

THE



ANTONIAN

COMMENCEMENT  
1937

ST. ANTHONY'S  
SEMINARY



# THE ANTONIAN

**S**T. ANTHONY'S SEMINARY, founded in 1896, is the preparatory seminary for the Santa Barbara Province of the Franciscan Order. It is dedicated to the moral, mental, esthetic and physical development of aspirants to the Franciscan priesthood.

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To  
FATHER DONALD GANDER, O. F. M.,  
*who for six years has been our  
Prefect of Discipline,  
the graduating class of  
1937  
gratefully dedicates this issue of the  
Antonian,  
in which we have tried to present a  
comprehensive, faithful and interesting  
account of daily life here  
in all its phases,  
If we have succeeded we are both happy  
and proud to have rendered to our  
Alma Mater  
a deserved tribute, and to have  
shown our appreciation to  
Father Donald  
for his untiring aid in  
leading us along the path to the  
Franciscan ideal.*

# A GLANCE AT ST. ANTHONY'S

ROBERT LEE

EVERY year, early in September, several big buses roar up Mission Hill, through the beautiful portals and gardens of the Seminary grounds, stop before the study hall, and unload a hundred or more happy, cheering boys. The Padres await them, greetings are exchanged, introductions made. There is much excited talking, much rushing around with baggage. Soon a bell rings. It is time for supper. Another scholastic year has begun at St. Anthony's.

The old boys feel perfectly at home. Soon the newcomers feel that way, too. Getting acquainted is no small task, though. Just to get the names of the others, and where they come from, takes a long time. Irish names! German names! Spanish names, and French! The boy next to one is from Cuba. His pal is from Canada. California, of course, sends the most students, and it would be a rare and sad year if the Bay Region alone were not able to put a strong football team on the field against the sons of the South.

Every one of these boys has heard and hearkened to the call of the Great High Priest: "Follow Me." Every one of them has come to St. Anthony's because it is the cradle of the Franciscan Order in the West; because he has glimpsed the beauty of the Franciscan ideal. They have come here to live and learn the ways of Francis, that they in turn may teach them to others. They will spend their days here in study, prayer, work, and play, ever guided by a loyal son of St. Francis.

Pius XI in his encyclical on the priesthood stressed three salient requisites for a worthy entrance into God's ministry: piety, learning, and physical fitness. At St. Anthony's we are encouraged to develop a natural, wholesome, ardent love of religion and the things of our religion. In all activities this comes foremost.

Next, of course, is learning. It is the lawful boast of St. Anthony's that she has never bowed to the temperamentalism of modern educational methods: the old classical course is still maintained. English—the mother tongue. Latin, the medium of Holy Mother Church, the language of her priests. Greek, the tongue of cultural and biblical worth. German, the key to modern science. Spanish, the sweet language of the Padres. These and History, Civics, Mathematics, the Sciences, all are taught us by the priests of the Seminary with a thoroughness, sincerity, and lack of formality that is truly Franciscan. Add to these the wide scope offered us to cultivate special talents and hobbies, such as dramatics, music, photography and gardening, and we have all the requirements for a well rounded preparatory course, liberal and representative.

For physical fitness there are ample means, including not only the common array of sports, but also other pursuits such as hiking. Another aid to proper exercise and care of the body is the institution of the Work Shift. Several times a week groups of boys are chosen to work on the beautiful Seminary grounds, usually under the personal supervision of Father Rector. In the past few years the gardens and pathways encircling our buildings have been extensively improved and landscaped, advancing them to the ranks of the finest in the South.

Throughout all these occupations, spiritual, intellectual and physical there exists what is perhaps the most important factor of all in the training of young boys, a congeniality and warmth, that extends from the senior member of the Faculty to the most recent addition to the First Class. The old saw about the "happy family" may seem a bit outmoded, yet a more apt application of it can be found in very few places. This atmosphere is one very natural and normal, conducive to the quiet efficiency so necessary for effective results in studies and the sequestered life we live.

There is something very heartening about seeing a group of young, active American boys working, playing, growing and advancing together towards a common goal; something heartening and, in these days of individualism and personal aggrandizement, something unusual. This may explain the interest of outsiders in everything we do. For it is true that we are, in a way, stamped with the definite character of students of St. Anthony's. There is also something that makes us proud to be known as such, for it makes us a part of the Franciscan tradition so distinctive in California and especially in Santa Barbara.

Therein lies the true secret of the life here at St. Anthony's. It is Franciscan through and through, simple, sincere, joyous. It is the perfect preparation for the years to come, years to be spent in a closer relationship with the teachings of the Poverello, into whose Order we have come here to be initiated. In the classroom, refectory, dormitories and work rooms, on the campus and in the Chapel, Francis is ever present, showing us by his life the true way to happiness.

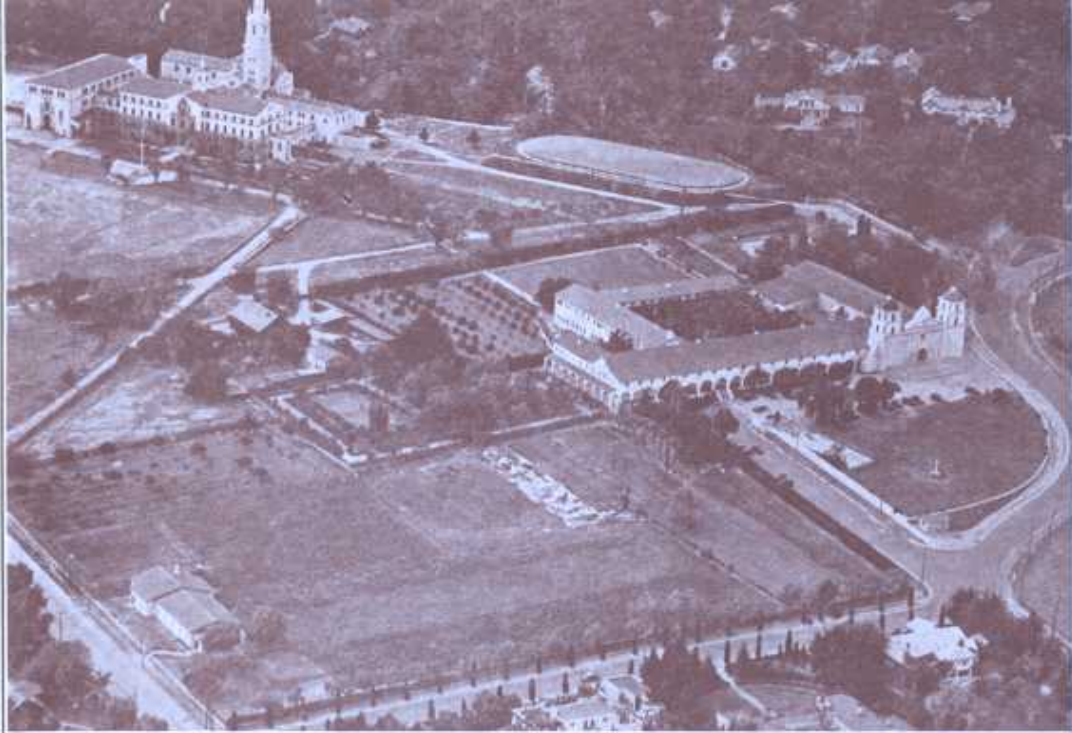
Time passes swiftly for youth, especially so when their days are full, and their goal is ever held shining before them. Trials come and go, hard on the heels of joys, but again we have the aid of Francis and we know that the whole man must taste of it all, must suffer to rejoice, yet never lose sight of the real reason for the suffering. Does this seem difficult for boys? It may to some, but to us it does not. We are assured of the success that awaits us if we are loyal and keep faith with Francis.

So the years pass. Each year is another step toward the altar; each year finds us keen to be back again to the familiar surroundings, to the bells and the workshifts, the picnics and the examinations. No matter how life may change for us we feel somewhere deep inside that here we have been happy and our days have not been in vain.

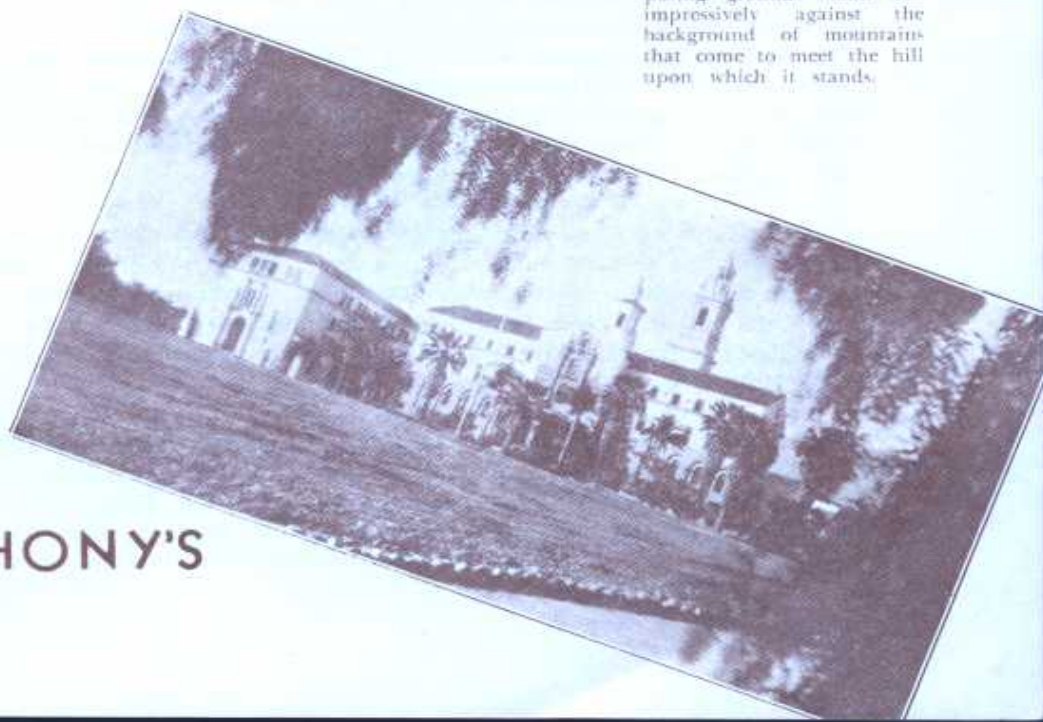
# MISSION SANTA BARBARA



THE BIRTHPLACE of St. Anthony's Seminary, the Old Mission at Santa Barbara was founded in 1786, the tenth of the chain of California Missions. It is the only Mission in which the Franciscans have maintained a constant residence. Noted throughout the world for its quaint architectural beauty, its splendid gardens and its unique historical significance, the Mission is today, and always has been, a spot revered and beloved, a fitting monument to the Padres of bygone days. In its sheltered cloisters and simple cells the work of Francis still goes on, for it is today the mother house of the Franciscan Order on the Coast. St. Anthony's first occupied a section of the Mission buildings, prior to its expansion and the erection of the present Seminary.



THE SEMINARY IS LOCATED in the residential district of Santa Barbara, adjacent to the Old Mission. Its graceful tower and imposing grounds stand out impressively against the background of mountains that come to meet the hill upon which it stands.



ST.  
ANTHONY'S

# INTROIBO AD ALTARE DEI

WARREN BYRNE

CAN I ever forget the thrill I felt on coming to St. Anthony's! Six years ago the name Santa Barbara suggested two things to my mind: a place of beauty, and an ancient stronghold of the Friars Minor in California. Today I am convinced of both. Santa Barbara is undoubtedly beautiful, and certainly the life and foundation of this Province are here — in our two Seminaries.

But perhaps the greatest pleasure of my life at the Seminary came about ten minutes after I'd entered the building for the first time. Father Rector was standing at the door of his office shaking hands with the returning boys and meeting the newcomers, while several of the older students were on hand, ready to lend a guiding arm to the freshmen. With "Want to see the Chapel?", one of them hustled me off from the midst of the gathering, trying to answer at the same time the volley of questions I was firing at him above the noise of the hearty reunion.

As my guide pulled open the back door of the Chapel, I entered an atmosphere of quiet and peace — and darkness, except for the little red lamp in the sanctuary.

"Kneel here a minute 'til I turn on the lights," he whispered, and left me alone in the darkness, my mind avid for the first glimpse of this Chapel, which was dedicated, as I had heard, to Christ, the King. Of a sudden something very like a photographic reaction took place on my mental negative. The obliging senior had pushed a switch that flooded the Chapel with light. For a moment I saw nothing in particular; then like a time exposure the whole magnificent spectacle was imprinted on my vision. "Come to the front, and I'll tell you about it," interrupted the older boy. Since that day, almost six years ago, my mental picture has been enhanced with the details of its beauty, and I've come to realize, to some extent at least, its inspiring message.

The reredos is, of course, the staging behind the altar. But our reredos is not merely a background for the purpose of setting off our stately high altar. To my mind, it is in itself a prayer to Christ, our Eucharistic King. Surely then, since our Chapel is dedicated to Christ under that title, it is most appropriate that this symbolic portrayal should particularly emphasize His Kingship in the Holy Eucharist.

At first glance we see a white altar, bordered on each side by two panels of relief work; above the altar is a large Host, and a great circle. As we look at the two lower panels closely, we're reminded of the relief and release that come to the Church Suffering in Purgatory from the Holy Sacrifice. The upper left panel pictures for us Melchisedech, High Priest of the Old Law, whose sacri-