

The Viatorian

Volume XLVII

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1929.

Number 6.

Academy Presents Christmas Play

The Academy "Literary and Dramatic Society" sponsored a very beautiful little Christmas play Thursday evening, on the annual "Scholastic Christmas Eve," the night before the general exodus of the students from the campus. The entertainment was given by a cast selected from the membership of the St. Viator Academy Literary and Debating Society. It was a very fine interpretation of the Mystery Play, "In Honor of the Nativity of Our Lord," written by Msgr. Robert Hugh Benson. The personal supervision and direction of Mr. J. Allen Nolan, instructor of English and Public Speech and Bro. Emmett J. Walsh, English Instructor, both of the High School Department, accounted, in a large measure for the splendid success of the presentation. A splendid and enthusiastic crowd of college and high school students, with a fair sprinkling of outsiders from Kankakee, turned out for the affair.

Well Directed

The acting of the principals in the play was superior to the usual amateur efforts that characterize a great many High School productions. The actors presented to their audience a finish and a practiced familiarity with stage ethics that was surprising. The entire four-act drama was given with a polish that hinted of strenuous application on the part of the student-actors and the very able coaching of the directors.

John O'Brien Stars

John O'Brien, impersonating the ancient and feeble Zachary, who foretold the advent of the Christ Child into the world, played his part exceptionally well. Graham Duffield was a typical innkeeper of the time, fairly exuding the customary spirits of welcome towards prospective boarders yet, ill-concealing his uneasiness in being forced to the limit to provide comforts to the inmates of his over loaded hostelry. Miss Lucille Putz seemed the living counterpart of the Virgin Mother in the Bethlehem stable, Miss Putz was deserving of a great deal of credit in forsaking her post as library manager to assume the role of the Blessed Mother. Edward Garrity very capably introduced each act to the audiences before the curtain was lifted.

The recently remodeled basement of Roy Hall served admirably as an auditorium. What the new stage lacked in property and scenery was well taken care of by the ingenuity of the directors.

It was the generally expressed wish of the audience that this play would be the first of a series given by the Literary and Dramatic Society and that the very wonderful talent uncovered in the initial appearance of the year be allowed to flourish in future productions.

The Cast Follows:

Mary.....	Miss Lucille Putz
Joseph.....	Maurice Madero
Zachary.....	John O'Brien
Sera.....	Daniel Madden
Ben-Ezra.....	Shepherds
Howard Broeker	
Dark.....	Shepherd
Robert Donahue	
Abel.....	Lads
Francis Williams	
Sadab.....	Richard Crowley
Cliphil.....	Three
William Sullivan	
Dominic Bay	
Tobias.....	Inn-Keeper.....
Graham Duffield	
David.....	His Servant Boy.....
Walter Marshall	
Edward Garrity	
Israld.....	1.—Hills Outside Bethlehem.
ACT II.—Inn at Bethlehem.	
ACT III.—Hills Outside Bethlehem.	
ACT IV.—Stable at Bethlehem.	

The Members of The Viatorian Staff Extend Their Best Wishes for A Happy Christmas to the Faculty, Students, Alumni and Friends of St. Viator

Little "19" Conference Representatives Meet

A convention of Little Nineteen College representatives was held in Chicago on December 6. Rev. E. M. Kelly, Director of Athletics, and Coach Samuel McAllister represented St. Viator College at the meet.

It was decided that St. Viator College would again be hosts to Little Nineteen teams participating in swimming. The Tournament will be held sometime in the first part of March. The Representatives, in awarding the swimming meet to St. Viator College for the third consecutive year, realize the wonderful facilities that are afforded by the largest and most up-to-date natatorium in the conference.

Viator To Have Track Team.

This year St. Viator is entering upon a new sport which was dropped a few years ago due to lack of interest. At this meeting the Viator Mentors scheduled a dual track meet with Elmhurst College and also decided to enter the Conference Track and Field Meet at Bradley.

Coach McAllister practically managed to complete the basketball and baseball schedule for the coming year and the Green and White are assured of a very stiff schedule.

Monograms Awarded to Football Men

At a meeting of the Athletic Board of St. Viator College held Dec. 16, fifteen men were awarded letters. The athletes receiving the much prized "V" are: Donald Anderson, Francis Carroll, Byron Evard, Clarence Romary, William Todd, Paul O'Malley, Kenneth Clothier, William Hamilton, Martin Tooill, James Furlong, Edward Weber, William Gibbons, Ed Hunt, Francis Cassidy, and Vincent Mooney.

The Athletic Board announces through the Viatorian, that the winning of a monogram does not merely mean a sufficient amount of participation in inter-collegiate contests, but also the willingness of the students to co-operate with the coach and to show a certain amount of ability in each and every game.

The Viatorian extends hearty congratulations to the gentlemen who are to receive the much coveted "V". We hope that the Athlete wearing it, will be worthy of the traditions centering around Viator's monogram.

Taking an average of theft, and dividing it by the population, it appears that the average man has stolen only \$2.25.—Stephen Leacock.

Tickets Received For College Campaign

The tickets were received this week for the Model Home that is being given away in connection with the campaign. Father J. W. R. Maguire, C. S. V., President of St. Viator College, is directing for raising funds to help pay off the College debt. Intensive organization is progressing among the student body both of the College and the Academy to assist in the drive.

Contest for Students.

There is to be a contest among the students for the raising of the most money during the campaign. All the students of the College and Academy have been organized into groups of ten, and the group collecting the most money during the campaign will be given a prize. A prize will be given to the College team and to the Academy team that comes out highest in the contest. The prize is a theatre and dinner party for the two winning teams. This contest begins immediately in order to give the students a chance to work during the Christmas Holidays, and will close May 15, 1930.

Captains Chosen.

Father E. M. Kelly, C. S. V. has chosen the following captains for the College department:

James Flynn, Thomas Doyle, Dill Middleton, Jay Watson, Paul Mills, Robert Pucker, Francis Carroll, Lloyd Warne, Kenneth Clothier, Martin Tooill and Byron Evard.

Father Leo Phillips, C. S. V., Principal of the Academy announces the following captains for the Academy: Vincent Kelly, Gendron Legris, Patrick Farrell, Harry Hartigan, Howard Broeker, Joseph Murphy, William Mockler, Paul Graham, William Sullivan and Edward Gerrity.

NEW BOOKS RECEIVED IN THE LIBRARY

Science and the Modern World	Professor A. N. Whitehead
Process and Reality	Professor A. N. Whitehead
The Nature of the Physical World	Professor A. S. Eddington
Plays for Puritans	George Bernard Shaw
John Bull's Other Island	George Bernard Shaw
Man and Superman	George Bernard Shaw
History of Italian Unity	King
Victory Immanuel	Forester
Life and Times of Cavour	Thayer
The Pope and Italy	Winifred Parsons, S. J.
King Spider	W. D. Wyndham Lewis
Shelley	J. A. Symonds
Shakespears Actor-Poet	de Chambrun

Group of Alumni Meets at College

On Wednesday night, December 11, a small group of Alumni held an informal meeting in the Office of the President at St. Viator College, at the invitation of the Very Rev. J. W. R. Maguire, C. S. V., President. The meeting was called to discuss the situation of athletics at St. Viator College in view of improvement. Several very important resolutions were proposed and passed, which, when put into effect, should improve athletics here considerably.

Preliminary to Larger Meeting.

This meeting was but preliminary to a larger meeting of alumni to be held after the Christmas holidays. The purpose of this other meeting will be the same as the one Wednesday night, and the findings of the latter will be laid before the large meeting.

The following Alumni were present at the meeting: Reverend Fathers James Fitzgerald, T. E. Shea, Louis O'Connor, Edmund O'Connor, John P. Farrell and John Barrett. Several lay Alumni were invited to attend, but were unable to be present because of previous engagements.

College Club Holds Smoker

On the evening of December 17, the first College Club Smoker of the current Scholastic year was held in the College Clubroom. The affair was sponsored by the Junior Class. The entertainment consisting of card games, piano, saxophone, and vocal selections rendered by talented members of the club, was preceded by a very interesting talk by Father Maguire and the usual business meeting of the club.

The Freshmen succeeded in carrying off the honors in the card games. Phillip Mackey, stalwart leader of the Freshman class, won the first prize, which was a quality shaving outfit from the firm of Brown and Mills. "Bud" Doyle, loyally striving to uphold the honor of his class, clinched the "booby" prize, which was a lovely metal banjo from the famous Woolworth company.

Smokes and delightful refreshments, consisting of ice cream and cake were served "a la carte." Much credit is due the Juniors for the success of the affair, which it is anticipated by all the college men, is but the first of a series of such events to be enjoyed during the scholastic year.

In this life, alas, there are many more feet than ladder rungs.—Maurice Donnay.

Thomas Legris Alumnus of '96 Dies

Mr. Thomas A. Legris, well known business man of Kankakee, died early Tuesday morning, December 10. The news of his death was a surprise to his friends, for though he was in a hospital in Chicago, he died awaiting an operation. The cause of his death was malignant jaundice.

The deceased was the son of Joseph Legris, and like him, was for many years an active business man of Kankakee. He has been associated with the Legris Trust and Savings Bank for twenty-five years, and had been a director of the Independent Telephone Company before that firm was bought over by the Bell Telephone Company. Besides, Tom Legris, or as many of his friends called him, Pete has always been an aggressive public worker either in Kankakee, in his native village of Bourbonnais, or in the Church where he for many years has served as trustee. Ever since the time of his graduation from St. Viator College with the Class of 1896 he has aided the institution in every way possible; and it was very common to hear his voice on the sidelines as Viator athletic teams were contending.

Funeral December 13.

The funeral, held in Bourbonnais Friday, December 13, was perhaps the most impressive and largest there has been here within recent years. In addition to the host of friends, the student bodies of Notre Dame Convent and the College were present. The Solemn High Mass of Requiem was sung by the Rt. Rev. Msgr. G. M. Legris, D. D., professor at St. Viator College, and brother of the deceased. Rev. James F. Ryan, C. S. V., Pastor of St. Viator Church, Chicago and a former prefect of the deceased, was the deacon. The Rev. Joseph Lamarre of Chicago was the sub-deacon. Rev. W. J. Bergin, C. S. V., of Newman Hall, University of Illinois, and Rev. August Pelletier, S. S., Pastor of Notre Dame, Church, Chicago, who anointed Mr. Legris in his last agony, celebrated Low Masses on the Side Altars. The music was furnished by a choir composed of members of the Village Choir, the St. Rose Choir and the Brothers Choir; the accompanied was played by the Rev. Edgar Bourget, organist at St. Viator Church, Chicago. Many clergy from neighboring towns were present: Very Rev. Msgr. V. Primeau of Manteno, Reverend Fathers Francis Cleary of Watseka, Harris Darche of Bradley, F. X. Hazen, C. S. V., of Beaverville, Arthur Girard of Momence, Joseph La Plante, C. S. V., of L'Erable, R. P. Pigny of Pullman, A. Savary of St. George, Girard Plead of Chicago, M. Mombteau, P. Dufault and J. McNally of Kankakee.

Large Family Survives.

Mr. Legris is survived by two brothers, Msgr. G. M. Legris, and Frederick Legris, Senior, both of Bourbonnais, by his wife and a family of eight children. Mrs. Legris was formerly Miss Evangeline Parent, daughter of the Prime Minister of the Province of Quebec, Canada. Simon was graduated from St. Viator College last June; Gerard will be graduated from St. Viator College this year and Gendron from the Academy; Evangeline attends school in Joliet, whilst Marie Therese, Louise, Claire and Collette are at home.

The Viatorian wishes to extend the condolences of the faculty and students of the College to the relatives of the deceased.

THE VIATORIAN

Published Bi-Weekly Throughout the Scholastic Year by the
Students of St. Viator College

JOHN W. STAFFORD Editor-in-Chief
LLOYD O. WARNE Managing Editor
GILL MILDDLETON, KENNETH CLOTHIER Athletics
BERNARD G. MULVANEY Alumni Editor
JARLATH M. WATSON Feature Writer
H. PAUL MILLS Feature Writer
JOSEPH LOGAN Feature Writer
JOSEPH TUCKER Inquiring Reporter
G. RAYMOND SPRAGUE Campus Briefs
PATRICK M. CLEARY Viatoriana
RAYMOND M. BOYSEN

Circulation Department

ROBERT G. DOYLE JAMES R. HULL
VINCENT CRAWLEY JOSEPH E. GRANT

Subscription Rate: \$2.00 per Annum
Address All Correspondence Referring to Advertising or
Subscription to The Viatorian, Bourbonnais, Illinois

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Postoffice of Bourbonnais, Ill.
Under the Act of March 3rd, 1879.



THE CAMPAIGN

We will not go to school forever, but are destined relatively soon to pass into the ranks of the Alumni. When we become Alumni, so we are told by those who have preceded us, our outlook on College and our opinion of our old school will undergo a change. No doubt we will bewail lost opportunities, reflect that we had aspired to the stars, we would at least have reached the mountain tops, whereas on graduation we might find ourselves barely emerged from the bowels of the earth. But threnodies and salt tears for lost opportunities have been hymned or shed so often it is trite to say more. However, the second statement made above, regarding our changed opinion of our school after we leave, deserves some few remarks at this time, when the campaign for funds for the College is getting under way.

What is our opinion of our school now? It is difficult to formulate a universal statement. Some regard their school as a place where they are allowed to sit at the feet of the mighty of mind to be fed with the accumulated wisdom of all the ages. Others are here, they imagine, to squander their parents' money, and what is more lamentable, their own gorgeous youth. Others regard the place as an institution that has sprung up around an athletic team, or as an expensive winter-resort completely extra-territorial to the kingdom of the mind. It is strange, but after graduation all of these will almost to a man be united in a common bond of deep respect for their college, and will desire earnestly to see it prosper.

There is much commendable pride in being able to say you are a graduate of a famous College or University. There is a more real and genuine cause for exultation in claiming connection with a small school laboring under fearful financial burdens, that somehow or others manages to keep its place high among the high in the realms of learning, and turns out finished scholars, glorious Christian gentlemen to take prominent places in all the walks of life. St. Viator College, we can proudly and with strict justice say, belongs to this second class of schools. We are proud of this, but it seems that from merely selfish motives it would be advantageous to do all we can to make our school still more illustrious, and we could have in addition the added motive of gratitude for whatever we think our College is giving us.

Right now, by unstinted effort on our part, we can do much for our school in the present campaign. The Alumni view their Alma Mater with more truth than we, seeing it as they do in perspective, and consequently they need little inducement to help with the campaign: their cooperation is assured. But it is a trifle harder for us to realize all the reasons we have for working hard.

To come to something more definite, it is clear we should as individuals and as teams strive with infinite endeavor to raise as much money as possible, knowing that the amount we will procure for the College will be the measure of the added pride we can take in our school when we become Alumni, will be the expression of our gratitude for what we have received here, and the proof of our willingness to do our own part in the grand work of Catholic Education.

We must not be deceived by the fallacy that the relatively small amount we might collect is negligible and that therefore our efforts would be futile. The spirit of cooperation we show, even if we can collect but a trifle, will spur others on, and moreover we should always remember that the great works of the world have not been made possible so much by the gold of the great as by the cop-

ALUMNI NOTES

Sarto Legris, '26, manager of rice fields in Arkansas, attended the funeral of his uncle, Mr. Thomas Legris, here last Friday. He returned immediately to his work.

Milwaukee papers cannot sufficiently laud the sensational grid playing of John Sisk, Acad. '23. Of the 118 points scored this year by Marquette's football team, 49 points were the work of this fast and shifty half-back. In the coming track season, John is expected to put a few more feathers in his hat, for he has the reputation of being a classy sprinter.

A drive recently conducted by Father J. Corbett, C. S. V., Pastor of St. Edward's Church, Chicago, and his assistant, Father Edward Fitzpatrick, C. S. V., sent the parish over its quota in the Holy Name Fund for the new Technical School the Archdiocesan Holy Name Societies are erecting near Lemont, Illinois.

Joseph "Buck" Riley, '26, is a salesman for an oil company in Decatur, and covers territory in the southern part of the state. He has played professional football this year with Assumption, Virden and Decatur.

James Pelfer, '26, is assistant secretary of the Knights of Columbus in Springfield. In this position Jim must be reminded of his college days, when he was ticket-taker for Father Kelly.

We were glad to see John "Bud" Clancy, '23, of the White Sox, with us last Friday, when he came over to see the Varsity beat Carbondale Teachers. "Bud" looks fine, and he will certainly be in the very best of condition when a couple of months from now he returns to the Sox camp.

Mr. N. Marcotte, '03, our local barber, is slowly recovering from a very serious illness.

Hugh A. O'Donnell, of the Class of 'way back when' is still with the New York Times, where the Viator welcome is stronger than ever.

Thomas "Red" Dunne, who completed his Academy and two years of College with the Class of '27, is well established with the Royal Indemnity Company, Claims Department, 166 West Van Buren St., Chicago.

OBITUARY

To Brother John T. Ryan, '25, of the Viatorian Seminary in Washington, the students and faculty of the College extend sincere sympathy upon the death of his father, Mr. J. P. Ryan. Burial took place at Los Angeles, Cal., home of the deceased.

To George Boreolas, '32, we extend our condolences upon the death of his uncle, Peter Boreolas, who died at Albert Lee, Minnesota, December 10. Funeral services were held the following Friday in Kankakee.

Junior Class Notes

A meeting of the Juniors was held to plan a Holiday Smoker for the members of the College Club. President Clothier asked that the members of the class help him in every possible way in order to put the smoker over successfully.

The committee in charge of the arrangements consist of the following members: President Clothier, George Hynds, William Todd and Lloyd Warne.

This is the last social event of the College Club before the Christmas vacation and it promises to be a success.

THE CRITIQUE

Oak Park, Illinois
December 14, 1929

The Editor of The Viatorian:

This morning on opening my copy of The Viatorian there staring me in the face was the announcement of the death of our most dearly beloved Father Rivard, one of the kindest as well as most learned of men. In the paper you have struck a note of pride in his accomplishments as student and teacher. But deeper far than these was the great heart of the man, and his success lay in his understanding of his fellow men . . . His talks and even his silences were full of wisdom, while very little of it was on school matters. Ah! How long will it be before youth learns that all wisdom is not in books, that the very presence of men like Father Rivard is enlightening. There are few men out in the world today who would not give fame, fortune or glory to have lived half the life he lived. How many of the boys of today realize what St. Viateurs means . . . Every man who has been associated with St. Viateurs has left something of himself even if he has passed on . . . Wipe St. Viateurs off the face of the earth and the influence of the men associated with it will still remain.—Father Rivard, Father Marsile, Father Ryan, Father O'Mahoney, Monseigneur Legris, Father Lennartz, and a host of others . . . How little we, when in school, know the value of friendship with men like these. Life brings few more beautiful memories, and as the years of life creep on, the value of such association grows on us. In this letter I merely want to pay my small tribute to Father Rivard's memory, and to lay a little rose of love in his hand. He may have passed beyond and be now reaping the results of his life of godliness, but his memory will always be a living entity of dear old St. Viateurs. May all these men linger on in our memory as they cannot do in life, and may we appreciate their lives as we should.

Yours sincerely,

Chet G. Wood, '04.

The Critique:—

The editor has not allotted sufficient time to the students who wish to compete in the prize short story contest being sponsored by the Viatorian. The contest was first announced in the Nov. 12 issue of the Viatorian, and Dec. 9, 1929, was set as the time limit for the sending in of manuscripts. This is by no means enough time in which to write a prize short story. Such a contest should extend over a period of three months. I suggest the editor continue the contest until after the semester examination.

John J. Ryan

A Freshmen Report of the Junior-Freshmen Game:

The juniors, patricians of the school and the link between the rabble and the unattainable Seniors, condescended to engage the Freshmen in a game of basketball. Their judgement of their own power was vindicated by the 12-11 verdict. The Frosh, failing to appreciate properly the favor being conferred upon them, discovered that the Juniors could be worked easier than a pansy on a piano-scarf and soon plied up an 11-5 lead. The upper classmen, like the poor telephone girl, kept plugging right along until someone remembered that foul shots count half as much as field-goals. The Juniors immediately began to revel in an orgy of free-throws. When the score became 11-10, a doubt began to form in the minds of the Freshmen as to whether all was well on the Hardwood Front. This doubt became a definite suspicion that the referee and time-keeper were slightly prejudicial when it was found that the game had already run ten minutes over.

(Continued on Page Four)

Compliments of
JOHN HICKEY
Mortician

United Cigar Store
Cor. Court and Schuyler
Complete Line of
Smokers' Articles
Fountain & Luncheon Service

Trade at
Philip T. Lambert's
Good Service Hardware
Reach, Wright and Ditson
SPORTING GOODS
129 E. Court St. Kankakee

ARSENEAU'S
CONFECTIONARY
The College Boys' Favorite
Place to Eat.
Bourbonnais, Ill.

TETRAULT & SON
Garage
AUTOMOTIVE
SUPPLIES AND REPAIRS
Telephone Main 1987
Bourbonnais, Ill.

W. G. CHILD
Sanitary Market
346 E. Court Street
Telephone 137

CALL 76
FIVE CAN RIDE FOR THE
PRICE OF ONE
IN A YELLOW
No Charge for Extras.
Yellow Cab Co.

Everybody Likes
CANDY
We Supply St. Viator College
F. O. SAVOIE CO.
Distributor

Demand
Arseneau's Uniform
BREAD
"ITS QUALITY SATISFIES"
G. ARSENEAU BAKERY
Bourbonnais, Ill.

"The Poetry of Rupert Brooke"

By J. Anthony Mathews

Few men were so obviously born to distinction as Rupert Brooke; he shone from first to last, and seldom disappointed expectations. He had no disadvantages to contend with; his athletic and intellectual gifts matched the beauty of his form and face. Of his personal appearance, a good deal has been said. One who knew him, writing in one of the daily papers said that "To look at, he was part of the youth of the world. He was one of the handsomest Englishmen of his time. His moods seemed to be merely a disguise for the radiance of an early summer day". Mr. Edward Thomas speaks of him as "a golden young Apollo", who made friends, admirers, adores wherever he went: "He stretched himself out, drew his fingers through his wavy fair hair, laughed, talked indolently, and admired as much as he was admired". . . . He was tall, and easy in his movements. Either he stooped, or he thrust his head forward unusually much to look at you with his steady blue eyes. There was at the first contact, bloom and charm, and most of all there was life. To use the word his friends describe him by, he was "vivid". When his first volume of poems appeared it gained at once recognition which his friends anticipated: among the new constellation of the "Georgian Poets" he was instantly seen to be the brightest star. So much ardor and freshness put forth with such sureness of utterance, seemed to call only for enthusiasm. The volume was followed by a number of single poems, all beautiful; then came the five sonnets of War, a self-dedication and a forecast of a happy warrior's death. The presentiment of his death can be seen in his poem "The Soldier":

"If I should die, think only this of me:

That there's some corner of a foreign field

That is forever England. There shall be

In that rich earth a richer dust concealed;

A dust whom England bore, shaped, made aware,

Gave, once her flowers to love, her ways to roam,

A body of England's, breathing English air,

Washed by the rivers, blest by suns of home."

The beauty, the courage, and the music is the immortality of Rupert Brooke. Lastly, when that forecast had been fulfilled and deeply mourned, a final volume was received with affectionate admiration, such as has seldom been given to a young poet by his contemporaries. It was made clear that in a great moment, black with storm, his radiance had lightened the eyes of his countrymen.

It has been questioned whether such a reputation, won as it were, by surprise, and confirmed in the emotion of a national crisis, is likely to stand the test of time. Naturally, time will tell; but it may be noted that Brooke's work is remarkable for its originality and its sanity, the two qualities which in combination have always made for permanence. His artistic method was adopted rather than invented, but was none the less original. The content of his poetry: his subjects for the most part are Love and Death. He speaks of Beauty, but not, as some have done, of the search for it; for him expression was the absolute need, and Beauty a matter of vision. How intense and yet how original in its intensity was his vision of things in themselves commonplace. This may be easily proved by "The Fish":

"In a cool curving world he lies

And ripples with dark ecstasies.

The kind luxurious lapse and steal

Shapes all his universe to feel

And know and be; the clinging stream

Closes his memory, glooms his dream,
Who lips the roots of the shore, and glides

Superb on unreturning tides."

In his poems on love, which form the greater part of his work, the same intensity is felt: it enters into every one of his many moods. Brooke was not perhaps much more inconsistent in his philosophy than other men, but he had this peculiarity, that he cared little for the watertight theory, and was too honest, or too detached, to take any account of his own inconsistencies. He alternated between moods, and set them all down with sincerity notwithstanding that some were moods of belief. In the mood of "The Hill":

"We shall go down with unreluctant tread

Rose-crowned into the darkness! . . . Proud we were

And laughed, that such brave true things to say.

—And then you suddenly cried, and turned away."

He is splendidly or sadly convinced that it is all a vain hope. But in "The Great Lover" he cries:

"Oh never a doubt but, somewhere I shall awake,"

And in "The Soldier", he bids his friends think of his heart as a pulse of the Eternal Mind, giving back, the thoughts by England given.

He was alternately a passionate believer, and a bitter skeptic. In "Dust", in the Sonnet "Not with vain tears" his hope has an ardor which might well carry a world upon its wings; whereas in "Kindness" in "Thoughts on the Shape of the Human Body", he proclaims the opposite conviction: love, that was sweet lies at most, grows false and dull, "and all love is but this," "It must be so, for man's very nature is a deformity in the world of ideal love".

But bitter as Brooke can be, he is not cynical, as we see in his "Dead Men's Love"

"There was a damned successful Poet;
There was a woman like the Sun.

And they were dead. They did not know it.

They did not know their time was due
They did not know his hymns

Were silence; and her limbs,
That had served Love so well,

Dust, and a filthy smell."

His contempt is always for a lower as compared with a higher. It is the simple truth that at one time he burns with one feeling, at another time he burns with another.

Yet of Brooke, as of others, it is true that the poet is greater than any of his poems, his story more significant than any of its pages. These two little volumes are not a product of unequal gems nor the indiscreet revelation of a too young lover's secret, they are fragmentary passages from a spiritual drama. How deeply felt and how movingly uttered they are may be judged by any one who will read the sonnet called "Walkiki":

"I recall, lose, grasp, forget again,
And still remember, a tale I have heard, or known,

An empty tale, of idleness and pain,
Of two that loved—or did not love—and one

Whose perplexed heart did evil, foolishly,

A long while since, and by some other sea."

It is the cry of one haunted by remembrance in the Circean Isles of the Pacific. Dramatically, too, came the war to cut the tangled threads, and with this drama he passed away. Wilfred Gibson's tribute took the form of a short poem called "The Going":

"He's gone.
I do not understand

I only know
That, as he turned to go

And waved his hand,
In his young eyes a sudden glory shone,

And I was dazzled by a sunset glow—
And he was gone."

Book Reviews.

Contempo, by John and Ruth Vassos.

(E. P. Dutton and Co., Inc. \$5.00)

The first pictorial interpretation of our fast modern American life, has been recently published by Dutton under the title of "Contempo," illustrations by John Vassos and accompanying text by Ruth Vassos. There are twenty-two large full page illustrations, modernistically drawn, on the most characteristic phases of what seems to be called American civilization. The illustrations possess a sophisticated dignity and, in nearly all cases, an intelligibility that is very often lacking in modernistic drawings. John Vassos has caught quite well the wild fury, the dizzy and reckless activity with which most American life of today moves. Great swerving curves, monstrously disproportionate representations of mediocrities, exotic chaos and formless phantasies are the media through which this modern Greek-American presents his ideas of post-war America. It seems he has succeeded in catching the true spirit of the day and has been the first illustrator to present it intelligibly. The accompanying text is wretched English, but is admittedly a true echo of America. The text's hackneyed phrases emphasize the platitudes of our life; its superficiality is an excellent example of the poverty of American thought; its noisy and unnatural rhythm, its conscious striving for effect, are indices of American bravado and reckless search for fame. The preliminary judgment, then, to be passed upon the book, both upon the pictures and the text, is that it is a very accurate representation of 'this American tempo.'

It may seriously be questioned whether this is art. An artist is a rare creature who sees more deeply into the realities than other men, and who has the power of presenting reality through his own chosen medium, not as reality simply, but quickened by the presence of genius into something noble and ideal. For that reason a confirmed satirist, can never be a great artist, no matter in what field he works; he makes what seems ideal to most men sordid, the reverse of the artistic process. Vassos is a satirist; an impressionable, he has formed numerous unfavorable opinions of American civilization (for the most part the peculiar opinions of all thinking men in America today), and has put his opinions into pictures. Since the opinions are anything but flattering, the illustrations, their crystallization, are satires. The book may and will be acclaimed as a clever and well-deserved pictorial diatribe on the American and his pet fetishes, but no keen critic will call it artistic.

The Vassos, both John and Ruth, have been strangely caught in the labyrinth of the America they satirize. In the Foreword John Vassos takes the trouble to say: "If I have also shown a touch of Paganism, you must forgive me and remember that my ancestors after all were Hellenic." He manifests Paganism, not because his ancestors were pagans, I think, but because he has been overmuch influenced by the New Paganism of America. The traces of Hellenic Paganism are few and almost forgivable, the frequent nudes and the allegorical deification of such forces as electricity and radio. The modern Paganism is not. The old Greeks at least gave religion a place in life; Vassos with the moderns attempts the satirize it into a non-entity; the Greeks were shockingly realistic at times, but in their extant contributions to literature, painting and sculpture there are few examples where they deliberately went out of the way to be obscene; modern Paganism is obscene for the mere sake of obscenity. In "Contempo", the text especially several times borders dangerously on this the worst kind of immorality, gratul-

A Library Christmas Tree

(This description of the Christmas Tree in the College Library, 1928, appeared in this week's issue of "The Librarian Journal"—Editor's Note)

During the last few months of 1928 St. Vator College Library was in the process of recataloging, a very busy place indeed, with catalogers, typists, markers, and so on, working at top speed. Whatever the rush of this special task, however, the everyday work of the library must go on and in this everyday work, publicity has its full share. So when the Christmas season approached, the spirit of Christmas inspired everyone to have a worth-while, and if possible, original Christmas display. Each one "put on her thinking cap", with the following result.

On the bulletin board outside the entrance to the reading room, we placed a holly wreath, in the center of it a Christmas card that we had made, using a plain catalog card, in one corner of which we pasted a small boy reading an enormous book (this picture we had cut from a publishers advertisement). The other end of the card was decorated with a scroll cut from the same leaflet. At the top we printed MERRY CHRISTMAS FROM THE LIBRARY and below this greeting, the verse (home-made like the rest of the card)

Now there are but five days needing,
Have you done your Christmas reading?

The guard hole of the catalogue card was hidden by one corner of the envelope, which was tacked below and on which we had printed:

Mr. Library Friend
St. Viator College
Bourbonnais,
Illinois

So much for the Christmas display on the bulletin board.

But how best to advertise the Christmas wares that we had to offer in the library? How better than with a TREE—a tree laden with BOOKS! Treasures of divers kinds from divers lands! Surely, in the workroom we felt that "Of the making of many books there is no end", for we produced them in several languages and in various bindings! Books a little less than two and a half by four centimeters—lilliputian books that a little girl might covet for her doll's library table.

Most of our works were in English, consisting first of all of a miniature Bible with the text, "For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour which is Christ the Lord". There were tiny volumes of Shakespeares, Milton, Franklin, Irving, and numbers of other English and American writers. But in a library with a goodly proportion of foreign works, in a college where many of the Fathers and Brothers are at home in ancient and modern languages, we wished to have at least one representative from the ancient and one from the modern group. The small Latin book that we produced was indeed a de luxe edition; the artistic, colorful envelope lining of an early-mailed Christmas card provided the handsome cover; the lining-

(Continued on Page Four)

tous obscenity. Ruth Vassos criticizes the Movies: "Woman is tempted but does not fall—but show the tempting; evil is flouted—but show in all detail the evil." This is just criticism of several times borders dangerously on this here. For example, she criticizes "Subway Morality," but in doing so becomes positively suggestive herself. The best criticism of the book is to say that there should be a twenty-third illustration and text, with "Contempo," by Vassos' for title.

The splendid make-up of the book, the superior clarity of the pictures, and the novel presentation of certainly not novel ideas, are the most significant things about "Contempo,"

Exchange Column

The Reason d'Etre of an Exchange Column.

The first letter to The Viatorian's new column "The Critique," the letter in which the suggestion was made to cut the Exchange Editor from the payroll, was shown to me before it was printed in the last issue. I protested that if it appeared in print, the salvation of American College Journalism would be greatly jeopardized, since it would mean my voluntary withdrawal from the Editorial Staff of The Viatorian. No one, not even the editor-in-chief, seemed to be greatly alarmed, and the only sympathy I received was the announcement that in the issue then forthcoming eulogies of the dead would take up the space usually allotted to my eulogies of the living. I was insulted that I was not allowed to write in that issue, and resolved to come back with a vengeance this time. I became determined that a slip of grammar on my part would not be a sufficient cause to deprive the world of my wisdom.

The reflections caused by these occurrences, and also by a reading of the 'Index Finger', Exchange Column of The Niagara Index from Niagara Falls, N. Y., determined me to write this week on the topic I have chosen. The hand that wields the "Index Finger" too much as if sugar coated pills were being administered. Fulsome praise, an unfavorable yet quite tame and proper observation, and then more fulsome praise: that is the procedure. The writer of the column has these sentences of comment on the 'Loyolan', from Del Rey Hills, Venice, California: "We are afraid that we will run out of adjectives in our comment on this publication for we are sold on it. To put in plain language, we like your paper and, that is that. But we have a few adverse things to say about it and, if you will pardon our being so blunt we will enumerate." Next follows the mild observation about the 'Loyolan', that "It is not conservative enough. You can say what you will of being old fashioned but we rather admire being that way instead of embracing radical ideas. We are not condemning you for your stand but merely showing where we disagree." Then comes more frosting: "Now that we have finished with that, we have a lot of nice things to say about you." I resist the temptation of making gorgeous sport with these petty lines: I will only discuss the idea of criticism expounded in them.

Must we forever be slaves to the theory that right and wrong in anything are but a matter of agreement or disagreement? Only the coward hides behind "de gustibus". And if something is wrong if a piece of writing is wretched, if an idea is false, must we politely say we don't condemn but only disagree? I hope not. We should apply standards to the writing, analyze and test the ideas, then present the verdict. If we can't do this, better quit writing. If the verdict is unfavorable, don't apologize and half reverse it before it is announced. An Exchange Column is the critique of College Journalism. If specimens of college writing are given that are sensible and deserving of praise, we have a 'Critique of Pure Reason'; if trivial and inane, without ceasing to be Kantian, we have a 'Critique of Pure Nonsense'.

Reason or nonsense may find in College publications today, but we should call them by their right names when we find them, and not make of Exchange Columns puerile and colorless verbiage, neither hot nor cold, and which every intelligent person upon reading is constrained to vomit forth with quite justifiable disgust.

With apologies to the Black Prince, and I suppose to the rhythmists, I take as my motto: 'Honi Soit Qui Mal Y Ecrit'.



Vacant the campus, the gym and the store.
 Inspid the student, the boob and the bore.
 All are gone for the short Christmas vac.
 Things won't be the same till the old crew gets back.
 Oh! where are Santy's little red pants?
 Return them fellows and give him a chance
 In some real way to spread Yuletide joys
 And enliven the hearts of good little boys.
 Now since Christmas comes but once a year,
 A true spirit should prevail of friendship and cheer.

Mary Christmas

After all there is nothing like good poetry to spread the old Christmas Spirit.

The Viatoriana is raising a Christmas fund for the poor singular Senegalese babies. Won't you please join our succor list?

It is sometimes hard to decide where to spend the Christmas vacation. Of course, there is "Ma" Guire's place, and the "camp-horice". Then too, the "French" Academy, "Munsch-ausen", and little "Harri-son". And, by the way, the Green "Mills" Cafe is open also.

To the Antique:—

Why do you not encourage the State Hospital to contribute to your column? No one would ever know the difference. In fact some of them show remarkable mental acumen. I recall that one day I was hunting and had just killed a couple of wild ducks, which fell at my feet. An inmate approached me saying, "My friend. You need not have wasted your powder on those ducks. The fall alone would have killed them." As I remained there, admiring the beautiful sunshine this same fellow scoffed at me and said, "The moonshine is better". When I asked him why, he replied, "The moon is more useful than the sun. The sun only shines in the day when it is light enough to see anyway. But the moon shines at night when we need the light most."

Sincerely—An Alumnus.

It is estimated that the alarm clock manufacturers contribute more to the raising of the working class than any other single factor.

The Skeptics.

Prof. Lowney—Now this substantial form, wholly imperceptible to the senses in itself, descends upon prime matter, which is absolutely undetermined and mere potentiality. And then what have we, gentlemen?

The class (in toto simul)—Nothing, Prof.

Prof. Munsch—Now, I asked you if Miletus is in Southern Greece then where the Hellespont.

How would you punctuate this sentence—The young lady smiled sweetly as she passed me on the street.
 Easy. Just make a dash after the girl.

Archimedes probably had the greatest feet in history. He once said—Give me a place to rest my feet and I'll throw the world up for grabs.

Then G. K. Chesterton sat back in his chair after the Christmas dinner, heaved a sigh of content, and, placing his hands on the old waistline, said—"Well, boys, All is quiet on the Western Front now."

Do You Fully Realize—

That Jack Dempsey shaves twice a day?
 That Calvin Coolidge eats two eggs and a strip of bacon for breakfast?

That the attendance at last year's debate exceeded the crowd that gathered before Tetraut's garage to watch Pyle's cross-country, one-legged, bicycle riders pass through the main street of Kewanee, Illinois?

That the power wasted annually by Wrigley devotees and Remington Athletes would keep half-a-dam in perpetual motion?
 That if Cleopatra's nose had been half an inch shorter history would not have been changed? She would have killed herself anyway!

That there really isn't any Santa Claus?

Viator-Anna and Hard Hearted Hanna-han join in wishing you all a very Merry Christmas and a Happy Hooligan.

We can't mention Scotch jokes on Christmas so we make this a Finnish.

Viator-Anna's All-Time Football Teams

With mythical elevens so rampant, it befits is to marshal out our choice of immortal elevens.

Longfellow	RE	Walpole
Cearas	LE	Hooker
Hardy	RT	Butcher
Locke	LT	Paine
Hemans	RG	Savage Landor
Hogg	LG	Lamb
Lodge	C	Sterne
Byron	RH	Voltaire
Swift	LH	Wilde Oscar
Wiseman	QB	Wittier
Burroughs	FL	Marlowe

The unique part of our elevens is that they actually played. The highlights of that memorable game we now present.

It was "Pater's" day at "Sackville". "Eugene Field" was packed, "Edgar" the honored "Guest" arrived, escorted by the timekeepers "Ingersoll" and "Chekhov". The cheer-leaders, "Noyes" and "Chatterton" were passing "O' Henry's" around to the crowd and had them rather "Peppy". All the intellectual stars were out, even "Moon". On the first play Swift "Burroughs" through center for first down. "Oscar" then got "Wilde", circled "Dry-den", and "Trollope" down the old "Masefield" until he had the "Ballad Reading Goal". They then kicked for a point after touchdown. "Disraeli" is a great game, yelled "Scott", who was watching through a hole in the fence. It was discovered, however, that Oscar had developed a "Bunyan" which gave him much "Paine". So Captain "Kyd" asked for a "Newman". "Victor Hugo", said Manager "Boswell". Aw "Shaw" he "Kant" play "Hannibal" yelled the crowd. It oughta "Ben Johnson". This razzing made Copernicus and Landor Savage. It sure beats the "Dickens" how that crowd can "Crabbe", they answered, and we'll have to "Lamb" some guy yet. The crowd was finally quieted by old "Makepiece Thackeray" who said "After all, what are "Wordsworth" gentlemen. Get "Hilaire-Ious now and have them "Belloc" that kick". Sterne old smoky "Bacon" was finally sent in for Wilde. He had been "cured" of his "off-side" habit, and felt a little "rasher". The game went on with neither side scoring. Then in the last minute of play the score was tied by a clever play in which heady old "Wise-man" shot the bull to "Newman" for a touchdown.

Bowlers Inaugurate Season with Tourney

The annual bowling tournament was held Saturday evening, December 7. Three teams of five men each led by Fr. Kelly, George Hynds and Joe Murphy contended for the honors. Hynds, assisted by Larkin, Salg, Duffield and Flynn, maintained a lead throughout the contest, but in the last game the second team staged such a rally that it took the supreme efforts of Paul Duffield to assume first honors for his team. Paul scored the necessary point with the last ball of the tournament. Murphy's team finished a poor third. Final score by Captains: Hynds 2303; Fr. Kelly 2296; Murphy 1956. The prize for the highest individual score went to Paul Duffield for his mark of 204.

Academy Basketball Schedule

Jan. 10—Aquinas, here.
 Jan. 13—Alumni, here.
 Jan. 15—St. Bedes, there.
 Jan. 18—St. Thomas, there.
 Jan. 39—Trinity, pending.
 Feb. 1—St. Bedes, here.
 Feb. 7—Aquinas, there.
 Feb. 12—De La Salle, there.
 Feb. 19—Trinity, pending.

Freshmen Lose to Sophomores 11-5

In a praiseworthy effort to impress further upon the Freshmen a sense of their general uselessness, the Sophomores met and defeated them by a score of 11-5. This game was held Saturday evening after chapel.

The Frosh, with a fine disregard of convention, started to run the show by, with and for themselves. Early in the second period, they held a 5-1 lead.

The Sophs came out of it, however, and at the half the score stood at 5 all. After half time, the Sophomores grabbed the lead and never relinquished it.

Carney turned out to be such a good referee that both sides booed him only as a matter of principle. Culkin, of the Frosh, tickled the iron hoop's chin whisks three times to lead the evening's scoring with six points.

THE CRITIQUE

(Continued from Page Two)

time. The aforementioned suspicion was greatly strengthened when the game was declared over after Joe Hoog's field goal put the third year men in the lead.

A Freshman.

Dear Editor:

It seems that your system of handling the doings of alumni is giving place to rather embarrassing distinctions. Some have their write-ups printed on the first page. Others, equally famous and perhaps more accomplished, receive meager recognition in the paltry column called "Alumni Notes". My suggestion is that you convert the worthwhile alumni notes into regular write-ups, and thereby humor the alumni and improve your paper.

A Senior.

The Critique:

Your column gives me an opportunity to give expression to a question that must lurk in the minds of the Academy graduates of the last few years. In 1925 the graduating class agreed, and was followed in this by three succeeding classes, to offer a definite sum of money for the construction of an arch or some equally appropriate ornamental entrance to the College grounds. The agreement was that the College would begin work on the structure immediately. Thus far nothing has been done, and I believe I express the sentiments of the contributing graduates in asking for an explanation. I do not doubt that the College has a perfectly justifiable motive in holding up this improvement, but I think we have a right to know that motive.

An Alumnus.

To the Upperclassmen of St. Viator College:

This letter is a challenge to the self-styled supermen, the audacious aristocrat of the Sophomore, Junior and Senior Classes of St. Viator College to give the columns of The Viatorian, if indeed it be possible, some explanation of the apparently senseless orgies of "Hell Week". Freshmen may not be deserving of the respect of their lordly peers, but we are at least entitled to the privilege of supposing that rational men always act for a purpose. We may be ignorant, but at least we crave enlightenment. And what we want now is a proper explanation of "Hell Week". If our intellectual superiors do not deign to offer some reasonable justification of what to us is but ignorant folly, we will be confirmed in our conviction that they are all intellectual imbeciles, mental morons, who attempt to make up for their lack of intelligence by a blatant display of brute force.

A Freshman.

LIBRARY CHRISTMAS TREE

(Continued from Page Three)

papers of the book were purple. But what of the text? Printed in tiny letters, "Gloria in excelsis Deo: Veni adoremus". The French work was another production of which we were particularly proud. For the text we choose, "Voici notre Dieu, ne d'un Vierge; le Seigneur de gloire est enveloppe de langes". The paper cover was a rich purple, decorated with a thimble-like picture of the Holy Child (which we had cut from Christmas seal): The title, JESU NOTRE SAUVEUR, was letters in white ink, the whole cover shellacked. Then the old poem, DER TANNENBAUM, occurred to someone and we felt that our tree would not be complete without a quotation from the land of Christmas trees. So for another book we chose the lines:

O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum,
 Wie grün sind deine Blätter!
 Du grünst nicht nur zur Sommerzeit,
 Nein, auch im Winter, wenn es schneit.

We used a red cover for this volume and decorated it with a wee fir tree snow laden.

Next, in order that everyone in the college would hear about the display, we decided to place a notice in the refectory. For this we used a cut-out paper Christmas tree and our rhyme for it at least fitted our needs and the shape of the tapering tree:

Come and see
 Our Christmas tree!

Books in green and books in blue,
 Books in French and English, too.
 Do come in and take a look
 At each charming Christmas book!

The Library

One of the Fathers happening in suggested our adding copies of the college paper, THE VIATORIAN, and the Academy one, THE WAVE. We gladly set to work to publish (certainly to print, in one sense of the word) periodicals as well as books. Then we added a copy of the Academy annual, THE VOYAGEUR. Books and papers were then punched and tied with gilt cord to the tree.

But the tree must have more than books. Of one of the workers cut out (from the same attractive and useful advertisement) the most delightful colored figures, all laden with books. Mr. Micawber might have posed for one stout old gentleman and one of the beflounged and bonneted ladies evidently stepped, with reticule and book straight from the streets of CRANFORD.

Then the tree was decorated with small flowers and bright garlands and finally dusted with and set in snow. Now it was placed on a stand in the reading room. At its snowy base were arranged many attractive Christmas books from the library shelves and beneath them all was hung the poster MAKE IT A BOOK CHRISTMAS.

Now the librarian and the worker in the cataloging room returned to Dewey and other weighty volumes, but every now and then someone would steal from her desk to see how the tree was "taking" and would come back with the delightful report that around it were grouped faculty members and boys reading the miniature books hung on the tree and the real ones displayed beneath it.

Serena Cobia Bailey.

N. L. MARCOTTE Barber Shop

Agent for Down-Town Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing Establishment.

BOURBONNAIS, ILL.

IRISH WIN SEASON OPENER

Trounce Carbondale Teachers

Viator's preferred stock took a substantial gain in the Little Nineteen Exchange on the night of Friday, December 13th. When the market closed, the 1929 Irish issue was quoted at 30, or a nine point lead over the stock of the Carbondale Teachers. The night's business was very exciting but the solid foundation of the Viator preferred gave its backers a great deal of confidence throughout the forty minutes of actual struggle. A late rally was attempted by the Southern Teachers, but the mouth Viatorians kept them from undermining the Green's lead.

The size of the lanky Pedagogues proved to be of little help in warding off the dazzling offense of the McAllister boys, who fought like enraged lions to maintain a clean slate in their first encounter of the 1929-1930 season. Captain Evard led the Irish attack by linking four baskets and one free throw. The dynamic little forward played a brilliant game and appeared to be all ready for the greatest season of his college career. It also looks as if "By" is again out to defend his title as high point man in the Little Nineteen. Furlong, a member of last year's squad who started the game at center for the locals, looked mighty good in the pivot position left vacant by the graduation of "Hooks" O'Malley. Romary and Clothier, also members of last year's team, played like veterans and did some mighty fine work in holding down the opposition.

The fans were much elated by the ability shown by the new material in this contest, as five new men received their chance to show their wares. The Viator boosters are depending upon McAllister to smooth off the rough edges of these hardwood hopefuls. Jim Laffey, a member of the De La Salle championship team of last year, replaced Romary at forward when there were but a few minutes left to play. During that short time, Laffey chalked up two field goals and prevented one of the Carbondale men from scoring. "Bud" Cassidy, former Holyoke, Massachusetts cage star, played a whale of a game at guard and contributed six points to the Irish cause. Ralph "Snake" Karr, scrappy little Clinton yard, looked great during the time he was in the fracas. Carson and Holsher, Irish center candidates, both got into the game. With a little more practice and training, these two boys should develop into star players.

The Carbondale quintet put up a wonderful fight and made the Irish fight clear up until the last minute. Scott and White, Coach McAndrews

Juniors Too Strong For Frosh

The battle for class supremacy was re-opened Wednesday, December 11, when the Freshmen accepted the Junior's challenge to a basketball game. Although the Juniors were hard pressed at various stages during the game, the final score was eleven to ten.

The Juniors under the leadership of "Fat" Carroll presented a formidable lineup with "Joe" Hoog, "Joe" Logan, "Pat" Cleary, "Turk" Shea, "Rut" Rutecki and "Just" McCarthy. The Frosh, under the leadership of Phil Mackey, had recourse to frequent substitutions during the game in an effort to wear down the above mentioned Junior stars.

The game started off fast with the

(Continued on Page Six)

has two very good centers who are experts in tapping the ball to their teammates on the jump. Monical was also a shining light in the visitor's battle array.

The game was full of thrills and kept the fans in a highly excited state. The pep of the Viator rooters was quite noticeable.

St. Viator		FG	FT	PF	TP
Evard (capt.) f	4	1	1	9
Romary f	0	2	3	2
Laffey, f	2	0	0	4
Furlong, c	2	1	1	5
Holscher, c	0	0	1	0
Carson, c	0	0	0	0
Clothier, g	1	0	2	2
Karr, g	1	0	1	2
Cassidy, g	2	2	3	6
Totals	12	6	13	30
Carbondale Normal		FG	FT	PF	TP
Miller,	1	1	2	3
Letz,	0	0	0	0
Hudgens,	0	1	0	1
Wright,	0	0	1	0
White, c	2	0	4	4
Scott, c	2	1	1	5
Wilson,	1	1	0	3
Monical,	2	1	2	5
Totals	8	5	10	21

Referee: Sutherlin, Ill. Wes.
Judge: Lyons, St. Viator.

Groceries

Confectionary

Amedee J. Lamarre

Bourbonnais, Ill.

Cigars

Notions

IRISH DEFEATS SHURTLEFF

On Championship Way

The snow storm last Wednesday night certainly caused many basketball fans to miss a fast game at the St. Viator gym. Before a crowd of perhaps seventy-five people, exclusive of the loyal student body, the Viator team whipped Shurtleff College, 31 to 20. The game began with the same lineup as did the Carbondale game, with Furlong at center, Evard and Romary at forwards, and Clothier and Cassidy at guards. The Bourbonnais boys had on their new uniforms for the first time, and must have been a trifle self-conscious, because for the first ten or twelve minutes, the play was what you might call ragged. But then they snapped out of it, and started piling up the points against the Shurtleff Pioneers. Frank Cassidy, the lad from way down in Holyoke, Massachusetts, who, by the way, is supposed to be in possession of very poor eyes, opened up the game proper by sinking a goal from near the free throw line. From then on, the game pepped up a bit, but not as much as it should have. The first half ended with flashy "Boob" Evard holing one underneath the hoop as the gun went off.

Evidently Coach McAllister spoke words of meaning to his squad during the interval of the half, because they came on the floor to begin the second period with renewed vim, vigor, and vitality. Within a few minutes, they had run the score up considerably, and the Shurtleff team had called third time-out, apparently to try to figure a way to stop the flash of green that was going past their eyes much too often. The Alton team made a few substitutions, and changed the position of a few others, and actually did make a few baskets, to the chagrin of the Viatorians.

(Continued on Page Six)

Fashion Believes in

G. G. G. Weaves

YOUR NEXT SUIT AT

JAFFE & SONS

MENS

OUTFITTERS

Hotel Bldg. Kankakee, Ill.

THE CITY BANKS

KANKAKEE, ILL.

Welcome Your

Banking Business

Cor. Court St. and Schuyler Avenue

COMPLIMENTS OF

A. C. C.

New Kankakee Hotel

Barber Shop

J. Lamb, Proprietor

IT PAYS TO LOOK WELL

We Solicit the College Men's Patronage.

Amedee T. Betourne

Pharmacy

Cut Rate Drugs

119 Court St., Kankakee, Ill.

Einbeck's Studio

Our photographs are in expensive, yet treasured for their worth as living portraits.

153 North Schuyler Ave.

Phone 407 Kankakee, Ill.

Bobbitt's Cafeteria

360 E. COURT ST.

"Always Glad to See You"

RENT-A-CAR

DRIVE IT YOURSELF

Students Are Especially Welcome

In Rear of Arcade Bldg.

HOTEL KANKAKEE

Sidney Herbst, Pres. and General Manager

DINING ROOM :: MAGNIFICENT BALL ROOM

A hearty welcome awaits the student and friends of St. Viator College

NORTHEAST CORNER SCHUYLER AT MERCHANT

KINGLY SHIRTS

DOBB'S HATS

THE Palace Clothiers

KANKAKEE, ILL.

252 South East Avenue

Society Brand Clothes

HICKOK BELTS

DOBB'S CAPS

WILLIAM P. CANNON, M. D.

Attending Surgeon to Students and Faculty of St. Viator College

Office Hours: 2 to 4 p. m. 7 to 8 p. m.

Phone Office, Main 337

Phone Home, Main 3073

320-322 Arcade Bldg. Kankakee, Ill.

Leading Purveyors to the Institutional Table

Forty-two years experience in supplying Quality Food Products for institutional and restaurant requirements has perfected our service and our values beyond ordinary comparison.

Our Edelweis Trade Mark has become the symbol of fine quality foods economically packed. Wherever close and intelligent buying prevails our Catalog is of interest.

JOHN SEXTON & COMPANY

Manufacturing Wholesale Grocers Chicago

Baird-Swannell

Everything in Sporting Goods

Kankakee's Largest Stock

QUALITY RADIO

Edwin Pratt Sons Co.

"Inc."

Manufacturers of everything in Wire and Iron Work, Fire Escapes, Wire and Iron Fences, Store Fronts, Star Railings, Steel Stairways, Vent Guards, Structural Steel Work.

KANKAKEE

When in Kankakee You Are Always Welcome at the

Merchants' Cafe

Pullman Booths, Soda Fountain, Majestic Radio While You Wait.

Phone 954 J. Bereolos, Mgr.

NOTRE DAME CONVENT

Accredited to Illinois University

A Select Boarding School for Girls and Young Ladies.

This institution is conducted by the Sisters of Notre Dame, and offers every opportunity to young ladies for a thorough Christian and secular education. Prices reasonable. For Catalogue, address

SISTER SUPERIOR, Notre Dame Convent

BOURBONNAIS, ILLINOIS

GOOD CLOTHES FOR EVERY MAN

We have clothes for young men, mature men, university men—in short we're now showing

THE WINNER

Plant-Kerger Co.

"Nationally Known Men's Wear."

The Theatres

AT THE MAJESTIC

Dec. 22, "The Rakeater" with Robert Armstrong and Carol Lombard. A 100 per cent talking picture mystery, thrills and adventure aplenty. Added three acts of vodvil.

Dec. 23, 24, 25, "They Had to See Paris" with Will Rogers. Hear his funny wise cracks. Poor folks find oil on their ranch and then—They Had to See Paris. Three Acts of odvil Christmas.

Dec. 26, 27, 28, "Flight." All talkie with Jack Holt and Ralph Graves—you saw them in "Submarine", now hear them in their latest and their best picture "Flight." They're up in the air now.

Dec. 29, "Song of Kentucky", all singing and talking with Lois Moran and Dorothy Burgess. Into the back hills of old Kentucky you hear the sweet strains of music. Added three acts of vodvil.

Dec. 30, 31, "The Untamed" with Joan Crawford. You saw her in "Our Modern Maidens" and if you think that was fast, see her in "Untamed". She's marvelous.

Special Midnite Show starting at 11:45. Plenty of Snappy Attractions including Ann Pennington in "Tanned Legs".

Jan. 1, "Jazz Heaven" an excellent program picture with the usual three acts of vodvil.

Jan. 2, 3, 4, "Trespasser" with Gloria Swanson. Captivating Gloria said to be the world's best actress on the screen. See her in her latest and best Talkie.

Jan. 5, "Battle of Paris" with Gertrude Lawrence and the Bergere Folies of Paris. See Paris at night as it ought to be seen. Added three acts of vodvil.

Jan. 6, 7, 8, "Half Way to Heaven" with Buddy Rodgers and Jean Arthur. A marvelous pair and how. As pretty a picture as you can make it.

Jan. 9, 10, 11, "Why Bring That Up" with Moran and Mack and the Two Black Crows the Two Black Birds. Nuff said.

Jan. 12, "Christina". Who was Christina, what was this elegant if not sweet creature? See this unique story and see for yourself. Added three acts of splendid vodvil.

Jan. 13, 14, "The Kiss". Greta Garbo and Conrad Nagel. The charming Swedish actress in her latest photoplay, with the ideal leading man. One last Kiss and then—? Well, see for yourself. Was she justified to kill her husband? Yes? No?

Jan. 15, 16, 17, 18, "The Gold Diggers of Broadway" with Ann Pennington and Conway Tearle. The charming actress of the stage in her new role as a Gold Digger, and the irresistible Conway Tearle the Lady's man is back again.

AT THE LUNA.

Dec. 23, 24, 25—"Evidence" with Pauline Fredricks, the splendid actress of the speaking stage, plays the leading role. Did they have the evidence against her?

Dec. 26, 27, 28—"Forward Pass" with Douglas Fairbanks Jr., and Loretta Young. This charming pair have played before and what a fine pair they are. Forward Pass is 100 percent talkie.

Dec. 29—"Love, Live and Laugh" with George Jessel and Lila Lee. A sweet, sweet story with plenty of pathos and plenty of farce!

Dec. 30, 31, Jan. 1—"Is Everybody Happy" with Ann Pennington and Ted Lewis and his Band—some picture and how! Don't fail to see this splendid attraction.

Jan. 2, 3, 4—"Unholy Night" Loretta Young, Ernest Torrence and Dorothy Sebastian. —Mystery, mystery, and more mystery!

Jan. 5—"Long, Long Trail" with Hoot Gibson. Here's a rip-roaring western picture—old Hoot rides as no one else can!

IRISH DEFEATS SHURTLEFF

(Continued from Page Five)

tor rooters. The Viator boys hated to see their schoolmates gloomy, so they turned on the supercharger of the already smooth-running motor, and when timekeeper Joe Richard's gun ended the game, the score was 11 points in favor of the Irish cagers, 31 to 20.

Sam McAllister again tried out all three centers, Furlong, Carson and Holsher. Furlong is at present the best bet, working smoother than the other two. Whether this is due to the fact that he has the experience with the squad or not is difficult to say. However, the rest of the contenders for the position are improving day by day, and one thing is certain: Mac will always have a reserve center for emergencies this year—something he hasn't had in the past.

The box score is as follows:

ST. VIATOR

	FG	FT	PF	TP
Evard	2	2	1	6
Romary	1	1	2	3
Laffey	0	0	0	0
Furlong	1	0	0	2
Holsher	3	0	2	6
Carson	0	0	0	0
Cassidy	3	0	3	6
Karr	1	1	2	3
Clothier	1	3	0	5
Totals	12	7	10	31

SHURTLEFF

	FG	FT	PF	TP
Nelson	3	0	3	6
Wade	3	0	3	6
Fissel	1	3	0	5
Mayfield	1	0	2	2
Nicolet	0	1	1	1
Riehl	0	0	0	0
Grabbe	0	0	1	0
Hester	0	0	0	0
Totals	8	4	10	20

JUNIORS TOO STRONG

(Continued from Page Five)

Frosh taking the lead which they held throughout most of the game. At half time the score still showed in their favor, 7-5. Things probably was due to the courtesy of the Juniors who wished to give the crowd a good exhibition of basketball rather than a scoring rampage on their part. In the second stanza the offensive of the Juniors started working with the result that they speedily overhauled the Frosh. With about twenty seconds to go, "Joe" Hoog came through the Frosh defense to score a basket and gain the victory for the Juniors, much to the joy of the upperclassmen and the dismay of the Freshmen.

Jan. 6, 7, 8—"Frozen Justice" with Lenore Ulric and Robert Frazer. A story played out in God's country, out where civilization is cut off, where a man's a man!

Jan. 9, 10, 11—"Little Johnny Jones" with Alice Day. Lovely, sweet, little Alice Day, she was a darl in "The Girl From Woolworth's" and she is mighty sweet in this too!

Jan. 2—"Nix On Dames"—Robert Ames plays the leading role in this melodrama just from the stage, playing one of his first pictures!

Jan. 13, 14, 15—"The Marriage Playground" with Mary Brian and Frederick March. Edith Wharton's Novel "The Children" as an All Talking Drama—Society's Love Whirl!

Jan. 16, 17, 18—"Three Live Ghosts"—with Joan Bennett, Claud Allister, Robert Montgomery and Chas. McNaughton. Laugh with the three live musketeers who wouldn't play "dead"!

The Inquiring Reporter

Question:—Whom do you consider to be the most outstanding football player during the past season?

Wm Gibbons, '33.

Abbie Booth of Yale, the hundred and forty pounds of highly concentrated dynamite, as he was termed by some sport critics, is, in my mind, the most outstanding college player of the country. He ran wildly through all opposition with the solitary exception of the Harvard game, in which he was greatly handicapped with injuries, preventing him from performing at his best. Matched against the greatest stars of the year, Cagle and Marsters, Booth gloriously rose to undisputed heights to outclass completely his much heavier and experienced rivals. Although I have never seen Booth in action, his records on paper are enough to convince me that he is second to none on the gridiron.

Al Taylor, '33.

I consider Frank Carideo, the Notre Dame quarterback, as the outstanding football player of the season just past. His generalship kept Notre Dame in the undefeated column all season. He completely outsmarted every quarterback that he played against. In the final minutes of close games Carideo would handle the ball himself to insure against fumbles. Besides being a great leader, he was also an exceptionally good passer and kicker. His educated toe, as it might be called, won the hardest game of the season, namely, Southern California.

Jerry Holscher, '33.

I consider Red Cagle one of the most flashing backfield men that ever ran on the gridiron. A great ball carrier, passer, punter, and was able to hit any line with a great deal of driving power. His name will loom on the football horizon for years to come, as one of West Point's most valuable men. His ability to captain a football eleven has surpassed many in the Big Ten.

J. Comiskey, '32.

I consider Christian "Red" Cagle the diminutive half-back on this year's Army squad as the most outstanding player of the past season. Their record of games won and lost does not hinder his being placed among the best. Cagle made his playing spectacular by the effective way in which he skirted around the ends and through slashing off tackle plays. His passing was so accurate that the opposing teams built their defense around the possibility of stopping them. As was the case in the Army-Notre Dame game, Cagle was great in bucking up the line on the defense, he was a sure tackler, and he was always behind his line backing it up. He was so sure of his tackles that he was appointed at many times to play back in the safety zone even though he was a half-back.

Reliable Cleaners

Kankakee, Ill.

Cleaning, Pressing, Repairing.
Prompt and Efficient Service
through our agent—

MR. SENNINGER

Room 219

Roy Hall

Leave Your Laundry and Dry Cleaning With

BROWN & MILLS

AGENCY DOMESTIC LAUNDRY CO.

Dry Cleaners

::

Rug Cleaners

KANKAKEE, ILL.

THE FRANKLIN PRESS CO.

PRINTERS and STATIONERS

Printing, Engraving, Office Supplies, Loose Leaf
Forms, Binders, Etc.

264 East Merchant Street

Telephone 406

Kankakee, Ill.

RIELY & RIELY

CHAS. C. RIELY

DONALD M. RIEL

ELECTRICAL CONTRACTORS AND DEALERS

Electricians for St. Viator College

Telephone 995

362 East Court Street

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

Practice Limited to

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT

Bell Telephone 253

602 City National Bank Bldg.

KANKAKEE, ILL.

KANKAKEE PURE MILK CO.

Milk and Cream :: Bulgarious Butter Milk
396 SOUTH SCHUYLER AVE.

Always Drink Pasteurized Milk. Our Wagons Pass Your
Door Every Morning Before You Have Breakfast

Both Phones 45

DRINK MILK

McBroom's Cafe :: First Class Restaurant

Established 1908

Meals, Short Orders, Specials and Confection

Private Dining Room for Banquets and Parties

KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS

B. L. FITZGERALD

Insurance, Loans and Bonds

605-606 Volkman Bldg.

Compliments of

OSCAR "FOXY" BYRON

Bourbonnais, Illinois

IDEAL SWEETS CO.

Manufacturers of

IDEAL
"That Good Ice Cream"

Wholesale Confectionery and
Fountain Supplies