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Xavier University Newswire

Xavier University - Cincinnati

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TRIBUTE TO MR. LAURIE J. BLAKELY FROM REV. F. HEIERMANN, S. J.

When Mr. Laurie J. Blakely, our dear friend and professor, presided at the reception on Friday evening, January 5, and when on the following day he came to bid me goodbye, no one anticipated that just two weeks later the Angel of Death would give him warning of his approaching end, and that on Saturday following he would be mourned in the cathedral of Covington, where the funeral rites were performed by his own son, the Rev. Paul L. Blakely, S. J., and attended by his sorrowing family and grief-stricken friends.

It was only after my arrival in Cincinnati in 1911 that I became acquainted with Mr. Blakely. I could not help admiring his staunch character, his vast learning and correct judgment in all questions of the day. It was thought desirable to have him connected with the College. The St. Xavier College of Commerce, Accounts and Finance was established in 1911. In 1912 the College of Journalism was added, and Mr. Blakely was put in charge of the new department. The course in Journalism was to be an alternate for accounting; and the degree-work was to include the entire program of ethics, economics and business law of the College of Commerce. The faculty agreed with Mr. Blakely in his opinion that the professional journalist, and, in fact, all those who wish to be practically acquainted with the work of this profession, must be thoroughly informed on correct principles of economics, law and the facts of history both political and social, domestic and foreign. The profession should wield its influence for the real and highest interests of mankind.

Mr. Blakely's character had some things of the courteous, gentle, but independent and uncompromising chivalry of old. He was a knight without fear and reproach. The source of his sterling quality was deep. The foundation of his manly virtue was in his emotional nature his heart would often bubble over and sparks of righteous indignation would fly from the nail on which selfish schemes were hammered by his logic, consistency and sincerity. His views on present-day affairs were illuminated by the light of history, literature and the principles of American government, branches which he mastered so thoroughly and brilliantly. To be in his class was to be stimulated, to be aroused to mental activity, to get at the truth, to take an active interest in public welfare. To listen to him at the Social League meetings, as we listened on that memorable Friday evening, or at banquets, was to be delighted as a child, and to find some valuable gems of advice and wisdom that would be treasured by his audience.

Mr. Blakely looked upon journalism as a great and noble profession, burdened with high responsibilities but a power in the realm of truth, making for clear thinking and clean living. In this high ideal Mr. Blakely set the example not only for those who wished to enter upon the profession of journalism. His endeavors were of a wider range. His efforts were directed toward shaping the views and honest convictions of the readers of the newspapers, the product of the newspaper men and to train, as far as possible, all those who want to be practically acquainted with the work of the newspapers, the product of the newspaper men and to train, as far as possible, all those who want to be practically acquainted with the work of journalism. His endeavor was of a higher class was to be stimulated, to be aroused to mental activity, to get at the truth, to take an active interest in public welfare. To listen to him at the Social League meetings, as we listened on that memorable Friday evening, or at banquets, was to be delighted as a child, and to find some valuable gems of advice and wisdom that would be treasured by his audience.

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because he was true to his religion and to his God. He respected the views and convictions of others, and his large circle of friends honored him for the firmness of his convictions. He was a man, honest and just.

His desire was to do good on a much larger scale than was possible in his position. His success may not always have appeared of enormous lustre before the world. But his life was a blessing to his family, and is a sweet memory and inspiration for all who knew him. His good deeds are written in the Book of Life. His great ideals, his many convictions, his glowing hope and kind affection will always be remembered by his adoring students, his co-workers of the faculty, and especially by the writer, who revered and loved Mr. Blakely, one of the sincerest friends and an enthusiastic and self-sacrificing supporter of St. Xavier College.

When I look at the impressive and attractive career of this beloved friend as exhibited in the Commercial Tribune, which he served until his strength failed him, I see shining forth from his noble features a mind buoyant indeed with the affairs of this world, but named aloft above mere human aspirations. He seems to me to deserve as a beautiful and fitting inscription the praise bestowed on the "Just man" in the Book of Books: "His will is in the law of God. No sharper blow can be given to a heart which is planted on the running waters and which shall bring forth fruit in due season, and his leaf shall not fall off, and whatever he shall do shall prosper."

University of Detroit, Detroit, Mich., February 9, 1917.

THIRD YEAR LAW

Upon the advent of a new professor the students held an informal court during recesses. It is a trial by jury in a courtroom without a judge, and the Professor can not speak in his own defense.

And so in the course of their judicial procedure a verdict has been rendered on Alfred T. Geisler, Professor of Bailments and Carriers. He has been found guilty of possessing a sense of humor and of depriving the class of whatever dryness the subject might possess per se.

There are some classes that, in the eyes of the students, stand out from the rest in point of interest. "Transportation" or "Bailments" promises to be another.

Without wishing to appear unbalanced we would say that Al was out the night before last Law class. He got up shamelessly before the whole class and told us that "bailments are obligatory on the warehouse." That's all right, Al, but how did you know? WILL H. CURTIN.

THE XAVERIAN NEWS

THE SOCIAL LEAGUE RECEPTION

The annual reception of the Social League was held at the Columbian Hall, Walnut Hills, on Tuesday evening, February 6. The affair was a success, both socially and financially. The attendance was large, more than 100 couples being present. A very interesting program had been prepared by the committee in charge, and it is evident that the students and their friends had a very enjoyable evening.

YOUR NEWSPAPER IN THE MAKING.

Interesting Phases of the Stupendous Task of Producing the Daily To Be Discussed at St. Xavier.

The big American newspaper in the making, with especial attention to the stupendous task of gathering day by day, the material for its varied departments, the editing of this budget and, eventually, placing it in the paper in such wise as to appeal, will constitute the subject for discussion with the classes in writing for profit at St. Xavier's for the next two or three weeks.

Felix J. Koch, the traveling newspaper and magazine correspondent, who has just succeeded the late Laurie J. Blakely in the chair of journalism there, has extended the scope of what was heretofore the course in journalism only to one which should take up all phases of writing for profit and, quite as often, the writing for pleasure as well.

The initial lecture of the course was given over to a summary of the field. The term universal art known as "journalism," it was called, since, the speaker stated, "Whatsoever be one's state or occupation, there comes always, some opportunity to write."

The second lecture, while devoted primarily to the work of the reporter, in gathering his material and presenting in required form to his city editor, took up, out of regular course, the work of the modern war correspondent; this in view of the pressing situation at the moment in regard to Germany. Assignments for next meeting will constitute personal touches from the students' day's work, growing out of this German impregnable.

It is the intention of those having charge of the course to supplement the lectures by practical experience talks by men actually engaged in the particular field of writing for profit, of which the evening's theme relates. The lecture area is open to all persons interested.

All talks begin promptly at half past seven.

ADVERTISING AND SALESMA­N­SHIP

The class in Advertising and Salesmanship has rounded the second semester. Paul C. Nordloh was elected Secretary to succeed F. R. Compton. The Christmas spirit was evidenced by a post-Christmas celebration at which W. O. Kennedy, class President, acted as Santa Claus in the presentation of little gifts to each member.

The New Year's program has already been marked by several splendid, practical talks. Ken Sexton, sales manager of Charles W. Hume & Co., gave a helpful address on "How Advertising Helps Salesmanship," Oscar M. Breck, who was President of the class in '15-'16, was cordially invited, and his talk on "Art As An Aid to Advertising and Selling" was illustrated with stories from life and some of the choicest works of the Barnes-Crosby Co. in half-tones, hue and colors. James M. Jones, donor of the Joseph Medal, was welcomed by a splendid turnout on the coldest night of the year. The students who heard him tell "How to Lay Out a Newspaper Ad" were well repaid for successfully passing the Jack Frost test. Harry W. Griffin was the second speaker scheduled for February He is editor of "The Underfiled News," published by the Williamson Benton Company. His topic was "House Organs and Their Place in Merchandising" during the coming weeks Joseph Schmidt, of the Mahley & Carew Co., L. R. Schoon, of the Western Union Telegraph; Gordon E. Small, of Direct Advance Service, spoke.

Frank Pavlov, who was a member of the 1915-16 class in Advertising and Salesmanship, is now traveling for the United States Rubber Co.

E. L. Moore, a present member of the class in Advertising and Salesmanship, was called to Florida on business and sent greetings for St. Xavier from Jacksonville.

BOWLING PARTY.

The idea expressed in the proverb, "All study, no play, makes Jack a dull boy," is becoming a sort of second nature to the boys of the third year.

A bowling party was on the bill of Saturday evening, January 27. An enjoyable time was had by all, and the enthusiasm and excitement of the boys bid fair to call for "some more of the same."

Prof. Theo. Geisler graced the evening with his jolly presence, and for the time being became one of us.

B. A. HITTNER.
THE XAVERIAN NEWS

Laurie J. Blakely

When the Editor of the Universe gave his last assignment to Blakely—when his "copy" was all in—Kentucky lost a man whose place can never be filled.

Born in Virginia—he entered the Confederate army near the close of the mighty drama. He was but a lad—but as impressed as he was with that pathos of that last scene of all—the surrender of General Lee—that he dipped his pen in his heart and wrote a description for the Richmond Enquirer. The great Ritchie was then its editor. The touching word picture—he had taken this to be bound by the press—would express it.

He had planned to write a history of Covington; he knew all of the old Covington commonwealth, whose editor he was for many years, were destroyed in the old Pike fire. He had this to be bound by the Aberdeen Co.—then occupying a portion of the ground floor.

Full of the traditions of the South, he had his heart set on this. He would have been to Kentucky what Scott was to his highlands. Mr. Blakely came to Kentucky and for a time lived in Louisville, where he became intimate with Mr. Watherson, Col. Wm. C. Breckinridge, Fueoter Knight and later Mr. Halstead. Through the influence of Mr. Halstead, Mr. Blakely came to Covington, where he was appointed Clerk of the Court of Bankruptcy, Major Richardson being for many years Registrar for the State. Their offices were in the old First National Bank Building—and it was this close intimacy, which in after years made impress on his writings. He held his legal associate in highest esteem for the scholarly accomplishments which are not forgotten by the bar of Northern Kentucky.

Major Richardson and Mr. Blakely were members of the famous Curb Stone Club; and what rare stories were told about the banquet board! Judge James O'Farrill, Wm. E. Arthur, Mr. Baker, John G. Carroll and later, Mr. Halstead. Through the influence of Mr. Halstead, Mr. Blakely had the heart of a poet and the tenderness of a woman. He gave of the best that was in him, and in the giving, giving of all power he lost in the fight. It was during the last cold spell of winter that occurred—small in itself—yet a true index of the man's greatness of soul. The streets were crowded—night was approaching—a small newsboy had slipped on the ice; he looked wistfully toward the opposite side of the street. Mr. Blakely—his familiar bag of "copy" held in his hand—his soft voice well over his shock of snowy hair. He picked the little fellow up and "set him across," as the Cumberland folk would express it.

Pity such a man could not have been lifted out of the world, crushing strife of commercialism and given the chance to work out his God-given genius.

True to friend and task, as the needle to the North—even in that last duel struggle which came to him—as it must come to all—he rambled in his dalliance of his "copy"—his stories—the stories which will never be lost—yet may much of this writer's story could be pen than the unselfish life he himself lived.

He had planned to write a history of Covington; he knew all of the old scenes—the Grover's Lot, where the famous clinic Butchers of Picher and of Pichet—the homes made of his famous captures; the old Elliston House, where antebellum belles flitted and danced; the old log house in West Ninth, where one of Cincinnati's merchant princes was married; the old mansion of "Beecher's Stove." Mr. Blakely appeared before the City Council and made an earnest appeal to have the city purchase the old mansion for a museum. General Lafayette had spent one night there—Harriet Beecher Stowe was a guest within its walls, when writing Uncle Tom's Cabin—rich in tradition it had stood wind and weather for more than a century—even the marks of Indian arrows, when the savages from above the Dayton sandband made a night raid. His plea fell on unheeding ears and the landmark fell—as many another has done—before the devastating hand of progress.

Even in the rush of a newspaper office Air, Blakely was always the courteous gentleman. Those charms of courtesy were not but translatory and evanescent, when compared with his mental gifts—part and parcel of himself—more enduring and inexorable.

"Forms are closed for you. The gifted pen is sealed forever. Sleep on, oh, friend of mine—you who have known me since my childhood, sleep—no dream or care can mar that sleep—rest in peace till the Resurrection. Truth and sincerity were your characteristics: a true friend through thick and thin of fortune's visitations one never had. These words Blakely's and will remain as his monuments.

We will miss you here at Old St. Xavier, where your cheerfulness was an inspiration and your counsel highly valued. The close in Advertising and Salesmanship joins with the classes in Journalism in this heartfelt appreciation. It was good to have known you!

Goodbys, and may we meet again in the Land of Eternal Sunshine. A.M. Byrd Keigwisch, Jr., Frank Creile, Paul Nordin, Ron Milford, Jr.

We would feel under obligation to you if you could furnish us with the February and April, 1911, numbers of the Xaverian News.
THE XAVERIAN NEWS

CLASS IN MODERN INDUSTRIALISM.

On Friday, February 3, the Alumni of St. Xavier College of Commerce and Journalism held their annual election. After a number of spirited campaign speeches by advocates of the Red and Blue tickets the following officers were elected: Francis Clout, President; Ambrose Suhre, Vice-President; George Gunther, Secretary; Edward Garster, Treasurer; Matthias Keitz, Historian.

In his speech of acceptance the newly elected President pledged himself and his fellow officers to make of the Alumni Association a live-wire result-getting and effort-producing organization. The idealism and optimism which he infused into the members will be powerful factors in making his promise come true.

The suggestion of the Social League that both organizations have joint social meetings met with a hearty response and when put to a motion was unanimously adopted. Accordingly the first joint meeting of the Alumni Association will be on Friday, March 16, when the Social League will have its monthly meeting.

After the business meeting a buffet lunch was served.

Lots of things seem easy till you try to do them, especially examinations.

ALUMNI ELECT NEW PRESIDENT

THE THREE MENTAL DRAGONS!

"Fear," "Lack of Nerve" and "Being a Quitter" are the most terrifying mental dragons which block the road to success, and through fright, change the average man into a spineless jelly-fish. I say mental dragons because they are but the creatures of a cowardly mind. Every man at some time in his career must meet and overcome them.

Through close observation I find that these "Mental Dragons" have existed and still exist in the classes of Ethics and Political Economy. I say "have existed" for many could not destroy them and have given up the right. I say "still exist" for some show an outward manifestation of yielding sooner or later to this alli­iance of mental dragons. Now about you? Have you a sneaking feeling that the verdict of self-analysis would be "I am one of that sum" (some)? What are you going to do? Quit, like the rest, give up before you begin to fight? If so, do not surrender be­cause these dragons are easily de­stroyed and the way to do it is by giving them a chance to show them­selves and then beating them to death with the "Big Stick" of Self-Con­fidence, making it right and left with "Courage and Perseverance."

Upon the complete annihilation of these monsters begin the course with a deep-seated earnestness, a steadfast purpose, that will break no difficulty and know no stopping until you have finished that which you have set out to do. You are going to study hard and faithfully, in order that you may improve and develop within you the power to obtain from life something more than a mere existence. You are going after success in its bigger, broader sense. Realize, then, that the reward and advantages you gain will be in direct ratio to the time and ef­fort you put forth. Every minute you devote to the task means depositing so much capital in the "Bank of Knowledge." The larger the capital, the greater the earning power; with no capital you are bankrupt. The immutable law of compensation makes it certain that you cannot obtain something for nothing. In conclusion do not slight anything in the course; ev­ery idea, every thought incorporated in the lessons is necessary for you. Your self-interest demands that you study everything carefully, earnestly, skip nothing, neglect nothing.

The epigrammatic poet, Edward Young, says:

"Think naught ol trifles, though it small appear;
Small sands the mountain, moments the year.
And Trifles Life!"

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