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PERISCOPE

MAY, 1928

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The Periscope

Volume XI

MAY 5, 1928

Number 5

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OFFICIAL ANNOUNCEMENT—ALUMNI MEETING

To all Alumni:

With brighter hues beginning to disperse the lowering gloom that naturally fell upon your Alma Mater in the wake of the recent destruction by fire—with the clouds of disaster lifting and the warmth of spring cheering all living things—with the repair of certain losses proceeding apace and the dream of rebuilding becoming a prospect of the not too distant future: under these circumstances your Executive Committee is planning the details of the annual S. A. A. REUNION.

Yes, there is going to be a Reunion—a good one—and the date has been agreed upon. The two days selected for our SIXTEENTH ANNUAL REUNION are SUNDAY, May 20, and MONDAY, May 21. Remember these dates, and do not await another communication. This is the official announcement of the meeting. Alumni traveling by rail will do well to remember that there is no Sunday evening train from Little Rock to Subiaco. THE MEETING BEINGS SUNDAY 5VENING.

As to accommodations, neighboring Alumni and friends have volunteered to lodge the visiting Alumni. Owing to the fire, the college is unable to lodge visitors overnight at present, but will direct visiting Alumni to lodging places if they arrive before or during the early evening. Alumni arriving after local train hours, will find good hotel accommodations at Paris.

Inquiries and circumstances point to a numerous attendance. This meeting under peculiar and dramatic circumstances seems destined to serve as a LINK between the older and the newer Subiaco that is bound to come.

Apart from the chance to view the changed conditions, there will be FEATURES that will appeal. The banquet will be in the bright college dining hall, untouched by the flames. Meetings will be in the new gym, practically completed, with its deep stage and ample space. The graduating class, too, is almost intact despite curtailed enrollment since the fire, and thus affords a last chance for some years to INITIATE a large class.

Considering all this, the executive committee hopes for a large attendance. Of course you will want to wear one of the badges at the 1928 Meeting, May 20-21!

Respectfully,

FATHER GREGORY,
Secretary.

DISARMING CRITICS

Foulkes Robartes, about four hundred years ago—when sour tempered critics were as abundant as four hundred years later—sent one of his little works into the “cruel world” with this simple, Christian-like preface:

“Who faulteth not, liveth not; who mendeth faults is commnded: The Printer hath faulted a little: it may be the author oversighted more. Thy pain (Reader) is the least; then err not thou by misconstruing or sharp censuring; lest thou be more uncharitable than either of them that hath been heedless: God amend and guide us all.”

FURTHER APOLOGY

In hopeful apology for the lack of all those graces that should distinguish a publication issuing from a seat of learning that should smile upon the arts and frown at the degrading trivialities of life, we beg to quote from an unimportant work and with slight variation a line that sounds somewhat Virgilian, but may be Ovidian, or any other ‘ian’—for ought that a diligent quest of sources has revealed.

Artes et Musae, flammis perterritae, subito obmutuerunt.

Abbey's Fiftieth Anniversary Falls in Time of Stress

Piles of rocks stacked in the campus and in the park, open, gaping foundations, basements partly clogged with debris and used as driveways for trucks and wagons that haul out the refuse; then an oblong heap of brittle mortar and twisted iron dumped into a depression on the meadow west of the campus; this sums up the remains of what was material in a good one-half of the four-story quadrangle, into the fashioning of which fifty years of labor and the sacrifice of half as many lives had gone. With the wrecking of the unsafe north, northwest and northeast walls even the empty hull of the erstwhile church, abbey and part of the college disappeared.

And amid this desolate scene of tottering walls came the golden anniversary of the founding of Subiaco. The high mass on St. Joseph's day, March 19, was the sole, though under the circumstances particularly consoling, festive commemoration of the anniversary. It marked the fiftieth cycle of years that have passed into eternity since Mass began to be offered daily in this western part of Arkansas.

THE FIRST MASS AT SUBIACO

In a letter written by Rev. Father Wolfgang to the late Abbot Ignatius, dated from Einsiedeln, in Switzerland, November 19, 1901, we read:

On the feast of St. Joseph (March 19), 1878, the first Low Mass was said in the log cabin, 16x16 (part of the dining room in the future monastery), and on the following feast of St. Benedict (March 21) the first Highmass was sung beneath and in front of the little porch-roof of the cabin. On the feast of the Patronage of St. Joseph, third Sunday after Easter, of the same year, the first religious ceremonies were held in the newly-built temporary church, 24x60. For the Blessing of this church the Rt. Rev. Bishop Edward Fitzgerald came from Little Rock in the month of May.

On August 15, 1878, services were held for the first time in St. Scholastica's church at Shoal Creek; and on the same day of the following year, 1879, in St. Anthony's church

at Caulksville. The latter church burned down in the year 1881.

Apart from the period of the old St. Benedict's Priory, with its fourteen years of struggle—the lot of most similar foundations, begun with Faith and mental and physical stamina for capital—the events touched upon in the following brief paragraphs are among those most closely interwoven with the history of the Abbey.

The canonical erection and the conferring of the official title, "New Subiaco Abbey," by a brief from Rome under date of August 1, 1891, and the election of the first abbot on the morning of March 24, 1892, are dates that together mark a new period. Connected with them is the solemn benediction of Abbot Ignatius at the Cathedral of St. Joseph, Mo., where the new abbot had been stationed during the fourteen preceding years. The date of Abbot Ignatius's solemn blessing is May 24, 1892.

The recall of Father Wolfgang Schlumpf in September, 1894, by his subprior, the abbot of Einsiedeln, meant the parting forever of our founder from his field of labor in Arkansas.

A quiet event of May 8, 1899, was the laying of the cornerstone for the then "New Monastery," on the present site of Subiaco. It was soon followed by what until recently was referred to as the "Great Fire," a night blaze of December 15-16, 1901, which destroyed the wooden buildings of the "Old Monastery," but spared the frame building in which the college was then being conducted.

"The summer of 1902 marks the darkest page in the history of Subiaco," wrote our historiographer, the Rev. Luke Hess, O. S. B., in his Retrospect, published in 1917, on the occasion of the Rt. Rev. Ignatius Conrad's silver jubilee as abbot. The dark period resulted from the double tragedy of the December fire and the loss the following May 15 (1902) of Prior Gall D'Aujourd'hui, who was drowned in treacherous Six-Mile Creek, which had risen suddenly after a rain, as he was returning from a hasty visit to Altus.

College Reopened, 1902

The reopening of the college the next October, in the face of forbidding difficulties, and the utilization of the completed north

wing of the then new building, for school purposes, may be regarded as the true inception of the present school program at Subiaco. Seven years later, in 1909, major building activities were resumed and carried on, with occasional interruptions, until 1918. These activities completed a plan formed nearly twenty-five years earlier. The fire-proof south and southwest parts of the quadrangle, those which stood the severe test of last December's fire, date back to this more recent period of construction.

Abbot Edward and His Policies

After a round ten years of material development came the election, on December 1, 1925, of the Rt. Rev. Edward Burgert, Ph. D., our second and present abbot, as coadjutor, with the right to succeed Abbot Ignatius Conrad, then fatally ill, who died at his home monastery, Einsiedeln, the following 13th of March (1926). Abbot Edward's solemn blessing had taken place meanwhile; it was a happy event of January 21, 1926.

The husbanding of resources in all departments, the training of members of the Order for teaching and similar work, and closer organization on a departmental basis, were from the beginning, some of the features of Abbot Edward's forehanded policies. They were making themselves more and more felt when the recent disaster scattered many well-laid plans to the ungentle December winds, compelled a radical reshaping of objectives, means and methods, and checked the growth of the much tried Abbey for a period the term of which some future chronicler may have to designate.

Hope Held Out for the Future.

Contemporary judgment as to actual conditions anywhere is always open to miscalculation. The onlooker, no matter how keen and how honest, is apt to concentrate on certain angles of a given problem to the whole or partial exclusion of others—these possibly the determining ones. Influenced by local and personal conditions and considerations, he is at the same time governed largely by his own immediate experience more than by that of the group. Conjecture as to Subiaco's future is therefore merely conjecture—like most forward-looking utterances.

Yet without prospect there can be little systematic progress.

And surely it can be said, confidently, that signs of a good future are not wanting. Straightforward men do not blink the fact that there are dark patches in the picture. In some respects the institution was less pre-

pared than at various given times to withstand a disaster as crushing as that of last December. Yet on the whole it must be seen that the power to face a loss of these dimensions was, considering resources in men and goods, better than at most critical points. Partial recovery from the blow began immediately, and has progressed to a stage which makes it predictable that by next autumn the damage to the now standing parts of the building will have been repaired. A smoothly running, though a reduced plant, is thus in prospect.

Check of Growth Temporary

As an institution, Subiaco does seem unlikely to experience the fatal prolonged check upon her activities that would ordinarily be the lot of a pioneering community without endowment in any proper sense and deprived in a single night of so much in resources. Her power to rally has been proved ere now, and surely it is not lessened under the existing good leadership. To the serious student of her half century of history, her annals are outstandingly a story of connected, living and moving forces, always struggling onward to the higher and better.

But though "fated not to die," as we fondly, even belligerently, suppose, Subiaco's power to do good—and hence the true reason for her existence—is imperilled by the hampering circumstances of delayed rebuilding. How soon that check upon her usefulness will be removed seems to depend in large measure upon how quickly and generously friends will come to her aid.

F. A. LEWIS.

COMMENCEMENT IS ANNOUNCED

The date of the Commencement exercises has been set for Saturday evening, June 2, instead of the previously selected date of Sunday afternoon, June 3, which has been given over to the Rock Island Sunday excursion from Little Rock to Subiaco.

The commencement speaker has not yet been announced. There will be about twenty-five graduates from the commercial, science and classical courses of the academy department; there is no senior college class this year.

The exercises will be held from the stage of the new gym.

Please consult the "AD" section before you lay down this copy. It will introduce you to some friends who have "stayed with us" in true Southern fashion. Business first—but business with friends is better business.

Hills

By ANDREW WYLLIE.

Hills are natural promoters of "plain living and high thinking." They are knowingly in league with him who seeks them in order to forget and rise above the petty triturations of the crowded centers. They are both the dream of great thinkers and the fulfillment of that dream.

The beauty of hills is the solid, amassed beauty of combined effects: like to the life that has risen gradually to great accomplishments by means of small things well done and often repeated, and now secure upon a high level of unselfish usefulness.

Hills suggest and instill peace. They can breathe a joyful message to the soul that loves them: If ye would have peace, dwell among us, for here peace is at home. And truly the quiet of the hills and something of their wise philosophy seems to enter the characters of those who breathe their rarer air. Men of the hills, no matter how appalling their ignorance, how limited their mental vision, nor how circumscribed their environment, seem almost always to bear traces of a nobility not found so readily in dwellers of the valleys on an equal social level.

The winds blowing down from the hilltops sometimes shed a soft, mysterious spirit of calm over the moon-washed, star-dusted valleys below. Sometimes this music comes as the tiny voice of the night's constant zephyr, and again it is just the vagrant undertone, more suggested than heard, of a sudden stronger gust. But in any case, the hills do lend a voice to certain nights—those nights of a thousand eyes, underneath the

Cross that rules the Southern sky,
Stars that reel, and sweep, and fly!"

Hills seem to partake of the eternity, too, of which they speak to man. The thundering roll of the gone centuries has left them scarred but unbent. And along with this perpetuity they reflect the wisdom of the ages. Themselves unchanging and fixed, they seem to mock at the man who would fashion his life on the time-scheme of the fleeting day. Look beyond the years, you who claim immortality as a prerogative, they preach to us constantly; and when we would forget our high destiny and grovel, their silent reproach is like the hurt look in the eyes of a mother who has surprised her son in an unworthy act.

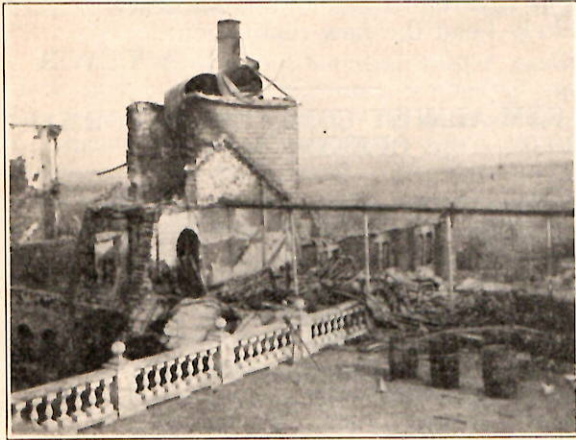
Each spring's awaking sends an odd exhilaration through the dormant world, and to the dweller in the valley the first note of this joyous call comes down from the brooding but sleepless hills. The hills bestir themselves like shaggy giants and nature begins to shake off her winter drowse. A bud swells, a bird ventures a half hesitant song, a brook wakes one early morning. Dead nature teems anew, and the cry goes out, defiantly: Where is death? Where is there room for death? The rumbling hills give the answer: There is no life unfading save the eternal, and no beauty save in things everlasting.

Thus the youth of spring comes again upon the world, and the ancient, time-seared hills partake of it as fully as the latest born among the larvae. Then the earth-born splash in color, unfold in fruit. Young nature lives through her riotous symphony of sound and color, then fades again—and the dust of another cycle lies on the waiting hills. Theirs is the true purple of kings, and the substance of royalty is in their far-flung realms. Pointers toward the beauty everlasting and the life eternal, they always stand upright and quick among the littered dead of the ages. They are symbols of eternity triumphant over time.

No wonder then that St. Benedict, founder of the order that carried Christian learning and culture safely through unnumbered dangers and too often forgotten hostilities, loved the "eternal hills." His mind's firm grasp of realities made him the more eager to have symbols to stand for the unseen but true, and his age was one that could understand the beauty even if not always the limits of liaison between the thing and its symbol. When musing, one likes to think that the knowing hills have understood this predilection of Benedict of Nursia for them, and have repaid it by that traditional compact whereby they have joined issue with his monks, and have on their part helped to suggest perpetuity for the Order. Fourteen centuries of prayer and work show ebb and flow, but no lengthy diminution of Benedictine vigor. The hills have watched ebb and flow and continuity through the centuries, and a survey of the present abbeys shows the liaison still close as ever.

Give us the hills, Lord. Then let the "stars reel and swim." These remain rooted as the rock they are made of!

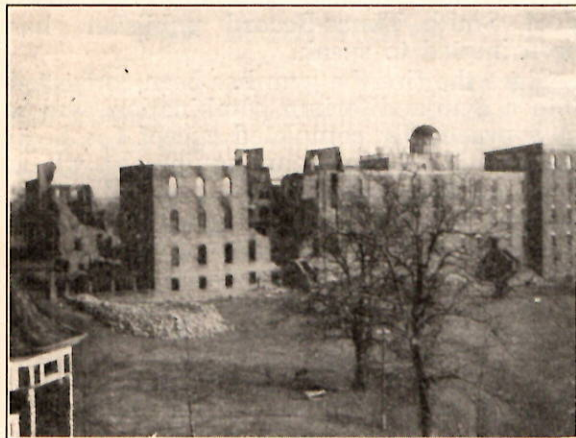
In the Wake of the Wreckers



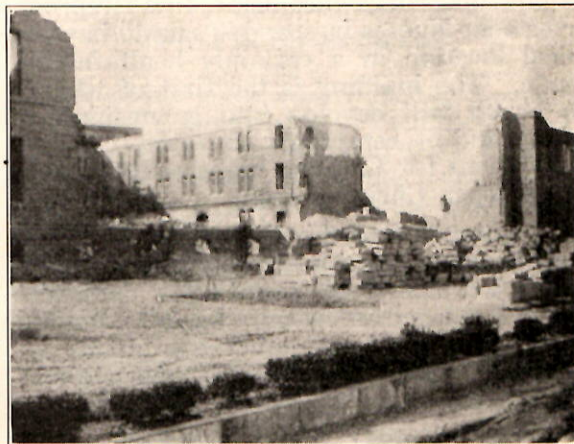
Two of the water tanks and a strip of the flat roof (over third story) southeast of the "dome." The tanks crashed to the debris-littered basement (former kitchen) when the walls supporting them were wrecked. Out beyond the tanks, and below them, is visible part of the east church and library wing, later laid level with the foundation.



The crumbling north walls, in which section the fire originated, as seen across the inner court, from the south flat roof. All walls visible hereon were later wrecked when found unsafe for remodeling. The men on the view are (front toward rear): Father Stephen Heinkele, abey farm manager; Father Ignatius Bodmayr, prefect and scholastic director; Brother Bernard, behind whom stands Father Joseph Fuhrmann, college rector. Half reclining against the balustrade is Father Albert Schreiber, a member of the Relief Fund committee.



A stage in the "wrecking" process. The west side is in the foreground. Near the famous oak trees (on the campus) piles of rock are now stacked. A hole has been torn in the wall at the second entrance on the west side. Everything west of this hole is now demolished, that to the right is under repair.



Tearing out the north wall. Through the wide opening can be seen that part of the west wing which did not need to be wrecked, and which is now under repairs for use as classrooms, etc., next fall. By Easter the condemned walls had all been torn down, though the basements have not yet been entirely cleared of rubbish.

:: Things You Want to Know ::

OPENING OF CORPUS CHRISTI COLLEGE IS ASSURED FOR NEXT FALL

Corpus Christi College, the new school of the Corpus Christi diocese, will open its academy department next fall, it has been definitely announced, and the faculty will be drafted chiefly from Subiaco men, dispensable here by reason of the curtailment in courses and enrollment until damages by the recent fire have been replaced by new equipment and school space.

Bishop E. B. Ledvina of Corpus Christi two years ago invited the Subiaco Benedictines to become the pioneers of Catholic higher education in his rapidly expanding territory, and last summer Father Paul Nahlen, O. S. B., was selected by Abbot Edward Burgert to supervise the erection of a school plant near Corpus Christi port. Father Paul is the former prefect and treasurer of Subiaco College.

A three-story building with a basement and a full-height attic story—practically a five-story building—has been erected since last August. Standing back about 1,800 feet from the Callahan main highway leading into the city of Corpus Christi, four miles distant, is the building of reinforced concrete, hollow and rough-face brick. It is fireproof, overlooks Nueces bay, and is said to have an ideal location in a certainly healthful climate. The building is the first of what it is hoped will develop into a considerable plant, and it represents the first concrete movement for Catholic higher education in the Corpus Christi diocese.

Construction of the five-story initial unit had been completed before Easter, according to word received from Father Paul, who is now engaged in beautifying the premises, providing school and other equipment, arranging for the schedule and terms, and consulting on other preliminary measures.

Though details concerning courses and the like are not yet completed for publication, it is generally known that the new school will be started full blast in September, so far as enrollment allows, in the academy department, and that Bishop Ledvina is strongly seconding the efforts of the Benedictines to make the start a solid foundation on which to build for the future. Printed announcements will be available early in the summer,

it is said, and Father Paul Nahlen will most likely head the new institution.

F. A. LEWIS.

GYM ALMOST COMPLETED—FORMAL OPENING MAY 8

Formal opening of the practically completed gym has been set for May 8. Though plans are still in the initial stages, as the long-delayed Periscope trots off to press, it is promised by Father Jerome Pohle that the affair will be of the ole-time "gala" class. There will be formalities, but there will also be things to divert the average student.

Civic Clubs to Come.

Among the formalities will be a banquet and speeches for and by a number of civic club representatives. To date the Kiwanians of Paris, the Lions Clubs of Russellville, Dardanelle and Paris, and the Rotarians of Russellville, have been announced. It is estimated that about two hundred men will attend the banquet to be served in the students' dining hall on the evening of May 8. Music for the banquet and the later program in the gym will be furnished by the college orchestra, directed by J. C. Moore.

Prominent men from Fort Smith and Little Rock have been invited, and J. S. Parks, Fort Smith Times-Record publisher, has been invited to speak.

Since the fire the gym has been converted into a gym-auditorium combination, and is now practically completed except for heat, water, and dressing-room equipment, which have not been installed, as they will not be needed before fall. A stage eighteen feet deep and about twenty-four feet wide has been built in. It is easily removable, but will be retained as long as the former auditorium is needed as a church for the St. Benedict's parish. Seating capacity can be arranged for at least 800 without interfering with the 78x40 clear playing surface for the basketball floor. The front entrance and ticket office is flanked on the right by a projecting coach's office, and upper storeroom and by an upper and lower room projecting on the left. A balcony above the front porch provides for a motion picture machine.

The modified plans make the gym the logical gathering place for indoor sports, theatricals, commencement exercises, literary societies, and the like. R. ARDEMAGNI.

**SUBIACO ENTRANT TAKES GOLD
MEDAL IN VOICE AT
UNIVERSITY CONTESTS**

Harry White, Baritone Singer, Scores High

Harry White, gifted baritone singer, easily took first place in the voice contest at the University of Arkansas annual interscholastic meet held at Fayetteville April 20-21. Passing without difficulty the elimination contest by his powerful and sure rendering of the required selection, "The Blind Ploughman," he later scored an easy high mark with his optional selection, "My Rose of Yestere'en." Father Gregory Kehres, O. S. B., organist and glee club director, accompanied Harry at the piano.

White is a senior in the academy, and his home is at Little Rock. He has scored popular successes at every appearance in solo and glee club work at Subiaco, Paris and Fort Smith this year, and his voice attracted much favorable attention at the university.

Owing in part to the temporary disruption of classes on account of the fire, White was the only Subiaco entrant at Fayetteville. Last year Father Gregory's male quartette, composed of J. C. Moore, Paul L. DeClerk, Henry Branz and Joe Anthony, took second place at the meet, and Joe Maestri and Franklin Winter came out second in individual contests, Maestri in violin and Winter in mathematics.

NEW BELLS ARRIVE.

A set of new bells cast by the St. Louis Bell Foundry, Stuckstede & Son, who cast the set which arrived here April 4, 1906, and was destroyed in the late fire, arrived March 28. The largest of the three new bells weighs about 950 pounds and has a clear, mellow tone. Together they sound the D sharp chord, and are a duplicate of the former bells. Appropriately, they were first rung for the Gloria of the Easter Saturday Mass.

Awaiting the building of a tower, the bells have been raised on an open scaffold five feet in elevation and standing just north of the former northwest entrance. Brother Bernard, who has retained the true Alpine's delight in sights and sounds, makes himself guardian of the bells, as he was of the destroyed tower. To correct a possible misapprehension on the part of readers of the Fire Edition, it should be stated that while the clock tower was a prey to the flames, the tower clock was taken out and is ready to begin booming out the quarters, halves

and hours as soon as a new tower can be built for it.

F. DIETZ.

STUDENTS GIVE BENEFIT PROGRAM

The dramatic club, directed by Father Jerome Pohle, O. S. B., took a program consisting of a one-act comedy, two one-act melodramas, and college orchestra music and songs, to Fort Smith April 16, and there presented the collection at the St. Boniface Hall, as a benefit program for New Subiaco Abbey "Gracie" was the name of the comedy, in which James Moore, Francis Prendergast, Bernard Freutel, Jack Johnston, Whitley Casey and Reynold Maus took part. Harry White, Reynold Maus and James Moore had the stage all to themselves for "The Gray Overcoat," while Harry White, Reynold Maus, Whitley Casey and William Blissenbach were the characters of the dramatic quartologue, "In the Library," which in title only is suggestive of Browningsque like "In a Balcony." Vocal solos, "After My Laughter Came Tears" (Turk), and "Gather the Roses" (Frimel), by Harry White, were the features of the program, which was followed by a more or less "light fantastic." The orchestra selections were "Song of the Volga Boatman" (M. L. Lake), and two fox-trots, "Is It Possible?" and "Among My Souvenirs."

FRANK DIETZ.

JOB PRESS ARRIVES

A small job press, sent by Bishop Guerken of Amarillo, Texas, arrived February 3, and was taken into custody by Father Vincent and Father Albert. With the help of the working crew it was set up in the south, basement within the space surrounding the former elevator shaft. The press is turning out stationery and other job work, and looks like a nucleus for a new printing establishment.

FALLING WALLS FURNISH SIGHTS

Interest, chiefly from the spectator's viewpoint, in falling walls and crashing rocks and fresh plastering, as well as all that goes with cleaning house after a sizable fire, was keen among the students the past three months. Student workers aided some during recreation times, though their active efforts were chiefly concentrated on rushing the gym to completion. There they aided in hoisting lumber, laying flooring and the like.

The wrecking of the church and library wing was accomplished on the last day of

January, Dan Vorster and Charles Wagner taking the lead in this new task and being under the general direction of Martin Schriever.

Aloys J. Holdhausen, St. Louis contractor, took over the more particular work of wrecking north and east walls, which began February 13. His crew of about twenty local workmen was put to the task of climbing the walls to let down the best of the face stone so as not to break it, and to pile the stone into classified and accessible sections for future use. The greater part of the wrecking, however, went on by the quicker process of pulling out large slices from the building's sides, with cable and windlass, and sometimes tractors for power. Dynamiting was twice resorted to in wrecking the center part of the north wall.

An attempt was made to bring down intact the great stone cross surrounding the north center, but the cross was broken when it fell, February 17. Arches in the inner court were pulled over February 20, and the tanks were allowed to tumble to the basement, together with a partition wall supporting them.

Mr. Holdhausen completed his work February 25, whereupon Father Thomas Buergler was assigned to the supervision of crews that are clearing the basements and inner court of rocks and debris. Parish members from Scranton, Prairie View, Morrison Bluff, Subiaco, Shoal Creek and Paris have donated labor to this preliminary of reconstruction.

The cleaning up is now in the final stages, while reroofing and replastering of fire-swept part not torn down is in progress. Coddington & Sons, Fort Smith, are contractors for the replastering. Space in the south side also is being rearranged to suit altered plans. Open space on the third floor and the mezzanine beneath the cupola is being partitioned into living rooms for Brothers.

Falling walls furnished diverting sights and noises during February and March, and laterly the rat-tat-tat of hammers and the zum of saws punctuate the rounded periods of professors and the drone of recitations. The instinct to build is developing fast in some of the students.

F. A. LEWIS.

ORGAN PIPES READY TO SHIP

Valuable organ pipes rescued from the flames by the thoughtfulness and method of Father Eugene Knoff, who, knowing their

value, rounded up tools and fire-fighters, to whom he handed down the pipes for safe bestowal on the lawn in the east park, have been boxed and placed in the storeroom of the new gym, and are awaiting future shipment to a factory. Father Gregory supervised the crating of the pipes, for which odd-sized and odd-shaped boxes had to be made.

Among the stops and swells carried out of the burning church are the great dulciana (upper register), oboe, 16' Bourdon, gambette, vox angelica (swells and stops), diapason swells, great melodia, great principal open diapason, and others.

R. ARDEMAGNI.

ONE ROBIN DOES NOT MAKE SPRING— NEITHER DOES THE VERNAL EQUINOX

"Betcha spring'll soon be here."

"Naw, 's too early yet."

"You can't be sure till after Easter."

"Sure, 's already here—my back needs a rest."

"Say, bo, don't let these half-warm, misty days fool yu. They don't signify. Wait'll you hear the right kind of a croak outa the frogs. Then you'll KNOW."

Meanwhile the wise heads, of which—or whom?—there are always a few in the worst and best of schools—were quiet but insistent in their prediction that "discounting exceptional breaks in the weather," the new season would be upon us sometime that week, which was the second week in March.

The casual discussion had been forgotten and tens of other topics had passed the brief, hasty review of campus loiterers when suddenly, as is usually the case with phenomena of this sort, exuberant spring came in on the dead run from somewhere, hurdled Mount Magazine without even changing pace, skipped over the four lesser barriers and was down upon us with a warm, sunny grin. This happened on Friday, March 9. And coming it knocked the midwinter blues, and leaden gaits and somber thoughts, and dyspepsia and chills, and all that sort of thing, for a row of dismantled last year's rookery nests.

This recorder of the unusual knows it is customary to proclaim spring a bit later than the date aforeset: to reckon it as that part of the annual whirligig which begins with the vernal equinox and ends with the summer solstice. All which is okey on the astronomical count and for the astronomers, as also for such as prefer to lay out their lives in equinoxial and solstitial units. But if you had as much life in you as the remotest an-

cestor of the single-celled, aboriginal amoeba, then you felt the first warm surge of spring not later than March 9. If you didn't feel the change, see a doctor quick, for your case must be quite advanced by this time.

This coatless reporter found but one student stout in his denial of the observation. Since the honor of being a lone dissenter, given so clear an issue, is doubtful, he, like the Whitehouse Spokesman in the Washington dispatches, shall be nameless.

B. J. FREUTEL.

THE BOYS WHO RETURNED

Inquiries have come from students who were "dispersed" by the fire as to who among their classmates returned to the scene last February 1. Accommodations were available for not more than fifty or sixty students, and late in March the classes were still lined up as on the original second semester schedule, to-wit:

I Classical

Laux
Borgerding
Dahlem
Etzkorn, Ben
Henson
Hoenig
Kleiss
Lensing
Litteken
Llewlynn
Leuken
Schad
Schelly
Vogelphol
Wald
Stipsky

II Classical

Becker
Buergler
Bietz, Sam
Friese
Grummer
Lazzari
Maus, Lawrence
Post, Cyril
Schreiber, John
Schneider, E.
Schneider, G.
Wewers, Herman

III Classical

Berger
Casey, W.
Knoff
Lange
Hyland
Winter

IV Commercial

Adams
Carns
Dietz, Frank
Dietz, William
Freutel, Bernie

IV Commercial

Ardemagni
Bartsch
Blissenbach
Jasper
Kunkel
Leding
Lipsmeyer, L.
Mashaw
Pendergrass
Maus, Reynold
Trad
White, Harry

IV Science

Woodson
Moore, J. C.

I College

Johnston, Jack
Prendergast, Francis

Charles Borengasser, a I Classical student, suffered a breakdown shortly after the second semester began, and was ordered home

to Fort Smith for a "rest cure." Charlie plans to resume studies here next fall.

A. KNOFF.

BROTHER FRANK'S TAILOR SHOP BECOMES KITCHENETTE WHEN FLAMES DEVOUR ERSTWHILE COOKERY

Prospective publicity managers casting about for graphic material wherewith to bring home to strangers the extent to which the Subiaco plant has been cramped by the Great Fire will find something apt in a study of the new kitchen, or kitchenette, set up in Brother Frank's whilom sartorial establishment.

During the first few weeks following the fire all cooking was done in the unharmed students' dining room, where the Fathers, Brothers and workmen broke bread in common. The students at that time were absent for the Christmas holidays. Oil-burning and other stoves were set up by members of St. Benedict's parish, and their place in a corner of the hall left space for the improvised community refectory.

When school was resumed on February 1, with an enrollment of about fifty students, five Benedictine Sisters were ready to dispense the indispensable "three meals daily," and the former tailor shop was the new kitchen. The tailor shop was fire-swept by flames spreading from the church, and in its reduced circumstances it now shows signs in plenty of the disaster. Yet, apart from signs on walls and ceiling of the late catastrophe, the place will be found to be neat and in "apple-pie" order. The Cook Sisters, who had no control over the fate of their best kitchen equipment, have splendid control of the new situation.

A lift with two dumb waiters has been built in to convey food to the dining room on the basement floor. A newly built stairway also leads down to the refectory from this part of the building.

The new cookery becomes a mere kitchenette by comparison with the former kitchen, yet the Sisters optimistically declare it to be satisfactory for present purposes, and around one of the large stoves hauled out of the ruins, polished and partly relined, they have grouped their salvage of utensils and are serving meals for all the world as though the latest mechanical aids to the culinary art were at hand.

In the dining room, where tables are set on the north side for the students, and on
(Continued on page 18)

HERE AND THERE

Father Abbot Edward, Father Prior Basil Egloff, Father Subprior Bernard Zell, and Benedictines from nearby parishes, attended the investiture of the diocese's four new Monsignori. The recipients of the new honors on February 15 are Monsignors P. F. Horan, S. T. D., Benedict H. Fuerst, Herman H. Wernke, and John P. Fisher. Father Abbot spoke at the banquet given at the Goldman Hotel.

Father Abbot Edward interrupted his duties at the abbey to hold a Forty Hours devotion at Westpalia, Texas, March 11, 12, 13.

Father Benedict Borgerding, master of Novices, former rector of the college, returned February 20 from his campaign tour in eastern Arkansas and resumed his duties at the abbey. These were broken off during Lent for the giving of a well-attended mission at Pochontas in the last week of March.

Father Richard Eveld had charge of Sacred Heart parish, Charleston, during the month of February. Father Bonaventure Maechler is now stationed at Charleston as pastor, and Father Richard succeeded him to the joint labors at St. Ignatius, Scranton, and St. Meinrad, Prairie View.

Father Richard "Flivvers" to Subiaco twice a week to give violin lessons on Tuesdays and Fridays. His pupils are Raymond E. Woodson, Frank Dietz, Norbert Lueken, Leo Hoenig, Jack Johnston, Abel Wald and Herman Wewers. The classes in violin were resumed March 21. All orchestra music at the college burned up in the December blaze, as did two violins and twelve new bows, but the orchestra is being rebuilt as rapidly as can well be.

W. E. Babb, editor of the Rock Island Magazine, published at Chicago, and Edward Evanson, Rock Island superintendent at Paris, called at Subiaco early in March to inspect the ruins. An illustrated story of the fire and an announcement of the rebuilding campaign appeared in Editor Babb's issue of April 1.

Father Vincent Orth, abbey procurator, was called to Colorado February 20 by the dying condition of a sister of his. Death

occurred while he was enroute, and Father Vincent had the sad duty of holding the burial service for his sister, whom he last saw alive many years ago.

Father Justin Wewer, O. S. B., pastor at Nazareth, Texas, spent part of his time at the abbey April 15, 16. The occasion of Father Justin's visit was a sad one, as he was called from distant Texas by the serious illness of his mother, aged 87, a venerable member of the nearby parish at Morrison Bluff. Mrs. Adelheid Wewer died Sunday, April 15, and was buried the next Tuesday from Sts. Peter and Paul Church, Father Abbot taking part in the services.

Father Bede Mitchel, O. S. B., was one of the movers at the Arkansas Notre Dame Club's first observance of Universal Notre Dame Night. The club has twenty-six charter members, and met for the first time at the Hotel Marion, April 23. Though organized more than a year ago, spring floods prevented observance of the N. D. Night last year. There is said to be promising material for the club in the Arkansas students now attending Notre Dame, among whom are O. D. Rust, George Coury, John and Conley Murphy, and Lawrence Zell, Subiaco academy graduates.

Frazer Anthony Schroeder has passed his semi-annual exams at St. John's University, Collegeville, Minn., with high marks in most subjects, and is shortly to be ordained to the diaconate at St. John's. A friend says that he has been "dreaming and longing" for the summer to come, with the chance it will bring to see Subiaco again.

The excitement of the fire had not yet abated when the philosophers, among them Francis Prendergast and Jack Johnston, went back to school days, February 3. On March 27 they paused in the midst of a treatise to contemplate the "natural wonder" of a bundle of paper that had been burning, one of them said, since the night of the fire, December 20—a period of 98 days—yet was not consumed. Frazer Alcuin discovered the phenomenon but did not solve the mystery.

Mr. Sigismund Wiederkehr, the guardian of Frazer Novice Michael, died at Altus, Ark., March 31. He was a prominent mem-

ber of Our Lady of Perpetual Help Church at Altus, having come to America some forty years ago and settled in the grape-growing section. He was born in the St. Gall canton, Switzerland, January 3, 1842. Frater Novice Michael and Father Prior attended the funeral.

Father Joseph Fuhrmann, rector of the college, sang the Highmass on St. Joseph's solemnity, March 25. Father Rector was formally congratulated by the students on his nameday, and these received a full campus freeday, as per custom. All went off merrily.

Father Philip O'Reagan preached a good panegyric March 21 on St. Benedict and his work. Father Philip instructs in clarinet and takes care of the Ratcliff and Barling missions. He dotes on the new clarinet sent him by Bishop Ledvina of Corpus Christi, who had heard of the loss of all the clarinet instruments in the fire.

The Oskar Rust Conservatory of Music, Little Rock, cemented relations already friendly with Subiaco when the helping hand was extended "across the miles" by means of a Subiaco Benefit Recital given at the Strand Theatre, Paris, February 16. The combined talents of two Rust graduate pupils, Miss Ruby Lamb and Mrs. Bertha Kirby Nelson, violinist and pianist, respectively, were employed in a program of great difficulty and undoubted artistic value. The work of both Miss Lamb and Mrs. Kirby Nelson was praised by discerning critics who attended the nearby theatre. Professor Oskar Rust, founder and conductor of the Rust conservatory, and one of the Southwest's leading expounders of the Belgian method of violin technique, is the annual donor of a gold medal for proficiency in violin to Subiaco College students.

All who broke fast in our dining room on Friday, April 13, had an opportunity to apply a sort of pragmatic test to this passage from Henry David Thoreau's *Walden*: "My days in the woods were not very long ones; yet I usually carried my dinner of bread and butter, and read the newspaper in which it was wrapped, at noon, sitting amid the green pine boughs which I had cut off, and to my bread was imparted some of their fragrance, for my hands were covered with a thick coat of pitch."

Brother Stephan when applying some fresh sawdust to the floor of the refrigerator room accidentally got hold of some pine cones—and the milk partook strongly of their

flavor. There seems to be very few Thoreauists in this settlement.

From distant Houston, Texas, have come roundabout reports of a noteworthy and noted cello concert given at that city under the auspices of the Knights of Columbus by Mr. and Madame Julien Paul Blitz. The concert was a benefit performance for Subiaco and was initiated and arranged by Professor Blitz himself, who in 1917 spent a year at the abbey and gave freely of his services to the music department. Professor and Mrs. J. P. Blitz were at Subiaco during part of the summer of 1920, and their concerts are vividly remembered here.

Brother Stephan returned February 27 from New Mexico after a visit of a month to his sister, for a rest from the strenuous night of the fire. Brother Gall, too, returned on the 25th from the Paris hospital; he had rallied from a severe attack of pneumonia and an injury sustained during the fire. Brother Gall, aged seventy-three and in declining health, is now a patient in P. M. Derrick's infirmary, which is well restored, though a section of its former space has gone into the making of the new kitchen.

An "interested reader" remarks that activities are flourishing anew among the young and not-so-young folks of the St. Boniface (Benedictine) parish at Fort Smith since the advent of Father Peter Post, college prefect and instructor in violin prior to 1912. It seems that, among other things to boast of, the St. Boniface indoor baseball (dart-throwing) team copped the city church clubs championship in this winter sport, which terminated March 26. Leo Sharum ('13), former Subiaco shortstop and home-run king, captained the winning Bonifacites. Leo is also president of the St. Boniface Branch, 652, of the Catholic Knights of America. Other members (not unknown to Subiaco) of that proud dart-throwing aggregation are: Joe Cook, Joe Miller, Carl Frantz, Leo Fremel, Frank Limberg, Ben Hendricks, Jr., Justin Koers, and Carl Gisler, Jr.

"Interested reader" recalls, too, that this parish has furnished the big leagues with a shortstop in the person of 22-year-old Joe Hasler, whose manager, Connie Mack of the Philadelphia Athletics, said of him early this spring: "Unless some misadventure send him into a detour, you will be getting your first glimpse at Shibe Park, March 31, of the man who will be playing shortstop for the Athletics for a dozen years or so after Joe Boley gives up the job."

:: SPORTS ::

FLASHY DIAMOND CREW SHOWING WARES IN SHORT SCHEDULE

The diamond crew that was to have blossomed fair under Coach Tom Quigley and was being talked of before the fire as probably good for a stiff schedule, is showing handsome wares under "Big Boy" Reynold Maus, one of Quigley's senior proteges and a three-sport letter man. The team is playing a short schedule which will probably culminate in a big game for Alumni day, opponents not yet booked. A series is on with Scranton.

With big Maus on the mound, and Jimmie Moore and Jack Johnson alternating behind the bat, the battery is scarcely a source of worry. Whitley Casey is showing that he can guard first sack as well as sprint in a backfield, and his hitting is ponderous, though irregular. Captain "Shorty" Woodson keeps the keystone bag safely anchored and is no flop as a leadoff man. At the short-stop position Francis Prendergast is booting them now and then, but at the same time is covering enough territory to start a land boom here. The hitting of Francois has been terrific. "Red" Pendergrass is doing border patrol duty at the hot corner. His arm is a bullet propeller and his determination counts something on the psychological side.

In the outfield are Frankie Carns, Richard Ardemagni, and Bert Hyland, the latter being called in as a relief pitcher occasionally. Carns is in his first season with the varsity while "Speg" and Bert were both secondary gardeners last season.

In the first game played here April 11, the team touched Ellsworth for plenty of hits and seventeen runs, and yielded two runs. Moore and Prendergast led in heavy hitting with a three-bagger apiece, but Ardemagni trailed closely with a two-bagger over second and showed greater consistency by slapping out several singles besides.

The first game of a series was played here with Charleston, April 13. Called at the end of the fifth inning on account of rain, the game went to Subiaco by a 7 to 6 score. Infield errors were frequent on the Subiaco side. Charleston's fielding was fairly tight, and the Maus-Moore battery yielded the enemy five hits. Francis Prendergast furnished the big thrill of this game by socking one into the lake to bring in himself and two team-mates for tallies, in the third in-

ning. The home run gave back to Subiaco the lead her errors had thrown away, and it is the first time the ball has been clouted into the lake by friend or foe since Archie Dowel turned the trick three years ago, also against Charleston, and with two out, two strikes, the bases empty and the score tied in the ninth inning. In official games the ball has not been sent into the lake more than three times since 1912.

A full line of subs keeps the first stringers figuring close for positions. The pick of the subs are: Billie Dietz, l.f., Bernie Freutel, c., Gerry Grummer, r.f., Leo Vogelwohl, r.f., Anton Jasper, c.f., Frank Dietz, ss. Joe Mashaw, 3b., Andrew Buegler, 1b., Leo Kunzel and Harry White, 2b. —B. J. FREUTEL.

ROYAL, ANCIENT GAME INVADES CAMPUS

Next to top spinning, a yearly April flare indulged in by little and big children alike, the royal and ancient game of golf has proved to be the shortest lived of any past-time that has invaded the campus within the memory of many.

February days looked like Florida ads to Messrs. Lipsmeyer, Schelly, Stipsky, Ardemagni, et al., who straightway built a four-hole course with six natural hazards to a hole. Marbles, blocks of wood, pebbles, and several foreign substances at first did duty as balls. Later a few of Coach Quigley's lost balls were raked out of the weeds around the lake, and the game rose to the semi-barbaric stage.

The clubs are a study in ingenuity. There is just one variety, made by crooking a thin piece of piping and taping the business end. It has weight, and from a safe distance it is deceptive as to balance. In design it resembles more nearly the mid-iron—but who invented design? This is really a utility club: a driver when driving, a puttie when putting, a mashie when mashing, a brassie when brassing, and so on along the course, which is coarse, indeed.

A hole-in-one club was organized on the spot where Lipsmeyer teed off to start the innovation. It had two members when the baseball squad began pawing up the green and smoothing out the hazards. Schelly was dubbed original Knight of the Green after making the first dodo with a preposterous drive from third tee. Three days later Stip-

sky became eligible for membership by do-in like manner, but from first hole.

Class of '28 goes on record as the first to point the way to high-brower things in the vast field of sport uplift.

—B. J. FREUTEL.

TEAM DROPS FIRST TO SCRANTON

After winning handily over Ellsworth and nosing out Charleston's racing team by one tally, the Big Boy Maus combination dropped the first of a series with Scranton, and allowed itself to be blanked in its premier appearance away from home. Five to nothing was the count.

Jimmie Moore received Reynold Maus, who yielded six hits. The Scranton battery was Joe Geels and N. Ashmore. Geels pitched tight baseball, granting only three hits, of which Francis Prendergast got two and "Speg" Ardemagni the other. Four errors by Subiaco at the wrong time are responsible for the greater part of the Scranton scoring, hits off Maus having been scattered.

The Orangemen's trouble is diagnosed as a wobbly infield at times and a tendency to raise the ball instead of levelling it, at the plate.

Prendergast is leading the team at bat with five hits out of seven, three singles, a three-bagger, and a home run.

—F. A. LEWIS.

S. A. A. President's Message

Fellow-Alumnus:

Can't you come? Won't you come? Surely you feel you must come! The executive committee is priming the guns for the biggest explosion of them all! Under difficulties worth remembering it is preparing accommodations and a big party for ALL of us. We must not send in a few dozen enthusiasts to bear away all the honors of this historic meeting. If you can't stand the old bluster on the old stomping grounds, then you are excused. But I plead with you all to give yourselves a chance.

Recall our ambition when we ended the last session. It was to make this meeting, which would almost coincide with the Golden Jubilee of Subiaco's founding, the GREATEST in our annals. On that score my personal determination has not changed in the least. I know that our emotions may interfere somewhat with our congregating at the scene of the ruins and displaying the same cheerful abandon as in former years. But in point of REPRESENTATION and ACHIEVEMENT we can and MUST make the 1928 meeting greater than any of its forerunners. I feel that if we do not turn out in large numbers this year, and by our mere PRESENCE lend the best moral support to the great undertaking of restoring Subiaco, then it will be hard in all future time to justify our existence, as a body of graduates banded together to aid the development of Subiaco.

Therefore, I plead for a spontaneous and

representative gathering of ALL THE CLASSES. From '78 to '28 let them gather on the campus, under the Oaks, and along the walks, and link the finest past with the happiest present. This isn't an idle dream. It can be done. It should be done. Your argosy may not yet have come to port. That doesn't matter for the moment. Even numbers do not matter to you and me, except that a showing of numbers is the finest we have to offer this time. It is YOUR presence that matters. It is a chance for another "Grand Old Time."

Give Subiaco a chance to see you, and for the executive committee I promise a program of handshaking and "reuning" in general that will make the trip one fine tonic for that "tired business air."

And there has to be a KEYNOTER. You are as eligible as any brother!

Hoping to see you on May 20,

I am, respectfully,

HARRY LAHOOD,

S. A. A. President.

While Father Gregory Kehres was away at Fayetteville for the interscholastic meet at the university, P. M. ("Doc") Derrick lent a hand or two at the small harmonica that has replaced our church organ. He played for two Requiem masses and the Sunday Mass of April 22. Father Eugene Knoff, the second organist, has been away from the abbey and college in campaign interests since early in January.

A L U M N I

Have you, Mr. Alumnus, been thoughtful enough to pay for your copy of your school's paper? It is sky-high time, you know. We have carried along delinquent brethren with ne'er a protest—gladly, in fact. But charity beginneth at Alma Mater SOME time.

You "never see anything about boys from your home town any more"? Tell us what you know about somebody interesting. It will come in handy for our June issue. The fire destroyed some of the records and caused a change in the editorship of this column, so be explicit.

Former Student Dies

Howard McFarland, 1909-'10, died at Los Angeles, California, last March 30. During his student days his home was at Eufaula, Okla. Among surviving relatives is Sister Mary Hyacintha, of the Dominicans, Kearney, Nebraska, who requests prayers for her brother.

Young Alumnus Weds

A printed invitation received by college authorities announces the wedding on May 1 of Anna Mae Bernauer to Lawrence W. Flusche ('24 Acad.), at Sacred Heart Church, Muenster, Texas. We offer congratulations.

The bride is a sister-in-law of Charles Reiter ('16), and Mr. Flusche is remembered as the winner in 1924 of the Oskar Rust gold medal for proficiency in violin.

W. F. Elsken ('22) received an appointment effective February 1, for the Union Central Life Insurance agency in west central Arkansas. Billy's sunny-faced, begoggled younger brother, Edward, ('24) keeps books for the First National Bank of Paris.

Gus Rinke ('21) sailed for England last New Year's eve. He is instructing tire builders in a new plant the Goodyear company has erected in Wolverhampton borough, and will be abroad about six months. Gus is a former Coal Hill, Ark., boy, who rose rapidly

within the past four years at the Akron, Ohio, factory of the company he is serving.

John Minden ('20) is proving the possibility of climbing the ladder of success without leaving the home town. Since his days at Subiaco, ending in 1920, John has been serving the Bank of Charleston, twenty-five miles west of his Alma Mater. At the January stockholders' meeting he was elected to the board of directors.

J. L. Minahan, who attended Subiaco in 1913-'14, has changed address to 1000 Lamar Street, San Antonio, Texas. Minahan is pursuing the engineering "game" diligently.

Ben Kriener, whose memories harken back to the "old days" of about 1906, was one of our champion fire-fighters, December 20. Ben says he is still one of the "immaterial assets" of the Hammer Iron Works, Fort Smith.

Walter Murphy ('27) is experimenting on his aunt's truck farm near Shreveport, La., when he isn't "baritoning" or "sliding" for Shreveport bands, with whom he broadcasted a bit this winter. He reports hobnobbing with John Kirspel ('20), who has parts of Arkansas, Louisiana and Texas for territory as salesman for Dixie Creameries, candy department. At Shreveport he has met Joe O'Keiff ('25), who is retained by the Lorillard Tobacco Company. Murphy and Kirspel plan to attend the Reunion together. Walter's address is Route 1, Houghton, La., care of Mrs. G. E. Wolf.

Andrew Wyllie, 1927 valedictorian, has gone to work for the Chevrolet company at his home town, Pocahontas, which has been furnishing honor students regularly in past years. He and Paul L. DeClerk are keeping Subiaco before the eyes of the "fellow citizens," and both are seeking a niche that will fit their special stature.

Robert Wetsell ('24) and **Arthur Dowell** ('25) motored to Subiaco Sunday, February 4, to see the ruins. They are accountants at the 555 Service Station, Little Rock.

OBSERVATIONS

How small a thing is a pin, yet how potent for good. With no other inspiration than the point of this household article, men have been known to rise to great heights.

Poetaster Leo Kunkel on one of his frequent excursions involving deep communions with nature came upon a poor bobolink—in the vulgar, a meadow lark—that had not been of the fittest, and hence had not survived a sudden wintry blast. Spontaneously, and without reference to his book of rhymes, Leo sang the dead birdie's brief funeral dirge thus: Bobolink, bobolink—stink, stank, stink.

No ear can hear his coming,
But in this world of sin,
When boys him most are shunning,
The PREFECT enters in.

We learn more about human nature in times of stress than of prosperity. For instance, almost any man will pay when "flush," but it takes a good man to settle debts during a "scratch" period.

If the pursuit of happiness is still an inalienable right, then the existence of the game warden, the truant officer, and the Isaak Walton zealot is clearly unconstitutional.

Parents who read the papers must be wondering who is guilty of reviving that curious anachorism: "the under-privileged child."

The simplest way of classifying the people you meet on the byways is into two great categories: those who cause you joy and those who give you (a) pain.

Unsung heroines: Conscientious cooks during the Lenten season.

Was it Sammie Dietz who translated "forefathers" with "quattuor patres"?

Since reviewing United States history in sketchy—yes, very sketchy—way, Harry White has decided that a "Pilgrim Compact" will be just the thing for his then girl friend next Christmas.

The local weather-wise donkey brays as

follows: "When the thermometer goes up, the class standing goes down."

Abie Wald, Mutineer. Two strong men could hardly dissuade him from his avowed intention of going home.

Excerpt from a composition by John Schreiber: "How sweet it is to set in the shade with nothing but the murmur of the brook to break the stillness of the night."

That seeming smudge under Hyland's nose turned out to be a rudimentary moustache.
—B. J. Fruetel.

EXCHANGES

The Gleaner, Nazareth College, Rochester, N. Y., furnished some recent internal evidence of a studious and in the best sense, active and alert spirit among its staff. Our first impression is that the college represented by this organ is to a praiseworthy extent solicitous for things of chief import to the mind and soul. There will, of course, be further growth for the young gleaner, even as the school itself, now small, shows signs of a healthy growth.

The Maywood Voice, Sacred Heart College, Grand Rapids, Michigan, and **The Collegian**, St. Joseph's College, Collegeville, Indiana, have expressed sympathy for us in regard to the recent disastrous fire. The words "rang true," and we are grateful for them.

The comments and reports of other papers have been noticed and appreciated.

The Morning Star, Conception College, Conception, Mo., recently furnished one of the best denatured oaths to come to our notice in a long time. A student was reported as swearing "by the dandruff of his watch's hair spring" that so-and-so could not do such-and-such to him. No longer need the ageing "beard of the prophet" be pulled into disputes by Jew nor Gentile.

We think the Star's manner of "playing up" certain local happenings widens their appeal considerably. On almost every page, recent issues have shown pleasing signs of new life.

We congratulate St. Benedict's College, Atchison, Kansas, on arriving at the point of cornerstone laying for the new monastery building. The ever-welcome **Rambler** apprised us of this event of April 3. It would

be difficult to overstate the high merit noticed in the last two issues of this always ably-edited bi-weekly newspaper. The editorial space took a fair, measured stand on school interests, some of them of a controversial nature. Good results should follow from this airing of questions denoting a sane progressive spirit at S. B. C. After following for some time the carriers of "Pinkey" Voet and Tom Dorney we deem ourselves able to judge that the "box-all" illustrated stories of these two campus celebrities were timely. They were cleverly written and were also a triumph for the "make-up" man. The Rambler is very much alive.

Our intellectual and active powers increase with our affection. The scholar sits down to write, and all his years of meditation do not furnish him with one good thought or happy expression; but it is necessary to write a letter to a friend—and forthwith, troops of gentle thoughts invest themselves, on every hand, with chosen words.—Emerson: Friendship.

Although the difference between a careless act and a fervent act is great in the result, yet, in fact, it is very slight in the effort required to perform them.—Branchereau.

"Hall Caine made it a rule to revise every novel he wrote a dozen times."—Current Literature, February 28, 1928.

Now if you wrote a novel a dozen times, wouldn't YOU revise it one of the times?

Nothing great and durable has ever been produced with ease. Labor is the parent of all lasting monuments of this world, whether in verse or in stone, in poetry or in pyramids.—Sir Thomas Moore.

(Continued from page 10)

the south side for the Fathers and Brothers, meals are served at 6:30, 11:30 and 6:00 to the religious community, and at 7:00, 12:00 and 5:30 to the students.

One large refrigerating room and the cooling system stood entirely beyond the path of the flames. Thus a storeroom for food supplies was providentially spared.

The successful efforts of the Father Procurator and the Sisters to supply our tables regularly with wholesome, well-prepared dishes—whatever the odds in the attempt—is possibly taken too much as a thing of course. It is in reality an accomplishment to be marvelled at.

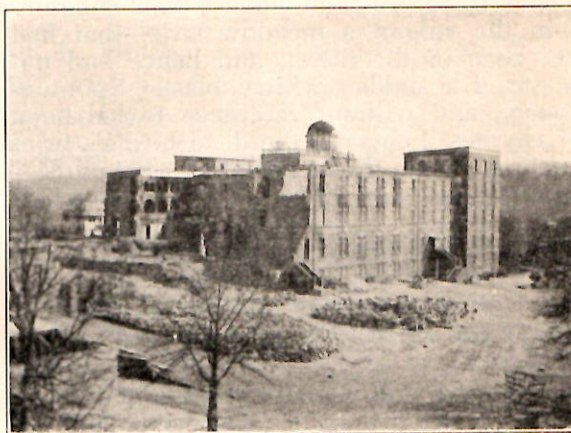
FRANK DIETZ.

PAST and PRESENT

For stout hearts and strong wills
And ready hands had they
Who planned long and built well
Our home of yesterday.

But adverse forces of nature proved
stronger, and so you see pictured

NOW



the stark reality of a destructive December night's fire. It was a *Noche Triste* without parallel in the records of institutions in Arkansas.

"In this disaster every Catholic shares, as he does in every joy and grief of the Church," said Bishop John B. Morris, D.D., of Little Rock, when launching a state-wide relief fund campaign for Subiaco.

The national extent of the sympathy and comment evoked by this sudden destruction proves that the loss was felt BEYOND the Catholic fold. Its effect will in some degree be coextensive with the interests of education, and learning, and achievement.

Inquiries come in frequently from interested persons, asking WHEN rebuilding will start. To all such inquiries there is but one full answer. The "When" does not depend so much upon the Desire, nor upon the Enterprise of the community, as upon the procuring of the necessary Rebuilding Fund. This alone, in the end, can give the command that will start Subiaco rising from the ashes!

If all interested persons were to give promptly according to their circumstances, the only Benedictine monastery in Arkansas, and one of the few in the great Southwest, would soon resume in fuller measure than ever its benign activities.

Your cheerful co-operation counts mightily.

TINY TITTERS

Raymond E. Woodson gives it as his off-hand opinion that the daily verbal emissions of most students are preposterously in excess of the annual thought expenditure of the group as a whole. His position has been challenged by no less an authority on matters vocabulary than Leo Hannapest Kunkel.

It happened at nearby Paris.

"No, no, we never listen to tramps in this house," said the lady of the manor emphatically to Charles Trad, who had rapped with the good intention of selling a few tickets for a benefit show.

"But madam," protested Charles the Charry, "I'm no tramp; I attend college and I wanted—"

"Well," interposed the lady in charge with an emphasis that indicated finality, "we do not encourage idleness in ANY form."

It is said that Father Athanasius at Paris asked a lady if she had seen the great nave in the new church there.

The lady replied—"Don't mention names—I know the man to whom you refer."

Richard Ardemagni, alias "Speg," was secretly given to spending much time on his hair shortly before an expedition to Tontitown.

"You remind me of Christopher Columbus' father," said John Lazarri to him, suddenly.

"Speg's" chest began to expand but quickly contracted to sub-normal proportions when "Lazz" added:

"Just a poor old wool comber, you know."

Now who in the name of all that's anonymous turned in this: "You either have something to say or you have to say something!"

Fourth English class says that Kunkel is so old-fashioned he thinks county seat means a seat for a count; while his buddy, Trad, argues that boxing gloves are mittens for boxes. Both deny the charges.

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