

TABLE OF CONTENTS

January, 1917

VARSITY FOOTBALL TEAM.....	Frontispiece
NUNC DIMITTIS, Verse.....	51
<i>C. H., '17</i>	
ETHICAL ASPECT OF STRIKES AND BOYCOTTS.....	52
<i>Charles Hart, '17</i>	
LEGAL ASPECT OF STRIKES.....	58
<i>Christopher Marzano, '17</i>	
EXTENT AND RESULT OF STRIKES.....	63
<i>John F. Cox, '17</i>	
A REVERIE, Verse.....	66
<i>F. H. L., '17</i>	
A CALL FROM THE BYWAY, Story.....	67
<i>Tess, '18</i>	
POLAND, A PLEA.....	71
<i>John M. Ostrowski, '18</i>	
A WARRIOR'S CHRISTMAS PRAYER, Verse.....	75
<i>C. H., '17</i>	
HE FORGETS, Story.....	76
<i>Edmund F. Conway, '18</i>	
EDITORIALS.....	79
The New.	
Without Blame.	
The Magic Fountain.	
Nobody's Business.	
EXCHANGES.....	84
INTER ALIA.....	88
ALUMNI AND PERSONALS.....	92
OBITUARY.....	94
SOCIETIES.....	96
AGRICULTURAL ACTIVITIES.....	97
ATHLETICS.....	99
VIATORIANA.....	106

*WE earnestly request our readers
to consider our List of Adver-
tisements*

W. S. QUINBY COFFEE CO.

Importers—Roasters—Jobbers

HIGH GRADE COFFEES AND TEAS

BOSTON - - - - CHICAGO

Samples sent free on request Correspondence respectfully solicited

42 East Kinzie St., CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

EINBECK'S PHOTO STUDIO

Bell Telephone 407
143 North Schuyler Avenue
KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS

GELINO BROS. THE BIG STORE

Corner Schuyler Ave. and Court
Kankakee, Illinois

Dr. J. A. ZWISLER DENTIST

City National Bank Bldg.
Kankakee, Illinois

ERZINGER BROS. FANCY GROCERS

Fresh Fruits, Confectionery and Bakery
Goods of All Kinds a Specialty.
226-232 Court St. Kankakee, Illinois

D. J. O'LOUGHLIN, M. D.

PRACTICE LIMITED TO

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT

Independent Telephone 704

191 Court Street

Kankakee, Illinois

DR. Z. J. PAYAN**DENTIST**

Independent Telephone 48

123 Court Street Kankakee, Illinois

MAJESTIC

The Clean, Clinkerless

COAL

Mined and Sold by

CRERAR CLINCH CO.

The Rookery

Chicago

The Best is the Cheapest

—OUR MOTTO—

"QUALITY FIRST"

In all Our Lines of Goods

J. LECOUR & SONS

Kankakee, Illinois

Independent Telephone 472

We Do Repairing

F. A. LOTTINVILLE**SHOE DEALER**

All New Ideas in Fashionable Footwear

162 Court Street Kankakee, Illinois

F. E. LEGRIS, Pres. T. A. LEGRIS, Cashier

**LEGRIS BROTHERS'
BANK**

4% Paid on Time Deposits

159 S. Schuyler Kankakee

RIELY & RICHERT**Electrical Contractors**

Agents for Federal Washing Machines, Little

Ben Vacuum Cleaner, Tuec Stationary

Cleaner and Fostoria Mazda Lamps

Ind. Telephone 923

Bell Telephone 995

370 E. Court St., Kankakee, Illinois

CHAS. WERTZ CO.

Lumber, Cement, Brick, Lime,

Sand, Sewer Pipe, Hardware,

Plaster, Glass, Coal

BRADLEYAlways drink Pasteurized Milk. Our
wagons pass your door every morning
before you have breakfast.**Milk-Cream-Cottage Cheese****Kankakee Pure Milk Co.**

396 South Schuyler Ave.

Both Telephones 45 Drink Pure Milk

SPEICHER BROS. **JEWELERS**

Expert Watch and Jewelry Repairing

A Most Complete Stock of
Diamonds and Jewelry

127-132 Schuyler Avenue Kankakee, Illinois

L A M A R R E ' S **CONFECTIONERY**

Ice Cream, Luncheon and Cigars

Bourbonnais, Illinois

Amedee T. Betourne **PHARMACY**

Both Telephones 88 119 E. Court St

Clothes for Collegians of Every
Type—from the Lively Lads
to the "Bookworms"

VANDERWATER'S

KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS

DISTILLED WATER ICE

The Family Ice

Absolutely Pure

F. D. RADEKE BRG. CO.

Both Telephones 132

Kankakee, Illinois.

Mrs. D. H. Kamman

H. Handorf

D. H. Kamman & Co.

Manufacturers of

High Life Ginger Ale and Grape and
All Kinds of Soft Drinks

KANKAKEE

ILLINOIS

Gas, Electricity and Accessories

STUDENT LAMPS
OUR SPECIALTY

Public Service Company

Telephones: Bell 237-R; Independent 4

C. RUHLE

Manufacturer of Lime

**Wholesale and Retail Cement, Brick,
Sewer Pipe, Sand, Etc.**

Office and Warehouse
503 West Avenue KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS

Kankakee Book Store

116 COURT STREET

Fine Stationery, Popular Copyright Alger and
Henty Books, Post Cards and Albums,
Pennants and Pillow Covers,
Sporting Goods.

THE GIFT SHOP

JOHN J. DRURY

PLUMBING

Steam and Hot Water Heating, Hot Air Furnaces, Gas Stoves
and Ranges, Coal Ranges, Hard
and Soft Coal Heaters

Both Telephones 72

276 Schuyler Avenue, KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS

THE SCHUYLER

McBROOM BROS.

Proprietors

154 Schuyler Ave. Kankakee, Illinois

First Class Restaurant and Cafe

American State and Savings Bank

184 Court Street

KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS

GEORGE ARSENEAU

BAKERY

BOURBONNAIS, ILLINOIS

Specialties: Pies and Cakes

D. M. Norris & Son

Dealers in

Stoves, Ranges, Hardware and
Paints. Galvanized and
Tin Work

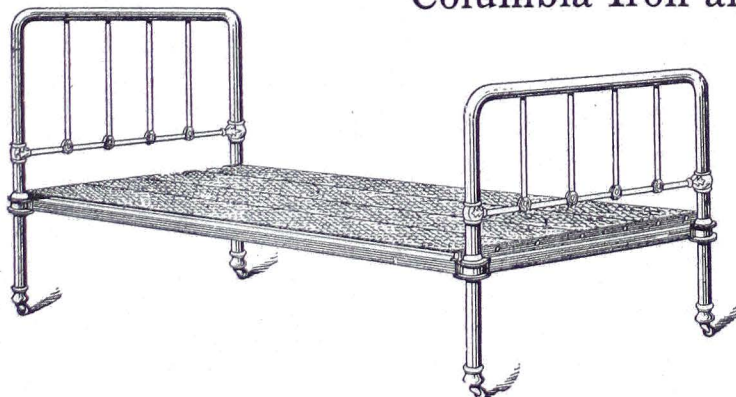
Telephone Main 30 201-7 Court St., Kankakee

JOSEPH TURK MFG. COMPANY

BRADLEY, ILLINOIS

MAKERS OF

Columbia Iron and Brass Bedsteads



Special attention to Fur-
nishing Institution BEDS

Prices and Illustrations
on Application

WUNDERLICH'S STYLE SHOP

A Store For Young Men

The Home of Styleplus Clothes \$17

Just "HELLO!" From

BARRON'S CONFECTIONERY

Schuyler Avenue

Kankakee

KANKAKEE ICE CREAM CO.

Purity and Flavor
Our Specialty

139 North West Ave.

Kankakee, Illinois

THE LAFAYETTE HOTEL CAFE

Kankakee's Best Restaurant

The Proof of the Pudding
is in the Eating

J. O'KEEFE, Proprietor

Boston Shoe Repairing Co.

All Work Guaranteed. Shoes Repaired
While You Wait. Best Work
Neatly Done.

JOE SHAPIRO, Prop. Telephone Bell 1386-2

225 Schuyler Ave., Kankakee, Illinois

ILLINOIS PRINTING CO.

Printers, Lithographers, Stationers
DANVILLE, ILLINOIS



G. OSCAR H. BYRON

Groceries, Ice Cream, Cigars
and Confectionery

LUNCH ROOM

Bourbonnais

Illinois

G. A. FORTIN, Automobile Distributor.

151 East Station Street

All Standard Cars:—Buick—Hudson—Max-
well—Studebaker—Detroit Electric

AUTO LIVERY AND TAXIS

Telephones 40

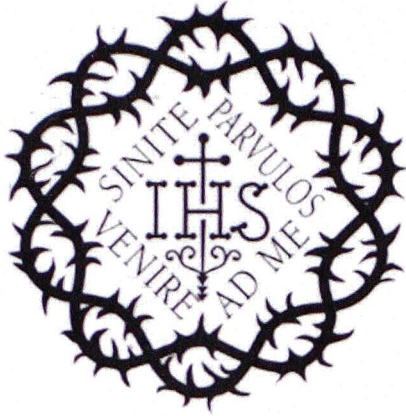


VARSITY FOOTBALL TEAM, 1916.

Top Row—Asst. Coach Dunn, Coach Schisler, Cahill, Schlick, Goldenstein, Myers, Walker, Kelley (Manager).

Second Row—Dunlap, Summers, Finnegan, Welsh (Captain), Von Huben, Cross, Galvin.

Bottom Row—Lepley, Shea, Flynn, Roach, Kasper.



Viatorian Community Archives

Scanned

2015

Original page blank

THE VIATORIAN

Fac et Spera

Volume 34

January, 1917

Number 2

NUNC DIMITTIS

To Thee, O Lord most high, this bloody day
With all its sickening cries of hate and woe,
Its hidden grief that only Thou canst know,
We humbly as of old time kneel to pray.

To beg, that Thou of all this pain a ray
Of Thy pure light upon us here below
May shine, alike on friend and one-time foe,
And unto peace at last direct a way.

Thou knowest, Lord, that we are worn with strife,
And Thou canst heal by stretching forth Thy hand.
In other days we scorned to bend the knee;
We called him fool who asked of Thee for life.
But now with one accord o'er all the land,
Be merciful, Thy children cry to Thee.

—C. H., '17.

ETHICAL ASPECT OF STRIKES AND BOYCOTTS.

CHARLES A. HART, '17.

There was that in the remarks given in a recent interview by A. B. Garretson, president of the Order of Railway Conductors, concerning the rights of labor and the organized determination to resist any legislative encroachment on those rights, that foreboded momentous times ahead in the mighty struggle between capital and labor now being staged in this country. "American laboring men haven't fought themselves to the position that they occupy in comparison with the workers of the rest of the world without having filled hospitals and strewn battlefields with corpses. Industrial wrecks have marked the whole progress of the human mind and will mark it further. . . . You recall the events which led up to the French Revolution. There also the peasant class, like the unorganized class in the United States, bore its burden silently without having any avenue of expression until the breaking point came. . . . The constitution guarantees that no man shall be compelled to perform labor."

These remarks, coming from a man who is generally recognized as anything but an agitator,—a man who is at the head of one branch of organized labor with 400,000 men counted in its ranks,—were occasioned by the effort on the part of President Wilson and his followers to pass a form of compulsory arbitration to be applied in the early stages of railroad disputes and to bring about the enactment of a law authorizing the President in times of a nation-wide railroad strike to enlist the workers and force them to operate the roads. They are words which must cause the citizens of every class to think seriously upon the matter. The question they raise may be looked at from a multitude of angles. It is the purpose here to give some personal views of but one aspect of strikes and boycotts, namely the ethical or moral.

The existence of strikes indicates the demand of labor for an effective voice in determining the conditions of industry. A strike has been described as a preconcerted cessation from work on the part of a body of workmen and the use of persuasion recognized by law, to prevent others from taking up the positions they have vacated, with the object of making the conducting of a particular business impossible unless the employers accede to demands which they might be otherwise inclined to refuse. Strikes then are periods of unrest, of aspiration toward a more satisfactory position than at present obtaining. They are, therefore, progressive in tendency.

From this descriptive definition just quoted, it may be seen that strikes can be opposed to justice only if someone has the right that the workmen do not leave off work. In the nature of the case the

only parties who could possibly possess this right are the employer, the public, or the workmen themselves. But the employer does not possess the right in justice to demand that any individual should work for him,—at least in any ordinary case. Even where a contract is made, if the laborer has been forced by economic necessity to accept conditions or wages which are unfair it cannot be held that violation of such a contract is reprehensible. In view of the very obvious unfairness in wealth, a society existing which generally does not give labor anywhere nearly its just share of production, certainly a large number of contracts entered into must be made under most unfair conditions. Be it said to the credit of the bulk of organized labor it rarely ever breaks a contract no matter how odious its terms are or may eventually prove. It has learned the value of public sympathy and a man who breaks his word is hardly as capable of obtaining this asset. In brief as far as the employer is concerned the striker has certainly as much right to say when and for whom he shall work as the employer has the right (seldom questioned it is noticed) to say whom he shall employ.

Now as to the workmen themselves, the question arises as to whether one man or a body of men may rightly persuade others to leave off work. Is he thereby injuring the rights of the employer? Obviously he is not, if that persuasion is, in itself, not evil. Hence, peaceful picketing is in no way opposed to sound ethical teachings. If men are striving for what they consider a fair share of production they may rightfully point out to others that interference on the strikebreaker's part leads to a general injustice of all the workers concerned. Here is no violation of the employer's right to freedom of contract. This last ambiguous term can by no stretch of imagination be pushed so far as to enable one to hold that there is a violation every time a man finds it impossible to enter into a contract to which he is inclined. That would be tantamount to saying that I have no right to buy the last bushel of potatoes on the market because someone else's right to contract will thereby be made impossible if I do. Applying the analogy there is no violation of the employer's right to contract with men agreed or peacefully persuaded not to contract, simply because his right has been limited by these latter who in so limiting him are within their right. Of course, this supposes a strike properly conducted and by such a strike we do not necessarily exclude all violence. Dr. Ryan, quoting Pottier, does not give an unequivocal condemnation. Wherever the good to be obtained outweighs some slight damage which may result from violence, force may be practiced. In nearly all cases violence is to be condemned and the honest labor leaders are the first to deplore such violence. Indeed they have found from experience that the employer can resist very few of their demands if they conduct their strike peacefully. Violence has been the cause of the failure of the bulk of unavailing strikes.

Again, is the employer's right injured or violated when the striker asks for a wage higher than the current market price of that labor? Obviously no, since no one has ever named the maximum wage in industry, nor could he do so with any ease. But on this score little need be said, since there is little danger of labor ever immediately arriving at a maximum of just demand. If the worker asked all the gain from produce he would be most assuredly unfair, but short of this it is difficult to draw the line. Here arises the question of which of the two forces, labor or capital, is most necessary in production. Our way of thinking often makes us say that capital is most vital. But that is only because the capitalists have had the upper hand. Conditions are now arising whereby labor is beginning to get an authoritative voice and in some cases the upper hand, as in the recent railway dispute. Yet we cry out against labor's demand and rush with our compulsory arbitration and a host of other subterfuges we never thought of offering when capital predominated.

Now as to the right of the public, we find that much hazy thinking is rampant. It is supposed that the public right is violated because the public must ultimately pay for the bulk of any advance in wages or because strikes involve considerable loss to the public. But the weakness of such arguments lies in the fact that in strict justice the public has no right to demand that the strikers shall not enter into the course from which it suffers these hardships and losses. We often assume this public right, but upon analysis we find no justification of it in strict justice, whatever may be said in charity. The public under our industrial system may only have the right to buy in the cheapest market it can, but it has no right to say that any particular set of employers or employees shall serve that market. The latter generally do so because it is to their interests, not because the public in justice demands the service. Neither of these parties has necessary relations with the public. The fact that the public may suffer is no argument against the strict justice of the strikers' conduct. It may be an argument against the legal justice of such actions but that is a matter to be discussed in another section of this series.

Finally we have the workmen themselves to consider. Is there any difference between working men refusing individually to labor or combining in their refusal? In effect, of course, there is a world of difference; in justice none whatsoever. Opponents of this position will picture what a hard state of affairs it is that men should be persuaded to forego advantages of labor or to submit to privation they never would think of doing if left to themselves. But that does not prove the persuasion unjust. Neither would injustice result if the persuaders used a just amount of fear—as for instance branding those who could not be persuaded as traitors, scabs, and such similar names, and denying them the ordinary civilities of social life. The strikebreaker may find himself wretched in being so branded, or so deprived, but in justice he cannot demand that the striker

change his conduct. This much is urged against those who grudgingly admit that men may strike but hold that they have no right to prevent others from working. Of course, they may not employ unjust means to so prevent, but we may readily see that strikers have considerable latitude in strict justice.

Let us now consider the legal justice or morality of strikes. Strikes which do not violate strict justice may sin against legal justice. Here the common good of the general body is concerned. Now the question is whether the strikers injure the general good. This depends: first, on the particular strike's extent of injury to the general good; second, on the extent a man is bound to forego the use of his strict right in the interest of the community. As to the first it is admitted that strikes work hardships to the general public, but the hardship is only temporary, is usually soon readjusted, and most important, frequently results in advance of wages, whereby a large number of destitutes are raised to economic independence. This is a great and positive good. The Commissioner of Labor, Carrol D. Wright, is the authority for the statement, which he based on the statistics of his office, that strikes accomplish far more good for the laborer than the public suffers. Further, although legal justice binds a citizen to promote the common good, it is no easy matter to say just how far he must sacrifice his rights in strict justice that public good may result. We are not wholly creatures of the state. At this point much speculation enters. In certain cases, however, we may say with assurance that strikes are opposed to legal justice: first, when there is no reasonable chance of success of the strike; second, when the advantage of the strike could be achieved by less violent means; third, when strikes are frequently used and for trivial pretexts. If a strike is to be a certain failure, there is nothing to offset the general losses always attendant upon them. So likewise, these losses cannot be justified if the end could have been attained without them. Against a strike on frivolous pretexts no argument need be presented since it is so obviously unjust.

Concluding then, strikes are not strictly unjust unless they are connected with abuses, violence, and unjust threats. But even when these conditions are absent they may sin against legal justice. This is important since if there is a strict right against the worker, he may in no way strike. But as to the fulfilling of legal justice, we have no such argument against the striker. We may try to persuade him by urging moral obligation, but we have no right he is bound to respect. It is the asserting of such a right when none exists that often leads the striker to grow stubborn and resent our injustice. Because strikes are so liable to abuse they cannot be condemned as immoral any more than free bargaining, for instance, which is liable to abuse. There is abundant reason to hope that strikes will raise labor from the state of helplessness to which it has been reduced by capital and hence its pressure is inherently and usually good.

II.—ETHICAL ASPECT OF BOYCOTTS.

In dealing with boycotts we shall treat them in a manner similar to strikes: first as to their strict justice or injustice, and then as to whether they are legally just or unjust. Boycotting has been defined as a "combination to compel a person, by means in themselves lawful, not to enter into contracts that are just, or to forego them when entered into." For instance, I refuse to buy goods from a business house unless it closes its shop on Sunday. It is urged here that since the goods are the value of the price paid, I am demanding by a boycott something in addition to which I have no right, namely, the right to dictate to the merchant concerning his relations with other things. This arises from the confusion of the substance of the contract with the conditions of it. The conditions are something extrinsic to the contract and are not really bought at all. Then it might be urged, I can sell a boat worth twenty-five dollars for a hundred dollars simply because the purchaser requires a boat to save his life, by saying that the extra seventy-five dollars is a condition to the entering of the contract. But this is not true. The seventy-five dollars must be considered as a gift received. In such a case, the gift is unjustly received and hence the receiver is bound to make restitution. The cases, hence, are not analogous at all.

The effect of the boycott seems to be that the victim is ostracized, and it would seem to deprive him of his right to enter into contract and to hold free intercourse with his fellowmen. But this is not really the case. The boycotted man is left in possession of his right to make contract and of his right of social intercourse, but he cannot use them to their fullest advantage, owing to the combination against him. But this is no injustice, since by our actions we often justly prevent another from exercising his fullest rights. Hughes had the right to run for President, but because I may have voted for Wilson I am not guilty of injustice, despite the fact that every vote cast for Wilson rendered Hughes' right ineffective. Likewise one shopkeeper by selling lower than another is not strictly unjust, although by so doing he renders ineffective the right of another higher-priced shopkeeper to contract with many of his customers. The fallacy of such an argument is the confusing of the interference with the exercise of the right with the attempt to destroy a right entirely. Of course, the latter is unjust. It is also admitted that the interference of the exercise of a right may easily give rise to injustice, but it is certainly true that a great many of the interferences we practice every day are not unjust. Indeed the only interference of any kind that is unjust is that which is accomplished by unjust means.

The chief reasons advanced against boycotts as being opposed to legal justice have been given as follows: first, they seriously interfere with the very great freedom of contract that is contended as necessary for the proper development of the soul and body of every

citizen; second, they are a grave obstacle to that social intercourse without which our mental faculties cannot properly be perfected; third, without a trial, or only the semblance of a trial, the promoters of boycott, who are responsible to no one, practically wish to inflict on the object of their attacks punishments usually reserved by legitimate authority for very great crimes which have been fully proved. To say that the first argument tells against boycotts would be to oppose many other kinds of pressure which have long been recognized as just by even the strictest moralists. The pressure, for instance, which a doctor exercises against his patients would thus fall under condemnation. Any intelligent advocate of boycotts would make against such an argument the point that unlimited and unregulated freedom of contract is not good for society, and as a matter of fact the state has interfered many times in this respect. Secondly, it is true that boycotts sometimes prevent the perfect development of social intercourse and hence intelligence and efficiency. So do many public examinations prevent the development of some of the greatest intellects. But since they make for the general good of society they are not to be condemned. In the third place, because boycotts are sometimes sinful they are not so necessarily and, therefore, there is no reason why they may not be exercised in certain circumstances.

Another view of boycotts looked at in a general way puts the essence of them in an organized combination or conspiracy to abstain from business or social relations with another and to compel others to abstain from such relations, rather than in the pressure applied in connection with social and economic disputes. In this case, the chief malice would consist in depriving another of his natural rights. Here it would be concluded that boycotting is ordinarily and normally wrong as being against strict justice. This, of course, is a much more conservative view.

The above views of strikes and boycotts may seem somewhat radical and would not probably be in accord with the sentiments of men like Mr. Frank A. Vanderlip, President of the National City Bank of New York, who at a banquet of the Bankers' Club recently talked about the autocratic power of labor unions and the unsound economic thought that is rampant today. Sound economic thought in his estimation would in all probability be that which brought still greater gains to capitalists and which confirmed them in their stolen property. Mr. Vanderlip and men of his class, who have combined themselves into a corporation capitalized at millions of dollars whose sole purpose is to bring about the destruction of labor unions, may soon wake up to a realization of the senseless view they are taking of the labor question. Let us hope that the awakening comes before we have conditions present which make for a revolution beside which in the words of Mr. A. B. Garretson the French Revolution would be a mere trivial dispute.

THE LEGAL ASPECT OF THE STRIKE.
CHRISTOPHER MARZANO, '17.

(Prepared for the Senior Sociology Class.)

We are often told that workmen are afraid of the Courts. Perhaps there is more in this saying than appears on the surface. We have but to examine the early difficulties and the manner in which the efforts of the laborer were treated, in order to apprehend the repulsion which workmen are said to feel towards the courts. Their distrust did have some foundation; the courts in a certain sense were the opponents of labor movements from their very inception. As late as 1842, the courts held any labor combinations for the purpose of strikes, etc., as illegal organizations and as conspiracies. The English law was followed to this date.

With the growth of public opinion in favor of unionism and its activities, most of our states have come to recognize, by statutory laws, the legality of strikes, and have made amendments to their conspiracy laws in favor of labor organizations. "In many American states, laws have been enacted recognizing the legality of a strike and in the absence of such statute, the courts take the same position." (Final Report of Industrial Commission, p. 871). These statutory laws hold a labor combination legal if its object is increase of wages, reduction of hours, prevention of overtime work, or any other end which may be considered legitimate. There are amendments to the old conspiracy laws of fifteen states which give the laborers the right to combine for higher wages, or to induce by peaceful means any person to accept or quit employment.

Though there are laws which grant and even recognize the right of the workmen to strike, nevertheless, their interpretation and manner of application depends upon the attitude of the judge towards unionism, and hence, the uncertainty of the limitations or rights granted by these laws.

Every strike, like every war, has its attendant evils, and necessary damages; these, the strikers clearly foresee before they precipitate themselves into an economic war; so did the legislatures foresee these evils before enacting the laws which legalize strikes in their respective states. Looking at the strike from this angle, Mr. and Mrs. Webb write: "Every strike, like every other kind of war, necessarily causes damages to other persons. . . . Every strike . . . causes injury to the community as a whole. . . . But it is not fair to the workmen to try indirectly to put down strikes by making the Trade Unions liable for damages for what is incidental to a strike." (Webb's "Industrial Democracy"; p. XXXIV, 1911 Ed.) It is somewhat of a mockery, and almost an injustice to tell workmen that the law

permits them to combine to attain certain aims, to exact better terms from their employers; and then, bring damages against them in court proceedings, whenever they attempt to act within their rights, without causing damages to other persons. The situation of Damocles well represents theirs; when about to engage in a conflict which will be beneficial to them, they are almost prohibited by the overhanging sword of court proceedings.

In the inception of the present "Industrial Regime," it was thought only fair that as employers were using their strength in the economic struggle, that the workmen should be put in a position to make a good fight against the employers, to meet them on an equal bargaining plane. Hence it was that labor organizations and strikes were legalized, and in some cases peaceful picketing was expressly authorized by statute. (e.g. Labor Laws of W. Virginia; Acts of 1907; Chapter 59, section 19; Labor Laws of California, Acts of 1906, Penal Code, Appendix, section 1; Labor Laws of Pennsylvania, 1894, sections 72 and 73; Labor Laws of Mass., Acts of 1913, Chapter 690, section 1; Labor Laws of Tex., Revised Civil Statutes of 1911, articles 5244 and 5245.) Public opinion held the strike to be a stand-up fight between the parties involved, in which the state could do no more but keep the ring. Owing to certain changes, this opinion has given way to the opinion that the stoppage of work in an industrial dispute is a public nuisance, and hence should be stopped.

Judges, on the other hand, are beginning to take a more sympathetic attitude with the laboring men. Before taking up the consideration of a few typical decisions on which this statement is based, it is well to note that though some of the lower courts have given decisions against labor in handing down opinions on certain strikes, yet most of these adverse judgments have been rectified by higher courts. It may be that the judges of the lower courts, by reason of bias, early training, etc., are prone to be inimical to the unions; but workmen are now receiving fair and just decisions from the hands of the higher courts. In the case of *Mitchell et al. v. Hitchman Coal & Coke Co.*, (U. S. Circuit Court of Appeals, Fourth Circuit, May 28, 1914) the company mentioned brought suit against John Mitchell and others to restrain them from attempting to organize the company's mine workers so as to induce them to join the United Mine Workers of America. A permanent injunction was granted by the U. S. District Court for the northern district of W. Va. This decision was appealed, and the opinion was reversed. Judge Pritchard, in delivering the opinion, said: "That one who toils for his living is justified in employing all lawful methods for the preservation of his rights as an American citizen to secure fair remuneration for his services is established by the Federal and State courts. That such a person has the right to join with others similarly situated in order to promote their welfare as a class, is also established as the law of the country. . . . The court below in its opinion referred to a number of provisions contained

in the constitution and rules of this organization which in its judgment rendered the same unlawful; the first being that a member is required to promise that he will cease to work whenever called upon to do so by the organization. A careful examination of this provision fails to show on its face anything unlawful, while on the other hand common experience teaches us that a rule of this character is essential for the preservation of labor organizations. Without a provision of this kind, there would be no power of securing concert of action, no means by which united efforts could be secured for the accomplishment of the aims and purposes of the organization. . . . Shutting down a mine by calling out men in obedience to their obligation is what is known as a 'strike'. . . .” He read Rule 10 of the U. M. W. A., and then continued: “The evidence in this case fails to show that these defendants have at any time tried by violence, intimidation, or fraud, to induce the union men to quit work for the plaintiff.” In conclusion, Judge Pritchard said: “It should be definitely understood that laboring men have the right to use peaceable and lawful methods to unite their forces in order to improve their condition as respects their ability to earn a decent living, give their children moral and intellectual training, and secure the enactment of legislation requiring mine owners to adopt such methods as may be necessary to keep their mines in a sanitary condition; and above all, to adopt methods to minimize . . . the occurrence of awful catastrophes.” So, too, in the case of *Kemp et al. v. Division No. 24, Amalgamated Association of Street and Electric Railways Employees of America et al.* (The Supreme Court of Illinois, June 21, 1912), the decision of the lower court was reversed in favor of the union. Judge Cook, when handing down the decision of the court, said: “In the case at bar, had the union employees, as individuals and without any prearranged concert of action, each informed the railways company that they would no longer work with appellees because appellees were not members of the union, and had appellees in consequence thereof, been discharged because the railways company chose to retain the services of the union employees, appellees would have had no action against the union employees for thus causing their discharge. Does the fact that the union, its officers and committees, acted as an intermediary between the union employees and the railways company. . . . render unlawful the action by it or them which would have been lawful if performed by the union employees individually?

“Labor unions have long since been recognized by the courts of this country as a legitimate part of the industrial system of this nation. The ultimate purpose of such organizations is, through combination, to advance the interest of the members by obtaining for them adequate compensation for labor, and it has frequently been decided by the American courts that the fact that this purpose is sought to be obtained through combination or concerted action

of employees does not render the means unlawful. . . . The threatened act of the union and its members is therefore, in effect, the act of the union employees themselves, and if those employees have the right to perform the act by concerted action and for the purposes alleged their authorized agents commit no actionable wrong in the performance thereof." He concluded: "To deny them the right to determine whether their best interests required that they should be associated in their work only with members of their organization would imperil their very existence. If they have the right to make such a requirement, then when their employer procures non-union men, they have the right to strike to enforce that requirement. . . . This being their primary object, they have the right to quit the employment and go on strike, and to use all proper means to secure their re-instatement upon the conditions desired." Most of these decisions have been based upon the opinion given by Chief Justice Alton B. Parker in the case of "National Protective Association v. Cumming." . . . "What one man may do alone he may do in combination with others, provided they have no unlawful object in view. Mere members do not ordinarily affect the quality of the act. Workmen have the right to organize for the purpose of securing higher wages, shorter hours of labor, or improving their relations with their employers. They have the right to strike, that is, to cease working in a body by prearrangement until a grievance is redressed, provided the object is not to gratify malice or inflict injury upon others, but to secure better terms of employment for themselves. A peaceable and orderly strike, not to harm others, but to improve their own condition is not in violation of the law." These decisions speak for themselves.

Though a strike for higher wages, better conditions, shorter hours, etc., is recognized as legal, yet a sympathetic strike comes under the laws of conspiracy. The courts, as a unit, consider sympathetic strikes illegal, because, they hold, workmen in one establishment have no interests in the success or failure of a strike in another establishment.

Again, in a number of very important cases, the courts have spoken as though any combinations of wage earners were illegal which involve, directly or indirectly, the obstruction or interference with mails or interstate commerce. Yet, the Court of Appeals, in the case of "Arthur v. Oakes", decided that employees cannot be stopped from quitting work concertedly, cannot be prohibited from striking, even though their action restrain commerce and interfere with transportation. These various decisions place the unions in a state of demoralizing uncertainty; though the laborers receive fair dealing from the upper courts, yet there is not a clear cut, sure course which these men can follow.

Before closing this discussion, allow me a few minutes more for the consideration of the injunction, for it has played and continues to play a very important rôle whenever a strike is declared. Courts

are often called upon to decide the legality of certain labor practices. One of the most widely known actions of the courts in these economic struggles has been the injunction; it "is an order issued by the court under the equity power, commanding certain persons to refrain from doing certain specified acts"; its purpose is to protect individuals or the public from threatened injury. Many injunctions, thus far, have been of a far reaching nature; often they have prohibited boycotts, picketing, strikes, and in a few cases, even the paying of strike benefits for union funds.

Protests against injunctions have been raised not only by workmen but also by many persons not directly interested in labor questions, including not a few prominent lawyers; though reprehending the acts against which injunctions are directed, nevertheless, they have maintained that this is an improper method to stem such evils. Temporary injunctions, for example, may be issued without any hearing of the persons against whom they are directed; often they are issued on the shortest possible notice. Even though such an injunction is not to be permanent, the time elapsing before the hearing as to its continuance is, at times, so long that it interferes with the acts of labor organizations and strikes, for it prohibits workmen from certain lawful and legitimate acts.

This "legal club" has attached to it a very odious penalty: trial without jury, thus depriving one of a constitutional right. The criminal acts which the injunction forbids are of themselves punishable as such by statutory law, and consequently the offender has the right of a trial by jury; but under an injunction, these same acts are punishable by the court alone; the penalty for contempt of court, furthermore, is not fixed. The injunction transfers the right of trial by jury into the hands of a lonely judge without any right of appeal.

Perhaps the most objectionable of all forms of injunctions is the so-called "Blanket Injunction"; this is directed against specifically named persons as well as against numerous persons not named. Personal service of the injunction order is not provided for; the orders are printed in the newspapers and posted in various places. The strikers are supposed to obtain a knowledge of the orders through these desultory methods. Such wide-reaching orders tend to supplant ordinary laws and processes by judicial decrees; they tend to set up a government by injunctions.

In conclusion, then, though workmen have been suspicious of the courts in the past, though labor leaders seem to distrust the decision of judges because of the latter's seemingly unsympathetic training with labor organizations, yet state laws and especially the recent opinions of the higher courts are giving the laborers their just due. Judges are coming to understand more and more the attitude of workmen, and are basing their decisions upon this knowledge. It seems that labor organizations shall, at last, receive fair decisions at the hands of justice.

THE EXTENT AND RESULTS OF STRIKES.

JOHN F. COX, '17.

The strike has been defined as "a temporary combination of wage-earners to effect some purpose—usually the improvement or maintenance of the conditions of their employment—by a concerted cessation of work, during which active measures are taken by the strikers to retain the places which they have temporarily vacated." In a more brief manner we may say that the strike is a concerted refusal of a body of workmen to work longer for a particular employer until he grants their demands or withdraws his own.

Although the modern strike is very definite in form and generally involves a number of complex details, the strike in its essence is an old institution, dating back to the very beginning of the wage system. Even in the days of the serf and the guild there occurred slave insurrections and petty labor wars, which prove the early existence of the elements of the strike. History relates labor troubles among the girdle-makers of Bresleau in 1329, and in 1349 the tanners of Paris struck for an increase of wages. In England there is record of a strike among the cordwainers of London in 1387, and the history of France during the fifteenth century indicates that strikes were prevalent and just as serious in their consequences as they are today.

There is no clear record of the first strike in the American colonies, but it is thought that the strike of the New York bakers in 1741 was the first. From 1796 to 1799 the Philadelphia shoemakers conducted a series of strikes which manifested all the elements of the modern system. By 1809 the terms "strike" and "scab," etc., were in common use, and from that time on the strike has been a more or less common happening.

It is difficult to find any exact data on the history and prevalence of strikes throughout the different countries, but from what we do know we may draw this conclusion—the strike is an inseparable companion to the wage system.

A brief consideration of the statistics on strikes is all that is necessary to show the magnitude of the interests affected by such disputes. Before exact reports and regular investigations were instituted in 1881 no concise record was kept, but the number of strikes in the United States prior to 1881 is estimated at 1440. Since 1881 the Bureau of Labor has made regular investigations and kept accurate account of the strikes in this country and the report shows that in the twenty years from 1881–1900 there were 23,798 strikes involving 127,442 establishments and more than six and one-half million employees. The greater number took place in the building trades, the clothing industry, the coal and coke industries, the manu-

facture of tobacco, boots and shoes, the transportation industries, printing and publishing establishments, and in stone quarries. About 65% of the strikes during this period were ordered by labor organizations and the remainder were instituted by non-organized workers and by union men striking without orders from their union.

From these figures it is not difficult to realize the extent of the strike. They are, and have been, prevalent in almost every country in the world; they occur, in the United States, at the average rate of eleven hundred per year; they occur in almost every large industry and in every trade or occupation; and their existence has some effect on practically every citizen in the country. To put it briefly, and to repeat what has been said before, the strike has occurred and does occur in all countries where the wage system is used.

Such an institution as the strike, since it is so far-reaching in extent must also be far-reaching in results. Let us consider the results from the social point of view, first as regards the employer; then the workmen themselves; and finally the general public.

(a) The first great noticeable effect that the strike has upon the employer is the financial loss entailed. The final report of the Industrial Commission states that the loss to employers during the period 1881-1900 was \$142,660,000.00, or about seven million dollars per annum. This is, of course, the result of the temporary cessation of industry which can be termed nothing else than an economic waste.

(b) The tendency in many cases to employ armed guards and strike breakers, and sometimes the calling out of the State militia, are further results of the strike—measures taken by the employer to protect his property. While the employer may have a legal right to do this, the results in many cases are not justified by the means. It has often happened that the hired fighters are very extreme in their measures and much unnecessary violence and bloodshed are the result. In the great Colorado strike innocent people were killed simply because of such extreme measures employed by the Company.

(c) The blacklist and the boycott are further evil results of the strike. The blacklist and the boycott often force skilled workmen to abandon their trades and seek a much lower form of labor, or worse still, drive the blacklisted man into the already overcrowded ranks of the unemployed. Such measures, notwithstanding the fact that they are illegal, are known to be still in use.

So much for the results of strikes as regards the employer. Now as to the workmen themselves; the loss of wages during the idle period is (like the loss to the employer) an economic waste. The figures for the period 1881-1900 show a loss in wages of \$306,700,000. Against this the labor leaders argue that, while the figure looks high it really amounts to very little when spread over the whole period and divided, per capita, among the workmen involved. These labor leaders state further that the strike is a benefit in many ways: for

instance—it drags both parties out of a rut and brings about more efficient methods of work. Again, there is that absolutely essential feeling of solidarity among the strikers; and this feeling is strengthened and stimulated by the common conflict and the common sacrifices so often demanded in a strike. The feeling of brotherhood is engendered, at least among the organized employees. Furthermore, considering the fact that 52% of strikes have been successful it seems that the employer is made to feel the power of organized labor and to realize the higher value of dealing with his men through peaceable collective bargaining, instead of the more violent and less efficient means. That the employer of today realizes this strength of organized labor and that he is beginning to appreciate the necessity and the justice of a higher wage, is manifested by recent newspaper reports which state that several of the largest corporations in the country are granting a bonus to their employees and are voluntarily raising the rate of wages from five to twenty per cent. While these advantages to the employee cannot in a strict way be said to be the result of a strike, they are in some measure the result of the employers' realization that the modern laboring man, with his strong and efficient organization, has the power to strike if he has need to.

The third party upon whom the strike has a great effect is society in general. The results may be outlined under the following heads: (1) The strike is often accompanied by violence and, as in the cases of the West Virginia coal strike and the Colorado trouble, innocent bystanders must suffer destruction of property, personal injuries, and sometimes death. (2) The hatred of class against class is heightened, and the tendency toward anarchy is often awakened. (3) The employers, in an effort to crush the workmen, form employers' associations, which, if we are to believe the statements of such men as Mr. Frank Vanderlip of the New York City National Bank, are often motivated solely by the desire to fight the ever increasing strength of organized labor. (4) Industry is often interrupted at critical moments. This, obviously, seriously handicaps production and often entails serious economic waste. No more striking example of this phase could be given than the recently threatened strike of the Railroad Transportation Department employees. The fact that Congress passed the eight-hour bill in record breaking time prevented what might have been a complete paralyzation of American industry. (5) The strike, with its attendant circumstances, often partially destroys that stability and confidence upon which the complex system of modern industry rests.

These five are the most important effects of the strike upon the body of society and, taken together with the effect upon the employer and employee, they illustrate in a measure the general results of the strike. Upon analysis these general results lead directly to the question, "Is the strike justifiable?" In answer we may say that it all depends upon the motive or end in view. From the point of view

of justice and fairness the workingman of today is not getting his fair share; the concentration of wealth in the hands of the few is sufficient proof of that. So it seems that when the workingman, in an endeavor to secure what is coming to him, is forced to fight for his just rights and uses the strike as a means to a just end, then his methods are justifiable, notwithstanding the evils attendant upon a strike. On the other hand, a strike started by agitators and disturbers, or by a body of workmen who are unjust and unreasonable in their demands, is not justifiable.

We may liken the strike to a pistol. It is justifiable to use it as a weapon for self-defense, but it depends entirely upon the clear-headedness and judgment of the user as to when it shall be employed and what will be the result of its use.

A REVERIE.

Today my mem'ry seems to recollect
The paths and lanes which we had wandered through,
With joy that only lovers can expect,
When all our friends departed, but we two
Were left to trod that weary road of ours,
Till at the end of it we found our peace
For which we sought full many weary hours,
As of old the princes sought the Golden Fleece.
But as I think that your love has died away,
And now as of yore, I am left again to moan
And comfort my poor soul which once was gay—
But now is sad—and once again alone.
Fair love, come back to the heart that still doth know
How to calm the grief of one sunken deep in woe.

—F. H. L., '17.

A CALL FROM THE BYWAY.

TESS.

The students had been back from their Christmas vacation just three days. About the college was that atmosphere that is found only in a college at such a time. The long corridors were silent, save for the occasional soft closing of a door followed by the softer step of a student as he tiptoed his way almost noiselessly to the next door, there to give the preconcerted signal which would admit him. There, with no little difficulty, could be discerned through a dense cloud of smoke a group of four or five young men, each one in turn recounting his own experiences of the late vacation. At times a polite laugh arose when one or the other told of some incident which he thought might deserve a laugh, but at more times the recitation went on, interrupted only by a groan which gave outward evidence that lonesomeness still held sway over its victim.

Thus they whiled away the entire evening, smoking high-priced cigarettes and complaining about the confined life of a college student. Next week would see them "rolling their own" and "plugging" at overdue essays. But on this particular night this was the scene in almost every room. In "almost" every room, I say, because there was one exception. Although several had knocked for entrance, the accustomed jovial "come in" was never heard in response. No, in 207 there was no room for lonesome idlers tonight. Within, the two occupants were busy—too busy to be disturbed. One, Bernard McNamara, sat hunched in a big chair watching with a despondent look every move of his best friend and roommate, Edward Keegan, as the latter hustled about the room picking up things here and there, mostly articles of clothing, which he threw into an open suit case on the bed. This went on in silence for some time until finally the busy one stopped and looked about to see if there were anything else he wanted.

"That's all, I guess," he said more to himself than to the silent occupant of the big chair.

"Oh, no," he quickly added, at the same time taking from the center of his desk a small framed picture. He held it in his hand and gazed thoughtfully on it for a moment.

"That's a good picture of you, Bernie," he said as he placed it in the corner of his suit case. Then closing the suit case, he sat down and with nervous fingers extracted a cigarette from its place in a plain silver case, proceeding to smoke in short jerky puffs, and talking the while.

"Now, Bernie, they won't miss me until tomorrow noon and then you can tell them all that has transpired. By that time I shall be some hundred miles on my way west."

"In Heaven's name, Ed, why don't you drive this foolish idea out of your head," exclaimed the other, somewhat irritably and yet in a voice that bespoke anxiety and pain.

Just then a gentle rap sounded on the door and the room was all silent again until the soft footfalls had died out down the corridor.

"No, it's no use," answered Keegan despairingly, "it's my only way out. My mother persists in driving me into a profession she has picked out and since I, at present, can't go on and won't go on, my only hope is to leave everything and everyone and choose my own path."

"But it's getting late, Bernie," he said consulting a small gold watch, "let's be going; the train leaves in an hour."

Fifteen minutes later two muffled figures, one carrying a suit case, tramped across the fields through the snow. Only once did one of them stop to look behind him at the distant lights where a few minutes before he was enrolled as a student. Now he was no longer a college student but merely one of the world. He hesitated for a second; he could still retrace his steps and no one would be the wiser. Should he do so? Only for a second he harbored the thought, and then quickly turned and with hastening steps caught up with his companion.

Some time later they entered the only railroad station of the little town. Save an elderly gentleman and the ticket agent, they were the only occupants of the station. Bernard McNamara dropped the suit case and sank into a seat while his companion approached the ticket window to negotiate for his ticket. This purchased, he returned and sat down beside his friend. Neither one spoke. The stillness of the little waiting room was undisturbed save for the occasional ticking of the telegraph instrument and the rhythmical, heavy breathing of the elderly gentleman dozing in his seat. Finally the little clock above the ticket-office window registered five minutes before train time. Five minutes to exchange his ticket and change his mind about leaving college. Five minutes until he would bid farewell—perhaps forever—to the best friend he ever knew. Five minutes until, by his action, several little worlds—his own, his friends', his parents'—would be thrown into darkness. He could still remain and no one would be the wiser. Should he? No, he banished every thought that would make him hesitate and prepared to take his final leave.

"Some day, Bernie, I may come back," he said to his companion, a little touch of sarcasm in his voice, "some day when I make good."

"Well, at least you can write me, just to let me know your whereabouts," answered his friend disconsolately.

"No, I won't even write, because that might induce you to hunt me up and I want to be some place where I am unknown."

"That's a queer idea, isn't it," he went on, "but it's just in accordance with my nature. But don't fear. I'll come back when every-

thing has blown over and I am on my way to prosperity,"—this last laughingly.

The shrill whistle of a locomotive in the distance broke in upon the conversation. The old gentleman muttered something about "at last," pulled himself together, buttoned his coat, picked up his traveling bag and moved toward the door. Within the breasts of each of the other two occupants of the room a heart beat faster as they, too, stepped out on the little platform.

As the train drew up two hands clasped in a warm farewell.

"Take this," said Bernie as he pressed his last greenback into his friend's hand. "You'll need it." Then he turned away to wipe his eyes. Were they tears that rolled down his cheeks or was it just the cold air that made his eyes water? A few short moments and he stood alone on the platform. How long he stood there he knew not, but when he became aware of the fact that he was cold, the red lights of the rear coach were invisible. He buttoned his coat, pulled on his gloves and began to retrace his steps to the college—alone.

Fifteen years later Father McNamara was hurrying along the dimly lighted street of a small town to the rectory. It was a bitter cold night in January and the good pastor, just returning from a sick call, was bundled up in his overcoat, quite oblivious to all about him. Suddenly he felt a touch on the arm and he stopped to come face to face with an ill-clad specimen of humanity. The cold face looked up at him piteously as its owner begged the price of a cup of coffee to warm his frozen body. Father McNamara reached into his pocket only to find it empty. But would the beggar accompany him to his home and there receive the much needed coffee?

Together they entered the cozy home of the priest and as Father McNamara removed his hat and stepped into the light the bedraggled creature beside him inaudibly exclaimed, "My God! It's Bernie."

In a few minutes the tramp sat down at Father McNamara's dining table. Opposite him sat the priest finishing the Divine office. While he was drinking the last of a third cup of coffee and eating another sandwich, the tramp glanced over at the priest.

"What a change fifteen years can make in a man," he thought. Already time was marking its traces on Bernie's brow and about the temples. But still he had that same peaceful countenance, save, perhaps, a slight touch of sorrow about the eyes. Was it the care of his present life that caused it? or could it be that he was still thinking of an old friend? What a flood of questions he would like to ask him! Would he make himself known? No, not in the present circumstances, he decided.

Suddenly he was awakened from his reverie by the voice of the priest asking him whither he was bound. Somewhat falteringly and without looking up lest his ragged beard be no longer a mask, he answered that he had had a little hard luck and was making toward his home which was in a far distant eastern city. After that he

listened heedlessly to the priest's words of advice and soon prepared to leave. With a fervent "God bless you" Father McNamara bade him good-bye, slipping into his hand as he did so a coin with a "Here, take this, you'll need it."

Fifteen years before on the platform of a little railroad station these same words had served as the last farewell between the same two.

The door closed behind the tramp and slowly he made his way down the stone steps. He stopped in the light that shone from a window and reached his hand into the breast pocket of his tattered coat, drawing therefrom a small frame enclosing the picture of a young man. He gazed first at the picture, and then through the window at the man sitting by the fireplace. The eyes of the youthful countenance of the picture gleamed with happiness; the eyes of the saddened face at the fireplace stared blankly at the dying embers. What did they see therein? Was it room 207 in a certain college? Yes, for now a touch of gladness brightens them, but now that gladness fades and once more they become dimmed with the agonizing look of sorrow. On the little station platform the tramp, fifteen years previous, had first seen that same sorrowful look.

Long he remained looking into the room, but the cold wind was chilling his frail body through the worn coat. Another look at the picture, then replacing it in his pocket he trudged into the night leaving Father McNamara to breathe his nightly prayer, "Grant, O Lord, that he may soon return."

"Those who have not suffered are shallow, but he who has not happiness will scarcely know how to give it. What we owe to others is not our hunger and our thirst, but our bread and our wine."

—*Atlantic*.

POLAND.

JOHN M. OSTROWSKI, '18.

“How long, O God, shall men be ridden down,
And trampled under by the last and least
Of men? The heart of Poland hath not ceased
To quiver, tho’ her sacred blood doth drown
The fields, and out of every smouldering town
Cries to thee, “Lord, how long shall these things be?
How long this icy-hearted Muscovite
Oppress the region? Us, O Just and Good,
Forgive, who smiled when she was torn in three;
Us, who stand now, when we should aid the right—
A matter to be wept with tears of blood.”

To those unfamiliar with Tennyson’s poetry, these lines, written by the poet laureate nearly one hundred years ago during the insurrection in Russian Poland, might be easily ascribed to the pen of a poet of today, so precisely do they describe the conditions occurring at this very moment in this Niobe of nations.

The huge struggle beyond the seas has filled our American newspapers with a variety of editorials, speeches of patriots, articles by war correspondents, letters from eye-witnesses and would-be historians. Some of these try to give every country involved in this great suicide a fair showing, others using loyalty as a shield attempt to poison the minds of America either against Germany or against the Allies. It is altogether natural and normal for a man to feel reverence and sympathy for the land of his forefathers, although, when obligations of citizenship are assumed in America, reverence and sympathy for the land of birth must become subservient to loyalty for the country of adoption. With this thought in mind, let us consider the fate of unhappy Poland—Poland, which but a century ago was mangled, torn, and rent asunder by Germany, Austria and Russia—Poland which today is the very heart of a wholesale butchery, where the armies of both factions are seesawing like a huge wave of death and destruction. Today Poland asks America to think of her, to read her history, in order that a favored land may know what fearful fate has been allotted to one whose past has been naught but deserving.

Of all nations taking part in this great war, Poland’s plight has been the worst. She had no choice of remaining neutral; she could not select the side on which she would fight, she could gain neither victory nor defeat, for victory meant slaying her own sons, as did defeat, and victory meant adding strength to one of her oppressors.

No matter what stand or action she should choose or what the outcome of this war should be she was predestined to lose millions of her children, her homes and her crops.

To go back a little in history, Poland was actually wiped from the map of Europe one hundred and thirty years ago by Russia, Austria and Germany, who violated the rules of justice and humanity in the process. Going back still farther we remember that when the barbarous hordes of Turks and Tartars tried to invade Europe, they had first to go through Poland, but the valiant Poles were ready for the invaders, because it was their duty to guard the European frontier from the wild hordes who would ravage the continent. Whilst Poland was spilling her blood to keep out the Tartar and Turk, the rest of Europe was planning to take her lands and to cast her people into slavery.

When the Turk invaded Austria and was storming the walls of Vienna, the Emperor of Austria sent messengers to the Polish King, John III, begging him to save Austria. King John remembered all wrongs committed against Poland by Austria, but at the intercession of the Pope he raised an army of 85,000 men and went to the aid of Austria. Here the great question of supremacy between the Cross and the Crescent was to be finally determined. Here King John accomplished a feat similar to that which made Charles Martel famous many centuries before on the immortal battlefield of Poitiers. So, likewise did King John drive the Turks back into Asia, and saved Europe from the ravages of the Mohammedan. But what was the great reward which Poland received for all she had done for Austria and Christianity? Weakened from fighting other peoples' battles, she was unable to withstand the combined powers of Germany, Austria and Russia, who divided Poland among themselves and made her people slaves. Thus have these national butchers taken Poland's possessions, but they could not rob her of her spirit of freedom, which has never died, and never will die, as long as there is a Pole left. Thousands of her best sons have frozen to death in Siberia, others were put to death in German and Austrian dungeons. But in the words of an Irish poet, she still

"Claims her right by a people's fight,
Outliving a thousand years."

What is the fate of Poland today? After one hundred and thirty years of persecution and suffering under the iron rule of these three powers, she is cast into the very pathway of destruction; her cities, villages and hamlets are devastated; her soil is steeped with the blood of her own children; her valleys are strewn with the bodies of the slain; her forests are filled with widows and orphans, who seek this last refuge for protection, even there to die of exposure and hunger. These are some of the sufferings undergone by poor Poland for the

kindness she has rendered civilization in general. But leaving the general, which is usually more or less vague, let us look at some of the concrete figures which may give us a better idea. *The Catholic Citizen* of December 2d, 1916, on "What War Causes," gives the following: "Here is but one page of the war crying to Heaven: It has caused fourteen million Poles to perish; 20,500 villages of Poles have been laid to waste; 200 of their towns have been demolished; 1,600 of their churches are in ruins, and \$11,000,000,000 of their property destroyed. And the end is not yet. And all this in two years of 700 days."

Today most of our American people are too prone to judge the culture of the entire Polish race by the poor Polish laborers whom they chance to meet around our factories and steel mills. They do not consider that these unfortunate immigrants came principally from the oppressed districts of German and Russian Poland, where the opportunities for self improvement and education are either very meager or do not exist, where dire poverty has been the cause of their emigration to this country in the hope of bettering their economic conditions. It is to be doubted whether an Englishman, an American or a German born and reared under the conditions existing in these parts of Poland, would be different in any respect from the very person whom they look upon with disfavor, and call the ignorant "Polack." These more fortunate people will not take into account the fact that all the opportunities which they enjoy were denied to him by the powers which dismembered his country. When we look for the highest expression of American culture, we do not seek it among our Western ranch-men or among the laborers in our coal and iron mines, but in the great centers of population. Likewise the person who desires to obtain a knowledge of Polish culture must seek it in history or in the culture of the leading cities of Poland—in Warsaw, Lemberg, Cracow and Posen, with their universities, libraries, technical schools, art studios, museums, theaters, musical conservatories, churches of splendid architectural beauty, and monuments of glorious achievements of the past. A few hours' reading in any unprejudiced standard history concerning these cities, will convince any fair minded reader that Poland's culture will not suffer by comparison with that of any other nation. The two agencies which have preserved the Polish spirit, language and religion, are the press and the clergy. Literature always played an important part in the intellectual life of Poland, and it may be doubted whether there is any country in which writers are held in a greater esteem, and where journalists have a greater influence than in Poland. In every city of any size there are daily and weekly newspapers. These are vastly different from our American papers in matter, because very little space is given to the scandals of the day, and a great deal is devoted to carefully prepared articles on the political, social, and economic questions, to book reviews, dramatic criticisms, painting, and thoughts in the

world of art. A special feature of each paper is an original novel, published in parts, by a native writer, or the translation of some work of a distinguished writer of another nation. Thus the reader is kept in close touch with the thought of the times. The anniversaries of literary men who have won distinction, are made the occasion of public celebrations.

In music the names of Chopin, Paderewski, Sliwinski and Hoffman, are familiar to all American lovers of this art. The genius of these men first bloomed and developed in the city of Warsaw.

Recognizing the stage as an agency of educational value, before the war nearly every Polish city of any importance had its theater. Plays and operas were produced for their literary and artistic merit. Besides the works of native dramatists and composers, translations of English, French, German and Scandinavian classics were performed. The plays of Shakespeare were produced very frequently; likewise the comedies of George Bernard Shaw, and even the ancient tragedies of Greece were performed at intervals. Poland also stood her ground in the field of painting, sculpture, historical and scientific researches. However, in inventive genius, Poland must take a secondary place, because in this line of endeavor great industrial and commercial activity is needed. Freedom of speech and discussion are indispensable for organization and management of enterprises on a large scale. Having been denied this in a large measure, Poland has not progressed commercially, but through no fault of her own.

At present our American newspapers and magazines are publishing far and wide, that Poland is to be liberated at last—that the lovers of liberty everywhere are rejoicing, in Poland's "New Born Nationalism." They are hailing Germany and Austria-Hungary as the saviors of Poland. All this is nonsense to a person acquainted with the conditions existing in Poland. If Germany be sincere in her treatment, let her give back to Poland what belongs to her, and not rob Peter to pay Paul. A leopard cannot change his spots and neither can Germany, who comes to Poland in the clothing of a sheep, but inwardly she is a ravening wolf. She has given freedom to that part of Poland which she captured from Russia, in order to entice the last of the Poles to defend her frontier. There will be no Free Poland until the neutral nations have expressed themselves. That is why torn and bleeding Poland is now stretching her chained hands across the seas, and begging America to aid her. The cause of Irish Home Rule was aided and greatly advanced by American public opinion. Time and again that nation has spoken on behalf of the oppressed.

Poland does not expect either justice or sympathy from Germany or from Russia. For the last one hundred years the policy of these nations has been that of oppression and extermination. Black Siberia and the gallows constitute Russia's course of justice; and Germany has followed Bismarck's advice to kill the Polish spirit. To attain this end Germany has suppressed the Polish language, and made its

use punishable by imprisonment and fine; it has forbidden the holding of property by Polish subjects. Whether they be nobles or farmers, they must yield the land of their forefathers to the Germans at a price set by the Imperial German Government. It has forbidden the religious instruction of Polish children, in the Polish language; it has driven them from the churches, when they have begun to pray in the mother tongue; for this some of them have been beaten to death. Oh, Bismarck, great statesman that you were, you did not know that you could kill a body, but not the spirit!

And still the Polish spirit dominates in the minds of Poland's sons, who are being killed in the armies of their oppressors. Today Poland is shedding the blood of her children so that the children of other lands may have their freedom. Will not America, who has been the recipient of her friendship in the persons of Kosciuszko and Pulaski with their companions, do something more effective to help her? Let not prosperity gained at the price of the lives of men, women and children dull our conscience and leave us apathetic when such inhuman wrongs are being perpetrated.

A WARRIOR'S CHRISTMAS PRAYER

(To Giosue Borsue—Noble patriot, Christian warrior, whose death occurred recently at the Isonzo front.)

O God of Hosts, Almighty Victor, hear,
Upon this battle field, my prayer to Thee;
As once again Thy natal day draws near,
And death's relieving peace encircles me.
A gift I ask for all the heroes brave,
(Who follow yet in bloody martial wake),
From Him who long ago became a babe
And lived and loved and died for their sweet sake.
For them I beg a brave and hopeful heart
That fights courageous for their country's life
And yet knows not the venom'd Hatred's dart
For those whose blood they spill in war's fierce strife.
Then in their hearts at last, by Thy good grace,
A Christmas peace will find abiding place.

C. H., '17.

"HE FORGETS."**EDMUND F. CONWAY, '18.**

"Say, Wally, I don't know what you're next move will be, but your forgetfulness is going to get you in bad some day. It's enough to make anyone disgusted with you."

Two intimate friends, Pete Borden and Wally Dennison, were lounging in the room of the latter, and were trying to carry on a conversation and prevent it from ending in a wrangle, as most of their visits usually terminated.

Wally had consumed two cigarettes while telling his pal, Pete, of his most recent proof of skill in the art of obliviousness.

Being cashier of the firm which employed him, Wally was entrusted with the combination of the vault. One of his duties consisted in closing the vault after the day's work was over. On the previous night Wally had gone home, leaving the vault wide open and the entire day's receipts staring the janitor in the face. The night-watchman discovered the open door and reported his finding to the president the next morning. As a result Wally was called upon the carpet and severely reprimanded.

The reproof did throw a temporary scare into Wally and it remained for Pete to intensify the after effects by using the proper emphasis and punctuation. In his denunciation of Wally's gigantic shortcoming Pete waxed eloquent and gesticulated in true forensic style.

"Why, you'll be braiding your hair soon, unless you hurry up and get a hair cut. I've reminded you of it every day for the past week, but still your auburn locks drape themselves over the edge of your collar. Remember last month when you were going to the office force's annual banquet? You started out, wearing your bedroom slippers and would have completed the journey with such pedal ornaments if I hadn't called your attention to the fact that shoes are now being worn in society.

"Then, the other night at the restaurant you acted like a vacuum cleaner. You saw me pay the bill, but, nevertheless, you gently yet firmly placed two legal tender dollars on the tray, thinking that you were paying for our supper. I let it go unheeded, for it was a generous tip for the waiter, to say the least.

"I suppose you'll forget all about my wedding next month and will go on a hunting trip, leaving me to search for a second-best man."

This remark prompted Wally to jump to his feet. Whatever effect his absent-mindedness had on other people, he was positive that things would be different when he was dealing with his most intimate friend. Thus, he proceeded to censure him for assuming too much.

"You've gone too far now, Pete. Don't think for a minute that I'll go back on you. How could I forget such an important event in your life?"

"All right, we'll see," said Pete. "If you intend to change your ways I'm for you. By the way, Wally; I want you to come up to Emily's with me tomorrow night. It is quite fitting that you should meet the bride-to-be, since you are to act in the official capacity of best man."

Wally gave evidence of his obliging disposition and agreed to go. "I'll meet you at the corner cigar store at eight o'clock."

They met at the appointed hour, went up to Emily's home, and chatted through an uneventful evening. On the return journey Wally was very profuse in his praises of Emily and he complimented Pete on his common sense and good judgment. On the other hand Pete and Emily were delighted to receive assurance from Wally that he would keep the coming event in his mind and would be "waiting at the church" at the hour appointed.

Four weeks passed and the calendar announced that it was the day before the wedding. Only that morning Pete had reminded Wally of the following day's event and together they completed final arrangements. Even at that it was not surprising that Wally should allow the coming event to slip his mind.

At noon Wally closed his ledger and went out to lunch. He descended to the street and on passing Bolter's lunch room, decided to eat there. As the ambitious but absent-minded scion entered, the head waiter spied him and placed him at the only vacant table, a small one for two, with a smiling young lady opposite him.

"How do you do, Mr. Dennison?"

"Very well. Thank you. How are you?" he chirped.

Who could she be? Wally hadn't the slightest clew concerning the young woman's identity, yet judging from the salutation received, he realized that he must have met her before.

Wally was no fickle-hearted youngster. Neither was he fond of the fair ones. Yet, on rare occasions he did "blossom out" and treat some one to an evening at the theater. Here, he thought, was a state of affairs which might result in one of his spasmodic ventures.

"Lovely day, isn't it?" suggested Wally.

"Yes, indeed. In fact I just couldn't stay indoors, even though I need the rest. I had a little shopping to do, so decided to finish up today."

"Sounds interesting," thought Wally. "Believe I'll ask her if she'll go to the theater with me tomorrow night."

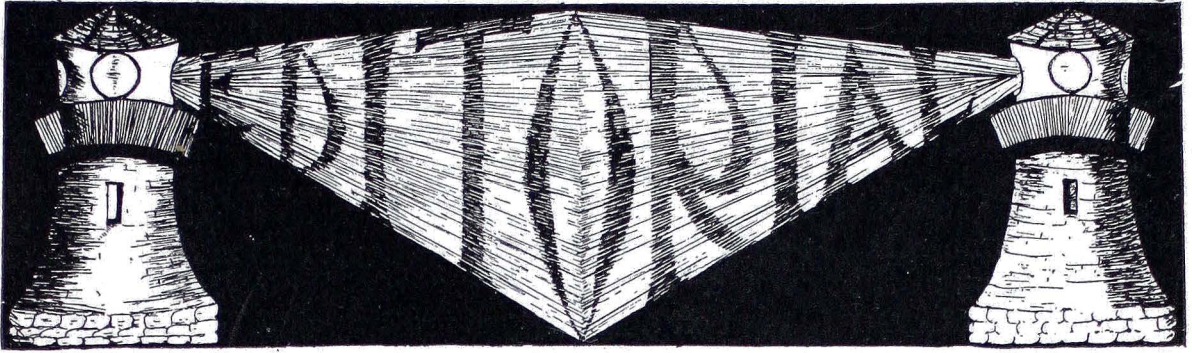
Summoning his supply of courage, Wally asked the question:

"I wonder if you would accompany me to the theater tomorrow evening. William Gillette is cutting quite a figure in 'The Safety Razor,' and I'm sure you'd enjoy the performance."

"I'm sorry, Mr. Dennison," she remarked with a feigned air of indifference, as she placed her napkin on the table and prepared to leave, "but that would be quite impossible. You see, I'm to be married to Pete Gordon at nine tomorrow morning and we leave on the Limited at noon."

Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul,
As the swift seasons roll!
Leave thy low vaulted past!
Let each new temple, nobler than the last,
Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast
Till thou at length art free,
Leaving thine outgrown shell by life's unresting sea!

—*Holmes.*



THE VIATORIAN

Published Bi-Monthly by St. Viator College, Bourbonnais, Illinois.

Publication Office, North and Walnut Streets, Danville, Illinois

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief—CHARLES A. HART, '17.

Exchanges—THOMAS E. SHEA, '18. Inter Alia—FULTON J. SHEEN, '17.

Athletics—TIMOTHY D. SULLIVAN, '17. Book Reviews—LEO T. PHILLIPS, '17.

Viatoriana—EDMUND F. CONWAY, '18. Societies—CLAUDE M. GRANGER, '20.

Alumni—FRANCIS C. HANGSTERFER, '19. Business Manager—JOHN F. COX, '17.

Entered as second-class matter January 12, 1917, at the Postoffice at ~~Danville~~ ^{BOURBONNAIS}, Illinois, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Subscription price One Dollar per year, payable in advance. Single copies twenty cents.

All business communications should be addressed to "Business Manager, The Viatorian, Bourbonnais, Illinois."

"Homo sum; humani nihil a me alienum puto."

—TERENCE.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

These hopeful, optimistic lines from Tennyson's immortal elegy resound with an especial happiness in these days of havoc abroad and domestic strife at home. The old year's wheel has

The New.

come full circle, has slipped silently away. The new is upon us. Truly the world has rung out a year not unknown to darkness, falseness and disease. We could well hope that the poet, whom Carlyle has shown to be at one with the prophet, were a true son of Elias, when he tells of the dawn of the new year of peace, of truth, and a reign of Christ in the souls of men. If such a hope does not find fulfillment within the next three hundred and sixty-five days it is no calamity howler who begins to fear for civilization itself. Can a world endure another year of war? The thought itself is sickening. May the tiny flame of Germany's overture, bedimmed as it is by selfishness, characteristic Teutonic aggression, and perhaps insincerity which aims only at the gaining of neutral sympathy, light the torch of a mighty universal desire for peace in the hearts of all men. Only before the face of such an all-consuming conflagration would the fiends of war seem to bow. In the light of such a hope of peace we could wish you a truly happy new year fraught with as many of the joys and successes and as few as possible of the pains and disappointments that friends could wish each other.

When we hear Americans of various schools and parties inveigh in masterly excoriations against the European powers that be who permit the war to drag its weary way to this

Without Blame.

interminable length we are, perforce, reminded of the story of that woman who long ago in Galilee fled from the avenging wrath of men who would stone her to death for her crime. The story relates further that the accusers were themselves men loaded with iniquity. It has seldom been pleasant in this instance to follow up the parallel. With all our righteous and picturesque indignation at war-mad Europe are we entirely without blame? Or is our anger a pharisaical cloak which covers guilt that may be rightly placed upon us by those we so eloquently accuse. It is true that we have literally fed and clothed a great mass of the belligerents, put millions of guns into their hands, supplied them with ammunition to hack and slay, to ruin and to plunder. But no one dares mention the inconvenient fact. Everyone in our country is getting rich on the abnormal profits (except always, of course the members of your and my immediate family). Every neutral has such a right and we are such vigorous upholders of each and every neutral right and every jot and tittle of these sacred rights! Verily the very idea of suggesting that even the slightest shadow of blame casts itself across our door puts the writer outside the pale of polite society. But somehow or other we do not feel as vulgar as we ought under the circumstances.

That we are not entirely alone in the notion that neutrals should stop the shipment of supplies and ammunition to warring nations is evidenced from the fact that a well-defined movement is on foot already in this country to place an embargo on grains and some other foods. Of course the much abused starving farmer is registering his 'kick,' and the Administration will probably feel obliged to forego action because—well, the West, that very fickle district of farmers, did some things the East considered quite rude in the last election.

Everyone is telling us that the whole world is short on rations and we really believe it. This may have something to do with the most philanthropic, even if belated, desire to try a food embargo as a contributing means for stopping the war. When prices are so high that even the enlightened munition maker is beginning to feel that the matter is anything but humorous we are ready to take notice. If no more humane motive could inspire us (the self-titled evangelists of the gospel of humanity and dealers in justice with a heart), then that of economic necessity might succeed. A little more of the pressure may arouse us to forget to exercise all our neutral rights just as the considerable English pressure caused us to become quite oblivious of several others of these much prized possessions. In this event our heart would go out in deep sympathy to all the benevolent food speculators and munition manufacturers. Sometimes great hardships must be imposed on these poor classes for the common good. However the gentlemen may have made enough during the last two years to keep them from fear of the poorhouse.

Throughout all ages and among many sorts and conditions of men, in romantic fable and actual adventure, the world has sought the magic fountain of youth,—the glorious and free, the fearless and light-hearted. 'Twere worth a hundred years of age to live again one day of God-given exuberant youth—a coming from the shadows to daylight, a walking erect again. What a precious boon must such a fountain be whose limpid waters bathing the limbs of decrepit age would restore again the departed days of youth. Small wonder then that a Faust would sell his soul to gain this coveted prize, that a DeLeon would trudge his weary way through pathless forests filled with savage redmen in the hope that he might become a boy again. We moderns laugh at the naiveté of these knights of old and yet we likewise crave what they have sought. By every means at our disposal, with the aid of medical science, or too often that of quackery or the cosmetic art, we strive to arrest the winged foot of youth. And like the famed philosopher and explorer we also drink or bathe in unavailing springs. Slowly and sadly with them we turn away, counting all our efforts as vain and all the waters we have followed after as vile snares and delusions.

The Magic Fountain.

Yet there is just such a magic fountain and it needs no searching toils of any man to be instantly at his disposal. It is the magic fountain of a balanced life,—a life wherein the mind and body have due consideration, neither usurping the rights of the other, each having his fair and just share of attention. Here is the fountain unfailing, near at hand, as are so many of the good things of life. But alas! how few there are who find it. Blindly we grovel on, growing prematurely old, bidding farewell to the boon companion Youth ere yet we have had time to make of him more than a mere passing acquaintance.

Some men make the fatal mistake of thinking that by exercising the body only they will hold on to youth. We see the consequences of their mistake around us—old men, with leaky hearts or enlarged or diseased organs of one kind or another, men whose brains have the power either of infants or of the aged in the swaddling clouts of senile decay. Others abhorring the body would give themselves up entirely to the cultivation of the mind—modern Manicheans, we see them also, old at thirty! What a tragedy! The body in neglect has become diseased, nerves are beyond control, physical wrecks at thirty or forty! Fools! Has not all their study taught them the inevitable reaction of body upon mind. It has, but they heed not the words of wisdom, *mens sana in corpore sano*. They would avoid the issue by saying that mind should dominate body. No one doubts the obvious truism, but that does not mean neglect of body. True it is that a vast amount of our supposed physiological ailments are psychological, more perhaps than any of us dream, unless it be the specialist in psychology. Yet bearing all this in mind it still remains true that the body must be given its due consideration and that evil will result from the neglect of it.

An interesting thing about this wonderful secret of the balanced life is that it was revealed to us in striking terms by a man who was rigidly living the philosophy he propounded; and a splendid example he furnished of the truth of his doctrine. Strong and robust, as young at fifty as the ordinary man of half that age, a wonderful mind that lightened up any of the perplexing questions that puzzle the minds of thinking men; he could not be gainsaid, for to fall into the colloquial, "he had the goods." Then we looked at men about him, ten or fifteen years younger; old or rapidly growing old—men who might believe his philosophy but would not be converted. Be it said in our own soul we uttered a contrite 'mea culpa' and resolved to do better.

Recent news items tell us that the authorities to whom is entrusted the provisions of our larger army program, in accordance with recent preparedness legislation, will be obliged to resort to a house to house canvass if they would raise the additional one hundred thousand men the measures call for. This is quite what was to

**Nobody's
Business.**

be expected under a voluntary system of raising an army or supplying sailors for the new dreadnoughts we build with such feverish activity each year. What's everybody's business is nobody's business—the old, old failure of the voluntary principle. Why should I join the army and run the risk of being riddled with bullets in the event of a war, to protect the lives and fortunes of my apathetic neighbor? Their reasons are substantially the same as mine for not joining the army and by the force of this singular logic we all sit comfortably back and consign the unpleasant task to that fellow George. He will make a better target for howitzers than our own sacrosanct person anyway. To be sure we occupied a position in the front ranks of the preparedness parade last year, but that was just for fun and, besides, marching in a parade is not nearly so serious as marching in an army.

So we go on expecting somebody else to be the stuff out of which this preparedness we were so desirous of achieving shall be made. It is all so very typical of the present American character and temper of mind that it really excites no surprise. We have a vague notion that we want to be prepared, which means that you and I shall make ready, and yet you and I hold back and will not put ourselves in shape. Is it not high time that we profit by the experience of the rest of the world and put compulsory universal military training into practice? We may as well face the truth and realize that nothing else will bring us to a state of readiness. We wonder that our president has backed down in practically every important international crisis in which we have been involved since the present war began. We accuse him of the jelly-fish tactics, of befogging the issues in a cloud of ink and a still more baffling maze of fine phrases. Yet he had nothing with which to enforce anything more than he has brought about. In our insane fear of even the possibility of war we were hardly to be depended upon for any kind of a call to arms.

Under compulsory universal military training all this would change. Everyone would be doing his bit for the government, serving his allotted time under military rule. And who shall say that the *morale* of the American citizen of today would not be raised immensely and cleansed from the slime which these evangelists of a gospel of fear have besmeared it. Of such a program even the greatest lover of peace need have no fear. Universal service in itself dispels the fear.

“Prayer is so mighty an instrument that no one ever thoroughly mastered all its keys. They sweep along the infinite scale of man's wants and of God's goodness.”

—Hugh Miller.



It is the custom with the Exman upon receiving into his sanctum the several college magazines, to glance cursorily at the page of contents of each and then to put it aside to be reviewed later. This same custom was observed in part when the November issue of *Georgetown College Journal* made its appearance. This custom was observed *in part*, I say, because when he noticed the name of the author of "Scattered Thoughts on College Journalism," the second part of the custom was thrown to the winds and he at once set himself to a careful perusal of its content. The reason for the non-observance of the usual custom was that the Exman recognized as the author of this particular essay one with whom he had more than a literary acquaintanceship,—in fact, his immediate predecessor, and naturally "he was anxious," as that author himself remarks in the course of his essay, "to determine the character of his *quondam* classmate's contribution." Need he tell you that he was well pleased? It is hardly necessary. In this article the author, in a forceful argumentative style, assigns a few reasons for the fostering of college journalism and sets forth the good results that writing for the college magazine brings. His argument may be sifted down to this: Literature is a very important means for mental development. But the beginning or foundation of any structure or edifice in any walk of life is the most important part of the edifice. But in the case of literature the beginning or foundation is the college student. Hence the student must be most careful in the laying the foundation and this can not be more safely secured than by writing for the college magazine. The good that the student derives from such contributions is that he will write more carefully and more painstakingly for the journal than for the class work because he knows that his essay, story or poem, as the case may be, will be more far-reaching and consequently will be subject to a wider and more scrutinizing criticism. The whole essay shows that the author endeavored to express careful thoughts in a very forcible and at the same time most pleasing style.

"The Cultural Influence of Literature," although lacking clearness in some places, due largely to poorly constructed sentences and misplaced phrases, contains some good general thoughts. The author's remark that, "we of today look back on the men of yesterday with pity; tomorrow may see us objects of pity and even contempt by men who have reached their pinnacle of achievement only by standing on our shoulders," has a much wider application than to literature alone. It may serve as an aphorism to be kept well in mind when studying any phase of society in the past.

The author of "A New Field" proclaims the crying need of an "organized and efficient Diplomatic System" in the United States and we are sure that he is not without many sympathizers. There is nothing more necessary to a government than an efficient diplomatic service and there is nothing more sadly neglected in these United States than this same service. In other countries men make a special study of diplomacy just as they do of law and medicine, and it is from this class of men, diplomats by profession, that the government chooses its ambassadors. Not so, however, in the United States, as the author of "A New Field" very well says: "In the United States men are chosen merely because of political influence regardless of what talent or training they may have for diplomacy, and who are very often unable to speak the language of the country to which they are sent." This practice, the result of the weakness and servility of our government officials, has become so general with us that our diplomatic service has become the object of ridicule, and necessitates careful and immediate attention.

The Exman must confess that he does not quite understand the Journal Exman's comments on the Conventionality of College Poetry. At first he decries the conventionality of college poetry and a little later on urges "the college man to be original in matter, not in form." Then he turns around and vindicates the conventionality of college poetry. We quote his own words: "Why is it that college poetry is so conventional? We answer because it is college poetry; because it is the poetry of youth, not of maturity; because it is the budding, not the blossoming genius who speaks. * * * * At the age when a man goes to college, his experience is so small, his outlook on life so limited, he has taken so much on the word of others, and has seen so little of life for himself that he cannot help giving expression to thoughts which are far from original." Is there not some inconsistency here?

The columns in general are very well written and show considerable care.

A certain exchange editor made the remark that "college magazines are beginning to look like editions of 'Tit-Bits.'" The Exman does not hold that this comment is applicable to college magazines

in general but he certainly agrees with his fellow Exman when the November issue of *The Exponent* is to be considered. This magazine contains eleven essays and short stories, besides the regular columns, and each article is, on an average, between two and three pages in length. When we consider the subjects treated this becomes a grave fault. The first essay, for instance, is entitled "The Middle Ages." The author, attempting to disprove the oft alleged error that the Middle Ages are the "dark ages" of history dispatches the subject in a little over two pages. When we consider the latitude of this subject and then observe the brevity with which the author treats it we are not unjust in taking him to task. Again the wide subject of "Women's Wages" is treated in just two pages. On such topics as these there is so much to be said that two pages would scarcely make a good introduction. The author would barely get warmed up to his theme in two pages and yet *The Exponent* can complete the whole essay in that same space. It is this feature of *The Exponent* that is inclined to become offensive to the reader. He just settles himself for a thorough treatment of an excellent subject when the essay is closed and a new one begun with the same results. This defect is grave with *The Exponent* and must be corrected to please its readers. In spite of this defect there are however a few nuggets to be found in the Exponent. In "Is the College to Blame?" the author explains how the man with a college education is immeasurably more efficient than the man who lacks college training but has practical experience. This is understood by few people nowadays. Generally the public, especially the practical public, because they cannot see tangible results of a college education immediately after the student graduates, label college education as useless, and are inclined to favor him who has a few years of experience without college training. It is true that he who has begun working immediately after his high school course will be some distance ahead of the college man when the latter graduates; but now place these two men side by side and allow a little time for the college man to learn the details of any business and in every case he will outstrip him who has had the early experience without the higher training. "Piggy" is a fairly good short story written in a simple pleasant style. A story with the plot like that of "Beef and Brain" has long ago lost all interest. That type of plot has been used so frequently, especially by college magazines that the catastrophe is evident after the introductory paragraph. Every one knows that the "old gold and purple warrior" or whatever the color may be, is going to get the winning touchdown in the last minute. Moreover the means whereby the touchdown was secured in "Beef and Brain" is highly improbable.

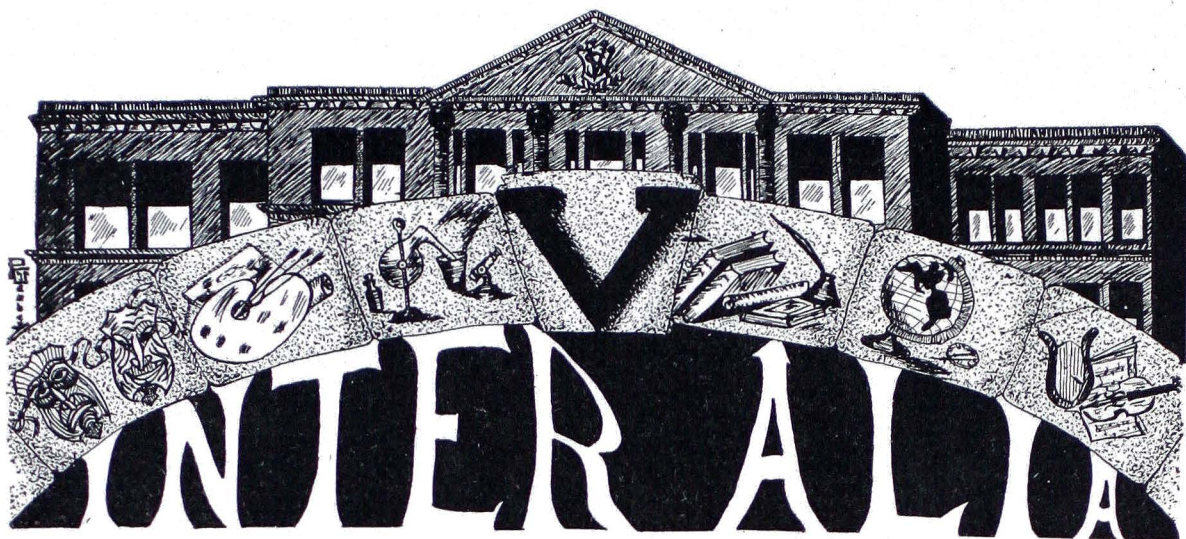
The poetry, what there is of it, is above the ordinary type found in college publications.

The Exponent must correct its one great defect, namely, the brevity of essays.

To the Exman "Vol. I, No. 1" on the cover of a college publication is decidedly an ill omen and usually causes said publication to merit a place in the file marked "Debutant"—a file, by the way which has accumulated much dust for want of reference, because the debutant in college literature usually carries with it all the awkwardness of any beginner. The unusual happened, however, in the case of *The Villanovan* as the Exman is now ready to testify, for in this its initial publication it has succeeded in displaying all the grace and charm of some of its older companions. Everything about *The Villanovan* more than pleases the Exman. The short stories are interesting and very well written; the essays, altho not so thorough as they might be, denote painstaking labor so necessary to a good composition, and the poetry—perhaps verse would be more precise—altho not of the highest type, is very restful to the tired reader of a more serious kind. Serial stories are usually a bore to the general reader, but the author of "Rivals and Chums" seems to have done away with this peculiar effect-producing element so much so that the Exman anxiously awaits the next issue of *Villanova*, knowing that he is sure to find one thing of interest in it. What has most strikingly appealed to the Exman is the good diction and pleasing style of *The Villanovan*. *The Villanovan* seems to have taken particular pains to insure itself against a base, uninteresting style and in this it has accomplished something, for even if the articles of a magazine are not of the best type yet if the style is pleasant and interesting, the defect will be greatly lessened. The Exman extends his best wishes to *The Villanovan* with the hope that it keeps up the good work so well begun.

We gratefully acknowledge the receipt of the following: *The Young Eagle*, *The Redwood*, *The Villanovan*, *The Gonzaga*, *St. Mary's Messenger*, *The Canisius Monthly*, *The Solanian*, *The Nazarene*, *The Mountaineer*, *St. John's University Record*, *St. Vincent College Journal*, *The Rostrum*, *St. Mary's Chimes*, *Veritas*, *The Laurel*, *Marquette Tribune*, *Loyola University Magazine*, *Duquesne Monthly*, *St. Mary's Sentinel*, *The Aurora*, *Abbey Student*, *The Buff and Blue*, *The Fordham Monthly*, *The Georgetown College Journal*, *The Symposium*, *Petriculanian*, *The Patrician*, *The Labarum*, *The Creighton Courier*, *The Collegian*, *The Spokesman*, *The Anselmian*, *The Morning Star*, *The Columbiad*, *The Sacred Heart Review*, *The Academy*, *Lumeria*, *Villa Sancta Scholastica*, *St. Thomas Purple and Gray Magazine*, *St. Angela's Echo*, *The Prospector*, *The Pacific Star*, *The Niagara Index*, *The Loretine*, *The Schoolman*, *The Ave Maria*, *The Creighton Chronicle*, *The Scholastic De Paul Minerval*.

"Ideals die not in the conventional pageantry of honored death, but sordidly, ignobly, while one's head is turned."—Arnold Bennett.



The Very Reverend Thomas F. Coutu, Visitor General of the Viatorian Order, made his first official visit to the college, Monday, Nov. 27th in company with Very Rev. E. L. Rivard, Provincial Superior. The Reverend Father came as a representative and in the stead of the Very Rev. P. D. Lajoie, Superior General, who is now a venerable old man of ninety-one years. The students tendered Father Coutu a reception in the Auditorium the same evening, and the following address, read by Chas. A. Hart, President of the Senior Class, expressed very feelingly the esteem in which the student body holds the venerable Superior General whom the visitor represented:

STUDENTS' WELCOME
TO
THE VERY REVEREND THOS. COUTU, C.V.S.
VISITOR GENERAL OF THE VIATORIANS

Very Reverend Father:

The students of St. Viator's wish to join with the faculty in welcoming you. Some of us have had the privilege of greeting you upon the occasion of your previous visit but for the most of us this is the first opportunity of meeting the representative of the Head of the Viatorian Order. In your person, Very Reverend Father, we venerate in the first place that Venerable Patriarch whose spiritual sons are our spiritual fathers. Our hearts go forth in admiration of that courage which transforms what otherwise would be the decrepitude of old age into the manliness of youth, as he with the snows of ninety winters haloing his brow maintains his stand in defense of his community in war-ridden Europe. We have some faint conception of the desolation which must be awakened in his generous heart as the echoes of war rumbling through the ruins of civilization resound in his ears. In his old age he lives amid death and destruction; the heartaches of

grief alternate with the pangs of hunger; one by one he tolls off the members of his family when the brawn and sinew, the youth of his loins, take their turn in filling a hero's grave. Poignant indeed must be the grief of that Venerable Father when his own household is decimated to feed the funeral pyre of Europe. He might have saved himself the added sorrow of being an eye-witness of the abomination of desolation which is now intrenched in the world's most sacred places, but this slight diminution of his grief could be purchased only by abandoning his children in distress. True to his charge, with a courage and a strength which belied his years he refused to be swayed by the entreaties of his more fortunate children who cried out to him from a land of peace and abundance, "Oh! Venerable Father, come and tarry with us until the storm is over." All honor to bravery when it is enkindled by the fires of youth; eternal honor and a crown of unfading glory to bravery when it is fanned into a living blaze from the smouldering embers of old age. Carry back, Very Reverend Father, to your heroic chieftain, that kind and amiable, silent man, Very Reverend Paschal D. Lajoie, the love and admiration of his American children who will yield first place to none in their appreciation of manliness.

Our admiration for you personally, Very Reverend Father Coutu, is but little less than that which we have for him whom you represent. You too, have gone through a baptism of fire. The horrors of war have burned into your soul. To execute the commands of your superior officer you have braved the perils of the deep. Death hovered over us; the mighty Zeppelins swooped down upon the mast tops. Death lurked beneath you as the 'devils of the sea,' the submarines, trailed your course. In the midst of death you went on calmly in the fulfillment of your mission. Father, we Americans never salute with greater reverence and sincerity than we take off our hats to one who is 'game.' Thus we salute you and bid you welcome to this land which God has blessed with peace and plenty. We hope that success will crown your every effort, that your stay with us will be long and pleasant, and that in the meantime peace, blessed peace, may take possession of the earth.

"At first and last the hearty welcome.

Now good digestion wait on appetite and health and both."

Thus the merry Juniors greeted the sedate Seniors as they gathered round the festive board at the LaFayette Hotel on November 14, 1916. The event was the first annual banquet

**Junior-Senior
Banquet**

given by the Juniors to the graduating class, and the first link in the chain of class banquets that will register class organization at St. Viator's in the future. Besides the savory dishes between Consomme a la Senior and the Cigars et Chameaux there was the happy *melange* of talk and laughter, occasioned by the brilliant wits of the invited

professors and the Reverend President of the College, to mark the evening as the most spirited and pleasant in the history of class activity at St. Viator's. The Seniors have already arranged for a return of hospitality to be given a short time after the nerve-racking mid-year examinations.

Flattering newspaper comments and accounts of Father Maguire's success on the public platform prompted the college students to request his appearance on the local boards. In response to their entreaties he favored the students and a large gathering of friends with an eloquent lecture on "America's Opportunity." In the course of the lecture Father Maguire graphically described the want and misery of the poor consequent upon the uneven distribution of wealth, its concentration in the hands of the few, and as a solution of these ills advocated the Distributive State. As evidence for his conclusions he cited alarming figures of the late Income Tax Reports which shows that 60% of the wealth is owned by 2% of the people and that 5% of the wealth is owned by 65% of the people. The lecture was strikingly original and well illumined by eloquence which has rendered the speaker so popular wherever he has appeared. This was the first of a series of lectures and entertainments to be given in the college auditorium during the course of the year. Such an auspicious opening augurs well for the success of the course.

The annual retreat of Notre Dame Convent was recently conducted by the Rev. J. D. Kirley, C. S. V. and was another occasion for the enhancing of his already popular reputation as retreat master and spiritual director. This retreat marked Father Kirley's third year in this capacity and augurs well the esteem in which he is held by the Sisters of Notre Dame and their pupils.

Hon. P. H. Callahan, of Louisville, Kentucky, and chairman of the Knights of Columbus Committee on Religious Prejudice was a guest of the students and faculty recently. Mr. Callahan delivered a very interesting lecture on Religious Prejudice in which he emphasized the necessity of co-operation on the part of Catholics with those belonging outside of the fold. Many interesting anecdotes were related in Mr. Callahan's own humorous way to show the absurdity of most unfounded prejudice. It is to be hoped that the future will favor us with more of Mr. Callahan's interesting treatment on this subject, for there is perhaps no man in the country better qualified to talk on it than himself.

The first step toward the formation of separate chapters of St. Viator College Alumni was made on November 21 when the Chicago Chapter was formed. The organization was completed at a banquet held at the Morrison Hotel, 150 members being present. Rev. P. C. Conway, '82, President of the General Alumni Association presided at the meeting. During the course of the meal musical numbers were rendered by College Quartette. Several of the "old boys" made informal talks, recalling past days and deeds, which of course, have never since been equalled. After the banquet the chapter elected the following officers:

President, Hon. Judge Joseph Rafferty, '85.

Vice-President, Rev. A. L. Bergeron.

Vice-President, Mr. James G. Condon, '93.

Secretary, Dr. W. A. McGuire, '10.

Treasurer, Mr. Albert O'Connell, '09.

The loyalty and enthusiasm of the Alumni toward their Alma Mater was well brought out in the response to toasts, especially so in the remarks of The Right Rev. A. J. McGavick, '85. At the close the new born Chicago Chapter pledged its representation at the Golden Jubilee of St. Viator's to be held in 1918.

"Nothing is so contagious as enthusiasm; it is the real allegory of the lute of Orpheus; it moves stones; it charms brutes. Enthusiasm is the genius of sincerity, and truth accomplishes no victories without it.—*Lytton*.



ALUMNI AND PERSONALS

The Very Rev. President and faculty recently had the pleasure of entertaining Rev. John L. McMullen, President of St. Charles College, Helena, Montana. During the summer Father McMullen served as chaplain of the Montana Infantry on the Mexican Border.

The splendid success of the St. Viator winter agricultural course was in a large measure due to Rev. O. C. Kappus, Ph.D., of Antwerp, Ohio, who recently visited the college. His newspaper articles appearing in the Ohio press were loud in their praise of St. Viator's College which is the first Catholic college in the country to institute a winter agricultural course. This campaign of Father Kappus, which was done through no personal motive but only through a desire of furthering Catholic education in all professions makes the college greatly indebted to him. One of his articles appearing in the Toledo, Ohio, paper served as a pamphlet in advertising the winter course.

—F. J. S., '17.

On Wednesday, November 29, 1916, St. Viator had the joy and honor of placing the name of one more of her distinguished sons upon the long list of her Levites when J. Vincent Greene was raised to the exalted dignity of the priesthood by Rt. Rev. Edmund M. Dunne, D.D. The scene of ordination was St. Mary's Cathedral, Peoria, Ill. Father Greene celebrated his Solemn Mass in St. Patrick's Church, Wapella, Illinois, on the following day, Thanksgiving. Very Rev. J. P. O'Mahoney, C.S.V., preached an eloquent sermon on the occasion of the happy event. The newly ordained Levite made his preparatory and classical studies at St. Bede's College, Peru, Ill., and his philosophy at St. Bernard's Seminary, Rochester, N. Y., coming to St. Viator for his work in theology.

Father Greene has already undertaken his ministerial labors at St. Patrick's Church, Bloomington, Ill., as assistant to Father Callahan. The faculty and students of his Alma Mater are happy to wish him all the success and blessings of the Lord. While at St. Viator's he won a lasting place in the esteem and affection of all who knew him by his genial disposition and splendid academic efforts.

Rev. L. J. Goulette, C.S.V., was bereaved in the death of his mother on Oct. 21. The deceased was visiting with her son at the time at St. Edward's Rectory, Chicago, of which parish Father Goulette is assistant pastor, when she was taken suddenly sick and died after a short illness. Interment was made at her resident city, Hancock, Michigan, from St. Joseph Church on Oct. 24th. Father Gou-

lette has the heartfelt sympathy of his many St. Viator friends in his sad loss. May her soul rest in peace.

St. Viator was honored recently by a short visit from Right Rev. Bishop Lawlor, D.D., of the diocese of Leads, S. D. A hearty welcome is always ready for one of our best friends among the hierarchy and our only regret is that we do not have the privilege of much oftener bestowing it.

Robert Hanley "breezed" in upon us from the Windy City, where he is taking a course at the Columbia College of Expression by day and doing law at Loyola University at the night course. "Gluck Auf," Bob. We're with you.

We hear from our last year's alumnus, Rev. J. N. V. McKay, who is doing good work as assistant pastor at Our Lady of Good Council Church, Kansas City, Mo. Father Jim recently underwent a throat operation which we trust has proved successful. We look for a visit soon.

—C. A. H., '17.

The wave is breaking on the shore,
The echo fading from the chime,
Again the shadow moveth o'er
The dial-plate of time.

—Whittier.

OBITUARY

As the night hours waned into morning the Angel of Death silently stole into the life of Mr. Terence Rice, the beloved and saintly father of Rev. Terence J. Rice, C.S.V., member of the faculty of St. Viator College.

Mr. Terence Rice

Mr. Rice had been in poor health for the past several months due to the infirmities of old age. He was born in Dondalk, County Tyrone, Ireland, on March 14th, 1834, and would have been eighty-three years of age his next birthday. He came to this country sixty-five years ago and first settled in New York City, after which he came west and settled in Lockport, Ill., where he spent the remainder of his useful life. Noteworthy amongst his characteristics was his love of children and the zeal which he displayed in imparting to them the love of God, by teaching them their prayers and how to live good Christian lives. His fervor and piety is that which we see only too seldom displayed.

In 1866 he was united in marriage to Ellen Clark of Ottawa, Ill., and this union God saw fit to bless with seven children, six of whom survive and grieve the loss of their devoted and loving father; they are: Mrs. T. C. Sullivan of Chicago, Mr. Andrew Rice of Missouri, Mrs. Joseph Blum of Michigan, Miss Nell Rice and Mr. James Rice of Lockport, Ill., and Rev. Terence J. Rice, C.S.V., of St. Viator College.

The funeral services were held from St. Denis' Church, Lockport, Ill., on Monday, December 18th. Father Rice celebrated the Solemn Requiem assisted by Rev. F. E. Munsch, C.S.V., of St. Viator College, as Deacon, and Rev. Thomas J. McCormick, C.S.V., of St. Edward's Church, Chicago, subdeacon. The following priests were in the sanctuary; Rev. F. E. O'Bryan, Pastor of St. Denis' Church, Lockport, Ill.; Rev. P. O'Dwyer, Pastor of St. Patrick's Church, Joliet, Ill.; Rev. T. F. Quinn, Pastor of St. Mary's Church, Joliet, Ill.; Rev. T. B. O'Brien and Rev. James Daley of Joliet, Ill.; Rev. J. F. Ryan, C.S.V., Pastor of St. Viator Church, Chicago, and Rev. Patrick O'Leary, Master of Novices at St. Viator Normal Institute, Chicago. The sermon was preached by Very Rev. John P. O'Mahoney, President of St. Viator College. He chose for his text the following: "For what have I in heaven? And besides Thee what do I desire upon earth? Thou art the God of my heart, and the God that is my portion forever." The Very Reverend Speaker made a most eloquent and practical application of this elevating text to the life of the deceased and showed how Mr. Rice had fulfilled faithfully his many Christian duties during the great number of years he had

spent, before he was given the final summons. He was a good Catholic, a good father and he died a saintly death.

The faculty, the student body and the Staff of the Viatorian wish to extend to Father O'Mahoney and Father Rice their most sincere and deepest sympathy in their hour of sorrow.

On November twenty-second, with the dawning of the new day, the soul of Mr. James O'Mahoney, the venerable father of our Very Reverend President, was wafted from this earthly strife to its eternal reward and happiness. Mr. O'Mahoney had been blessed with a long life, being in his eighty-sixth year at the time of his death. He had spent this unusual allotment of time in the performance of good and fruitful works, always being a faithful and true Catholic in every sense of the word.

Mr. O'Mahoney was a native of Annascaul, County Kerry, Ireland, and came to America about twenty-five years ago, settling in Utica, Ill. For the past several years he had been a resident of Chicago, where he had formed a multiplicity of friendships. His ultra-sunny disposition and his inexhaustible fund of inherent wit were very remarkable traits of his character, and will long be remembered by all those who enjoyed the pleasure of his acquaintance. On the 16th of February, 1862, he was united in marriage to Bridget O'Shea. Of his family of eleven children five survive him—Mrs. H. Harrison, Mrs. J. F. Pope, Mrs. K. Houlihan and Michael J. O'Mahoney, all of Chicago, and the very Rev. John P. O'Mahoney, C.S.V., President St. Viator College. He is also survived by a brother who is two years his senior, Daniel O'Mahoney of Ridgway, Wis; a sister, Mrs. Ellen Harnett of California, Mo., and Mr. Thomas C. Harrison, a grandson, who is at present pursuing a course in Theology in St. Viator Seminary.

The funeral was held from Our Lady of Sorrows Church on November twenty-fourth. Father O'Mahoney sang the Solemn Requiem assisted by the Rev. W. J. Cleary, Chaplain of the National Soldiers' Home at Danville, Ill., as deacon; Rev. J. B. Shiel of St. Mel's Church, Chicago, was subdeacon; Rev. F. A. Cleary of Rock Island, Ill., and Rev. A. G. Quille of the Church of the Resurrection of Our Lord, Chicago, acted as acolytes; the Rev. F. J. Shea of St. Marys of the Lake, Chicago as thurifer and Rev. Stephen E. McMahon of Our Lady of Lourdes, Chicago, was Master of Ceremonies. The Rt. Rev. Alexander J. McGavick, D.D., of Holy Angels Church, Chicago, with the Rev. P. C. Conway, Pastor of St. Pius Church, Chicago, and the Rev. W. L. Kearney of Precious Blood Church, Chicago, as Chaplains, assisted in the sanctuary. The Very Rev. Thomas Coutu, C.S.V., Visitor-General of the Clerics of St. Viator, who had just arrived from Belgium and the Very Rev. E. L. Rivard, C.S.V., Provincial represented the Order at the Mass. Over one hundred and

fifty priests from the Archdiocese of Chicago, and the dioceses of Peoria, Rockford, Fort Wayne and Davenport assisted in surplice and cassock. The sermon was preached by Rev. M. A. O'Connell, of Knoxville, Iowa. His interpretation of the life of the deceased was a most powerful incentive to his hearers to imitate the lesson of Christian faith, hope and love which vivified every hour of his long life. The sermon brought out in a clear and eloquent manner the Christian philosophy of life which caused the Irish as a people to make their God the Lord in adversity as well as in prosperity and showed how at the various stages of his life the deceased applied this philosophy. At Mt. Carmel the last absolution was given by Father O'Mahoney, assisted by the clergy who chanted the Benedictus, as the body of his father was laid to rest beside that of his mother who died three years ago.

SOCIETIES.

ACOLYTICAL SOCIETY

On the twenty-fifth of September, the Acolytical Society held its first meeting of the year. All of the old members were present, and thirty new members were received into the Society. After the installation, the following officers were elected: Thomas Cavanaugh, President; Richard Keating, Vice-President; Leonard Coyne, Treasurer; Douglas Powers, Sergeant-at-Arms. The Reverend Moderator, Brother Nelson, C.S.V., gave a short talk, welcoming the new members, after which the meeting was adjourned.

CLASS ORGANIZATION

"In union there is strength." This is evidently the firm conviction of all the members of the College Department, for within the past month or two all four classes have organized. This is not a new movement, but is one that most certainly deserves encouragement. It is a sure promoter of good fellowship among the students, and besides creating a class spirit, increases that college spirit which is so desirable in any institution.

The main object of these first meetings, of course, was to elect officers for the coming year. The elections resulted in the following appointments:

<i>Seniors:</i>	President—Charles A. Hart
	Vice-President—Timothy D. Sullivan
	Secretary—John F. Cox
	Treasurer—Fulton J. Sheen
<i>Juniors:</i>	President—Thomas E. Shea
	Vice-President—Edmund Conway
	Secretary—Emmet Flynn
	Treasurer—William Roche

Sophomores: President—Francis C. Hangsterfer
Vice-President—Thomas P. Kelley
Secretary—Myles J. Hoare
Treasurer—Edward J. O'Connor
Freshmen: President—Gordon McDonald
Vice-President—Harold V. Arnberg
Secretary and Treasurer—Benedict Connor.

AGRICULTURAL STATISTICS

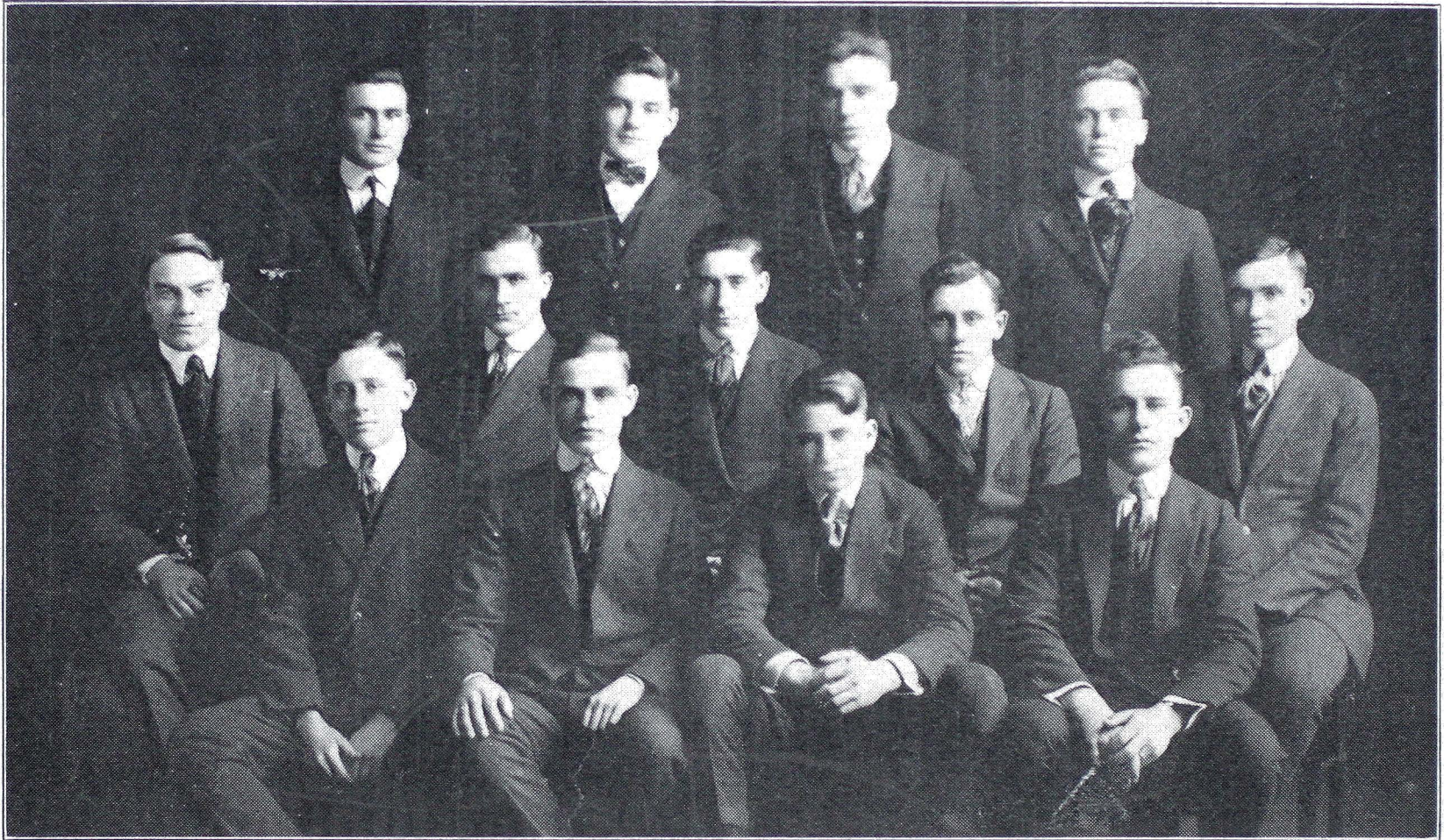
The number of agricultural students has greatly increased with the coming of November 20; this being the opening date for the winter course. The "Aggies" can now boast of over fifty promising candidates for the basket ball team which is now getting into shape.

On the eve of December 6, Mr. George Corville, a prominent farmer of the vicinity gave a very interesting talk on agricultural topics. On December 16, Hon. James Mullaney, one of the most experienced farmers of Kankakee County, favored the St. Viator "Aggies" with a lecture on agriculture and its future. Afterwards refreshments were served; eats fresh from the farm.

The animal husbandry class has taken great interest in horse and cattle judging and hope to do more of this work when the fair weather comes. Equipment for the dairy and soils laboratories has been installed for use during the winter course.

"Men give me credit for genius. The effort which I make the people call the fruit of it. It is the fruit of labor and of thought."

—Alexander Hamilton.



S. V. C. HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL TEAM.
Top Row—Frehill, O'Hara, Coach Dondanville, Lynch.
Second Row—Berry, Simmons, McMahon, Carey, Cahill.
Bottom Row—McCarthy, Corbett, Cavanaugh, Quinn.



S. V. C., 36; EASTERN ILL. STATE NORMAL, 7.

On October 21, Coach Schissler's crowd took E. I. S. N. into camp; chalked up thirty-six points and allowed the Charlestonians but one lone touchdown. The locals found a formidable aggregation, however, in Coach Lentz's men, and were forced to use all their skill to register a high score. For the first two periods, the visitors' line proved a genuine obstacle to the Viator backs, but in the third quarter Somers found the weak spot and with Schlick and Roche on either hand began hammering the Charleston line and continued until the final whistle. The scoring was executed by the pass and Finnigan added a few more to his record established in the Lane game. Galvin got his first real chance with the Varsity and went big. Dunlap and VonHuben, the two forwards, played brilliant defensive games. Maron, the pivot man for Eastern Illinois, put up an exceptional game on defense while Turner showed remarkable judgment in catching punts and skill in open field work.

LINE-UP.

<i>E. I. S. N.</i>		<i>St. Viator</i>
Kelly-Fitch.....	L. E.....	Goldenstein
Markle.....	L. T.....	VonHuben
Hood.....	L. G.....	Walker-Galvin
Maron.....	C.....	Meyers
Jones.....	R. G. . .	Cross-Shea-Kasper
Highsmith.....	R. T.....	Dunlap
Hawkins.....	R. E.....	Finnigan
Turner, S.....	Q.....	Flynn
Turner, M.....	L. H.....	Schlick
Waibel.....	R. H.....	Welsh-Roche
Edgington.....	F. B.....	Somers

Touchdowns:—Finnigan (4), Somers, Fitch (1). Goals from touchdown:—Schlick (4), S. Turner (1). Referee—Harmon. Umpire—McDonald.

S. V. C., 7; NOTRE DAME FRESHMEN, 10.

The second encounter with the Freshies from Notre Dame was too bad for us, by three points. Gippe's toe proved to be Notre Dame's key to Victory for the Varsity gave the Hoosier eleven a battle for blood until the rain fell at the beginning of the second quarter. After that the game lost its brilliancy. The forward pass was discarded by both teams and they depended wholly on cross bucks and line plunging. In this department the visitors had the better of it due to the weight of their line. Walker, Meyers and Cross did some real work in the mud which did not go unnoticed by the fans. Red Dunlap put up a wonderful defensive game, while Somers and Flynn played big style games at tackling and running back punts. To Bob Maguire and Gippe we will devote a line or two. The first mentioned proved a hard hitter in the line and the latter a backfield man in every sense of the term.

LINE-UP.

<i>N. D. F.</i>		<i>St. Viator</i>
Stanley.....	L. E. . .	Goldenstein-Lepley
Maguire.....	L. T.	VonHuben
Ambrose.....	L. G.	Walker-Galvin
Holliton.....	C.	Meyers-Kasper
Flannigan.....	R. G.	Cross-Shea
Stine.....	R. T.	Dunlap
Hayes.....	R. E.	Finnigan
Murphy.....	Q.	Flynn
Dent-Barry.....	L. H.	Schlick
Farwick.....	R. H.	Welsh-Roche
Gippe.....	F. B.	Somers

Touchdowns:—Goldenstein, Murphy. Drop Kick:—Gippe. Referee—O'Neil. Umpire—Engle.

ST. AMBROSE COLLEGE, 6; ST. VIATOR, 13.

St. Viator made her first western visit to St. Ambrose College on November 11 and defeated the Davenport eleven 13 to 6. It was a tight game from beginning to end, and punting was relied upon by both teams to keep the ball from the danger zone. Not until the second quarter was Viator able to chalk up a touchdown, which gave us the lead and more confidence to battle the Iowa huskies. St. Ambrose by a long end run tied the score and thus it remained until the last period, when Somers put it over for the second touchdown.

Flynn, Schlick, Dunlap and VonHuben starred for Viator in this game while McNulty and Steel were the Ambrosian lights.

EUREKA COLLEGE, 0; S. V. C., 42.

During the first quarter this game looked like a regular battle and it was not until the end of the period that Viator was able to cross the Eureka goal. At the beginning of the second the Varsity got the jump on Pritchard's boys and scored consistently until they made it a count of forty-two. This game was warmly fought from beginning to end, for the Eurekans gave battle in stubborn fashion. Jensen and McKenzie from the fast quartette of carriers were not the easiest in the world for the Viator tacklers to stop. Lepley replaced Goldenstein and did some good smashing of interference. Somers hit hard and gained a goodly number of yards for the purple and gold. Finnigan put three more touchdowns to his credit. Cahill, a second string man, spent the last half at guard and gave a good account of himself.

LINE-UP.

<i>Eureka College.</i>		<i>St. Viator.</i>
Murphy-Rogers	L. E. . . .	Goldenstein-Lepley
Shipplett	L. T.	VonHuben
Benefield	L. G.	Walker-Galvin
Smith	C.	Meyers
McQuarry	R. G.	Cross-Shea-Cahill
Higden	R. T.	Dunlap
Kirby	R. E.	Finnigan
Jensen	Q.	Flynn
Eads	L. H.	Schlick
Harmon	R. H.	Welsh-Roche
McKenzie	F. B.	Somers

Touchdowns:—Finnigan (3), Schlick (2), Somers (1). Goal from placement:—Schlick (1). Goals from touchdown:—Schlick (3).

Referee—Turner, Northwestern. Umpire:—Morton, Michigan.

S. V. C., 9; DUBUQUE COLLEGE, 27.

St. Viator and Dubuque College lined up for their first time Thanksgiving Day on the Dubuque gridiron. Although the score seemed to bear heavily against the Varsity, they nevertheless gave the fans of the mid-west city a real exhibition of the college game. The first half was featured with vicious line plunging by Dalton, the Dubuque fullback, who gained the lion's share of Dubuque's ground, while Finnigan and Dunlap netted the yards for Viator. In the second half Welsh's men took a brace but could not long withstand the steady attack of the Dubuque backs and had to rest satisfied with nine points as the final verdict.

The two teams were pretty evenly matched in weight and strength but the shaking Viator suffered in the first quarter accounts in part for the one-sided score. Somers endured a wrenched knee shortly after the first kick-off and had to retire, while Capt. Welsh played but a few minutes of the opening quarter.

LINE-UP.

<i>Dubuque College.</i>		<i>St. Viator</i>
Sweeney.....	R. E.....	Goldenstein
Flaherty.....	L. T.....	VonHuben
Whelan.....	L. G.....	Walker-Galvin
George.....	C.....	Meyers
Jones.....	R. G.....	Cross
Kipp.....	R. T.....	Dunlap-Walker
Meyer.....	R. E.....	Finnigan
Cantillon.....	Q.....	Flynn
McDonald.....	L. H.....	Schlick
Cronan.....	R. H.....	Welsh-Roche
Dalton.....	F. B.....	Somers-Dunlap

Touchdowns:—Dalton (3), McDonald (1), Finnigan (1). Goals from touchdown:—Dalton (3). Place kick:—Schlick (1).

HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL

1916 gave to St. Viator the fastest High School team she has ever had. These youngsters lost but one game, to the swift Loyola eleven of Chicago. Not only were they a speedy aggregation but they came close upon the Varsity in weight and charging power. To Coach Dondanville great credit is due for his skillful work in shaping such a team, which will serve as a profitable reserve for the conference team of '17. With this year's good experience they will be capital candidates for the squad next fall. Coach Schissler has had a favorable eye on the younger men during the past season and he is depending largely on them for his 1917 squad.

In the space that we have it seems imperative that the names of some of the men be mentioned here. Lynch, a halfback with varsity form and considerable ability as a carrier heads the list. Freebury, Tobin and Berry completed a set of backs that was not easily stopped by the first teamers. Ashe and Cavanaugh ends, with Tobin and Quinn tackles, afforded real protection for the off positions. Simons, Cahill and O'Hara played the center of the line in veteran style. In a word their work was admirable and we hope to see them out again in the early fall. The fans were disappointed inasmuch as the High School team played no games at home, but the season's record reveals the fact that they made good in foreign territory.

SEASON'S RECORD

Onargo College, 13.	V. H. S., 28
Streator H. S., 0.	V. H. S., 25
St. Ignatius, 0.	V. H. S., 6
Ottawa H. S., 0.	V. H. S., 19
Loyola Academy, 31.	V. H. S., 6

ALL STATE MEN

The success of football at St. Viator during '16 is manifest from the critic's choice of Finnigan and Dunlap for his all-state eleven. "Finny" was preferred to a host of other excellent ends in the conference and given place over several older men. He, it is true, has been a scoring instrument for Viator and has 146 points to his personal account; registering for instance, eleven touchdowns in the swamping of Lane College. No man at Viator has exhibited such skill in handling forwards. As a defensive player too his ability has been remarkable, with a viciousness in tackling to be feared and with speed going down on punts that gave opposing back-field men little time to start. Finnigan also gained an end-position on the All Western Catholic Conference team.

Dunlap, although with less opportunity to be seen in his play, worked in a style and with a sureness that merits nothing short of an all-state position. This was his first year in the line, but his natural football ability together with his keen judgment in diagnosing plays, and earnest work accounts for his high favor in the conference.

Both men will be in uniform again next year, which seems to brighten already the prospect of the "Old Gold and Purple."

FOOTBALL BANQUET

The football team sat at their annual banquet in the Japanese Room of the Julien, Dubuque, and let their "good digestion wait on appetite" after the Thanksgiving game. A four course dinner was served, after which Father Kirly, Coach Schlisser and Brother Kelly gave short talks. The choice of captain for the 1917 team was made and it fell to Finnigan. We're certain that he will fill Captain Welsh's shoes in good fashion.

AWARDING OF MONOGRAMS

The following men were awarded football sweaters on December 7:—Welsh, Finnigan, Dunlap, VonHuben, Somers, Schlick, Roche, Flynn, Meyers, Cross, Goldenstein, Walker, Galvin, Kasper, Lepley, Cahill, Shea and Dondanville.

CONFERENCE MEETING.

Rev. W. J. Bergin, president of the Athletic Board of Control, together with Brother E. M. Kelly, manager, and Coach Schissler attended the annual convention of conference coaches held in Peoria on December 8, 1916.

BASKETBALL PROSPECTS

Now that the curtain has fallen on a splendid season in football the fans are awaiting its rise on basketball. We cannot say much at present writing for the team is not yet in fighting trim. A practice game last week with a local five from Kankakee, indicates however, that Viator will at least make their sister colleges of the little nineteen sit up and take notice.

"Capt." Gartland is going as rapidly as usual. The acquisition of Murphy and Vonachen completes a trio of forwards that will keep opposing guards busy. Gonroy, Roche, Goldenstein, Flynn and LeReja seem to give the coach a fairly good option on a backfield while Dondanville and Schlick will take care of the central ring.

With this sort of squad Viator will make her debut on Friday, December 15, at Peoria where she will meet Bradley Institute in their initial tilt. On January 20, the Varsity five will begin their schedule proper on the Bourbonnais floor.

OPEN-FIELD

Dubuque had much to be thankful for on the last Thursday in November and of this *Somer* convinced.

Galvin and Walker plugged the hole left by Dunlap in the turkey day game in a credible manner, while "Red" went back to fill *Somer's* boots.

Eureka offered little resistance in the last half and we put by five touchdowns.

Curly Flynn almost took our breath with his "aerial tackle" in the Freshman tilt.

Who said we didn't have a band?

The gate receipts from the Notre Dame game were unusual. "For this relief much thanks" to Prof. O'Reilly.

"Bob" Maguire, former athlete of St. Viator, pleased his old admirers with his work on November 3. Notre Dame seems to like him also.

St. Ambrose must have thought it was a basketball game, from the looks of the bladder they offered.

We are sorry that the Dubuque scribes did not see the beginning of the Thanksgiving game.

Roche is not sure yet that he got his turkey.

Finnigan even though *well covered* managed to slip one over.

Schlick put a beauty over from the forty yard line making the odd nine points against Dubuque.

Lynch's work at end in the last game was highly commendable.

Freebury, the high-school fullback, made the fans in his home town look twice when Donny's squad defeated Streater.

Schissler's "X" formation was a little too rapid for the Eureka eleven.

Bradley has picked our basketball team already. No one under six feet was chosen.

"Every day that is born into the world comes like a burst of music and rings itself all the day through; and thou shalt make of it a dance, a dirge, or a life march, as thou wilt."

—Carlyle.

 VIATORIANA

Yep! It's 1917.

Have plenty of pep,
 After New Years, you bet.
 Prepare for exams,
 Plug hard and don't cram.
 You know how to do it.
 New ways can't improve it.
 Each year that we spend here
 Winds up with exam fears.
 You all can remember
 Each siege last November.
 All our holiday leisure,
 Reacts on the Mid-years.

"Where are you going for the winter?"

"No place. I've already found it right here."

Cahill—"They've placed tennis on the list of conference sports."

Bolly—"We ought to win the mixed doubles, our co-eds are famous for their serving."

WHO'S GOT THE BUTTON?

Here's a puzzle that was submitted. See if you can miss the answer. Here it is:

Wilson.....	1
Lowden.....	12
Dunne.....	021
Hughes.....	0212

Answer will appear in next issue (April) under heading: "Twenty Years Ago; or Why Did the Pressmen Strike?"

"Could you tell me how did I get into this building?"

"Cowley was buried in Westminster Abbey next to Spenser. Now beside whom was Spenser buried?"

"Cowley."

"Oh, I meant on the other side."

Many who are light on their feet are dark in the attic.

American tailors say that next year's divorce suits are going to be cut down.

To work he was rushing; his coat needed brushing
 But he thought he could find time to whisk it.
 He searched for the brush; then his wife shouted "Tush!
 The baby ate it for shredded wheat biscuit."

Let's all give nine for our friend George of 202 R. H. He has shown great skill as a tonsorial artist and has redecorated many "vast and wondrous domes" since entering our midst. Since all services are rendered free, gratis, and for nothing, without any cost, everyone joins in approving of that well-known mediaeval apothegm: "Let George Do It."

They talk about the aviators
 In the skies of blue.
 They're not the only things that soar,
 Why, even the chimney flue.

"Did you get that fellow's number?"
 "No. He was going too fast."
 "That was a fine looking dame in the car."
 "Wasn't she?"

—Ex.

At boarding school young men are broken in to the ways of life's struggles.

Our Davenport rivals are going to allow dribbling in future football struggles. They have already introduced the basketball to the gridiron. (Bill Roche doesn't remember witnessing the innovation).

IN POETRY CLASS.

"In case you encounter a half bar, carry it over to the other side."

Congrats, Prof. O'Riley! !

Was his sickness fatal?
 I don't know, but he died.

Theme received by English teacher:

"About all I can say of, about, or concerning Thos. Campion is that he was born, lived, and died, the date of his birth being 1565, and that of his death, 1625. From this of course I can deduce (with marvellous dexterity) that he was fifty-five years of old age when he

died. I might also add that he was an Englishman since some of his works are found in Rhy's "Golden Sub-Treasury," which is a book containing the poems of several English poets. Besides, I heard you say in class one day that Campion was an Englishman, so I do not hesitate in proclaiming his nationality.

What do I think of his poems in the New Golden Treasury? Of his life I knew little but of his poems I know less, not having read any as yet. Thanking you for your kind attention and confidence in my ability to answer the questions, I remain yours truly."

Sail on!!