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# DIRECTORY OF THE UNIVERSITY

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The FACULTY—Address:

THE UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME,

NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.

The STUDENTS—Address:

As for the Faculty, except that the name of the HALL in which the student lives should be added.

A Postoffice, a Telegraph Office, a Long Distance Telephone, and an Express Office are at the University.

The University is two miles from the city of South Bend, Indiana, and about eighty miles east of Chicago. The Lake Shore and Michigan Southern, the Grand Trunk, the Vandalia, the Indiana, Illinois & Iowa, the Chicago and Indiana Southern, and the Michigan Central railways run directly into South Bend. A trolley line runs cars from South Bend to the University every fifteen minutes.

The Latitude of the University is 41 degrees, 43 minutes, and 12.7 seconds North, and 86 degrees, 14 minutes and 19.3 seconds West of Greenwich.

The elevation is about 750 feet above the sea.

From this it is clear that the location is favorable for a healthful climate where students may engage in vigorous mental work without too great fatigue or danger to health.

## NOTE.

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*The addresses appearing in this bulletin were delivered at the first annual banquet of the Notre Dame School of Journalism, at the Oliver Hotel, South Bend, Ind., June 10, 1913. The reader will note, in these speeches, several references to President Cavanaugh's address, which, though a valuable one, was not committed to writing and is therefore not available for publication.*



# The Journalist and Ideals.

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BY R. M. HUTCHINSON.

*Associate Editor of the South Bend Tribune.*

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IT seems to me this gathering of the first class in journalism in Notre Dame university is an occasion of mutual congratulation. I think you young men are to be congratulated because by matriculating in this course in journalism you have indicated you are ambitious to be moulders of the thoughts of your fellow men; you are desirous of being leaders of men in the field of thought and daily endeavor. You have indicated your present intention at least of following newspaper work as a profession. You have shown that you are not afraid of the terrific strain it will put upon you; its long, wearisome grind and inadequate remuneration have not deterred you. You are to be congratulated that you are not looking for "flowery beds of ease" but places of ceaseless labor where you may do good for your fellow man.

Then it is a matter of congratulation to the newspaper fraternity that you twenty young men have the desire and intention of joining its ranks. With these qualifications which you have shown your acquisition to the fourth estate can not but improve its personnel. There is yet another reason why the newspaper fraternity is to be congratulated.

Father Cavanaugh, when he spoke to you a short while ago, referred to the ideals which have been impressed upon you here in this institution. I tell you,

young men, the newspaper fraternity needs and welcomes young men who have high ideals of right and wrong; men who appreciate and understand the "eternal verities" of life. When political and economic and social problems are studied by men who have had inculcated in their minds and souls, during their most plastic period, such truths as I know have been impressed upon you at Notre Dame, the chance that these problems will be solved aright and for the greatest good to humanity is thereby greatly increased.

You will find these ideals worth cherishing, as Father Cavanaugh has admonished you. You will find them of incalculable value to you when you plunge into actual newspaper work and the danger of lapsing into skepticism comes. For this danger will come. Of it T. DeWitt Talmage said:

"One of the greatest trials of the newspaper profession is that its members are compelled to see more of the shams of the world than any other profession. Through the newspaper office, day after day comes all the wickedness of the world; all the vanities that want to be repaid; all the mistakes that want to be corrected; all the speakers who want to be thought eloquent; all the meanness that wants to get its wares noticed gratis in the editorial columns to escape the tax of the advertising columns; all the men who want to be set right who never were right; all the crack-brained philosophers with their stories as long as their hair and as gloomy as their finger nails in mourning because bereft of soap;—all the bores who come to stay five minutes and talk five hours.

"Through the editorial and reportorial rooms all the follies and shams of the world are seen day after day, and the temptation is to believe neither God, man nor woman. It is no surprise to me that in this profession

there are some skeptical men; I only wonder that journalists believe anything."

These men who have spent years in the business will join me in saying to you that that is a pretty good pen picture of the experiences which are in store for you. And I say it is a matter of congratulation to the profession that you who are coming to it have been well grounded in good and holy things; well founded in general knowledge.

In closing I want to leave with you a motto for a newspaper. It is that set up by the late Joseph Pulitzer when he founded the New York World. It is a high ideal; not always approximated but worthy of selection as a pole star for would-be journalists. This motto holds that a newspaper should be:

*An institution that should always fight for progress and reform, never tolerate injustice or corruption, always fight demagogues of all parties, never belong to any party, always oppose privileged classes and public plunderers, never lack sympathy with the poor, always remain devoted to the public welfare, never be satisfied with merely printing news, always be drastically independent, never be afraid to attack wrong, whether by predatory plutocracy or predatory poverty.*

## The Old Journalism and the New.

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BY A. C. KEIFER.

*Editor of the Terre Haute Tribune.*

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YOU are now at the end of the first year of your four year term in Journalism and have learned quite a little in a general way regarding the necessary requirements of an efficient newspaper man, but as long as you live you will never catch up with the advancement made by our leading newspapers. Every day you live after you have been graduated and advanced to the highest position in a newspaper office you will learn of something new, so do not cherish the idea that when you have finished your course here you are competent to start at the top. You will find that your newspaper education will come by starting at the beginning in a lowly position and working your own way through the different departments so that when you are promoted to the head of a department and then to the position of publisher of a paper you will be in a position to know what you are doing when you give out your instructions.

Over thirty years ago the newspaper I started with organized a company with \$10,000 capital. They installed a Hoe four cylinder press that printed one side of the paper at a time. The forms containing the type were hoisted hand over hand and clamped on the press. The paper was fed in single sheets by young men. We would print the inside in the forenoon and in the



afternoon print the different completed editions. It was necessary for some one to take the papers from the fly and keep them straightened out, all laid the same way on one large pile. This is where I came in and where I started on my thirty years' journey through the newspaper field. We had no folder so the four page, six column paper was handed over to the carriers and newsboys to do their own folding, and the packages for nearby towns were wrapped unfolded, labeled, and placed in a large push-cart with myself at the propelling end, headed for the depot. In those days our bundles to agents in outside towns were carried in the baggage car and the compensation was a few extra copies of the paper for the baggageman.

When I was not busy straightening out papers or furnishing motive power for the push-cart, I would be filling in as feeder on the press, washing the windows, or labelling single wrappers with a Dick's mailer. For this light work I was allowed to depart each Saturday night with three dollars of the company's money.

All of the newsboys and carriers came to the office direct for their papers and paid cash for them. The company received its full fifty cents per hundred for all papers sold in the office each night. This system required no bookkeeping. We paid seven cents per pound for white paper and set type by hand. The paper I refer to was one of the first one cent papers in the country and today has over 160,000 daily circulation with net earnings in excess of \$300,000 yearly, and worth \$2,000,000.

This plant today sets its type by typesetting machines, stereotypes all of its forms and uses five large perfecting presses, printing and folding 180,000 sixteen-page papers per hour. One of the big tasks confronting the publisher today is the making of new contracts with

the different unions connected with the business. They are usually long drawn out affairs and take up considerable time. As soon as you settle with the printers, the contract with the pressmen has expired. Then the stereotypers, mailers, engravers and so forth are to be dealt with. Not long ago I was one of four publishers who met with the mailers' union for consideration of a new scale. One of their propositions was that we order that the high school boys who worked after school tying up the bundles be discharged from that duty and union mailers substituted. Likewise there was a demand for a big increase in pay and so forth. This session was unusually prolonged and we could not get together, due mostly to the strong protest I was making. The mailers finally sent for one of their national officers and he met with us. At the outset he remonstrated vigorously, demanding to know why I objected to allowing the men to earn a living wage. I waited patiently until he had finished. I first agreed with everything he said relative to the wages his men should be earning and went further by stating that they were such an intelligent set of men that I knew they could earn even more money if given the opportunity. But when they asked us to pay them a man's wages to do a boy's work the trouble was with their occupation. I proved to them that their trade could be learned in a week's time by a schoolboy and that for three dollars per week I had done what they were asking eighteen dollars for. The result was a good contract for the publishers.

The public never kills a newspaper. The unsuccessful newspaper is killed in its own office. One of my large experiences along these lines happened a little over a year ago. A publisher called me to a distant city and set forth how he had prepared a statement for the mil-

lionaire owner that another two hundred thousand or three hundred thousand dollars would place the paper within its income. He purchased the paper for one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, making a small profit, and had two hundred and fifty thousand dollars more in the paper when the statement was furnished him showing a deficit of one hundred thousand dollars yearly. The statement made him very sick. The atmosphere in the region of his feet became icy cold, and climbed clear up to his pocketbook, and froze it up completely. The management was immediately notified that the checks to cover the weekly deficit would no longer continue and that the paper must be sold or a receiver appointed. There were only sufficient funds on hand to meet about two more pay rolls when it would be all over. I had previously advised the young publisher that he was making a mistake in his management, but with his three years' experience on a small daily he knew differently and refused to consider my advice to operate the property within its income and then build, as he was trying to force the paper too fast and was not even spending his money in a direction that would bring him any return. The result of our conference was a visit to the owner. The outcome was that I took charge of the paper that very morning. It was three a.m., when I agreed to show him what could be done. I arrived at the office about ten a.m., and called for the books. I looked over the earnings and found them to be about six thousand dollars per week. I then ascertained the expenses and discovered that eight thousand dollars per week was required to earn six thousand dollars.

The dilemma of the paper reminded me of the sworn testimony of a switchman at the trial of the Ravenna wreck. The attorney asked Pat to make a statement:

"Well" says Pat, "I was standing right here looking down the track this way when I saw a train coming helly-te-hoot. I turned around and saw another train coming this way helly-te-hoot on the same track."

"Sez I to myself, Pat this is a divvle of a way to railroad."

My next move was to discharge the young manager and two of the editors before calling in the heads of all of the departments. I took them all into my confidence and advised them of the situation. Further I requested an immediate statement of what it was costing each department and what each could do in cutting expenses without reducing the efficiency or merit of the paper or the revenues. I ordered the paper cut from twelve to ten pages and figured out the amount each department should cost. This figure was given to the different managers to spend as they saw fit. The press room was composed of all union men and when the pressman was ordered to cut from two hundred and fifty-eight dollars per week to one hundred and fifteen dollars you can imagine his interview with me along the line of "impossibilities." They were using two presses, so under union rules the pressman was doing no work other than supervision of the pressroom, which rule prevails when no more than one press is working. I ordered one press cut off, which put the pressman back on the job in active work, and by re-arranging the editions, moving up the time a little, we succeeded in getting out on time and handling the entire output with one press. Before the day was over, I had two thousand dollars per week sliced from the expenses and the paper was within its income. The result was that from a ten thousand dollars loss in February we turned in a profit of thirty-seven hundred in March. The paper was carried to the following June without any money

being advanced. When the creditors were shown that the property was within its income, we had little trouble in having them accept six months notes amounting to over fifty thousand dollars. The paper was sold last fall and is now a live, wide-awake, hustling newspaper with forty thousand circulation. This is one experience which will show you that there is no such a word as "fail." Never get discouraged, never get "blue", never give up and above all, never worry. The time when everything seems to be breaking against you is the time you will need all of your energy and pluck to bring out what there is in you. As you travel through life you will not find the going all to your liking. You will find that the successful man is always on the job. There is a story told of one of our multi-millionaires who impressed this point upon his young son. He engaged in a game of checkers with the young man and when he was not looking took away some of his "men." The young man discovered what had been done and complained to his father. The answer was:

"My boy, that is the way the game of business is played. The minute you turn your mind away or turn your head from your business your competitor comes along and takes advantage of your oversight. A successful newspaperman must have brains. He is put to severe tests many times each day. He must be resourceful whether he is on a paper which is master in its field, or the little paper struggling for recognition. I was connected with a paper at one time having fifteen thousand circulation. Two other papers in the field claimed twenty thousand each. I was sure that our paper had more circulation than the other papers that claimed more. So, not to compete with them on a circulation basis, we decided to sell our space on the basis of results. In other words we tried to be honest

with the advertiser, but it was a difficult undertaking. I remember one time distinctly that the advertiser would not believe me until I lied to him. I was selling advertising at the time. The advertiser wanted to know our circulation. I told him we were selling our space on the basis of results obtained and had fixed our rates accordingly, and that was why the rate was higher than the rates of the papers claiming twenty thousand circulation, and why we made no circulation claim. I told him his request for circulation statement resulted from force of habit and that he would not believe me if I told him. He said he would. I said our circulation was ninety thousand. He looked at me in astonishment, smiled, said "It's useless to try to beat these newspaper fellows", and signed his contract without further discussion. Of course he knew I said ninety thousand simply to make my point, that he would not believe me.

One of the trying-out tests of newspaper writers desiring a position on the New York *Sun* years ago was to send the applicant if he was a stranger, seeking a position, to write up Trinity steeple. That would be the last heard of him. But one young man, a reporter on the paper I started with, went to New York. He called on the *Sun* and received the usual assignment. The young man's article was published and he made large salaries thereafter as a space writer on the New York papers. He surprised the editor with a remarkably beautiful descriptive article, how he looked up the janitor, how he mounted the steeple, and what he saw from the steeple. The newspapers of today are working more along the lines of publishing all of the news that is fit to print. They are becoming more accurate. They are editing the advertising columns and keeping them clean. They are demanding truthful

statements. The growing tendency is for cleaner newspapers. The day of the so-called yellow papers is past. The result of all this is a demand for clean, well educated young men. The great colleges have recognized this and have established courses in journalism. When I learned that Dr. Max Pam had endowed a course of Journalism for Notre Dame under the leadership of the brilliant Father Cavanaugh, I made haste to arrange for my son and nephew to take the course and I want to congratulate Dr. Max Pam and Father Cavanaugh for their great success in securing such a splendid class of young men to turn over to us as future publishers.

Some of the older school of newspaper men have been inclined to look with suspicion on the new branch of taught journalism. Some have been disposed to deride the idea and to claim that the trained journalist comes only out of the school of hard knocks and actual experience. To me, however, the teaching of journalism is as logical as any other educational endeavor. Certain it is that the student can be given some fundamental ideas of the profession. He can be grounded in the basic principles of newspaper work and the art of writing just as effectively as he can in the principles of law or medicine or engineering. Had the profession no such scientific status it would be a reflection indeed on the illustrious men who have given their lives to it and who have made it the power which it is in the affairs of the world. Of course success depends a good deal on the individual, just as it does in all other lines of human endeavor. Some are more apt, some acquire an effective style which commends their services to a publisher, some take more and more from life in their daily experiences achieving a finer mastery of the profession than do others who probably

started on an equal basis. From Notre Dame to the pinnacle of success in the newspaper profession is a long journey, but the rewards are great. No other profession is so fraught with human interest, no other profession takes such a fascinating hold upon its members, and assuredly no other profession compares with it as a mentor on the advance of civilization. The power of the press has been discussed by men more able than myself. Here it is sufficient to say that journalism offers a fair field with no favors, that hard work is the portal to its success as a life work, and that if Notre Dame adds to the profession such competent men as she has given to other vocations the public's debt to her will be great indeed.



## Journalism and the Colleges.

BY C. N. FASSETT.

*Of the South Bend News-Times.*

THE story has been so completely told from the side of experience that it is hardly necessary to issue another edition: but I want to make over one form to express my appreciation of the privilege granted me this evening of being placed in personal association with a new era in journalism, an era which promises much for the elevation of the standards of the vocation I have followed for forty years and which I love for the motives that actuate it and for the opportunities it gives. To you it may seem that my forty years of experience give me a great advantage over you, and in a qualified sense they do; but they are only comparatively what they seem, and perhaps no more significant to me than the opportunity that has been made possible for you by the co-operation of Dr. Pam and the University of Notre Dame. I have gained the experience which in a degree you must have to give you the efficiency that brings success, and you are acquiring the theory which I so sadly lacked in my earlier years at the newspaper desk and which can never be so fully deduced from experience as not to leave something lacking. When the two are united in one person with the adaptability which makes a man fit into his calling as the hand fits into the glove; and

be allied with the ambition and industry essential to the successful pursuit of any calling, then will we have the perfect product, as perfect as it is possible for a human product to be. As a graduate of the school of hard knocks possibly I appreciate the importance of this union more keenly than you do, and perhaps I realize a little more fully than you the value of the opportunity laid before you. And yet, when I look about me I see your eyes shining with the eagerness of ambition, your faces flushed with the zealousness of an earnest purpose, and other signs of an intelligent comprehension of the advantages you are enjoying.

These advantages, however, do not belong solely to you. They are shared by the great industry of which you aspire to become a part. The resources of the editorial and news rooms have been and still are too scant. A popular superstition has grown up that newspaper men, as they still prefer to call themselves, are born, not made, and that in some inscrutable way they are predestined and pre-equipped for their work. Any cub could shatter this superstition if he cared to, but why dispel the glamor that forms an atmosphere for the least understood of all the brainy callings?

Figuratively speaking, the editorial room and the news room must go into the highways and byways for their reinforcements, and it is a peculiarity of the profession, or vocation, as Father Cavanaugh prefers to call it, that many who would not presume to try to force their way into the ranks of any of the learned professions feel that they have a call, almost divine, to journalism. It is so fascinating, and it looks so easy. But many are called and few are chosen. It is only by a tedious process of elimination that a newspaper staff is organized, and then it lacks the permanency of other organizations. That is why I say the advantages

you are enjoying as members of this class do not belong solely to you. They are shared by the newspapers in that to the extent such schools as yours are established and properly conducted they will have a source of supply on which to drain at their need. And their need is great, for there are few vocations, in which, in proportion to the number employed, there are so many misfits.

The schools are about to do, however, what the cub has been deterred from by professional pride. They are throwing open the door of the sanctum, that inner holy of holies where angels—and sometimes rightly—fear to tread. They are revealing secrets that have been carefully guarded from the world since the time of Gutenberg. They are making of this mysterious, almost uncanny calling a common, every-day vocation. They are stripping the veil from the temple.

We should shudder at this, but for some reason we don't. We should view with alarm this encroachment upon the reserves of the exclusive land, but we are not taking that point of view. If we were true to our traditions we should resent the presumption that a newspaper man can be made, but to our own surprise we feel no resentment. Something must have happened to us. We used not to feel this way. Time was when we derided the thought or possibility of any sufficient preparation for newspaper work outside of the college of hard knocks. What has happened is this. We have changed our minds and conditions have changed. The demands upon the newspaper have increased. The call is for greater efficiency, and to meet it the newspaper must have more dependable resources. The process of picking from the masses and trying for adaptability and competency, though it has produced marvelous results, is too slow and uncertain for the period. The choice and preparation must be anticipated. The news-

paper is looking for dressed material and the resources of the schools will be taxed to supply it.

You members of the class are getting your groundwork. You are laying the foundation of equipment and efficiency. It is so broad in its scope that when you come to take your place at the editorial desk and taste its rewards and punishments and find it uncongenial your time has not been wasted. Preparation for newspaper work will be found useful and applicable in almost any other line of endeavor. You have a foundation broad enough and deep enough to build upon it the superstructure that will please you best.

Journalism is a calling that asks for the best in mankind and womankind as well as in mental preparation and physical equipment. It calls for the highest reaches in character and conscience. The medium through which it works is as truly a missionary of civilization and Christianity as the messenger sent to the heathen in lands of darkness to bring them to the feet of Jesus Christ. There is no class of workers in the world that works less for the dollar that is in it or more for the good they can do than the newspaper men. Their labor is largely a labor of love. There are yellow ones among us, but they are rapidly disappearing. The atmosphere of the well-regulated newspaper office is too rare for them to breathe. We are purifying ourselves and striving to lift the world to higher levels.

## Our Future.

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BY HARRY E. SCOTT.

*Freshman in the School of Journalism.*

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ALTHOUGH this has been our first year, it has indeed been a bright first year, one in which we have accomplished things, one in which every man has eagerly taken advantage of the opportunities so lavishly offered at Notre Dame for the demonstration of ability. We are the nucleus of a new college of America's greatest Catholic University, and it is a matter for congratulation that there has been manifested in our associations this year the fellowship, the character, the stuff that goes into the making of successful journalists. But while it is well enough to dwell on the past and the present, it is better to give thought to the future, so that, always having in mind that future and its duties and responsibilities, we may build up character and store away knowledge in preparation for glorious fulfilment of our own hopes and the hopes of our school.

We have chosen one of the noblest professions in the universe, one that brings with it, indeed, arduous work,—but brings also the satisfying knowledge of good accomplished. It is a profession calling more than ever at this time for more than ordinary men, with more than ordinary talents and virtues. We realize, of course, that the college is not a machine which will turn us out full-fledged journalists. No,

on the day of graduation we shall just be starting, starting on a path of hard work, many obstacles, and fierce temptations. Our business here in college is to prepare ourselves that we may be able to work untiringly, to overcome obstacles, and to meet with the necessary power of resistance those temptations. The college can only prepare us for the battlefield of life.

There is no spot in the tapestry of life which is not revealed to the journalist. He is the recorder of the world's work. He sees both sides of all life's pictures. Not every newspaper man is a journalist. There are requirements to be satisfied before the title may justly be claimed, and most important of all is character,—good, staunch, loyal, Christian character.

The three cardinal virtues of journalism are honesty, reliability, and plain common-sense. The possession of these is a start on the highroad to Success, and it is for the incorporation of these virtues into our character that we must each of us labor. Nowhere can we better accomplish this than at Notre Dame. Here we labor not only for knowledge, but for character. We have run the first lap of our college course with all strong at the finish. Three more laps lie yet before us. Let none give up the race. Let us all perform well our present duties, constantly holding in mind the duties of the future. Then in the after years, when we have become the editors of the nation's great newspapers and are watching another generation spring up to take our places, we shall not only feel the pride of being sons of Notre Dame, but also the satisfaction of knowing that Old Notre Dame is glad to point us out as hers before the world.

## The College Man in Journalism.

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BY EUGENE R. MCBRIDE.

*Freshman in the School of Journalism.*

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THE establishment of so many schools for the teaching of journalism has brought forth much criticism from the press. It seems to be the general belief among newspaper men of the old school that journalism cannot be taught as law or medicine is taught, but that it is a peculiar occupation which must be learned from the bottom up as a newspaper reporter. This is not wholly true. There are some things about newspaper work that cannot be taught in a school of course. No two newspapers are exactly alike in general style and make-up. The differences, however, are in details. The principles of correct journalism are teachable at the university, and the college journalist should be able in a few weeks to make any necessary adaptations to circumstances. Moreover, it must be remembered that journalistic principles are not the only things the student will learn. If he has applied himself, he will have acquired at the time of graduation something that the office-trained man often lacks,—ability to go higher. The average reporter, working hard and rising gradually, comes finally to a place from which he cannot rise higher because of lack of education. The college man who works equally hard will never come to such a place; because he will have

in hand <sup>the</sup> the key to open the highest office the profession can offer. Just as easily as the skilled mechanic rises over the unskilled will the trained journalist rise over the untrained.

Time was when lawyers were scarce—that was long ago, of course,—and law was learned in the office of a practicing attorney, just as journalism is most often learned today in the newspaper office. Now, however, the self-taught lawyer is practically extinct, and schooling is required by law for the profession. The time is not far distant when the newspaper man will be required to measure up to the same standards. The successful newspaper man of the future will be the college graduate. It is good to believe, so, at least. It is pleasing to dream that some one of our number will achieve undying<sup>a</sup> fame in the profession, and there is no reason why that dream should not be worked into realization. And if college men are to be the leaders in journalism they should make use of the lessons learned in the economics classes, use the greatest power on earth for the ends of true reform, raise the American newspaper to heights of usefulness as yet undreamed of, and give the press a moral tone that will make it worthy the following of the people. This is but an ideal, but it is not an impossible ideal, and upon us, therefore, devolves the responsibility of bringing the ideal to reality.



## The Class.

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BY HUGH V. LACEY.

*Freshman in the School of Journalism.*

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FOR the benefit of those among you in whose minds there may still linger the faintest shadow of a doubt, who, having eyes, see not, and having ears hear, yet fail to comprehend, I take this opportunity to call to your attention a fact which we ourselves hold to be self-evident.

This class has drawn unto itself men from the whole country. They have come from as far east as that well-known center of culture, Penn Yan, from as far west as fair Portland, and from as far south as Pat Harl's little town which needs no further eulogy. We have also voluntary exiles from Rochester, Indianapolis, Springfield, and even Pittsburgh. Now, modest as we are we assert (the evidence is overwhelming, so why deny it?) that into this class of journalists we have collected the very choicest of the country's sons. We are modest; but if optimism were a grain of sand we'd be the possessors of an unending stretch of seashore. If confidence—an abiding faith in ourselves—would move mountains, this class would cause an upheaval of the universe. And as for enthusiasm and energy, we feel that we have enough of that to make all the rest of the energy and all the rest of the enthusiasm of all the rest of the world appear as insignificant as—well Cicero himself was once at a loss for words. Let us

employ a familiar simile:—as inconsequential as the lemon juice in circus lemonade.

We need all this optimism, this confidence, this enthusiasm, for on us has devolved a heavy responsibility. We are the nucleus around which the School of Journalism of Notre Dame University must shape itself. We are the pioneers. Just now we are about to close our freshman year. One fourth of our college course already lies behind us, but with it has passed by the least of our labors. With each successive year will our work become more exacting and more strenuous, and with each successive year must it become also more meritorious,—for each coming September will mark the advent of a new class whose members will look to us to blaze with our achievements the highroad which they are to follow, and who will strive to live up to the traditions which we shall leave behind. This, our first year, has been but an outlining of the course, a mere hint of what is yet to be. But we have confidence in Notre Dame, confidence in what she shall give us, confidence in the men who are behind her, and in those who have pledged her their support. This confidence is founded on a firm base, and has long been justified. We have, most of us, read the Alumni Number of our *Scholastic*, and noted therein the loyal protestations of an affection that never dies expressed by men who were graduated from here long ago, whose mettle has already been tested, and who have made good. Their work and their words form our covenant. To her sons engaged in every honorable occupation in life, from the ball-fields of the major leagues to the Senate chambers of the nation Notre Dame points with pride. But with still greater pride do these athletes and these solons point back to Notre Dame. So we, too, hope one day to be enrolled among the sons

of old Notre Dame. And when we have at last finished our course here and are gone out, amply prepared as we know we shall be to meet whatever demands may be made upon us in our chosen profession, and in the other vital affairs of life as well, we ask no better boon than to be able to say proudly that we are the first of our kind to be sent out from Notre Dame, bearing the stamp of her approval; and we pray for nothing more than that we may so live that Notre Dame may always be honored in us as her sons.

## The School at Notre Dame.

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BY JOHN M. COONEY.

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CICERO said that no one but a good man can be a good orator, and I think the real newspaper men present will agree with me that it is equally true to say that no one but a good man can become a good journalist. Sometimes by the words, "a good man," is meant a stout fellow whose fists are held in merited respect; sometimes is meant one whose mental power and habits fit him to fill, say, any position in a great organization; sometimes again is meant one who scrupulously obeys his conscience in all pertaining to the moral law. Under all of these interpretations, the journalist must measure up to the standard of a "good man." He must be strong physically to withstand the strain of his most arduous occupation; he must have a mind that would make him valuable in any calling, a mind that is quick and sure and comprehensive and discriminating and retentive and versatile and impregnated with logic; he must be a moral man, not only in that negative way in which even many weak men are good simply because they are not bad; but he must know the moral law, and believe in it and hold to it and defend it on all occasions and inculcate it courageously and continually.

A profession that demands such qualifications in its members is certainly one to cover those members with honor and one well fitted to inspire with a lofty

aim and abounding hope the young men who look forward to the time when they too will win name and fame in its justly distinguished ranks. The various State Press associations would make better State legislatures than any such bodies elected within the last half century, and both houses of our national Congress would be improved by having in their membership a larger proportion of newspaper men. President Wilson, who seems remarkably free from the trammels of partisanship, is wisely recruiting our diplomatic service largely from the ranks of publicists and writers.

But it is not the glories and rewards of journalism that require thought of those whose 'hats are in the ring' already, nor is the question up, whether a course of journalism at college will equip one for a fuller measure of success in the profession than otherwise obtainable: the pertinent question is, how shall we derive from such course the benefits we seek; and the answer to that question will at once satisfy skeptics as to the value of this course of study, and will throw even for us such light upon the field as will make us gather intelligently its choicest fruits. How then will a college course improve our chances of success? Let us try to find an answer to this question.

Obviously, if the School of Journalism is to give the same training as the newspapers have been giving, and to give this training in the same way as the newspapers have been giving it, then there is little reason for the establishment of such schools. I say little reason, for still there would be some reason, as such schools would afford the newspapers a supply of trained men, and, as we know, the modern newspaper wants trained men: it is too busy an institution to engage willingly in training up its own employes. Of course, the school

training cannot produce a completely equipped, practical newspaper man just as all the drilling and maneuvering in the world cannot make the veteran:—it takes the singeing flame of battle to do that. Nevertheless, who shall say that the preliminary training of the soldier is without value? The contrast between our regular army men and our militia is a contrast between ample training and deficient training. A similar contrast is found in every field between the trained and the untrained—in the professions, in business, in manufacture, even in sports.

We may note, too, that the full preparation of the soldier is made by training and equipment. The first is concerned with his health, his strength, his power of endurance, his tactical skill, his obedience, his loyalty, his 'esprit de corps'; the latter embraces his suitable clothing, accoutrement, weapons, rations and the like; and, whilst both training and equipment are necessary, it is readily to be seen that training is the more important; for, whilst the trained soldier may be equipped by a competent government in a day, to convert the best equipped raw recruit into a trained soldier requires many a day indeed. Now, similarly, in the education of a journalist, we have again training and equipment, which latter is the special knowledge required, some of which is distinctly technical, and of these two we hold at Notre Dame that training is the more important. The trained mind quickly acquires technical knowledge, but technical knowledge cannot be depended upon to train the mind. A general principle will cover a number of particular cases; it is better to know it than any one case coming under it, and it is learned more quickly than can be all of these cases together. A trained athlete who can clear twenty feet in a broad jump can leap equally well

over a wet spot in the road or over a stream or over a yawning chasm if within his limit, and it is by no means necessary to train him from the beginning in the practical, if dangerous work, of leaping chasms of twenty feet. This is not to despise technical knowledge,—not at all: and much of it can be acquired even in school by study and practice, and we try to gain all of it we can with true economy of our time and efforts: but we try hardest of all to do those things which must be done, and which can be done only with the greatest difficulty when once we are taken up in the rush of newspaper work,—if indeed we can count upon the time and the opportunity to do them then at all.

Now, of course we are not thinking here only of knowledge. Even you Freshmen do not think you will know more after four years in College than a veteran after forty years in a newspaper office. And still you ought to know more that will be useful after four years in College than you should have known after four years even in a newspaper office. True, your knowledge may be more theoretical, but it will be wider and deeper and more varied and better selected and better systematized, and will be readily made practical with industry and good will on your part. No, it is not from the professional knowledge you will acquire in College that you expect later to profit most,—though I repeat, the more of such knowledge you acquire economically the better for you,—but it is from what I have been calling ‘training.’

And now I shall put off for still another moment the consideration of what that training is, to remark that it is only once in life that it can be had, and that for us that time is the present; and one quarter of our opportunity has already passed from us forever.

There is a homely adage that we cannot 'teach the old horse new tricks', and Scripture, from the opposite view, tells us that 'as the twig is bent so will the tree incline', and I have had old newspaper men to tell me how grievously they suffered in their careers from lack of early training, and how it was too late for them to make good the lack when they began to realize and deplore it. Youth is the time for training, though it may go on with a beautiful symmetry and vigor through later life; but unless begun in youth, I think it only a desperate hope that it will ever be had.

But what, at last, is this training? I have been a long time coming to this point, but now I think I am ready to answer this question in a few words and let you rest. Manifestly, it is the development of us 'journalists' into men strong in body and mind and morals, full of right ambition, and unmistakably flavored from the journalistic pepper-box. Now, can Notre Dame give us this training? It is not to spur your wearied minds to renewed attention, but only to bring my reflections to a speedy close, that I answer, No. Notre Dame can only offer. She does offer generously, repeatedly and with a kindly solicitude. She offers a course, young gentlemen,—I shall not quote from a catalogue at a banquet,—in which the going is never easy; a course that requires constant effort, and renewed hope, and courage that puts fears behind. It is a course that will make you weary for rest, and you will often wish to turn from the looming steeps ahead, and you will think the efforts you have made are fruitless, and your gaze will wander into other fields till you will call yourselves hard names for having been so foolish as ever to have entered upon this course. But all this time you are growing; your minds are becoming quicker and surer, and more comprehensive, more discriminat-



ing, more retentive, more versatile and more logical; and you are stronger morally,—clean in aim and clean in habit and fearless of pain and difficulty because the overcoming of new difficulties has been your daily occupation.

But Notre Dame, 'alma mater' though she is, can not make this progress ours; she points the way,—ay, she solicitously leads the way,—but the way we ourselves must travel. But the end repays us. As the scout, who after winning his way through jungles and heat-scorched plains and, after toiling laboriously up past torrents and ravines and precipices till he reaches the open mountain top, can sweep within his view friend and foe and all the vantages of the lay of the land, so we, after our difficult progress, shall reach a mental and moral height, a broader vision and a purer atmosphere. The great newspapers must speak out from a broad vision and from a pure atmosphere, and the great newspapers will always want men of vision and purity,—men of whose very natures industry, honesty, determination, mental quickness and strength and adaptability, and a strong sense of duty and moral responsibility, have from the habits and practice of youth become a very part. This kind of men our course of Journalism at Notre Dame should make.

Personally I have every hope,—and my hope is reasonable, for I know this first class of Notre Dame 'journalists'—that not one of them will fail. I know them to be, one and all, clean-minded and warm-hearted, intelligent beyond the average, true to themselves and true to principle; and I look for them, in their future success,—which, young gentlemen, your elders here all warmly wish you,—to sustain the high reputation of Notre Dame, and to be an honor to one of their teachers, who is particularly proud of them tonight.

## The New Spirit and its Fruits.\*

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FATHER CAVANAUGH, Ladies and Gentlemen: The great State of Ohio, just emerging, half stunned, from the gravest disaster since the Civil War, bids me to honor the high cause of education by coming to this historic institution and participating in the function of graduation. Not only because of what this school is doing for Ohio does she so bid me, but because its President sprang from Buckeye soil.

You graduates of the class of 1913 will never know the pride felt at this moment by your home folks, and you can never measure the deprivations that have made the completion of your course possible. In the average American institution today ninety percent of the graduations come about as the result of a fight against adverse circumstances.

The truth is that all things in life worth while come to us only after conquering resistance. It is the game of life; and your success will be proportioned to the amount of opposition you surmount. The right arm becomes hard and sinewy by hard use. The flying machine, better than anything else I know, typifies the struggle. You know its principle. The great engine turns the propeller blades which drive the machine ahead, and yet if it were not for the resistance of the air in front it would never rise from the ground. But

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\*Address delivered by His Excellency, James M. Cox, Governor of the State of Ohio, at the sixty-ninth Commencement of the University of Notre Dame, June 16, 1913.

with the application of the power from behind and the resistance of the air in front, the machine proudly rises and rides to the clouds on the winds of nature.

During the long winter months you have heard much of the theories in philosophy, in law and in economics; so I want to discuss with you tonight the practical things of life—the responsibilities of citizenship. No man can expect to be numbered as a citizen unless he meets with bravery and the best intelligence within him the responsibilities which citizenship carries.

Next month at Gettysburg the blue and the gray meet to extend the hand of American brotherhood, and this recalls to us the great crisis that was faced by the brave men of the blue who repelled the charge of Pickett. Great as was the responsibility which they faced, that of the private citizen is no less.

I should like to see every State adopt a law compelling the male citizens of legal age to cast their votes or give sufficient reason for not doing so: otherwise they should be penalized by having the right of suffrage taken from them for two or three years. The man who does not respect this God-given right in a republican form of government ought to have it taken away from him until such time as some understanding of its value comes to him.

The first thing you will have to overcome is the tendency to proceed along the line of the least resistance. When we face the sunrise rather than the sunset and resolve to progress with the evolution of time, we are showing no irreverence towards our fathers. The truth is that we are living in a great age and under the influences of a higher civilization. The vision is from greater heights. Science, education, every process and development of nature, brings to us advantages which our fathers knew not of. Life is a relay race;

we must take up the burden with the freshness with which our fathers began it: otherwise we are going backward and not forward.

The blessings of this generation were contributed by our fathers and by the law of compensation the future exacts from us in behalf of the coming generation as much as we received from the generation which we succeeded. Our fathers proceeded along different lines from those followed by their sires. Why, the very accepted fundamentals of justice have changed. The fathers of our Constitution imprisoned people for debt. If a man were unfortunate in business no consideration was given to the high elements of probity and honesty which characterized his relations with his fellows. If he were unable to pay his creditors dollar for dollar he was thrown into a felon's cell. We don't subscribe to that in this day. There were twenty-six different offenses in the thirteen original States punishable by death, many of them minor offenses at that. This has been reduced now to the crime of murder. The property qualification was exacted before a man could vote, and no one could hold office unless he was possessed of considerable of this world's goods. No one could be Governor of any of the States unless he was measurably a rich man. Would you return to this old order of things and deprive the young American of his day dreams and the ambitions of his vigorous life, or would you continue to make America the great land of opportunity?

It was Ireland's opposition to wrongs imposed that made the Emerald Isle and its people famous. It was Washington's refusal to follow the easy course that made possible the successes of the Continental army over the British. Our forefathers of revolutionary days could more easily have submitted to indignities

from an insane King than they could undertake a long siege of war and contest. They combatted the impulse to proceed along the line of the least resistance and our Republic was the result. Lincoln could have won the Senatorship from his State by compromising with principle, but his conscience was his compass and it led him into the great struggle against human slavery. The way was hard, but his name and fame are secure and his contribution to the ages cannot be measured.

We are creatures of habit, and it is only the vigorous flow of the blood in our veins that pulls us out of our tracks. The old order of things carried with it preferences and privileges in conflict with the real spirit of government, and when correction has been suggested the siren voice of "let well enough alone" has been raised. The great so-called unrest has been brought about by our institutions of government not keeping pace with the evolutionary changes of the times. The poets tell us that the stars and the hills are changeless, but they are not. Everything about us must pass through the changes and processes of time.

Man is admittedly the proudest product of nature. Is it fair to assume that if humanity and society progress with the lapse of time government, which is devised purely for the regulation of society, must not keep pace? The causes of the unrest are so well marked as to be easily analyzed. Legislation has been too impersonal. The institutions of government have not been brought down closely enough to the homely activities of the community, and when it has been sought to write a larger measure of humanity into our laws and put into the fabric the golden thread of human kindness, some selfish interests presented alleged constitutional objections.

In Congress when we sought to pass the Children's

Bureau Bill, a simple device to collaborate all information and statistics with reference to the child life of the Nation, protest was made on the ground that the right did not inhere in Congress to pass such a law. We spend millions of dollars to protect the animals on the farm. There has been no constitutional objection raised to that. But the plea is that it is unconstitutional to protect the child.

Industrial peace has been delayed by the continued application of the principles of common law with respect to personal injury cases. The problems of industrialism are many, not the least of which is that of distributing in an equitable way the burden of industrial accidents and tragedies. The products of our great mines and factories are necessary to civilization. Society is the beneficiary. No man can live alone. He is dependent in a considerable degree upon his fellows. Many occupations are dangerous, but they are necessary. Under the old order of things the burdens of disasters resulting from mishaps have fallen upon the shoulders of those who faced the hazard. The new order of things directs that society, the real beneficiary, must accept the burden and share it.

A locomotive engineer was killed in a wreck caused by the carelessness of a telegraph operator a hundred miles away. The suit brought by his widow came to the court of last resort and the decree was that there could be no legal compensation because the husband and father came to his death by the carelessness of a fellow servant. The new order of things suggests that compensation be paid, and without delay.

A man may have been injured in a factory because of no carelessness whatsoever on his part. He lost an arm or a leg. The employer was insured by a liability company, which either compelled a compromise under

the stress of starvation, or maintained the unequal contest as between the weak and the strong. The court of last resort held that the workman assumed the risk and was entitled to no compensation. The new order of things directs that compensation must be paid. The workmen's compensation law is the greatest piece of constructive legislation of the age. It puts a stop to the conflict in the courts as between men who work and their employers. The manufacturer will not pay the compensation in the final analysis. It will be levied upon the product and transferred to consumption, which means that society carries the burden, and that is proper.

Prison reform, which keeps men at work on prison farms rather than penning them up in the idle house, accomplishes two things: it reduces the expense to the State to maintain them in the idle house; and it enables the State to give to the unfortunate credit for their day's hire during good behaviour, and, after deducting the cost of his keep, to send home to the wives and children the profit.

New laws have given added reverence to the institution of motherhood. No public institution generates the same healthful atmosphere in which to rear the child as we find in the humble home. There is an economy in transferring the cost of conducting these institutions to the home by giving a little help to the dependent mother. The whole tendency has the primary objective of reducing the human shipwrecks in the next generation.

The old order may regard the humanitarian legislation, so-called, as something which does not legitimately come within the purview of government. I am firmly of the belief that it is the highest function of government.

## Sixty-Ninth Annual Commencement.

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### DEGREES AND AWARDS.

The degree of Doctor of Laws was conferred: On a distinguished statesman who served his country brilliantly for thirty-two years in the National Congress, whose public record has been as free from taint as it is rich in great accomplishment, the Honorable Julius Caesar Burrows, of Kalamazoo, Michigan.

On an educator whose high faculty it is to win hearts as well as to train minds, who unites the severely scientific spirit with the most Christ-like compassion and sympathy, whose devotion to Christian education is as unwavering as his achievements are honorable, the Rev. William Joseph Kerby of Washington, D. C.

On the Chief Executive of a great State whose career has brought as much honor to himself as it has worked advantage to the nation, the Honorable James M. Cox, Governor of the State of Ohio.

The Degree of Doctor of Philosophy in Course was conferred on Jose Angel Caparo, C. E., M. C. E., E. E., M. S., in Math., Sc. D., of Peru, South America. Thesis: 'The Theory of the Geometry of Hyperspace as Applied to a Space of Four Dimensions and the Derivations of the Fundamental Magnitudes of a Quadruply Orthogonal System.'

The Degree of Master of Science in Course was conferred on Regidius Marion Kaczmarek, Laporte, Ind. Thesis: "A System of Plant Morphology."



The Degree of Master of Mechanical Engineering was conferred on William Logan Benitz, M. E. E. E.

The Degree of Master of Laws was conferred on Patrick Henry Cuning, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. Thesis: "Patents."

The Degree of Bachelor of Arts was conferred on: Richard Vincent Blake, Hartford, Connecticut; William Joseph Burke, Chicago, Illinois; Walter Henry Coffeen, South Bend, Indiana; Bernard Jacob Durch, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin; Francis Joseph Dillon, Butler, Pennsylvania; Erich Hans de Fries, Davenport, Iowa; John Charles Kelley, Anderson, Indiana.

The Degree of Bachelor of Letters was conferred on: John Thomas Burns, Kalamazoo, Michigan; Francis Jerome Breslin, Los Angeles, California; Joseph Allan Heiser, South Bend, Indiana; Edward Andrew Roach, Muscatine, Iowa; Raymond Joseph Sieber, Racine, Wisconsin; Francis Curtis Stanford, Independence, Kansas; James Joseph Stack, Springfield, Illinois.

The Degree of Bachelor of Philosophy was conferred on: Paul Ryan Byrne, Chittenango, New York; Jesse James Herr, Chatsworth, Illinois; Louis John Kiley, Rochester, New York; Thomas Francis O'Neil, Akron Ohio; Simon Ercile Twining, Bowling Green, Ohio.

The Degree of Bachelor of Science in Biology was conferred on: William Joseph Corcoran, Portland, Oregon.

The Degree of Bachelor of Science in Chemistry was conferred on: August Herbert Boldt, Elgin, Illinois.

The Degree of Bachelor of Science in Architecture was conferred on: William Reuben Tipton, East Las Vegas, New Mexico; Frederick Williams, Wadena, Indiana.

The Degree of Bachelor of Science in Architectural Engineering was conferred on: Ernest John Baader, Chillicothe, Ohio.

The Degree of Civil Engineer was conferred on: Harry John Kirk, Defiance, Ohio; Charles William Lahey, Mattoon, Illinois; James Francis O'Brien, Fairbury, Illinois; Augustin Gonzalez Saravia, Durango, Mexico; Leo Alfred Sturn, Monroe, Michigan; James Wasson, Chicago, Illinois.

The Degree of Mechanical Engineer was conferred on: Manuel Fernando Arias, Havana, Cuba; Clyde Eloi Broussard, Beaumont, Texas; Jose Angel Caparo, Cusco, Peru; Warren Ray Cartier, Ludington, Michigan; Antonio Lequerica, Cartagena, Colombia, S. America; Thomas Francis Maguire, Fowler, Indiana; Alvaro Rodriguez San Pedro, Consolacion del Sur, Cuba.

The Degree of Chemical Engineer was conferred on Manuel Lequerica, Cartagena, Colombia, S. America.

The Degree of Electrical Engineer was conferred on: Manuel Fernando Arias, Havana, Cuba; James Ryan Devitt, Cleveland, Ohio; Thomas Aloysius Furlong, Chicago, Illinois; William Neil Hogan, Crafton, Pennsylvania; John William O'Connell, Elgin, Illinois; Antonio Aldrete Rivas, Jalisco, Mexico; John Alfred Sawkins, Toledo, Ohio; Frederick Louis Truscott, Glasgow, Montana.

The Degree of Bachelor of Laws was conferred on: Jacob Vivian Birder, Park River, North Dakota; Aristo Cornelius Brizzolara, Little Rock, Arkansas; Charles Francis Crowley, Cambridge, Massachusetts; Edward Partick Cleary, Momence, Illinois; William Edward Cotter, Chicago, Illinois; Francis William Durbin, Kenton, Ohio; Michael Augustine Dougherty, Lancaster, Ohio; Clyde J. Dennis, Kalamazoo, Michigan; William Joseph Granfield, Springfield, Massachusetts;

Frederic Matthew Gilbough, Galveston, Texas; William Joseph Hicks, Spring Valley, Illinois; LeGrande Anderson Hammond, Decatur, Michigan; Cornelius Byron Hayes, Fort Wayne, Indiana; Floyd Ottowell Jellison, South Bend, Indiana; Henry John Kuhle, Salem, South Dakota; Stephen John Morgan, Chicago, Illinois; William Joseph Milroy, Chatsworth, Illinois; Peter John Meersman, Moline, Illinois; Thomas Aloysius McGovern, Whittemore, Iowa; Daniel Vincent McGinnis, Slater, Missouri; Reuben Patrick Noud, Manistee, Michigan; James William O'Hara, Cincinnati, Ohio; Terence James O'Neil, Waterbury, Connecticut; John Francis O'Connell, Chicago, Illinois; Francis Maurice O'Hearn, Slater, Missouri; Vincent DePaul Ryan, Bay City, Michigan; Clarence Charles Stueckle, South Bend, Indiana; Basil Joseph Soisson, Connellsville, Pennsylvania; Leo Albert Schumacher, South Bend, Indiana; Samuel Paul Schwartz, Mishawaka, Indiana; Fernando Hector Usera, Ponce, Porto Rico.

The Degree of Pharmaceutical Chemist was conferred on: Bronislaus Joseph Janowski, South Bend, Indiana; Regidius Marion Kaczmarek, Laporte, Indiana.

The Degree of Graduate in Pharmacy was conferred on: Edward John Fasenmeyer, New Bethlehem, Pennsylvania; John Orley Foote, Salem, South Dakota; Harry Bernard Tierney, Broken Bow, Nebraska; Carl Edward Wilmes, Grand Rapids, Michigan; James Michael Ware, Kewana, Indiana.

Certificates for the Short Program in Electrical Engineering were conferred on: Manuel Gurza, Jr., Guadalajara, Mexico; Joseph Redmond O'Hanlon, Sherman, Texas; Francis Louis Wentland, South Bend,

Indiana; Walter Sydney Yund, Helena, Montana; Ramon Garcia Rubio, Santi Spiritus, Cuba.

Certificates for the Short Program in Mechanical Engineering were conferred on: Edwin Joseph Harvat, Livingston, Montana; Leon Joseph Soisson, Norwalk, Ohio; Walter Sydney Yund, Helena, Montana; Luis Fernando Sotomayor, Cuahutemos, Pochuca, Mexico; Charles Amador Gonzalez, Huanuco, Peru, South America.

The Quan Gold Medal, presented by the late William J. Quan, of Chicago, for the student having the best record in the Classical Program, Senior Year, and a money prize of twenty-five dollars, gift of Mr. Henry Quan in memory of his deceased father, was awarded to William Joseph Burke, Chicago, Illinois.

The Martin J. McCue Gold Medal, presented by Mr. Warren A. Cartier, Civil Engineer, of the class of '77, for the best record for four years in the Civil Engineering program, was awarded to Augustin Gonzalez Saravia, Durango, Mexico.

The Breen Gold Medal for Oratory, presented by the Honorable William P. Breen, of the class of '77, was awarded to Simon Ercile Twining, Bowling Green, Ohio.

The Barry Elocution Gold Medal, presented by Honorable P. T. Barry, of Chicago, was awarded to John Felix Hynes, Albia, Iowa.

The Meehan Gold Medal, the gift of Mrs. Eleanor Meehan, of Covington, Kentucky, for the best essay in English (Senior), was awarded to Simon Ercile Twining, Bowling, Green, Ohio.

Seventy-five Dollars for Debating work was awarded as follows: Thirty dollars to William Joseph Milroy, Chatsworth, Illinois. Twenty-five dollars to Simon Ercile Twining, Bowling Green, Ohio. Ten dollars

to Peter John Meersman, Moline Illinois. Ten dollars to James Joseph Stack, Springfield, Illinois.

Ten Dollars in Gold for Junior Oratory, presented by Mr. James V. O'Donnell, of the class of '89, was awarded to Alfred John Brown, Portland, Oregon.

Ten Dollars in Gold for Sophomore Oratory, presented by Mr. John S. Hummer, of the class of '91, was awarded to George Peter Schuster, Lancaster, Wisconsin.

Ten Dollars in Gold for Freshman Oratory, presented by Mr. Hugh O'Neil, of the class of '91, was awarded to Jeremiah Patrick Haggerty, Boston, Massachusetts.

