

Freshman Record

In this year's freshman class Viator has acquired a group of youngsters in whom she may justly take pride. This class has stood forth in every branch of student activity, establishing for itself a record which will long stand as a goal toward which future freshmen may strive.

Football

Thirty-eight out of fifty gridders on this year's football squad, the largest in the history of the school, were freshmen. Nor is their superiority confined to numbers only. Of the eleven men starting the various games, five and at times six were frosh. There were 26 letters awarded for football of which 13 went to freshmen. Among the first year fellows who received their monogram in football were such Viator stars as Masterson, Palladino and Rohinski, three backfield men who served as regulars throughout the whole season. With such names as these on its roster and when these boys have profited from another year's growth, the Green Wave seems assured of a banner season on the grid-iron next year.

Basketball

When Coach McNamara looked over his basketball squad after the first pre-season cut last fall, he saw among the 26 remaining aspirants 17 freshmen. Of the 17 men on the regular traveling squad 12 were frosh, many of whom had starred in high school competition. Several had won all state recognition by their work on prep school teams. These boys too have now gained that experience which means the difference between a good squad and a good team. The monogram awards for basketball have not yet been announced, but it seems that more than half will go to the freshmen.

Other Sports

Nor did the freshmen show themselves only in these major sports. There were six first year men on Viator's first boxing squad, which enjoyed a most successful season. The swimming team is composed preponderantly of freshmen, and at the Monmouth meet it was a freshman, Basil Nicholson, who broke the Little Nineteen record for the backstroke, while the medley team, which also established a new mark, is composed of two freshmen and a sophomore. The response to the first call for tennis candidates seems to indicate that this sport will also see many frosh on the squad.

Scholastic and Social

In addition, 36 percent of the names on the first two honor rolls were those of freshmen. Eight freshmen have seen action under Father Stafford in debating, and most of these appeared in several encounters. Moreover, despite the concerted efforts of various groups to bar freshmen from school offices, Roman Prsybyz has been chosen to head the re-organized Viator branch of the Holy Name Society.

So What?

As Al. Smith says, "You can't go back on the record", and with such achievements to their credit for this year, we feel sure that when this class returns next year, Viator will have entered into a new and greater era. Hats off to the frosh!

Drama Club Is Host At Gala Party

Mary Anthony and Jack Cronin Direct Successful Affair

Cigarette smoke curled gently to the ceiling. Busy hands shuffled cards. Sweet music floated through the quiet air. Swaying figures moved gracefully across the tile floor. For a few brief hours all present enjoyed themselves. Here, four fellows delve solemnly into the intricacies of bridge. Across the room someone adjusts a radio. Several couples are dancing.

This was the scene at the latest social held in the College Refectory. Sponsored by the Viator Dramatic Club and directed by Miss Mary Anthony and Jack Cronin, the affair was a very successful one. An unusually large number of young ladies and students turned out while even such highbrows as Ken Wiser, G. Fleming and Tom Kelly were present.

The entertainment, though not present in quantity, did have quality. Mr. Cavanaugh sang "With Every Breath I Take" and "Villia" while Miss Colette Legris played entertainingly upon the violin. Miss Claire Legris and Mr. Cronin also favored the audience with a song.

Refreshments, consisting of cake and coffee, were served after a strenuous session of card playing and dancing.

Charming Mary Anthony succeeded in coaxing our favorite professor, Mr. Bausch, upon the dance floor while Prof. Maloney, Viator's Track Coach, ultimately ran away with his Bridge rivals.

Lots of fun was had by everyone, particularly Ed Schultz and Joe

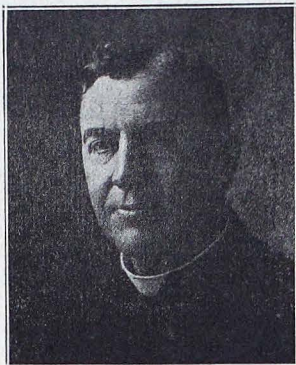
(Continued on Page Four)

Tuition Rates To Be Retained

Administrative officials of the College announced yesterday that the present low fees for tuition, board, and room will be retained for at least one more year. This action has been taken, despite the rising prices of commodities, in order to assure students a Catholic college education. This does not mean that there has been a change in the scholastic policy of the institution, on the contrary, the students of this year have attained a remarkable high average of scholarship. Neither does this reduced rate mean a decreasing efficiency in service to students; menus are carefully prepared by a group of Sisters of Notre Dame (Covington, Kentucky) and the meals are served in the approved cafeteria style that is gaining in favor at a majority of boarding colleges.

Viator is going forward; this is a step toward this end and it requires the cooperation of every student and alumnus. You all know what your school is like. Inform your friends who graduate this year. Aid in making 1935-36 a banner year in the history of St. Viator College.

EXPECTED HERE



Very Rev. J. M. Roberge, C. S. V.

Viatorian Head Expected To Visit College

School Will Show Growth Since Last Call

The Very Reverend J. M. Roberge, C. S. V., Superior-general of the Clerics of St. Viator, arrived in New York on March 19 from Brussels, Belgium, for the canonical visitation of the Provinces of Quebec and Chicago. We eagerly look forward with much pleasure to his visit to St. Viator College some time in April. He is no stranger in these parts, as he often visited the Chicago province from his native Canada before he was called to the General Direction of his Community, and since that time he has come here on five or six canonical visitations.

Father Roberge will find a large increase in his Viatorian family since his last call here. At St. Bernard's Scholasticate alone he will find that the number of collegiate clerics has more than doubled, while the theological clerics in Washington, D. C., are so numerous that they will confront the good father with the problem of a new building. He will also find many new Viatorian priests very efficiently wielding academic degrees at St. Viator and other Viatorian schools.

For Beauty's Sake—

The Rev. Richard French, C. S. V., has asked the students to use special care to avoid walking on the grass at this time of the year, when the ground is soft and the first green blades are beginning to appear. These shoots are the foundation of the cool green sward which is so pleasant in the summer, and a little carelessness now may cause irreparable damage to the slender stalks. Thank you.

An Appreciation

The Anthropology Department wishes to express its appreciation to Dr. Paul Anthony of Beaverville, Illinois, and Miss Mary Anthony, '38, for a donation of an Indian skull and thigh bone. The skull will be exhibited in the Library in the near future.

Gould and Grannell Win All Conference Debates

Rev. Morrissey Debaters See Action Five Times In Week; Meet U. of I.

Rev. John J. Morrissey, a friend of St. Viator, died last Tuesday after a lengthy illness. He was formerly pastor of the Church of the Blessed Sacrament at 3600 Cermak road.

Father Morrissey was born in Rockford in 1865. He was ordained in Chicago in 1890 and became assistant pastor at the Church of the Sacred Heart, Joliet. He served also as assistant at St. Rose of Lima church and as pastor of the Church of Immaculate Conception, Highland Park, and St. Finbarr's before going to the Blessed Sacrament Church in 1912. He was compelled by ill health to retire from the pastorate in 1927.

Surviving Father Morrissey is one sister, Mrs. Mary Doyle of Oak Park. Funeral services were held at the Church of the Blessed Sacrament on Friday morning.

Former Student Dies In Rantoul

The Rev. John L. McMullen, pastor of St. Mullachy's church at Rantoul, Illinois, died recently in that city. He was buried from the parish church in the Catholic cemetery at Rantoul.

Father McMullen entered St. Viator to complete his classes in September, 1899, and after a very successful course in philosophy and theology was ordained by Most Rev. John Lancaster Spalding at Peoria, Illinois, in June, 1905.

Before coming to Viator, Father McMullen had had several years experience in teaching. During his six years as a seminarian, he endeared himself to the college students as a teacher of Latin. His loyalty to St. Viator always found expression in generous abiding love for as in a constantly abiding love for his Alma Mater. As a benefactor of the College he will always have a share in the College community's masses said in the College Chapel.

I. R. C. Hears Noted Speaker

The Hon. Laslo Medgysey, royal Hungarian Consul of Chicago, addressed the March meeting of the I. R. C. on the topic, "Hungary—Yesterday, Today, and Tomorrow", on March 21.

He brought to the I. R. C. a keen understanding of Hungary and its situation in European affairs today. He also outlined Hungary's benefit to civilization in the past and its possibilities of the future.

This lecture, coming as it did from one so thoroughly acquainted with his subject, commanded the deepest interest of the listeners from the beginning to the end. Mr. Medgysey's close analysis of the European situation as it exists today gave his listeners a better understanding of late developments on the continent.

Stephen Gould and Bill Crannell won their third and last Conference debate when they debated against Illinois State Normal on Monday evening, March 25. The decision was very close. Professor Huston of the University of Illinois was the judge of the debate. He remarked that the delivery of both the teams was very good and that the debate had to be decided in favor of Viator because their arguments were stronger than those of the affirmative. This debate made the third straight win for the negative team.

Both the affirmative and negative teams met the University of Illinois teams in two no-decision debates on Friday, March 22. Illinois does not debate decision debates outside of the Big Ten. The Viator affirmative team, composed of Edward Buttgen and Edward O'Brien, debated Collective Bargaining in the afternoon while Martin McLaughlin and Stephen Gould debated the negative side of the question in the evening. The Viator teams and coach were the guests of Professor and Mrs. Huston at dinner. Professor Huston is the Illinois debate coach. The Rev. E. J. Williams, Charles Andrews, next year's Physical Education coach, and other friends of St. Viator at Champaign heard the Viator boys debate. At the present time plans are being made for Viator to meet Illinois next year in both the fall and spring debate seasons.

St. Viator's affirmative team lost their last Conference debate to DePaul University in Chicago on Thursday, March 21. The Judge, Professor F. J. MacGuidwin of the Central Y. M. A. C., and all who heard the debate said that it was close. The delivery of the St. Viator team was very good. After the debate was over the members of the DePaul team said that O'Brien and Buttgen had the best affirmative case they had ever heard. The Rev. John W. Stafford, C. S. V., accompanied the debaters.

The second Conference win for the negative was acquired by Gould and Crannell on Monday, March 18 when they defeated Bradley Poly Tech at Peoria. The judge for this debate was Professor Beauchamp of Knox college. The question was, as is the question for all Conference debates this year, Resolved: "That all Collective Bargaining be negotiated through non-company unions, safeguarded by law".

Radio Debates

On March 23 Marguerite Senesac, '38, and Joe Prokopp, '38, debated with DeKalk over Station WCFL. The question for debate was Resolved: "That the United States should adopt the essential features of the British system of radio broadcasting." The affirmative was upheld by St. Viator.

The last radio debate of the season will be held on March 30 over Station WCFL when St. Viator takes the affirmative of the question Resolved: "That the war debts should

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The Viatorian

Published bi-weekly throughout the year by the Students of St. Viator College.

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Subscription Rate \$2.00 per annum.

Address all correspondence referring either to advertising or subscription to The Viatorian, Bourbonnais, Illinois

Entered as second class matter at the Post Office of Bourbonnais, Illinois, under the Act of March 3rd, 1879.

ACME PRINTING CO. - - - 121 SOUTH WASHINGTON AVE.



FOOD FOR THOUGHT

We wish to register but one small word of protest. Perhaps it is out of order, at any rate we should like to know the general opinion of the students.

With this year's freshman enrollment, the largest in the history of the school, it is surprising to note the small part they have played in the social life of the institution. Of course, the freshmen attendance at dances and affairs sponsored by other groups has been better than fair, but in looking over the calendar one is unable to find a single social event conducted by the freshmen class. There has been some talk lately of a dance to be held as soon as possible after Easter, but it was recently announced that the sophomore class was planning to hold a dance on May 15. With examinations coming at the end of May there will be no time for such an affair as is planned. Now, to get down to the point. In many colleges it is the custom of the freshmen class to hold a reception in honor of the graduates at some time in the month of May. This is a splendid tradition, and one that might well be instituted at Viator. At any rate, think it over before the next class meeting, which will take place soon.

A LAUDABLE EXAMPLE

A late New World brings the information that the Very Rev. Anslem M. Keefe, O. Praem, rector of St. Norberts College at West DePere, Wis., had resigned as president and a member of his local Rotary club, because of the action of the international rotary in selecting Mexico City as the site of its 1935 international convention.

The Very Rev. Keefe asserted that it would be contrary to his principles to support with his membership an organization that would by its disregard encourage the persecution of his fellow communicants in the Holy Catholic Church.

This action of Father Keefe points out to us a means by which we may stop the cruel persecutions now taking place in our neighbor republic south of the Rio Grande. If we show our severe disapproval in every possible manner, those responsible for the unspeakable injustice, being anxious to retain the amity of the United States will soon abandon their present course, and religious freedom will once more be present on the whole American continent.

THE ROCK GARDEN

When we, as freshmen, arrived here at Viator last fall, we were all greatly impressed by the beauty of the campus. Then we happened to catch sight of the only note of discord in the harmony of the scene. It seems superfluous to explain that our glance had fallen on the unattractive chasm left by the fire of the old gymnasium.

During the course of the next few days we often heard fellow freshmen ask why such an unsightly eye-sore was permitted to mar the appearance of an otherwise beautiful campus. We also heard the reply of the upper-classmen that it was planned to construct on that site a rock garden which would one day be the beauty

A Frosh Views Bourbonnais

To the casual observer Bourbonnais is just another 'hick town', but to one who is more observant, the little hamlet is vastly more interesting than many places of greater renown.

Bourbonnais really is nothing more than a bit of old Canada transplanted into Illinois. This in itself is not interesting, but when one considers that for more than one hundred years Bourbonnais has kept its French customs and language virtually untainted, one realizes that here is something unusual. Bourbonnais today is, in the main, the same as the Bourbonnais of a century ago. The same families occupy the houses and work on the same farms. The same dark-eyed youngsters romp through the same streets playing the same games. Old gentlemen similar to old gentlemen of the past decades walk slowly along the same paths and abstractedly ponder the same problems of life that bothered their predecessors.

The atmosphere has remained quiet and sleepy. People move slowly along, seemingly going nowhere but getting quickly enough to their destinations. Village loiterers converse languidly on various subjects. Here and there a quiet laugh is heard. There is not any hurry or bustle. All is serene and peaceful. There a grinning urchin pulls a hair or two from the tail of his dog, thereby evoking from the mistreated canine a yelp of protest. Down the street an ambitious villager is tending his yard, cutting the grass and pulling weeds. On the calm air floats the sweet music of a violin. Now we hear the tolling of the church bell. Its sharp sound clangs out the hour to the listening community. It is time for the evening meal. Lights flash on. Mothers call to their children. There is a bit of a hurry about the village now. Farmers clamber into cars and chug down the road to their homes. customers terminate their bargaining and depart in various directions. Even the dogs have disappeared.

A block away at St. Viator College, the evening repast is also in progress. Students straggle into the refectory. Black robed men file silently along the walks to their quarters. The stolid, square buildings are dim in the twilight. A blue haze hangs over everything. Here is peace.

That is the impression of Bourbonnais upon a freshman. It is not beautiful; but it is picturesque and kind.

Will Bourbonnais of the next decade remain as it is today? Will our fast moving life modernize the little village? Will the shady nooks, quiet paths, and corner patriarchs disappear? Will these people forget the customs and language of their progenitors? Will future years find this independent little community in the same rut with other small towns?

spot of the vicinity. For a while this satisfied our curiosity, but fall gradually gave way to winter and still no progress had been made on this very excellent plan.

Now spring is here again with all her glorious majesty; once more the bushes are shedding their wintery garb of buds and adopting their green vernal drapes. But now this bare hole is the more noticeable by contrast with its charming surroundings. However it appears that at last something is to be done. Father French recently announced that, his plans having been approved, he would begin work in a few days, so it appears that we are finally to be able to show visitors our campus with a pride untainted with the fear that they might see through the bushes which hitherto have sought to conceal the space between St. Joseph's Hall and Roy Hall.

Library Echoes

By Bro. L. Nolan, C. S. V.

To the Freshman Class:

As your first year nears completion, many of you in looking back over the events of the past year will be discouraged with the knowledge that you have wasted time; others of you however, will be elated at the success of your achievements. To both of you Biography can be of much help and encouragement. All your failings will be mirrored there and your achievements will assume their proper proportion when you discover what other freshmen have achieved.

Pasteur suffered from homesickness to such an extent that his parents removed him from college after a few weeks.

Tolstoy, failing to make a passing grade, left College after his freshman year.

Theodore Roosevelt's biography says of him that he took with him to Harvard College a habit of hard work and a disdain for idleness. "Had he not been well equipped with these attributes his career must have been one of far less moment to his generation for he was neither a ready student nor a rugged thlete".

Samuel Johnson said that in his freshman year at Pembroke College (Oxford) he went to his first class and absented himself from the next four. Boswell says, however, that Johnson was apt to "overcharge his defects".

Joachim Vincent Pecci who later became Pope Leo XIII, rose rapidly in the estimation of his teachers in his freshman year at the Roman College.

In the types of freshmen considered above some of you may find personal resemblances. If you are so fortunate do not hesitate to follow out the story of their lives for they are willing teachers always at your disposal.

The library staff wishes to congratulate the Freshman Class on the extent to which they have made use of the various facilities of the library.

New Books

Charles of Europe—D. B. Wyndham Lewis.

The Forgotten Man and other essays—William Graham Sumner.

The American Heresy—Christopher Hollis.

The Making of Europe—Christopher Dawson.

Medieval Religion—Christopher Dawson.

Enquiries into Religion—Christopher Dawson.

The Education Department has been increased by seventeen new volumes.

Library Echoes

The Librarian wishes to thank Mr. Joseph Rondy of Kankakee for a set of "A Philosophical And Political History Of European In The Two Indias". This set, containing ten volumes and an Atlas was printed in 1873 and is handsomely bound in hand-tooled leather.

Hotel Kankakee

Sidney Herbst, Manager.

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The Tattler's Column

This column is dedicated to the Peep-Hole, by the Peep-Hole, and through the Peep-Hole. Your correspondent is offering this issue to the greatest freshman class in the history of St. Viator College for they will always furnish plenty of guilty material. And so as Bill Hay would say, "Here they are".

Rumor has it that Tommy Waldron has been double CROSSED lately. Watch your step Tommy — Why has 'Stump' Celloto been dressing like a Broadway shiek? Can it be that the Dramatic Club has drawn his attentions — Heard at the Peep-Hole that Bill Pederson, that modest little boy from Joliet, has decided to start a liars club. I believe that he will hold all the offices.

What has happened between a certain little girl in the Village and one of the lads on the fourth floor? I wonder — Who is John Stevens' blond friend? What happened to Mary? — Tom McGreevy is singing Sweet 'Adelaide'. She takes a nice picture Tom — Speaking of pictures who stole John Foxan's beautiful picture? — Beware of the Ides of March, Radous — Ed Schultz and Joe Sprafka turned into a couple of dance-floor cowboys at the Social last Saturday night. I think Schultz ought to pick on someone his own size — Since the appearance of a notice on the bulletin board Gus Gallencamp has been singing "I don't Wanna be President". Can it be that he thinks Al Thrall is better qualified to hold the position?

What big attraction has Watseka for Bob VanNatta? He spends his weekends there. Don't tell any body but I believe her name is Hazel — Bill Walsh seems to have trouble with his eyes after he spends an evening in Kankakee. Poor Bill, he just can't take it. Maybe his roomie is too much for him. Who

knows? — It would be a good idea for Knox to learn how to get back from Springfield. The other evening he directed a motorist to that fair town but told him he didn't know how to get back. (A little birdie told me that one, Bill) — Marty McLaughlin has Bill Schumacher worried about something. Well if Marty won't tell neither will I — One of the Coeds just loves to hear Ray Cavanagh sing "With Every Breath I Take". Anything to please the girls Ray — Dan Barrett seems to be going quite steady with a certain girl in the village. I think he ought to give the rest of the girls a break too. How about it Dan?

Late News Flashes—

Seen in the village after the last Social: Basil Nicholson walking Mary Anthony and her sister home. (These Connecticut boys sure seem to have a way with the women.) Lizik took a long time in saying goodbye to Anna May — Incidentally who were Tures, Barzantay and Normile so occupied with on the way home? (Let me call the cab.) Phelan seemed to get along with Hazel.

It's alright Bill. We won't tell Jane — Bill Fleming was seen CRUISING about all night and sure enjoyed it — I wonder why Ed O'Rourke has such a way with the women? Maybe it's the new haircut — Wiser seems to be having quite a bit of LOCK lately. Keep it up Kenny — Can it be Ken Corcoran's Baby Blue eyes that have such an attraction for the cashier at the Paramount? — Why didn't Joe Prokopp go to the last Social? Could it have been for financial reasons? Better ask the Crystal Gazer she would know more about it than I would.

Speaking of Crystal Gazers, The Tattler seems to be getting some competition in this issue. It seems that the writer got a bit of her gazing twisted, though. That certain other coed did not terminate relationship with Krauser. It was just the other way round. Better luck next time Crystal Gazer. Maybe you had better get a new ball — Who were the dark-haired beauties Joe Speaker and Tony Gavin escorted home from the Social? Is it true that Joe sat in the swing (alone) while little Tony watched

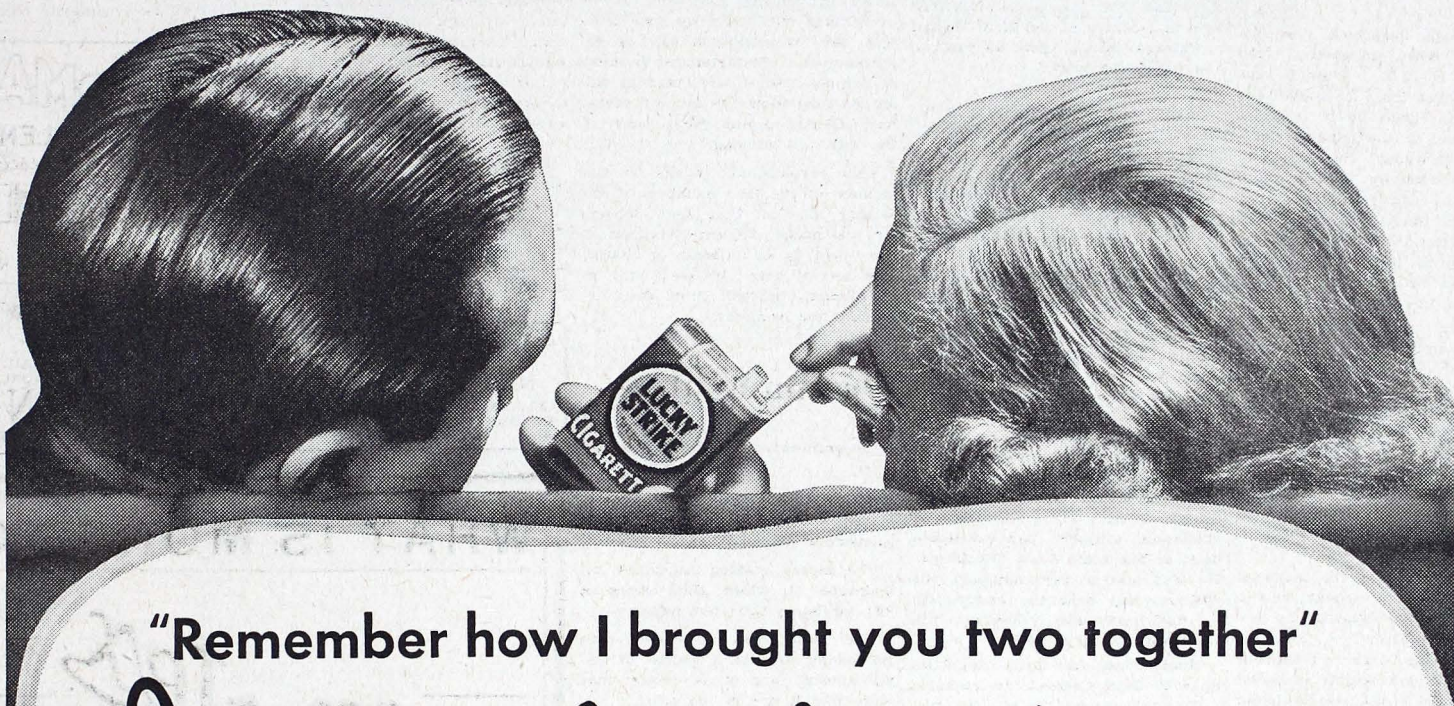
the shooting stars? — Watch it boys, Rita and Marie might get riled — Who was the sweet young thing that turned Ollie Lux from the Amber fluid to one of Dolph Guy's specials — "Orange Crush". — What kind of a time did you have on St. Patrick's day Jim? (Editor's Note—This was Jim Ward's birthday.) — Last week another famous freshman celebrated his birthday in Chicago Heights. This time it was our own 'Sneeze', More power to you Stan.

And so like all good things this gossip must come to an end. But remember—If there is any dirt you wish to know ask the Tattler. He is the eyes and the mouth of the Campus — T-a-l-l-y-h-o.

TO COUCH THE REMARK

A Minnesota professor was telling a colleague about his former days at another college. "I had the chair of social science", he said, "including sociology, economics and political science".

"That", remarked the other, "was not a chair—that was a settee".



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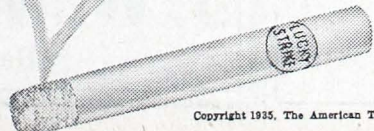
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They Taste Better

The Crystal Gazer

Spring has its many charms, nature its unsurpassing beauties, but ah, my friends, the crystal ball by its mysterious power reveals many **DARK** secrets.

As I sit here holding the crystal in my hands, my eyes penetrate into the mystery world, where the deeds of past and future time lie hidden; but they are clearly revealed to the crystal gazer. And so, my friends, I invite you to listen to the secrets the crystal will divulge.

I see a young Irish lad, dark and quite handsome, sitting all alone in room () thinking of some way of preventing those other inhabitants of fourth floor from constantly "cutting in" when he is dancing with charming Mademoiselle Louise. **The Crystal predicts success in the end, Ed., so be patient.**

Dark clouds gather in the distance, and when interpreted spell **T R O U B L E**. Now I have it! No wonder there is trouble, for beyond those clouds lies a triangular affair, and in the triangle rivalry. Between whom? The names are faint, but gradually become more clear. Now I can read them very well—**Marty, Mary and John!** Beware, Marty, the future will be dark and your paths strewn with anguish, for little Johnny is very fond of the fair co-ed.

Ah! More entrancing tales of freshmen secrets can be seen in the channels of the deep: It seems that Krauser has Claire-vision, or vice-versa, since a certain other co-ed terminated relationship with the former. (Maybe the reason is the scintillating editor). Anyway, Ray won't tell Eileen about it, because the crystal foretells disappointment for someone, and certainly her feelings must be spared.

Wha Ho!! Within the mists of my crystal ball now appear the images of two of our beloved (?) professors. . . Can it be? . . . Yes, the crystal never lies. . . There I see none other than the immaculate Professor Bausch and the irresistible Professor Maloney dancing at the exclusive local hospital. . . Prof. Maloney is just remarking to Prof. Bausch: "Darn it! We were just making some good contacts with these nurses and now that bird Newburg has to come along and spoil our chances". . . The scene changes. . . five or six times (each a different afternoon) the crystal reveals to me that these two professors leave Roy Hall after telling their colleagues that they are going for a constitutional, and when they are out of sight they board a bus and proceed to take their 'constitutional' at the hospital in the company of a couple of charming nurses.

Of the past, the crystal ball could reveal more, but to avoid complications that might set in, perhaps it would be better if the crystal gazer would deposit the ball in Roy Hall (Right, Profs?) and say no more of the past, and even less of the future. Adios.

PONTIFICAL UNIVERSITY

The Catholic University of America, which operates directly under the direction of the Holy Father, has the distinction of being the only Pontifical University established in English speaking countries since the Reformation. —(Aquin).

Alumni Notes

Word from Washington brings the information that Ed Gallohue is in the forefront in the reconstruction that is taking place under the new deal. Ed's experience as business manager of Saint Viator College for four years after his graduation, as well as his training under Father Maguire in the social sciences(has served him in good stead to help the leaders in Washington to carry the New Deal towards a successful issue despite dangerous radicals and mugwump conservatives.

The Right Reverend M. Nolan, pastor at St. Patrick church at Fort Worth, Texas, never forgets the old school. His former pupils will be glad to hear that he is hale and hearty and bossing two very efficient curates in the heart of Fort Worth.

Bob McGuire and his charming wife drove through the College grounds last week. They tarried long enough to pay their compliments to the President and to exchange reminiscences with Father Rice and Fr. Mahoney. Bob has been in business at the New Market in Chicago since he gave up baseball and books for work.

Rev. Daniel A. O'Connor, C. S. V., former treasurer of the College and now director of Cathedral High School in Springfield, paid a short visit to St. Viator on March 17.

Day Hopping

Most of the "Day Dogs" (in true doggie style) have been hounding their professors and yelping their heads off about their quarterly grades, but that's not news. However, dear reader, I did get a scoop—Eddie O'Brien, that rabid non-company unionist, has an accomplishment that he has hitherto kept hidden from us. He is, by his own admission, a golfer par excellence, back in his home town (Rockford). He was one of the champion pill-pushers, and held the caddy title for two successive years at the Rockford Country Club.

Mary Cruise still insists on cutting up with those Connecticut freshmen. —Chicattelli seemed to get the rush at the Trespian Frolic last week. Nice dance with Mary? While speak of Saturday night, permit me to congratulate those dramatists who were responsible for so nice a party. I had a notice handed to me this week to insert in this column. It read: "I will hold my formal opening in the near future; in the meantime, my Rendezvous for Lonesome Freshmen will continue to be operated as it has in the past. Signed—the Campus Coquette"

Louie M. Steamboat George wired the Culbertsons that they are prepared to take them on a Contract Tournament. Smitty is always ushering in something. This time he ushered in the Spring season on the campus by appearing on March 21 late for classes, and wearing a pink tie. Every little breeze seems

Billiard Ace



CHARLES PETERSON

A different kind of diversion was furnished Viator students on Tuesday evening March 26, when Charles Peterson, world fancy shot billiard artist gave a demonstration of what the ivories can be made to do under the direction of an expert. Mr. Peterson evidenced an uncanny dexterity in causing the balls to do everything but stand up and talk. Nor did his exhibition fail in its purpose—the stimulation of interest in carom. Since Mr. Peterson put on his exhibition the billiard tables have been occupied every hour of the day and evening.

This performance recalls to the memory of the older members of the faculty the fact that Jake Schaefer, the pocket billiard champion of the world, is an alumnus of Viator, saw service here for two years on the Minim's baseball team while attending the academy.

Drama Club—

(Continued from Page One)

Sprafka. Both these gentlemen displayed a surprising amount of terpsichorean art.

The merry making continued till midnight at which time everyone left for home tired but happy.

The social was successful both financially and as a source of entertainment and it is hoped that more like it are in the offing.

to whisper—, doesn't it Milo? I can't go on! I just saw Eve and Schumacher start out for a walk, and must get out my disguise and follow them. Will let you know about it next week.

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The Co-Ed Graduates

Until now, practically nothing has been said about former coeds, who have left St. Viator College to achieve their ambitions in the world.

Miss Frances Mary Clancy and Miss Mary Taylor both members of the graduating class of '31 have been members of the faculty at Ashkum high school and Bonfield high school respectively for the past four years.

Miss Rose Ann Gorman, a resident of Manteno, and graduate of Viator's is teaching in one of Manteno's district schools.

Miss Rose Smole teaches the fundamentals of learning to the second grade boys and girls who attend the Bradley Public Elementary School. Articles written by Miss Smole, telling of the achievements of her class, may be found in the weekly edition of the Bradley Times.

We are told that Miss Rachel Roach is at present, spending her working hours at home, and is very active in social circles. It is also stated that Miss Roach is a prodigious reader and a very frequent visitor to the city library, which is like all other places of its kind, a paradise for the learned.

Miss Evangeline Legris of Bourbonnais and Miss Ruth Arrington of Kankakee, both recent graduates, are tutoring children of the elementary grades, the former in Bourbonnais township and the latter near Reddick, Illinois.

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GOULD AND—

(Continued from Page One)

be cancelled". Elmhurst college of Elmhurst, Illinois, will uphold the negative of the question. Mary Cruise, senior, in her last debate for St. Viator and that Sophomore Conference star (and Chairman) Edward O'Brien, have been appropriately chosen as the speakers for this final radio debate. Be sure to listen to WCFL at 3:30 Saturday afternoon.

Teams to Debate in Chicago
In Chicago on April 9, there will be a debate between two college teams on Collective Bargaining. Edward O'Brien and Edward Buttgen will take the affirmative side of the question and will be opposed by William Crannell and Stephen Gould. This debate, to be held before the St. Robert Bellarmine Holy Name Society, was arranged through Rev. James A. Lowney, C. S. V., former debate coach.

Miss Agnes Stelter, Class of '34, has been seriously ill with a heart attack. We are happy to learn that her condition is greatly improved and hope that she will soon be on the road to a complete recovery.

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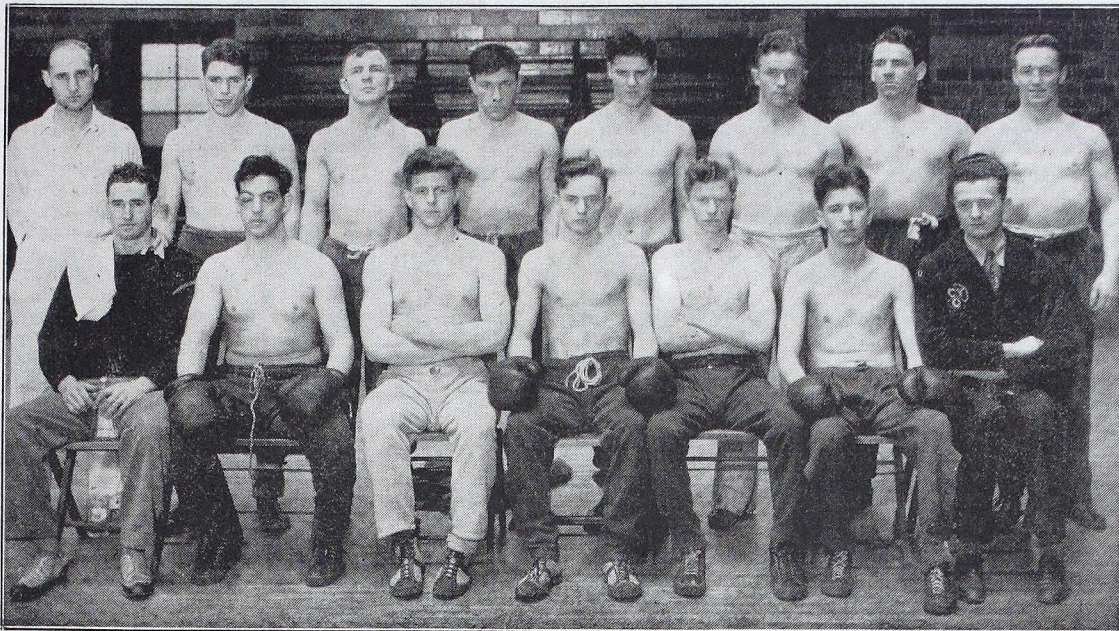
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Green Wave Varsity Leather Slingers, '34-'35



Shown above is the St. Viator boxing squad which is ably carrying on the 'Fightin' Irish' tradition. ...Today they have made impressive demonstrations in the Bloomington Golden Glove Tournament and also in a match against the Bloomington Y. M. C. A. team. In the picture reading from left to right are: front row, C. Noonan, trainer; Marik, light heavy, Harrison, middleweight; Churchill, featherweight; Madigan, bantamweight; McDonald, lightweight; Wm. J. Schumacher, publicity director and manager. Back row, Brother Edw. DesLauriers, coach; Normile, middleweight; Sprafka, welterweight; Neudecker, lightweight; Masterson, lightweight; Hodgins, middleweight; Corcoran, heavyweight; and Kalkowski, welterweight.

Guinea Club Meets In Gym

The first of a weekly series of meetings of the Guineas was held last Saturday morning in the College gym. The Guineas is a club composed of the youngsters of Bourbonnais, and was founded by Brother DesLauriers with a view toward providing the younger boys of the community with an opportunity to avail themselves of the facilities of our gym.

At 10 o'clock most of the boys had arrived, and they were at once escorted into the dressing rooms. Then they began an hour devoted to various sports, including boxing, handball, and basketball. When finally his charges began to show signs of lagging interest, Bro. DesLauriers paired them off, and announced that a swim was in order. They were ordered never to lose sight of their partner, and with these final instructions, entered the pool.

Brother DesLauriers deserves much credit for sacrificing his valuable time in this movement. He has announced that there is a need of a limited number of students to help in directing the activities of the club. Any interested party may report sometime this week, but only a few applicants will be accepted.

IN LITTLE NINETEEN CAMPS

Russell Emery, captain of the Carbondale Teachers basketball squad, was an eight letterman in high school. He is considered one of the ranking guards of the conference. Jim Gray, the other guard, who plays piano, also manages to maintain a high average in scholastics, and finds time for coaching the cage squad of University High School of Carbondale.

Roscoe Pullen, track star, has been awarded the Hunter trophy at Knox College. This honor is bestowed for athletic and scholastic prowess. Pullen has two varsity letters and the highest scholastic average in his class. He belongs to Sigma Nu Fraternity.

Irish Loses In Charity Game

St. Louis University Seniors squeezed out a 35 to 33 decision from the Green Wave quintet in a hair raising battle at the Springfield Knights of Columbus gymnasium last Sunday, March 24th, before a small but enthusiastic crowd. The game was for the benefit of the Springfield Catholic Charities.

The flashy St. Viator crew overstepped the height advantage of the seniors, and starting out in whirlwind fashion, held up their own end of a see-saw battle in the first half to come out on the long end of a 18 to 15 count.

The St. Louis five came back strong in the second half, and after Knox had made it 20 to 15, Dirksen and Hoffman each collected a bucket to make it 20 to 19. Knox then came back with a short shot to put the Irish in the lead 22 to 19. Hoffmon and Wiesenmeyer contributed a basket and a free throw to place St. Louis in the lead.

From then on it was a hand over hand affair, with Hoffman and Dirksen leading the the St. Louis Seniors and Blazeovich holding up the St. Viator end. The score was tied four times in the last eight minutes of playing time, and in the last two minutes of play, with the score 31 to 31, Dirksen sank a long one to give St. Louis the lead. Blazeovich came back with a short shot to tie the score again, and then Flanagan launched a long one just as the final gun sounded.

Summary			
St. Viator (33)	FG	FT	
Gibbons, f.	2	2	
Aiello, f.	0	0	
J. Burke, f. & c.	0	0	
McGrath, f.	0	0	
Damler, c.	1	0	
B. Burke, c.	1	0	
Knox, g.	4	0	
Rogers, g. (c.)	0	0	
Krauklis, g.	2	1	
Blazeovich, g.	5	0	
Totals	15	3	
St. Louis Seniors (35)	FG	FT	
Cohran, f.	1	1	

Swimming Classes To Be Held

In answer to the general request, Brother DesLauriers has announced that there will be organized a class for all those who wish to learn how to swim. The teaching will be conducted by members of the swimming team, under the supervision of Brother DesLauriers. There will be classes for those who are unable to swim, and classes for those who wish to improve their swimming ability.

Sellers Tells of Tennis Meets

The first call for the Tennis Team was answered by a surprisingly large number of candidates. From all appearances, because of the great interest shown in it, tennis no longer will be regarded as a minor sport. Among the net men present at the meeting were such promising athletes as Jim Crowley, last year's champ, Ray Cavanagh, George Rogers, Tom McGreevy, Tom Waldron, Al Pallidino, Nip Wuchner, and many others. Father Cardinal, a fine tennis player himself, is going to handle the team, and predicts a very satisfactory season for his pupils. To show that they really are serious about bringing Viator a tennis championship, many of the candidates are practicing in the gym daily while the inclement weather prevails.

Manager Harold Sellers has announced several meets to be held with outside colleges along with an inter-mural tournament here at St. Viator.

Dirksen, f.	7	0
Hoffman, c.	4	2
Flanagan, g.	2	1
Cody, g.	0	0
Wiesenmeyer, g.	1	1
Totals	15	5
Referee—Patton.		
Umpire—Wiesenmeyer.		

Track Team Begins to Train

Starting with a bare handful of candidates last week, the track team has appeared enticing to more students, with the result that the squad is increasing every day.

Under the tutelage of Prof. Maloney, the runners are working out every day on the indoor track, and they expect to go outside in a few days. Chet Newburg is handling the field men, and it looks as though he has a couple of good prospects in Lux, throwing the discuss, and Guy with the Javelin. Outside of Newburg the squad is green, although Johnson has had some experience in the mile.

Rohinsky and Aiello are expected to report for the hundred, also Gavin and Thrall. Neudecker is a capable 440 man, having taken the Southern Illinois championship last year. The half mile is represented by Ed O'Rourke and Larry Walsh, with more candidates expected after basketball is over. Johnson is the only man with experience in the mile, but Enders, McWeeney, and Harrison are also working for that event.

Hampered by indoor work, nothing except getting in condition has been accomplished, but with the starting of outdoor work, inventory can be taken. Pederson is expected to do something in the pole vault, and while there are perhaps more field men in school, none of these have reported. With Chet Newburg heading the team, and almost certain of taking two events it seems as though this ought to boost the candidates for the team.

Lee Hanley, Bradley's great all-around athlete, has withdrawn from college and will join the Cincy Reds at their spring training camp late this month. The St. Louis boy is rated one of the best shortstops in the conference. He was the regular quarterback on the football team and a regular guard on the cage squad. He was leading Bradley in scoring at the time of his withdrawal. He will return in the fall to complete his studies.

Green Wave Closes Season

Ability to stave off a late rally, St. Viator College basketball team defeated St. John of Joliet, Catholic Youth Organization champions, 29 to 25, at the west side armory in Chicago, March 27th as part of a benefit basketball program, proceeds of which were turned over to the College athletic fund. Approximately 2,000 persons watched the games.

After trailing, 23 to 13, at half-time, St. John rallied late in the last half when the Green Wave were using their reserve strength. They had brought the score to 27 to 25 before Coach McNamara sent in his first team who easily stopped the rally. Viator gained control of the ball and with a magnificent display of the rotating type of ball controlling, it was able to stall 'til the game ended. Gibbons succeeded in sinking another basket on a fast break shortly before the final pistol.

Defensively, Rogers, Blazeovich, and Straub were the Viator bulwarks. The Irish led all the way after the first minute of play. In the main game of the evening the Knights of Columbus All-Stars squeezed out a 20 to 19 decision from the Duffy Florals, while the Andy Frain's Usherettes beat the Hart Motor girl's team 40 to 27 in a preliminary.

Summary			
St. Viator (29)	FG	FT	PF
Straub, f.	3	0	1
E. Burke, f.	2	2	1
Gibbons, f.	2	2	0
J. Burke, f.	0	0	2
Betourne, c.	4	0	3
Blazeovich, g.	0	3	3
Rogers, g. (c.)	0	0	2
Knox, g.	0	0	0
Krauklis, g.	0	0	0
Totals	11	7	12
St. John (25)	FG	FT	PF
Sontag, f.	1	3	1
Keto, f.	0	0	1
E. Simon, f.	3	3	2
McGann, c.	3	0	1
A. Simon, g.	2	0	2
Groneman, g.	0	1	2
Totals	9	7	9
Referee—Kraus.			
Umpire—Fallon.			

Areopagus Bourbonnensis

"Give me the liberty to know, to utter, and to argue freely according to conscience, above all liberties"—Milton.

DEAR EDITORS:

Your paper, dedicated as it is to the record of student life, is not, as I think, averse to the printing of student opinion. The following remarks, which set forth quite succinctly my opinions upon a subject which deserves much more controversy than it has borne, may be of interest to you in your divine quest for solutions of those weighty questions which vex men's minds.

I seek not to defame nor to discredit the intelligence tests. Far abler pens than mine have ridiculed them "far above my poor power to add or detract". In spite of these staggering barbs of criticism, however, they have been slowly nursed back to health by a body of zealous and over-curious pedagogues who were trying desperately to fortify their puny and dubious science. Somehow they managed to survive in our schools.

A few days ago there appeared on the bulletin boards a manifesto announcing the intelligence tests. The student body, with its characteristic docility, responded to the edict, and put the grey on black and

white. There are a handful of dissenters, of which I am one. A unique position! As might be expected, the Administration played its ace of trumps, a card it always holds, and seeks to take the trick with clubs. The graceful method of persuasion proved inadequate, and force remains for the dissenters, who are conveniently few. I am told that the tests are "a policy of the institution". Anybody who opposes them has a "paranoid personality". I ought to take them because "the rest have taken them". I applied for reasons, and returned with rhetoric. Now I may have some bizarre ideas, I may be unusual and anomalous, but I like to know why I have to do what I have to do. Well, it seems that I have to take the tests whether I like it or not. I don't like it, and here's why:

FIRST, I doubt the validity of the tests. I do not agree with those erudite apostles of Thorndyke, those exponents of that venerable science of platitudes, who naively believe that they can explore the recesses of the mind and tell me into which of their pedantic categories I fall. The human mind is far too mysterious and manifold in its aspects to admit of measurement, Messrs. Ben-

et and Simon notwithstanding. Hence I do not wish to write, for anybody to ogle at, a permanent misrepresentation of my intelligence, which might stand as a lasting testimonial that I am dumb or bright.

SECONDLY, Assuming for the sake of argument that the tests are a true criterion of intelligence, I should resent such a pernicious violation of my dignity as an individual. I don't care to be stamped Grade A or Grade D as cattle are stamped in the stockyards. I don't want to be any instrument of Thorndyke's meddlesome machinations. I don't want Benet and Simon to knock at the door of my mind and ask "What's there?" My intelligence is my own affair, and becomes the interest of others only for very worthy purposes. I do not wish to be typed, branded and filed away; I do not want my neighbor to altar his manner towards me because I may be his mental inferior.

THIRDLY, I don't think it is fair for the Administration to invent, after registration day, any arbitrary, compulsory measure as revolting to me as an intelligence test, raise it to the dignity of a "policy of the institution", and cow me into submitting to it. It puts me into a very embarrassing situation, as it leaves me with the choice of complying with the rule, or of taking the consequences, which, uncomfort-

ably, are unknown to me. I do not believe in the divine right of kings, or the divine right of presidents; I believe that the powers and rights of college faculties are delimited by the dictates of justice, as are all other governing bodies; I believe that any attempt to enforce an unjust rule with an implied threat is an abuse of power. This is not political philosophy; it is common sense.

FOURTHLY, I think that the tests are futile and useless. I have known professors in this very college to snicker at them. I have been told that they work a great benefit, but the nature of this benefit has not satisfactorily been explained to me. Perhaps I am a "mere student", perhaps it is "not a debatable point", perhaps children should not question the mystical and ponderous motives of their superiors. But I am of a curious cast, slightly less curious than the satellites of Thorndyke. Assuming again for the moment that the tests are satisfactory, it is rather late in the year to call the students' mind into the laboratory. By next September, many of those who have taken the tests will have graduated or gone elsewhere to school, and hence will be beyond the reach of the priceless benefits of the general head-examining. Moreover, this latest test seems to be an admission that the one given previously this year was unsatisfactory.

I can not understand how the tests can succeed now, having failed a few months ago. Nor do two failures make a success. I have never known a student, in response to my query, to declare to me that the tests have done him any good that he could see. In my own case, the tests can be of no benefit to me. I have successfully completed fifteen-sixteenths of my college course. Whatever "guidance" might be accorded me as a result of these tests, cannot arrive very long before the end of my college career, when unfortunately it will be too late.

To sum up, it is very disagreeable to me to comprise my self-respect by submitting to such educational quackeries as intelligence tests. In their frenzy to standardize everything, to reduce all things to the terms of science, Thorndyke and his profound graybeards have stumbled upon that amazing, inscrutable phenomenon, the human mind, and because it is spiritual, it defies measurement. Any attempts to sound its depths, by a method which many think a good one, is ingeniously vicious and quixotic. The fathers of the infant science of education gave the baby a dangerous toy to play with when they gave it the so-called intelligence tests. About the only thing colleges lack is a course in ballet-dancing. The millenium is at hand.

— J. C. C.

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