Christmas Eve

Christmas Eve is one of the most interesting times of the year to travel. Most everyone traveling seems to be in a very happy mood, and this happiness only increases as they near their journey's end. People of every walk of life can be seen traveling on this day, hoping to see a relative, or a friend.

It is a sight worth seeing to visit the depots of the large cities on Christmas Eve. There is nothing but bustling and hurrying everywhere. The ticket agents and even the stanch old trains call to mind the excited look on the faces of excitement. There are no sorrowful scenes of parting friends, but everyone seems happy. Each train leaving is crowded to its capacity and the signal of the bell to start is the only utterance of the joy which reigns within the train.

After the train gets a distance outside the city the excited crowd gradually become more quiet and content themselves with reading the newspapers and gazing out of the windows. The more house-bound city folks are awe-struck at the beautiful snow-covered hills, and the children clap their hands in joy to see the snow-covered forest, and especially to see a real Christmas tree growing, some almost bent to the ground with their burden of snow; and perhaps the next year it will be weighed to the floor with the toys for these same children. Each mile traveled adds new joys for the children, but their tired eyes finally close in sleep only to dream of old Santa, whom they hope will fill their stockings to be hung at the old chimney, and of the candle-lighted tree which is their pride and joy of Christmas.

The old folks can well remember when they also were accompanied by their parents on such a trip to visit their relatives in the beautiful country, but they did their traveling by stage coach. However, their annual visits were just as much enjoyed as these made now on the electric lighted trains by their children.

As the train rolled on, the children one by one were lulled to sleep by the excitement and hurrying in traveling on Christmas Eve. But one young man of about eighteen who had thus far been lying back on his seat, occasionally个多量 to be startled by the conductor when calling the stations, now began to look out the window and one could almost see an expectant joyful look on his face for some familiar scenes of his childhood days. This young man had lived on the farm until last September when he left for the city to attend business college. This was his first trip home since leaving and as the train went on his face brightened up and one could only imagine how glad he was to get home and again see the dear ones left behind. He then pulled out some letters from his inside pocket and began reading one by one. These were written each Christmas with a loving hand and it was evident this was the pride of his heart and now only two hours hence and he would be at her side.

Across the aisle sat a middle aged couple who talked occasionally but seemed to have a fatigued look on their faces. They were not interrupted by a little girl of about thirteen, who sat directly back of them, whom it was evident was their child. At the next station, a young man of about twenty-one entered the train and sat in the seat beside the girl. It began to snow, and he presently remarked how much she resembled his own sister at home with whom he was going to spend the holidays. She explained her parents and she were stage people and were going to a small town along the railroad to play over the holidays. Her parents had followed the stage ever since they were ten years old. She began singing and dancing with them at the early age of three and had traveled with them ever since. She displayed a friendship ring and wrist watch which she received from her parents just before the night previous. Her clear tone and pleasant facial expression clearly indicated her qualities for a successful stage life. After conversing awhile with the gentleman beside her, her parents reminded her the next stop was where they were to get off, and she began to rehearse silently the songs to be sung later in the evening.

As each station was reached the once crowded train lost most of its occupants until now only about one-third of the seats were occupied. At last the train reached its destination and the happy but quiet and tired crowd jammed the doorway, each more anxious to get off first and meet those awaiting them. The real Christmas Eve spirit was then fully demonstrated and everyone seemed to say together, "Merry Christmas to all, and a Happy New Year."
Twenty-third Exhibition of the Cincinnati Art Club.

The twenty-third annual exhibition of the Cincinnati Art Club, now being held in the Union Central building, maintains the same standard of excellence that has been set by the members of that noted organization in previous years. Cincinnati, the art center of the West, has ever been active in producing artists whose work is really meritorious, and started not a few of them on the road to international fame. The exhibitions which our painters give us annually, are at once educational and enjoyable, and should be visited by all who have civic pride and a love for the beautiful.

First and foremost among Cincinnati artists of whom we are especially proud, stands Frank D. McDonald, "the old master." He has pleasantly surprised us this year with a wonderful landscape done during the past summer at Gloucester. The composition is excellent and the color effect beautiful. "Fingal's Cave" by J. H. Sharp, is a very strong and imposing picture of a Filipino Indian. C. S. Kaslin's paintings, mostly Barker scenes, are, as usual, rich in color and transparent in tone. E. T. Harley is represented with six landscapes, all of which were painted about Cincinnati. The drawing of these pictures is especially good.

Several heads and portrait sketches are exhibited by Leon Lippert, the well known portrait artist. His sketch of Mr. W. M. Page not only is a splendid likeness, but it shows character. Norbert Heermann who pictured sunny California, and his paintings fairly breathe the western atmosphere. Paul Schenckbach shows a brilliantly painted village scene, while L. H. Meakin's landscapes are the best he ever has exhibited.

John Reitig is represented with a variety of subjects which show that he is well versed in all branches of art, and the strength and ambition of R. H. Vossel are reflected in the five landscapes that this noted artist has contributed. Martin Reitig's flower subjects are extremely pretty, and Charles Svendsen's "Old Farmhouse" is finely done, while E. T. Tschudi and Wm. McDonald's paintings are bringing forth very complimentary remarks.

Two landscapes shown by Ludwig Woeszecak, and let it suffice to say that we would be pleased to see more of this capable artist's work.

Many other names are deserving of mention, but lack of space will not permit.

L. R. (The Connoisseur).

Lack of Training.

"For Rent" signs are to be seen everywhere in the business district and each one is a mute advertisement of St. Xavier College of Commerce. Accounts and Finance.

Each sign, every vacant building is a silent witness of some commercial tragedy—a lot of hope and ambition; little capital; no training, and then failure. Or capital in plenty, and lack of training; the result is failure and the "For Rent" sign. Such in brief are the facts.

The detail alone differ. The cause of the tragedy seldom varies: "Lack of training."

There were some 29,000 failures in the United States in 1915. Why? Lack of training.

A public accountant remarked a few weeks ago that there is no cause for commercial failures that a trained man cannot overcome, and that is why the "For Rent" sign is an ad. for old St. Xavier.

So you men, with ambition and hope, who are planning on to accomplish the big things, pause and heed these signs and pledge that of you, at least, it will not be said: "Lack of training?"

Will H. Curran.

A Prediction.

And now we are told that Congress is about to institute a most comprehensive investigation of the high cost of living.

Would it be altogether rash to make a few predictions as to the findings resultant therefrom?

We confidently expect a finding that a general crop shortage prevails throughout the land; that our food supply is being rapidly diminished by foreign consumption, and that large quantities of grain remain in the granaries alike of farmer and of speculator.

Thereupon a proposition will most likely be launched by some exceptionally radical reformer, for governmental control of prices, and possibly abolition of the right to store produce or grain. But the majority of Congress will reject such a proposal, and the burning question of embargoes and export taxes will then be considered.

Here again, a majority in favor of such legislation will hardly be found, and Congress will complete its investigation by having established as an absolute fact that the cost of living is high. That is the usual result of "investigations"—only that and nothing more.

George Gutting.
THE XAVERIAN NEWS

Wishes you a Merry Christmas

This is the time of Christmas! The time of the coming of the Christ Child in the Stable of Bethlehem, the time of the singing of the Angels in the skies; the time of the Star of Bethlehem and the singing of the Angels in the skies; the time of giving of gifts—but it is also the time of forgiving; of banishing martyrdoms innumerable; the lousing of odors to the Child Jesus and of poverty to the Child Jesus and to all? And does your heart go back to that bitter cold night in the Stable of Bethlehem—the beginning of the story of Christmas? And does your heart go back to that bitter cold night in the Stable of Bethlehem—the beginning of the story of Christmas?

THE XAVERIAN NEWS

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NEW AUTOMOBILE ORDINANCE.

In an editorial published in the Ohio State Journal of Columbus, Ohio, Wednesday, December 6th, 1916, the editor complains that unrestricted speed of automobilists endangers the lives and property of citizens in the increasing traffic. Some measure must be taken for the safety and welfare of all. The State Highway Board, while standing at the office of the new law, an automobile passed at a very rapid rate. Before the door was closed behind him the car was fully a block away.

While there seems nothing unusual in this statement to those who are accustomed to dodging them from early morning to late at night, the fact that the people are becoming more agile, warn them the drivers of these cars, more speed and less caution.

Cincinnati has an automotive ordinance, limiting the speed of autos within city and county territory, with minor clauses pertaining to, slowing down at crossings, traffic signals, prohibiting the passing on right of street cars, while they are taking on and leaving off passengers and also rates in regard to the "Chic " and hospitals and schools. That there is an evident disregard for these laws is shown by the number of arrests made from day to day for the violation of them. Whether it be ignorance or downright carelessness, the number of autos arrested each day (and these are but a small portion of the offenses) proves beyond a doubt, that something must be done to provide ample protection for foot passengers. Perhaps the answer lies in the fact that our city fathers now possess a car of their own. It is not more laws we need, it is the enforcement of laws already enacted.

Herbert A. Nieman.

INVESTMENTS

Through the efforts of Professor Schon, we of the Investment Club enjoyed the opportunity of hearing Mr. W. E. Fox, of the Tillotson and Wolcott Co., and Mr. Thos. J. Walsh, of the Fifth-Third National Bank.

Mr. Fox, a specialist in that class of investments, lectured on "Municipal Bonds." He explained how the munici-
bonds, and how the price for the individual purchaser is established.
The requirements of a successful bond salesman, said Mr. Fox, are knowledge, extensive knowledge—art and art personal appearance.
Municipal bonds in his opinion are ideal investments. The return of the principal is reasonably certain and they pay regular interest on time.
Two weeks later, on December the fourth, Mr. Thomas A. Walsh addressed the class on the subject of railroad investments. He impressed on our minds the necessity of conservation in the management of railroads, and their proper regulation by the Government.
Like pages from some highly interesting romance was the story of the New York, New Haven and Hartford System. The men in control of this railroad conceived the scheme of establishing a complete monopoly of transportation in New England. To accomplish their end they bought up competing railroads for fabulous sums; they bought, or suppressed, some major newspaper lines and they acquired control of numerous steamship companies. It was only when the Federal Government declared their holding of the steamship lines illegal that the system was broken and the organization went to pieces.
The C. of another railroad, the Rock Island System, were diverted into the pockets of the men in control, and the bondholders brought suit to foreclose.
Because of such sensational failures the confidence of the people in railroad investments, said Mr. Walsh, was severally shaken. But a new regime has come, and under the strict supervision of the Federal Government, such mismanagement will hardly happen again, and the investors are realizing that railroad bonds are really, as a rule, safe investments.
We are deeply grateful for the special lectures and to Mr. Gielger, because not only were the topics of the highest interest, but also because Theodore J., Gielger, who had procured these esteemed speakers for us, has guided us in a masterful way through the intricate study of investments.
WILL H. CURTIN.

JUST A SUGGESTION.

There is a gentleman in the second year class of Journalism who goes under the high sounding title of Mr. L. M. Heitz. He is now devoting his leisure moments to cultivating a brush on his upper lip. Owing to his high standing in the community we do not wish to say anything that would offend him, but merely to inform him that if he would cut off his balding moustache it would greatly enhance his beauty from an artistic viewpoint.

THE XAVERIAN NEWS

MEDAL FOR ORATORY GIVEN BY ST. XAVIER, WON BY RAY MCCOY

Raymond J. McCoy won the oratorical contest for the St. Xavier alumni medal at Memorial Hall last night. His subject was "The Canadian Industrial Disputes Law."
In nine years 145 strikes of public utility in character were avowed by means of this law, which provides that all disputes must be made known to the government before any action can be taken. A board consisting of a member representing both employer and employee with a third member to be chosen by both parties, weighs both sides of the question.
"The Adamson Bill—A Modern Fiction," the subject of Earl F. Webster, was greatly applauded.
Gordon Guthrie gave a splendid dramatic oration upon "Let Us Have Peace.
Thomas A. Gallagher spoke upon "What Next? For Britain!"
"Compensation For Industrial Accidents" was the subject of Frank M. Mielech.
Joseph G. O'Keefe, Jr., talked on "Child Labor."
Arthur W. Farrell spoke upon "The Recent Irish Rebellion."
The judges for the evening were Rev. Gerald J. Conolly and Mestas. Anthony B. Dunlap, William A. Byrne, Paul H. Verkamp and Dr. J. Homer Huschardt.
The musical numbers were rendered by the College Orchestra and Glee Club, under the direction of Mr. Alfred J. S. Schaebl.

AN ECHO FROM ENGLAND

It is refreshing to meet a declaration like the following issued last June by the American Association of National Advertisers:
RESOLVED, That we members of the Association of National Advertisers are opposed to advertising of the following kinds:
All advertising that is fraudulent or questionable, whether financial, medical or any other; all advertising that is indecent, vulgar or suggestive either in theme or treatment; that is "blind," and ambiguous in wording and calculated to deceive; that make false, unwarranted or exaggerated claims, that make uncalled for reflections on competitors or competitive goods; that makes misleading free offers; all advertising to laymen of products containing habit-forming or dangerous drugs, all advertising that makes medical relief or curative claims, either directly or by inference, that are not justified by fact or common experience; and any other advertising that may cause money loss to the reader, or injury in health or morals or loss of confidence in reputable advertising and honorable business.
RESOLVED, That we recognize our own obligations as advertisers to conform to these principles.
If any reader should tear from our popular magazines all advertisements which did not "conform to these principles," how few would be left!

Merry Christmas
Thank You—Same To You