Xavier University Newswire

Xavier University (Cincinnati, Ohio)

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Annual Banquet.

LAST CALL OF THE COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS.

On Monday evening, May 14th, the Social League will put on its final and supreme effort in the line of entertainment. The annual banquet has been arranged for this date and promises to be a grand affair. At 6:45 p.m. on this date it is the hope of all connected with the Social League to see gathered at the Business Men's Club the largest and best spirited assemblage of the year. It must be remembered that this banquet is in the nature of a farewell to our college year and that it will bring all the classes together for a final jubilation before the vacation months; it will also assume the character of a farewell dinner to those of us who shall be called to the colors.

The Social League could scarcely have devised a more fitting manner of celebrating such a departure from our studious endeavors than by arranging the Banquet it has so carefully planned. For this reason, more than any other, the attendance can be expected to surpass all previous years. Do you realize, fellows, what feelings must find their way into our hearts on an occasion such as this? Feelings of gladness, because we see behind us the efforts of a completed and successful college year—happy days among our best friends whose friendship we shall prize and foster for many years to come. Yet as we see these visions of happy college days pass before our eyes we cannot but feel the touch of regret. But there will be, too, the feeling of determination—determination to meet the battles of the world, perhaps the battles for our country, with a clean and unbroken front, with determination to continue onward in the climb up the mountain of success.

Excellent speakers have been secured for the occasion. Edward Dixon, Professor of Law, will touch a path from the Brownie of our old friends who are among the most prominent business men of the city, and we hope that every member of the Department of Commerce and a large number of our former students will make it their duty to be present, on the occasion, as we are confident that it will be an event whose memory will be cherished as the most pleasant of the year.

Stanley Hittner, Chairman.

WE ARE too willing to start things—but don't ask us to finish them.

WE'LL work for three hours, but, if a dog fight starts down the street—just excuse—we've got to go and see it.

WE HAVE to persevere.

Cheerfulness is God's medicine. Everything ought to be done in it. Grim care, moroseness, anxiety—all the rest of life can be smoothed off with the oil of cheerfulness.

Great Triumph for St. Xavier Boys.

In the George R. Lamb Competition, conducted by the Cincinnati Chapter of Certified Public Accountants, two St. Xavier boys, Benjamin Segal and Stanley A. Hittner carried off first and second prizes respectively. The contest is open to all students of accounting. Twenty-two contestants representing the University of Cincinnati, the Y. M. C. A. and St. Xavier College submitted their names to the Committee. Essays were written on some phase of accounting or some related subject. Mr. Segal took "Accounting As An Exact Science" as the subject for his paper, while Mr. Hittner wrote on "The Excess Profits Tax." They were the only two students of St. Xavier who entered the contest and their triumph is all the more remarkable on that account.

In his toast, "Our College and Its Spirit."

Favorable replies to our invitations have been received from many of our old friends who are among the most prominent business men of the city, and we hope that every member of the Department of Commerce and a large number of our former students will make it their duty to be present, on the occasion, as we are confident that it will be an event whose memory will be cherished as the most pleasant of the year.

Stanley Hittner, Chairman.

Are You a Journalist?

SOME OF THE THINGS A MAN MUST KNOW TO QUALIFY AS PROFESSIONAL.

Yes, of course, any one can write for the press; you know that because you have tried it; all you need do is to scribble what you've had printed on the first paper to hand, until it is your favorite daily, and, lo, in a day, or at most two days, it appears in print.

That it was changed a bit, really a very, very big bit: that it was given a new heading, that sentences have been barked about completely, you did not notice, or, if you did, you did not mind in the least.

The classes in journalism at St. Xavier College, however, have just undergone their final exams in the growing profession of "Writing For Profit," and they will tell you that you must master as professional newspaper writer requires really just a trifle more knowledge than this.

The class had taken up every phase of modern newspaper organization, from "cub or space reporter" to city editor, society editor, telegraph editor and so on: concluding, finally, with the Sunday editor, the feature writers and the managing editor, having general charge of all.

The members believe they were about ready to step out and take charge of anything from New York WORLD to Cincinnati ENQUIRER, would only occasion present.

Then came the exam, and next time you run across someone who tells you "he's never gone to college," but can do anything required by a modern paper, ask him some such questions as those—examples of what the St. Xavier boys passed muster upon, and this with colors flying:

A young man from, call it Ripley, coming to Cincinnati on excursion, took a snapshot of the big electric clock at Fifth and Vine, and slipping into the owner's establishment to buy intended purchases, secured a bit of interesting data as to the mechanism of the time-piece. Outline briefly how—

Republic, being fomented in Cincinnati...

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and had disclosed it to our own government. A newspaper in Petrograd, opposed to the czar, wished further details. A Cincinnati reporter is suddenly dispatched on the quest, though not knowing why more data is desired.

"I represent the NOVA VREM'YA," (the leading paper of Petrograd), to tell the Russian, in order to bring out facts interesting to their countrymen alone.

By what authority does he say this; he having had no other word from his editor than to "get all facts interesting to Russians!"

Assume yourself a new Sunday editor of a Cincinnati paper, and anxious to make an extra good showing. You want these good, local features and haven't time to go out in search. Briefly, how do you proceed?

Assume yourself the source of that material and wishing to give the client a pick of subjects from which to select the three. Name five interesting subjects for timely local features that might be written up at this moment in Cincinnati; indicating these by title, and, only where necessary, add a few words explaining content of same.

In addition there were seven questions. For the ten exactly two hours time was allowed.

Some of the students believe they answered every one correctly. Some of the others are just a bit dubious.

Confidentially, and we know you won't betray us, some very, very few are really decidedly doubtful. These, and some of the others also, will tell you there is quite a bit more about learning to write for profit, than they had supposed at the start.

Raw Materials.

No, gentle reader, the students of Second and Third Economics are not raw material. They have passed that stage long before this late date. The caption of this article refers to the subject we are studying under the direction of Professor Von der Ahe. We are having at present, perhaps, the most unique class in all our course. Maximal as our professor appeals equally to our eyes and to our ears, he cannot dispense with chemical experiments, which interest and infuse knowledge.

Chemical experiments are of quite ordinary occurrence. Stereopticon slides have been requisitioned to illustrate some chapters of our textbook, and next week the class is to be treated to a moving picture show. The films will be furnished us by the Bureau of Commercial Economics of the Department of Public Instruction at Washington. This class is the finest example of a combination of the "utile et dulce" that I have yet seen.

L. M. HDETZ.

The Ad-Sales Class.

The class in Advertising and Salesmanship holds its final session May 4. This is the third year of class existence at St. Xavier and has been marked by the enthusiasm of the majority of those who began and will finish the course. Loyalty to St. Xavier was further emphasized by the action taken at the last April gathering. The suggestion to organize an Advertising and Salesmanship auxiliary to St. Xavier Social League from members of the three classes 1914-15, 1915-16 and 1916-17, met with unanimous approval of all students who heard it. This will give the bond of intensive interest between old Xaverians and the college, an association alike helpful to them and to the college.

Herbert Beck rallied a majority of the class to attend the annual dinner of the Social League at the Business Men's Club on Monday night, May 14. On this occasion the slogans suggested for St. Xavier by the class in their exams will be read. The Ad-Salesmen expect to fill a table.

The class gave attentive hearing to Carl Dehoney, of the Western and Southern Life Insurance Co., who generously offered a prize of $50 in gold to the student who showed the greatest proficiency. The winner of this prize, with the announcement of awards to other successful contestants, are surprises reserved for the annual commencement.

Incidentally Mr. Dehoney opened the door of opportunity to any live wires in the class who might wish to take up selling insurance—a field that is always ripe with harvest for the man with pluck and perseverance. It was really insurance night and the class instructor, Ren Mulford, Jr., read a paper on "Advertising as it Pertains to Life Insurance."

The expectation for the final night is a salesmanship talk from Arthur P. Lounsbury. It also will be a Souvenir Night.

A great man once said, "Cheerful men move through life as a band of music moves down the street, singing out pleasure on every side through the air to every one far and near that can listen."

A genial laugh sells goods. Invent a smile—and get an order.
THE XAVERIAN NEWS

and to make it productive of practical results. At a recent meeting, each member pledged himself to solicit at least one ambitious young man for enrollment in the student body during the coming year. Three cheers for the Seniors! May their tribe increase!

Business is Business.

"Business is Business," the Little Man said.

"A battle where 'everything goes,' Where the only gospel is 'get ahead,' And never spare friends or foes. 'Slay or be slain,' is the slogan still. You must struggle and shun and fear.

For Business is Business, a fight for gold. Where all that you do is fair!"

"Business is Business," the Big Man said.

"A battle to make of earth A place to yield us more wine and bread. More pleasure and joy and mirth; There you see still some bandits and buccaneers Who are jungle-bred beasts of trade. But their number dwindles with passing years And death in the code they made!"

"Business is Business," the Big Man said. "But it's something that's more, far more. For it makes sweet gardens of deserts, And adds to built new roar Where once the deer and the gray wolf ran From the pioneer's swift advance; Business is Magic that toils for man, Business is True Romance. And those who make it a ruthless fight Have only themselves to blame If they feel no thrill of the keen delight In playing the Bigger Game, The game that calls on the heart and mind. The best of man's strength and nerve; Business is Business," the Big Man said, "And that Business is to Serve!"

—Ezra Taft and

What Are the Essentials of Success?


WANTED.

"Wanted—the man who will accept the responsibility for the things he can do and do them; for the things he cannot do and get them done." When asked how near the truth we thought the above came, we said we would put it this way.

"Wanted—the man who will accept the responsibility for the things he critizes and do them the way he says they should be done." Frequently a man will make a kick to the management about something and then tell how it should be done, but if the management puts it up to him to accept the responsibility and do it in the way it should be done, nine hundred and ninety-nine times out of a thousand he backs out, and sometimes when he does not back out and undertakes the job, he will come back and lay it down and acknowledge that "probably the other fellow did it about as well as it could be done."—Graphite.
A Sample of Invaluable By-Products.

The fundamental purpose we have in view in attending the Department of Commerce of St. Xavier College is to obtain instruction and knowledge which will enable us to procure better positions in the business world. But we must not overlook the by-products. I refer particularly to the new friends we make and the spirit of good fellowship that obtains among us.

This can be attested to by the members of the Advertising and Salesmanship Class of 1915-1916, who have had frequent meetings since the wind-up of their scholastic year.

A recent and most pleasant affair of this character was the surprise dinner for Mr. Ray F. Folz, by some of his classmates, Tuesday evening, March 27th, just prior to his leaving for Detroit. These present were George Long, Joseph Albers, Jack Lyle, John Glasser, Oscar H. Broker, Ray F. Volz, of the Class of 1915-1916; Mr. Joseph Volz, member of the Class of 1914-1915, and Leo H. Broker, Ray F. Folz, of the Class of 1915-1916; Mr. Joseph Volz, member of the Class of 1914-1915, and Leo H. Broker, Ray F. Folz, of the Class of 1915-1916.

They came, they saw, they conquered—at least some of them—eleven to be exact. That number eleven sums up the active numerical strength of the Ethics and Political Economy Class at the finish, but for knowledge and ability summaries—well, that's an army secret which the censors (our enemy) will not now publish. Eleven out of some thirty represents some pretty good work for the enemies of a young man's success—pleasure and what-not's—but the game has not been lost or played in vain; just another case of the survival of the fittest.

To Father McCormick the class feels sincerely thankful for his lectures which were greatly appreciated and profited by. The year's work is at an end and who can say what has been the gain? The path to glory leads but to the grave; so also does the path of hardship lead to success and contentment—possibly not always from the material point of view of dollars and cents, but in genuine satisfaction of having played a clean game and come out with a clear conscience; and there is no nobler reward than that.

H. J. Oenbrink.

Daniel Webster said: "I have worked twelve hours a day for fifty years." Vanderbilt rose at 4:00 o'clock in the morning for thirty years. During most of his life, into which were crowded the achievements of a hundred men of giant intellect, Napoleon slept only four hours a night. Comtesse Vanderbilt, who made two hundred million dollars, was asked the secret of success. "There's no secret to it," he answered. "It's just dig, dig, dig."