe which broke up the flashy passing outfit which Coach Meyer had built up. This left but one regular and two substitutes eligible to play, while the remainder of the team was composed of men who were either inexperienced or out of training. The result of this weird contest was a 39-13 count in favor of the Gym.

Tryster, forward, and Bolton, center, were the big noise for the Shillito Place five, finding little difficulty in penetrating the St. Xavier defense. The former ran up fifteen points, while the latter collected fourteen.

For the St. Xavier, Healey, forward, hit the loop for six points, secured by a field goal and four free throws.

The Line-up:

GYM—	FG.	FT.	TP.
Tryster, f.	6	3	15
Meyer, f.	0	0	0
Goeltz, f.	1	3	5
Holton, c.	0	0	0
Bolton, c.	6	2	14
Titman, g.	1	1	3
Hauck, g.	0	0	0
Jenkins, g.	0	0	0
Burwinkle, g.	0	2	2
Totals	14	11	39

SAINTS —

FG.	FT.	TP.
O'Leary, f.	0	1
Healey, f.	1	4
Gosiger, f.	0	0
McCarthy, c.	1	0
Weiner, g.	1	0
Ferguson, g.	0	0
Knecht, g.	0	0
Mussio, f.	1	0
Totals	4	5

Referee—Frank Lane.

OBERLIN AND MT. UNION LEAD CONFERENCE

At the present writing, Oberlin and Mt. Union are leading the Ohio Conference race with seven victories and no defeats, being the only teams with a perfect percentage. Ohio Wesleyan follows closely upon their heels with nine victories and one defeat. Kenyon is fourth with eight and one. St. Xavier is holding down seventh place in the race having won two of their three conference battles.

REHABILITATED TEAM TAKES SECOND GAME WITH GYM, 30-14

Shillito Five No Match For Regular X. Quintet

The rehabilitated St. Xavier team had little difficulty in registering a victory over the Cincinnati Gym outfit on the latter's floor, thereby avenging the 39-13 previous defeat. By passing the conditional examinations, held February 16th and 17th, the ineligible players were restored to good standing.

The Gym defense was unable to stop the offensive play of the blue team, who by accurate passing and clever floor-work, time and again worked the ball down the floor to the Gym basket.

The first half began in a whirlwind fashion and the hot pace was kept up throughout. The Gym offense had little opportunity to show itself as they were constantly kept on the alert by the aggressive tactics of the college men, and secured but few shots at the basket. The score at the end of the half was 10-6 in favor of St. Xavier, which, however, does not truly represent the superiority of the latter over the Gym quintet as they experienced a great deal of hard luck in sinking their shots, the majority hitting the rim and bouncing off.

In the second half St. Xavier began pulling away from the Gym and were never in danger. The final score was 30-14.

Bob King was the big point-getter for St. Xavier, registering fifteen points, while Reynolds and Bray secured six apiece. Weiner and Kelly played a bang-up game at the guard positions.

Bolton and Trystem looked best for Gym.

The Line-up:

ST. XAVIER—	FG.	FT.	TP.
Reynolds, f.	0	6	6
Bray, f.	1	4	6
King, c.	7	1	15
Kelly, g.	0	0	0
Weiner, g.	2	0	4
Albers, g.	0	0	0
Totals	10	11	31

GYM—

FG.	FT.	TP.
Noels, f.	3	0
Tryster, f.	1	3
Bolton, c.	0	1
Hauck, g.	0	0
Jenkins, g.	0	0
Prepmeyer, g.	0	0
Simon, g.	0	2
Meyers, g.	0	0
Totals	4	6

Referee—Lane.
 Periods—Twenty minutes.

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DANTE CLUB ANTICIPATES FREE PUBLIC LECTURE

(Continued from page 3)
held in Cincinnati the Dante Club is considering a short tour of Ohio and Kentucky cities the most prominent of which are Columbus, Ohio, and Louisville, Ky. A trip of this nature will be something new in the line of activities at St. Xavier, and if successful, will undoubtedly be repeated each year as a regular feature of the lecture season.

Due to the fact that the sisters and religious of Cincinnati will not be able to attend the public lecture during Lent, the Dantians have arranged a schedule of lectures to be delivered at the various convents in the city. The religious houses booked for the immediate future are: The Mother-House of the Sisters of Charity (Mt. St. Joseph on the Ohio), the Sisters of Notre Dame de Namur (the Summit) Grandin Road, the sisters of St. Ursula, Oak and Reading Road, and the sisters of the Sacred Heart, Lafayette Avenue, Clifton. Within the past two weeks lectures were conducted before the Archbishop Moeller Circle of the Daughters of Isabella, and before the sisters and pupils of the Academy of Cedar Grove, Price Hill.

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Outnerving the Wits

Joseph Doll, '25

"I just stopped in to tell you," began the man at the complaint desk of the gas company, "that my gas stove blew up yesterday."

"Tell your troubles to a plumber," growled the surly clerk. "That's no fault of ours — you have no kick here."

"Oh, I'm not kicking," replied the customer cheerfully, as he opened the door. "Only I thought I'd tell you that your blamed old slot meter back-fired at the same time and I haven't been doing anything but picking up silver quarters all over the cellar ever since. Goodbye!"

A bishop relates the following experience: After the service one Sunday morning he was approached by an old lady, who expressed great appreciation of his discourse.

"Why, bishop," she said, "you can never know what your service meant to me. It was just like water to a drowning man."

Mother: "Have you heard the latest?"

Father (despairingly): "Ain't it asleep, yet?"

Agent: "Can I get your subscription to our paper?"

Miser's Son: "Well, when father died, he left a lot of newspapers and we haven't read them all, yet."

Do you think the flapper is doomed?

Not until they find something worse for her to be.

"Is your maid very particular and careful in her work?"

"Oh, I should say so. She breaks nothing but the best china."

"Your stenographer is a bird!"

"You bet, raven-haired, dove-eyed swan-throat, chicken-hearted, and pigeon-toed."

"Well, Johnny, how do you like school?"

"A lot better than church."

"Why, how is that?"

"Everybody gets a chance to talk."

Betty (perceiving her father hunting a cuff-button): "Daddy, did you lose your cuss button?"

"How many people work in your office?"

"Oh, about one-third of them."

It's easy enough to be pleasant.

In a coupe all warm and jolly,
But the girl worth while
Is the one who can smile

When you're taking her home in a trolley.

—Washington Columns.

STUDENTS URGED TO JOIN IN SPIRITUAL MOVEMENT

Father Walsh Appeals to the Student Body to Support Knighthood

After Father Walsh encouraged those students present at the Sodality meeting on Friday, February 13, to join the Knights of the Blessed Sacrament, many of them again signed pledge cards while many who had not signed in January gave their "Word of Honor" to faithfully fulfill the obligations of the Crusade.

The principal obligations of the Knights of the Blessed Sacrament at St. Xavier's as pointed out by Father Walsh are to receive Our Lord in

An elderly country doctor whose business was not large was approached by a servant. "Them boys is a-steinin' green apples agin, sir. Shall I drive 'em away?"

The doctor considered a moment and then replied: "Well—no."

A young woman desirous of a divorce related to an attorney a harrowing tale of ill-treatment she had received at her husband's hands.

"From what you say," said the lawyer, "this man must be a brute of the worst type!"

"Sir, I shall consult another lawyer. I came here to get advice as to a divorce, not to hear my husband abused."

I'd give a lot to see you now,
And have a chat with you:

In fact, I'd give both lots—the ones
You sold me in Swamp View.

—American Legion.

Friend: "I say your wife looks charming. Her dress is a poem."

Author (who foots the bills): "Much more than that, old man; ten poems and a short story."

—Iowa Frivol.

Customer: "I would like to see a pair of shoes that would fit me."

Clerk: "So would I."

"Why do you want limburger cheese packed in your lunch?" asked the grocer.

"Because, sir," answered little Tommy, "I want the teacher to send me home."

He: "May I kiss you on the forehead?"

She: "Not unless you want a bang in the mouth."—Cal. Pelican.

Soso: "Where are your sleeping quarters, my man?"

Hobo: "Can't afford quarters, bo. Ten cent flops are my speed."

Elsie (passing cemetery): Mamma, when people are buried how long does it take before the gravestones grow up?"

Minister: "Do you take this man for better or worse?"

The Bride: "Do I have to say which?"

"Say, Bill, I'd like to know why you married that Cooper widow?"

"Well, I had a car and she had a filling-station."

Clarence 'Major Hoople' Specht says: "Can you imagine the guy who kids himself into thinking he's a detective because he ran down the heels on his shoes?"

Holy Communion at least once a week and to attend Mass in Elet Hall one day during the school week. To fulfill these obligations will require some sacrifice on the part of the student, but not so much as to inconvenience anyone.

It is not difficult to be a faithful Knight of the Blessed Sacrament in the St. Xavier Unit for the only obligations are to receive Holy Communion once a week and attend Holy Mass in the Elet Hall Chapel once a week. Of course, there are other minor obligations, but the two mentioned are all-important.

Every one who has signed the pledge card are urged to get others to join the Knights of the Blessed Sacrament. The Crusade is beneficial to any one and none are barred from membership.

CALENDAR

- February 25—Cincinnati Y. Basketball at Cincinnati Gym.
- February 28—Conditional Examinations, Liberal Arts.
- March 5—Akron U. at Akron, basketball.
- March 8—Lecture, Louis H. Wetmore, New York City, on "Catholicism in Europe 1914-1924," at the Sinton.
- March 12—Intercollege debate, St. Xavier vs. Marietta, here.
- March 16-20—Intra-Semester tests, College of Liberal Arts.
- March 31—English Intercollegiate contest.
- April 5, 6, 7—Passion Play at Emery.
- April 9—Easter Recess begins.
- April 14—Class sessions resume.
- April 20—Latin Intercollegiate contest.
- April 24—Verkamp Public Debate.
- April 26—Lecture, Dr. James J. Walsh, New York City, at Sinton.
- May 14—Ascension Day.
- May 10-15—Intra-Semester tests.
- June 8—Examinations.
- June 21—Baccalaureate Sunday, Tentative.

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HIGH SCHOOL SECTION

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THE NOON LEAGUES

The four Noon Leagues are galloping down the home-stretch, well on their way to the banquet, to be given at the end of the season. The teams have settled down to a steady pace, and unless some teams take a sudden spurt, 4 A, 3 D, 2 C and 1 D will sit at the banquet.

4 A, with Buck and Deddens, has by far outshone its rivals. Without the services of the diminutive Westerman, 4 A could not have maintained her fast pace. The days of miracles will not have passed away if another fourth year team proves strong enough to beat 4 A.

3 D has been beaten in only one game, that with 3 B. Up to this date they have won eight. They owe much of their success to Kelly, a staunch guard, and to their fast-stepping forward, Hogan. 3 E is next, having won 5 and lost 3. Biemesche, Haney and Minogue are their fire-works. 3 A has won 5 and lost 4. 3 C and 3 E are hopelessly out of the race.

In the second year, 2 C has surpassed all rivals by winning eight games and losing none. Nieporte is the man who has been the support of his team. 2 D and 2 A are tied for second place, both winning 5 and losing 3.

1 D has suffered no defeats so far and hoping to keep up the good work. 1 E is second, but with only 4 won and 2 lost, they cannot hope to beat out 1 D. The rest of the teams are trailing far behind.

Come on, boys. Let's give the waning season a grand boost and then for baseball.—Kathman.

NEWS OF THE DAY

They say Bob Kathman got fired. Jim Shevlin refuses to believe in typhoid. There's a reason.

Class Leaders: Joe Cushing, Joe Reardon, Steiner and Dacey. We missed them in our last edition. They lead their classes to lunch.

PREPARING FOR SHOW

The High School play is on. They are out for actors so don't be bashful. If you can sing, dance or play a mouth organ, let the ones in charge hear from you. The play will take place during the last week of April.

Shevlin's Oyster and
 Chop House
 IF IT SWIMS, I HAVE IT
 27 EAST SIXTH

FOR UP-TO-DATE NECKWEAR,
 SHIRTS AND SWEATERS
 —See—
 Ed. P. Leininger
 NINTH AND MAIN STREETS

BETTER TIMES ARE COMING

The majority of the students are now somewhat prejudiced against the clan of Fitzgerald's since the Cathedral game. For it was a Fitzgerald who spoiled a perfectly good game for our boys when the Indiana crowd was well-nigh out-played by our valiant braves. Shincoc and Guede held the limelight for the greater part of the evening, and Dougherty (another Mick) carried the prize away for the Hoosier quintet. The contest was evenly matched throughout and with the score 22 all, the whistle blew and that meant a five minute extra period. The extra period began with Fitz dropping one from beyond the middle and it meant curtains for us. It was a wonderful game and it taught us that a game is not over when the half starts. The boys from the Hoosier City know the game and are the best of sports. This game gives us an even break with Cathedral for we took them into camp on their own floor at Indianapolis 28 to 23.

THE TOURNAMENT

Well, even though we did not win it we proved the best in Cincinnati once again and let the team that beat us know that we were in the fight. Aurora beat us after we had handed Lebanon a true drubbing. Our game with Aurora was called the classic of the Tournament for the score at the end of the game was tied and then began the most feverish five minutes of play seen on that court in many a day. The score again was knotted when Chip dropped one after Driver had sent one through. The second overtime period and both teams went wild. Baker dropped one from the middle then a foul and we were three points behind. Leeds put one through and we were still trailing by one point. Aurora, the team that put us out, had easy sailing until the finals when they lost to Monrovia in a fine game. We are only saying "what might have been." "Gee, if we only beat Aurora, etc."

Uncle John: "Now, Bobby, if you had 12 oranges, and I gave you three more, how many would you have?"
 Bobby: "I don't know, sir, we always do our sums in apples."

"So you are the tax collector, are you? Don't you find that the job makes you unpopular?"
 "It doesn't seem like it, sir. Every-one asks me to call again."

"My dear, you should see my new squirrel."
 "Indeed. What's his name?"
 —Notre Dame Juggler.

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CHANGES IN MORNING SCHEDULE

In order to relieve the congestion and to lessen the peril of the noon rush in the cafeteria, Father Weiland has now arranged for serving the Freshmen at 11:15. They return to their rooms again for a half hour period of study. The upper classmen lunch at the usual time. All classes for the afternoon studies are resumed at the regular time, 11:40. This plan has been quite a success, for nearly everyone obtains a chair and a place at the table, and the crush and scramble for viands has been greatly lessened.

JOIN THE CLUB

Do you belong to The Club? If you do not, we recommend that you join now. There is no reason that we can see for your not becoming a member, as the obligations are not burdensome. We append a copy of the printed circular issued to every boy, giving briefly the purpose and practices of this new association, as conceived and explained by the Director, Reverend Father Weiland:

"Do you wish to become an active member of the St. X. 'A VISIT A DAY' and 'EVERY SUNDAY' CLUB? Active members make a short visit to the Blessed Sacrament once a day and receive Holy Communion every Sunday.

This club never meets. It figures not among student activities in our catalogue and other publications—yet it influences greatly both the material and spiritual welfare of the entire student body.

If you are willing to make the little sacrifice membership implies, sign your name on this card and deposit it in the box in the Chapel. Names of members will not be made known."

Name

THE SODALITY

Every Wednesday, shortly before the meeting, the Reverend Moderator of the Junior Sodality issues cards to all the members in their respective classes. On entering Chapel each boy deposits the card with his name, in a box by the door. The result of this system is a marked increase in attendance at the meetings.

He wanted a divorce, and had gone to a lawyer whose experience in the courtrooms had done nothing to lessen his cynicism.

"I want to find out if I have grounds for divorce," he told the attorney.

"Are you married?"
 "Of course I am."
 "You have."

CARROLTON GOES DOWN

They did not need to have a referee at the Carrollton game for they were counted out right at the start when Ray Leeds dropped five baskets in as many minutes while they just stood in amazement and blinked their eyes. It was a fine trip and the boys have many memories stored up of broken down busses and long walks in the country and good meals and a country hotel. But let us not forget the game. We won easily. The final score was 26 to 13 but the last few points were a gift. Just imagine the Carrollton Boys had but three points at the end of the half and they added about one in the third period and the other seven came when the end was about at hand and the game had been decided. Chip and Ray were as ever the old stalwarts at the guard positions. Bob and Joe did well and Westy and Carl and Wilke came in for their share on this occasion. Let us show them again when they come here next week. The boys are all cheering for Carrollton for it is the place in the South that has become famous in letters. Hospitality and fine people written all over the town. They sure know how to treat you in Carrollton. The town is yours and everyone is interested. Just try to tip somebody there and they say "Why, boy, you are our guests. Forget that."

'TIS A SAD TALE, MATES

Prospects for a champion looked good as we watched Coach Davis put the finishing touches on the basketball team in final preparation for the U. C. Tournament.

But, alas! The gods of chance were against us, for after winning the first game of the day, we drew the strong Aurora team, second only to Monrovia.

After the most exciting and the longest game of the tournament, two overtime periods had to be played to decide the victor. Aurora nosed out St. Xavier, 24 to 21.

As usual, an Indiana team carried off the laurels of the tournament. Better luck next time, team. Two tournaments still remain, the Miami and the Catholic tournaments, in which we can capture a trophy.—Scanlon.

THE TRIUMPH OF H. E.

Shouts of amazement split the air beneath the ceiling of the gymnasium recently when H. E. defeated H. B. by the score of 9 to 6, in an extra period game. Much credit is due to Captain Puttman and Geis. The athletes of E now have a total of one basketball game won in two seasons. Everything comes to those who wait (if they wait long enough).

Eat Irish Potatoes

LEONARD, CROSSET & RILEY

Front and Plum

Front and Broadway

Budd and Harriet

CINCINNATI, OHIO

MAGAZINE SECTION

STAMPS

By Franar '26

One night last week while strolling aimlessly about the house, my hand chanced to fall upon a magazine, which upon closer observation, proved to be, so to speak, "of ancient vintage!" I have a fancy for any magazine or newspaper "of bygone date" and idly I picked it up. Below it lay, just as I had flung it, what I like to call my stamp collection. It might be termed "a pocket edition stamp collection," for the book which encloses it, can fit easily into the pocket of my ulster containing as it does, but a few stamps of each country and not many countries. But as I flipped the pages, a new thought about the little squares and rectangles of colored paper struck me—the stamps had served, not only as carrier-pigeons, bearing their messages from one place to another over land and sea, but also as turtle-doves, with a faint odour of romance hovering about them.

My interest was awakened anew and I turned to the front of the book and began to look through. First to catch my eye was a green stamp of Austria-Hungary, bearing the likeness of the last of its Emperors to die with a crown upon his head. That stamp left its native confines while the monarchy was still strong; but since then, not only the monarchy but even the country itself had fallen; now but a vestige of its former greatness and glory remained, and that only in contemplating what is past.

Perhaps by association, perhaps only by coincidence there came to mind an utterance of one Count Von Stroebel, supposed to have been Prime Minister of Austria under that very Emperor, in the novel—*The Port of Missing Men*: "Events! Events! Something may happen. Who can tell?" Yes, who could have told, twenty years ago, what would happen to Austria and to the world?

I turned the page. Belgium! More thoughts of war! A second glance at the little piece of green paper! The printing did not seem to read in continuity. I peered more intently. Ah! The lower half had been divided into two sections, one having the lettering in French, the other in Flemish. The stamp was divided because the country was divided. Yes, divided in language but not in spirit. French or Flemish, all were Belgians when the invader came; and he tried in vain to break that spirit.

Simply a turn of the wrist and before me stood the messenger from China. Strange lettering! A junk floating on the water! The romance of the East, the intrigue, the stealth, all centered about that little boat. One set of stamps bore the legend, "Chinese Imperial Post;" another, "Republic of China Postage." Ah! "Events—events!" Even old China, the grandfather of nations, had not been immune to change. Revolution had seethed inside the Great Wall as well as outside. East was West.

Quite a pleasant way to pass the time. Again I turned a leaf. Cuba! The Pearl of the Antilles! The midway point between the cold of North America and the warmth of South; between the deliberation of North and the impetuosity of South. On its stamps the portraits of its national heroes, not its kings and princes. There was the American side of Cuba. Bright colors, red, green, lavender, orange, represented the Spanish side. The island lay so close to America, yet so far from it in spirit.

Greece! Where art has been supplanted by revolution. On its stamp the figure of a messenger; the stamp has succeeded the ancient runner as messenger, doing its work more indefatigably than did that ancient runner, up from Marathon.

Italy! Whenever I hear that name, I picture but two places, Rome and Venice. I hope to go, some day, across the wide expanse of land and water, to Italy, to Rome, to gaze upon St. Peter's, to admire the paintings and frescoes of Michael Angelo and to receive the benediction of the Holy Father. One stamp of Italy, I admire above the others, one on which rests the figure of a bird. I like to think of that bird as the messenger of a Venetian gondolier. The gondolier sings of the joy of life and perhaps of a black-eyed maid, as he propels his craft along the moonlit canals and the bird snatches and carries to the utmost bounds of the earth.

Again I turn the pages and my heart stops, misses a beat, then goes on as before. The United States! Stamps that commemorate some great historic event. The nation of industry with great railroads, the arteries of a country, stretching from North to South, from East to West; the nation of integrity, with the faith of the world in her hands; the nation for the ages! The melting-pot of nations, where the Austrian, the Belgian, the Greek and "the heathen Chinese" all find a welcome in the land of opportunity. New York, the largest of its cities, is a small world in itself—Chinatown, the Ghetto, the Italian quarter, and the most interesting place in the great city, Hester Street, where industry and trading are at the bottom, where one can buy anything from a collar button to a cash register from the pushcarts at the original curb market. America, where all men are created equal, where a man is a human being, not a puppet.

Yes, stamps are the messengers of the earth and they bear with them the joys and the sorrows, the victories and defeats, the romance and the tragedy, the life and death of an ever-changing world.

"THE HIGHWAYMEN"

By Vincent, '22

This manuscript has been in my possession for half a dozen years, since that delightful winter when I was a member of a little Bohemian circle which had its headquarters in the boarding house managed by kindly Mrs. Alcione in St. Anthony's Alley, almost within the shadow of old St. Louis Cathedral, New Orleans. A few of my friends have read it and expressed their interest in its possible value to the student of metempsychosis. It is only at their insistence that I am at last permitted it to be made public.

The manuscript is written in my own hand, but had I not the testimony of my friends and the comparisons I made with other writings of that time in my hand, I would regard it as a hoax. The peculiar circumstance surrounding the manuscript are as follows:

One of our group was an intense believer in theosophy and his persistent eagerness, if it did not convert us, at least made us interested in this strange philosophy of the East, which unholds as a central tenet, the doctrine of transmigration of the soul. To our objections that the soul should remember its past "lives" if this were true, he argued that it could, but

that this memory was so deeply buried in the subconsciousness that only a kind of "receptive" state of hypnosis would reveal even an inkling of the hidden past.

We were far from being convinced and suggested that he agree to place himself under the influence of a hypnotist, and endeavor while in a state of mental subjection to pierce the veil and express in writing what ideas occurred to him. One of the sceptics opposed this plan on the ground that it would not be a fair test since the subject was so strongly inclined towards it, that he might become the victim of his imagination.

It happened that I was probably the least vehement in opposing the idea of transmigration, and I was asked, after some discussion, if I would allow myself to be made the subject of the experiment. Seeing no immediate objection, I acquiesced to the plan. It was nearly a week later that we secured through some theosophical sect, an elderly man reputed to be a powerful hypnotist and laid our idea before him. He was reticent as to what he thought could be accomplished but agreed to do his utmost to place me in a hypnotic trance, and suggest to me carefully that the unknown depths of my subconscious nature be probed while in this condition.

The hypnotist seated me at a table and placed pencil and paper before me. We were alone in the room when the experiment began and the desk lamp was arranged to throw its rays in my eyes. He began talking, after the usual preliminary instruction to me to make my mind as passive as possible, in a low and extremely serious tone of voice.

"Do you understand? You are to remember—to remember—to remember. There is a darkness of the past within you, you must strain and strain and strive to see what is there. There is a recess in your soul that you do not recall—over it there drapes a veil of black, behind that veil there is existence—behind that veil of black there is that which you experienced sometime, in another con, in another form. You must strive and strive to tear it aside. Then there will be a light breaking—ever so slowly, and you shall write on that paper, as the vague shapes take distinct form and the shadows become realities—"

There was much more of his talk that I heard before memory left me, but this gives an idea of his source of suggestion.

I awoke from a natural sleep late the next morning to be told that after I had been roused from the trance I had almost immediately fallen into a natural slumber and I was left undisturbed. Beyond a strange nervousness and an inclination to be irritable the larger part of the day I felt no other effects of the experiment. Here is reproduced the narrative which lay on the table when I was awakened. I, of course, have no knowledge or recollection of having touched it, and as I read it through afterwards I could not remember of having had any dreams even remotely resembling this or of having read any work from which this could have been drawn.

The tale:

I remember well how hot it was that day. It was midsummer just after the feast of the Ancestors, and never in my 20 years had the sun beat so mercilessly upon my body. The poppies along the road were shriveled and dropped ere the sun dial pointed to the quarter mark. The red-eyed warblers, whose querulous

song had never before ceased at noon-day in my memory, hushed their voices now and sat with their bills opened wide, in the lower and cooler recesses of the trees. The face of the almond-yellow river was still and glossy, and no boats moved by.

I swung my short hammer up and down, and my blows fell on the piece of rock that was held between my knees as monotonously as the eagle that floats in the heavens. I knew, and yet knew not, that my hammer was lifted up, dropped, and lifted and dropped again. I knew that I must have taken another piece from the heap at my right hand and shattered it, again and again, because I saw vaguely that the pile of crushed pieces grew larger at my left hand.

I, Tao-Lang, son of Aho-Tan, was a road mender as had been my father and my ancestors who now sleep their sacred sleep beneath the branches of the cherry trees of my country. It was a period of the reign of the mighty and cruel Franchus, emperor hated for their oppression and yet almost worshipped for they had built about the lands of our country a wall of stone to keep out the barbaric Mongol tribes of the north who made forays into our villages, stealing our women, and sometimes even sheep, which we could ill-spare, and that wall was so high that only the birds could go above it. Then, too, the Franchus upheld our honorable and ancient customs by erecting magnificent tombs over their dead.

I sat at the roadside this day with no thoughts, only the hope that the coolness of the heaven sent clouds would veil the face of the sun. My legs, I wore only a kind of breech cloth and a tunic that covered my back and breast, were dirty, sweaty and colored by many days in the sun, until they seemed as those of the black people who toiled in the houses of the wealthy. My hair was black and glossy and my few years of breaking stones had not bowed my form nor stooped my shoulders.

"The Silent One" was the name which I bore among the acquaintances of my own years. I could not call them comrades, for I joined them not now in their games and seldom had before. My leisure moments, I could not call them hours, for the toil of the roadmender is eternal, was spent flat on my back beneath an isolated tree along the river. There with none to molest me and there as the clouds floated above me, I brooded and dreamed and thought strange things. Taciturn by nature, this habit of musing became stronger and stronger as I grew older, and my talk was by words, not sentences.

Had my elders and the mandarins in particular ever entertained an inkling of my thoughts, I should have been tortured as a blasphemer and one dangerous to the old manners and ideas. Particularly did I wish for some other task than my lowly work of road making. My dream, and I almost tremble at its daring, was to become a scholar and to write down those things I had observed of the behavior and actions of my people. But I was past my youth and I knew that even if the impossible should happen, I was too old to turn my calloused hands to the work of the scribe and scribe. But I brooded over it as one who feels that he has been cheated of something he sorely wished, but there seemed nothing to do but sit upon the roadway and raise and let fall my hammer, until I grew bent and grey and death came to take me to my ancestors.

(Concluded on next page)

MASQUE SOCIETY GIVES THREE ONE-ACT PLAYS FEBRUARY 17

Review by Joseph A. Dell '25

On the evening of February 17, the Xaverian Masque Society presented its second scholastic endeavor at the Odeon auditorium in the form of three one-act plays.

The first of these was the characterization of backwoods life as found along the southern banks of the Ohio river. Robert Ruthman as "Dr. Stev'n Vandexter," Thomas Clines as "Giz," and Paul Brophy as "Lut'er" composed the capable cast. The prologue was rendered by Austin Welch.

The plot, if any, was extremely subordinated. The action draws slowly along amid mountain dialect and winds its tortuous course to an end leaving the audience in puzzled doubt whether to applaud or weep. The act's only salvage is the characteristic art and dramatic experience it may impart to those partaking in it.

In the light of the attractive entrance, Mr. Samuel Pusateri rendered three select numbers from Italian Folk Songs.

The second play has for its setting the side of a quay in an Irish seaport. This cast included John Williams as the "Ragged Man," Raymond Albers as the "Sergeant" and Austin Welch and James Quill as policemen. Williams earned a hearty round of applause by his ballad singing. Albers presented a neat portrayal of an Irish officer.

Miss Marie Houston held the attention of the audience between acts by a delightful rendition of several favorite songs.

(Concluded fourth column)

"THE HIGHWAYMEN"

(Continued from page 7)

As I bent over my heap of stones later in the day when the sun had lessened his fearful heat a little, I vaguely recalled a remark I had heard early that morning as I went through the market place of our village. It was that the young Prince Lean-fu, son and heir of the heaven sent Emperor, was to pass through here on the morrow with his attendants, aye, would pass me on this very highway where I toiled. It came to me then, too, that this was why we had been forced to work at night until after the stars shone, and why my father roused me from slumber while yet the stars held sway in the heavens. Fatigue and grime and endless hours of maddening toil, for what? That this youth, no older than myself might journey over a road smooth as a placid lake at dawn, that not one jolt nor one discomfort might disturb him.

The idea angered me, I grew bitterer than ever toward a fate that made one youth a prince, while I, who could endure fatigue and hunger when the wolves would be picking his bones, and could probably tear him apart with my naked hands in a combat, should be the lowliest of all the drudging classes. All his life, he had every desire of his heart, manuscripts from which to read the sayings of our sages, food in abundance always, ease and comfort, robes of rustling silks, no torture of toil neither cold nor heat. And I—I could not think more, for my bitterness choked my mind. He was not to blame. I could have easily thought, yet I found some satisfaction in my rage, and it was tempered but little when I threw myself upon my heap of rushes late that night.

Had the Prince not been to journey this road the following day, my furious heat might have cooled and I, perchance, might have forgotten it all. But I could not forget that this was the day he was to come and with the mounting sun and the burning of his fierce rays, my soul burned ever more hotly within me. I wanted to kill him, but that idea vanished as quickly as it came, for though I laughed secretly at many beliefs of the people, yet a strange terror rose in me at what punishment in the hereafter might be meted to him who was so rash as to lay hands on the sacred person of a prince to the throne with thought to kill. It never troubled me that even the slightest act would mean death, probably preceded by cruel tortures for me. All I thought was to defy for one brief moment the fates, who had decreed that this youth should know neither suffering nor annoyance nor discomfort.

At last, and my hammer dropped in my exultation, I had the plan I wanted. Death? For me, yes, there could be no doubt, but it deterred me not for an instant. I resumed my task again, but it was more mechanical now than before. And with surprising patience for one so stirred as I was then, I waited for the coming of this heaven-favored of men, Prince Lean-fu, heir to the throne, most sacred of mortals.

It was in the hottest part of the day when I heard a faint shout, then a growing clamor from the village,

MANY X. STUDENTS AT- TEND SACRED HEART DANCE

The senior class of the College of the Sacred Heart gave a dance at the Sinton, February 19, which was attended by a number of St. Xavier undergraduates and alumni. Miss Mary Louise Gutting, president of the class, was chairman of the dance committee. She is a sister of T. Gordon Gutting, instructor in English in the liberal arts department.

Greenmyer's ten-piece orchestra, which is now on tour, played for the dancers. Beyond a doubt the music was about the best dance accompaniment heard in the city in many months.

Joseph D. Farrell, Jr., William G. Knecht, Tom Clines, William Doud and Earl Winter served on the reception committee by request of the Sacred Heart girls.

and I knew he was coming. I was desperately, strangely calm, when I caught sight of his retinue coming towards me from the village. How the gorgeous garments of his servants and attendants shone in the sun! How the armor of his guards glistened before my gaze! How I beheld his dazzling palanquin, and the bright red dragon of lacquer on the side! Now his carriers began to move a little faster, that the motion might create a breeze lest the heat disturb him, I thought grimly.

He came nearer, I left my heap of stones and bowed almost prostrate in the ditch. I kept my eyes raised a little that I might see the feet of his carriers. I did not want to look upon his face and more, I did not want him to cast a sneering glance upon mine. His attendants were almost running when the first of them went past me. That suited me well. I watched. Now the guard went by. I knew from their heavy sandals. I was almost breathless now that the time for action had come.

The sight of a brown sandal—his carriers—my moment had come! I crouched, then leaped forward like a flash, directly in the path of the first of the palanquin bearers nearest me! He stumbled hard over my body, lost his hold of the palanquin, which tilted, there was a scream from within, and in an instant on the hot, dusty road beside me, Tao Lang of degraded rank, lay the Prince Lean-fu, most sacred of mortals. The carrier still was sprawled over me, there were confused cries, but I heard only one sound, the groans of that favored youth who lay at arm's length from me.

It was done, the heir to the throne lay in the dust of the road beside the lowliest of his subjects. I had triumphed. I laughed. The carrier was roughly pushed aside, a guard was over me. A curved dagger pierced me. Agony and hellish pains. A night that came quickly. The last I remembered was that I had cheated the Prince. He had not even the satisfaction of killing with his own hand, the dog who had caused him to be tossed ignominiously upon the dirty highway like a beggar, this Prince Lean-fu, most sacred of mortals.

THREE ONE-ACT PLAYS

The third and last play opened upon a cosmopolitan group gathered together in the parlor of a village inn. In the round of conversation the story is told of a notorious bandit who had hung himself in that very inn in preference to capture. Since that time his spirit was said to have haunted the place. One of the travelers scoffs at the tale whereupon another wagers that he, attired as the ghost will frighten him before morning. A clever array of incidents follow and the latter wins the wager. Howard Gaerin ably fills the role of the adventurous "Hirst." John Gaynor assumes the character of the aged "Penfold." Robert Brunsmann as "Malcolm," Goodwin Cahill as "Somers," Joseph Neiner as "Belton," Edward McGrath as "Dr. Leek" and Herbert Janszen as "George, the waiter, complete the cast.

The most noticeable feature of the performance was the clever scenic effect attained. Music for the occasion was given by the St. Xavier orchestra under the leadership of Eugene Ferazzo. The plays were reproduced under the direction of Mr. Walter V. Gavigan and Mr. John A. Ryan, S. J.

THE OHIO CONFERENCE

There seems to have been considerable unofficial and semi-official comment and newspaper publicity concerning a possible change in the membership of the Ohio Conference. It is significant that most of these interviews have come from coaches and athletic directors. It is well to remember that the Faculty representatives are the governing body of this organization and unquestionably this body with its usual good judgment, will at its next meeting effectively dispose of this spirit of unrest.—A. L.

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