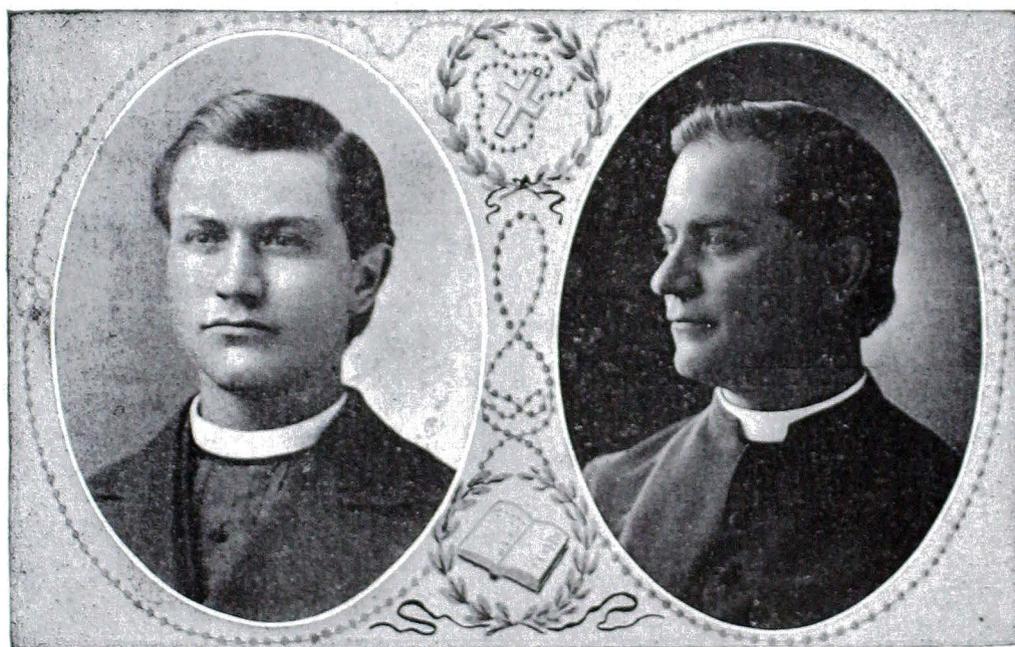


# REV. A. L. BERGERON

Pastor of

## NOTRE DAME CHURCH

CHICAGO.



Ordained Priest, 1878.

Celebrated His Silver Jubilee, 1903.

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FAC ET SPERA.

ALMA MATER.

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**A**LMA MATER, kind protectress,  
Must we leave thee, now, forever?  
Must the sad farewell be spoken?

May we not a little longer  
Linger in thy sweet embrace?  
No! the voice of Duty calls us  
On to Life's great field of labor:  
Many tasks our hands awaiting  
Call us from thee, Alma Mater.

Alma Mater, we must leave thee,  
Tho' most bitter is the parting.  
Time's swift stream is rushing onward,  
We must launch our barks upon it.  
May thy gentle, loving spirit  
Follow us in all our wanderings;  
Strengthen us against temptation,  
Cheer us in the hour of sorrow,  
Help us bear Life's heavy burden,  
Lead us to the golden portals  
Of the blessed life eternal.  
There, before the throne of Heaven,  
We will bless thee, Alma Mater.

Alma Mater, tender mother,  
Tho' we now must sadly leave thee,  
Yet this parting shall not sever  
All those ties of love that bind us  
Unto thee who kindly led us  
Through the pleasant paths of knowledge,  
Yielding us those golden treasures  
Richer than the wealth of Mammon;  
Teaching us the words of wisdom,  
Bidding us be strong and valiant,  
Planting in our hearts more firmly  
Faith in God and love of virtue.  
Fitting us for Life's hard labors.  
We, thy faithful, loving children,  
E'er shall bless thee, Alma Mater.

J. DRENNAN, '05.

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#### GREETINGS TO RT. REV. P. J. MULDOON, D. D.

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Right Reverend and Dear Bishop:

No words of ours are needed to convey to your lordship the joy, the sincere respect and the genuine affection with which we welcome you. As we note the advent of springtime in the bright-hued flowers and in the gleeful song of birds, so, too, will you readily read our gladness in the beamy smiles that light up every countenance, and in the joyous accents of our songs.

While we awaited with impatience and would heartily have greeted our new archbishop upon his first visit to St. Viateur's, your presence here as his worthy representative on this great day is to us a comfort, an encouragement and a source of deepest pleasure. You are no stranger here in these halls, which your consecrated hands have blessed and dedicated to the purposes of education. Your frequent visits here, while betokening the lively and active interest which you have ever taken in the Christian education

of youth, have endeared you to all of us, and we shall ever link your name with the loved name of Archbishop Feehan, whose memory the pious gratitude of this great archdiocese has eternalized in imperishable marble as the protector of Catholic education.

Your presence here today sets once more the seal of episcopal approbation upon the work done here for the advancement of the highest individual interests and for the truest social and national progress. Your presence says to the parents who have imposed sacrifices upon themselves to send us here: "You have done well." To our teachers who have taken such pains to lead us in the way of knowledge and virtue, your presence says: "You have done well." To us, also, who have followed the instructions given here and have prepared ourselves to serve well the purposes of God and country, your cheering presence says: "You have done well!" Your presence among us is an encouragement and an inspiration. None are we readier to receive than the one who holds spiritual supremacy and who comes among us as the divinely appointed carrier of truth; and hence it is that we hold no privilege more precious, no honor higher than that of receiving our diplomas and prizes from a prince of the church, from one whose lips are ever resonant with the mighty sound of world-moving truths.

Believe, then, dear bishop, in the sentiments of true joy, of profound respect and of sincere affection with which we cordially greet you on this our glad commencement day.

W. J. CLEARY, '03.

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### SOCIALISM.

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Oration Delivered by Mr. J. Carey, '03

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**I**N our days of intellectual restlessness, when novelty reigns over the capricious mind and sets the fashion of the hour, there is no scientific fad, no religious or philosophic vagary that does not arrest public attention for a moment and demand recognition before the grand jury of public opinion. But these passing notions, these windy systems that pose for a short hour as the entire sum of valuable truth are no more able to make serious men forget whence

the warmth of civilization springs than those fleeting fleecy clouds which on a summer's day now and again conceal the sun's effulgent face and cast running shadows on earth's green valleys, can make us forget the sun itself; that glorious orb, the parent of that flood of light in which the shadows are soon swallowed up, the ardent seat of that genial warmth that awakens life in every sleeping bud and converts the cold earth into a garnered store of plenty. In the intellectual firmament there shines the luminous sun of truth, whose potent ray makes every reality visible, and while in its own ever undimmed brilliancy and eternal stability it dispels the passing clouds of error, it invests every object in colors born of its very light. As there is nothing so enchanting as beauty, nothing so attractive as goodness, so there is nothing so illuminative, nothing so educative, nothing so beautifying, so uplifting, so civilizing as truth. Without it there can be no real beauty of any kind, nor any goodness, moral or physical. With the torch of philosophic and religious truth held aloft to illumine their way, individuals and nations march on in unimpeded progress toward the realization of all the intellectual, moral and material perfection which it is within the compass of human power to achieve. Great and mighty, indeed, and likewise beneficent is the power of truth, and we believe it must, in the end, win all those who open their eyes to the light. Would that all men, like true born eagles, had the moral strength to gaze upon the face of the sun of truth without being dazzled by its brilliancy!

Many there are, unfortunately, who in their misguided search after the truth through the night of prejudice or ignorance, mistake for the very scintillations of truth the ignis fatuus that casts its uncertain glare over the bogs of error. Thus have many wandered into erroneous byways in their attempts to discover religious, philosophical and political truth and lost themselves in the dark labyrinth of indifferentism, of theosophy, of transcendentalism, materialism, rationalism, socialism and anarchism. Of all these errors and many other similar vagaries, as bewildering in their number as they are false in their principles and dangerous in their tendencies and conclusions, the one most to be guarded against, because it is becoming fashionable, is socialism.

Socialism of the Carl Marx type we heartily deprecate. We believe that there is in man a divinely vested right to acquire and hold

permanently as his own individual property the wealth which he produces through the legitimate exercise of his energies. Philosophy and common sense and experience declare that without this right man, as he has been through the ages past and as we find him now, could not perfect the being which God has given him to develop; he could not provide for his future necessities, but must commit himself to the caprice of fortune, become the sport of circumstances, the object of the pity of a soulless public; he would be reduced to the condition of the merest slavery; he would be robbed of his personal dignity, for property which is the result of a man's fair labor is an exponent of his personality, and as all men are specifically equal, no one is bound to work for the enrichment of another.

There are few things that men more naturally abhor and recoil from than slavery or enforced poverty; and there are few acts more admirable than that act of superhuman liberality by which a man embraces voluntary poverty, thus devoting to the common good all that he has and all that his exertions produce. But can socialism, which implies a communism of goods, all controlled by the state, can socialism, I ask, with its atheistic principles and its mere milk and water altruism, produce that heroism of virtue in the multitude and make it contented to live the life of poverty-vowed monks? Very certainly, socialism, looked at from this view point, is the dreamiest of dreamy utopias. Since it cannot produce the renunciation of personal tastes, the effective mutual love and countless other virtues which alone could sustain its life, it is the most unrealizable of schemes.

And what is the verdict of experience? We read it every day in the utter and most disastrous failures of even small lay communities which attempt to put the principles of socialism into practice. How much more unworkable must this scheme of social reform be if it should be essayed in a large commonwealth!

This state ownership of all productive industries and of public utilities is and must ever be attended with all kinds of insuperable difficulties. For instance, it would require an army of state officials who would peer into the most intimate needs of every home in order to ascertain the quantity and quality of the goods that are wanted by the people. But this proceeding would be both grievously offensive to the sacred privacy of the home, and most expensive to the

state itself. It might allay the evil of over-production, but this only partial cure would be worse than the evil.

Likewise impracticable must be the state distribution of labor for the assignment of occupations cannot be permanent and effective unless those who labor are compelled to remain captive in the fields or villages assigned to them, places in which laborers having no homes of their own nor any mortal ties to bind them to, they would consider as veritable prisons.

And again are laborers to have any option in the kind of labor they will do? Then all will choose the easier and more pleasant work, and none will be willing to do the hard and menial work. Or will the state, by compulsion, harness certain individuals to certain tasks? Then must most men become slaves indeed, for the very essence of servitude consists in that a man is not free to dispose of his own labor.

And supposing that through the operation of some subtle magic this airy fabric of socialism could be erected, could it endure for a day? By no means. For such is the complexity of ever varying needs, tastes and dispositions of individuals and families that a redistribution of goods and of labor would have to be made every day, nay, every hour.

Not only is socialism impracticable for these and many other reasons, but it is also fatal to individual contentment and social progress. How, indeed, can man contentedly undergo painful labor to produce wealth which he can neither dispose of for his own individual improvement, nor leave to those who are near and dear to him? Whence will be supplied those strong motives and incentives that are needed to move the wheels of industry? Socialism, which would certainly develop a dangerous tendency to indolence and inaction, must necessarily prove fatal to the truest social progress, which can only be the blessed offspring of well exercised and well rewarded individual activities.

But when we have said that socialism is thus well nigh a moral impossibility, that it is a delusion and a snare, that it is inimical to the progress of the human family, we have treated it but mildly. It is universally admitted by all men who take the trouble to reason, that any system, whether religious, philosophical or economic, which is based upon false or unwarranted assumptions, is and must

be false and valueless. But the modern socialism of rabid socialists like Carl Marx, Bebel and other acknowledged apostles of this pernicious doctrine, rests but upon the most egregiously false postulates and hypotheses, and consequently must be rejected as philosophically unsound. In spite of its maudlin professions of human fellowship, its bold assumption of purely pantheistic principles brands it at the very outset as the most cheerless of antiquated errors time and again refuted by the champions of right reason.

Socialism gratuitously assumes and declares that all the members of society, from the simple fact that they are members of society, have an equal right to all the goods that are found in society; and this fatuous opinion implies the further assumption that all men are not only specifically but absolutely and individually equal, so that, according to these doctrines, the most indolent vagrant could with right and without ever lifting a finger, declare: "The world owes me a living!" and, indeed, we should all acclaim as our guide and light the infamous Proudhon, than whom there have existed few more outspoken revolutionists, and loudly should we applaud as the first article of our social creed his splendid axiom: "Property is theft!"

Now, this socialistic claim of the equal rights of all men to all the acquired goods of society is a false claim; it denies the inalienable right which every individual has to acquire private property, a sacred right, which the enforcement of socialism would most wantonly violate. Socialism, acting out this erroneous postulate, would most unjustly compel all property holders to share their justly earned goods with the other members of society and this, too, without receiving any compensation. Is it not clear that a theory which rests upon such an erroneous and unjust claim must, of necessity, be unsound?

And, again, this other claim of individual equality is the most patent falsehood, for whoever looks may see that nature herself constantly and for a divine purpose establishes all kinds of inequalities between individuals who are specifically equal; see how she endows different individuals with different degrees of physical strength, of beauty, of prudence, of fortitude, and other natural gifts! When we see with our own eyes that nature makes the child dependent upon the father, when we see that she enriches certain

individuals with physical and mental gifts that make them the natural superiors of those to whom these gifts have been denied, how, I would ask, is it possible still to cling to this delusive falsehood of absolute and individual equality, upon whose unsubstantial mirage the edifice of socialism is erected?

Again, socialists, in their enthusiastic pleadings to be allowed to realize their dreams of social reform, clasp to their souls the illusive hope that in the ideal commonwealth which they promise us all men will be swayed by potent motives of piety and of moderation, of justice and of prudence. But, we beg to remark that it is one thing to suppose these beautiful virtues as already existent and quite another thing to produce them. And certainly the socialism that is pantheistic, or, rather, godless in its principles, can offer men no reasonable motives for the practice of any virtue whatever.

We have serious reasons to think that socialists understand little enough of the moral and religious principles which are the stems upon which social virtues flourish. And why are we forced to think thus of socialists? Because in the development of their materialistic theory of economic evolution they assume that all things are in a state of constant fluctuation and change; that not even meta-physical, moral and religious principles are stable, but must adjust themselves to the changeful economic conditions of every age. Now the merest tyro in philosophy knows that the true principles of meta-physical, moral and religious science are as eternally fixed and immutable as the stars in the heavens, and history attests that wherever the transforming power of these principles have been exerted the economic order has been correspondingly modified, refined and strengthened.

Since then it is clear that the socialistic dream is as unrealizable as it is unscientific, we can not be blamed if we do not hail it as the god-sent panacea for the social ills that afflict the body politic. It is and must ever remain ineffectual as a remedy for the natural and necessary inequalities between rich and poor. The life of mankind these 6,000 years proves that these inequalities are deeply enrooted in the very nature of man, and it is as useless to endeavor to efface them as to seek to level the mountains. What, then, is to be done? Let us teach ourselves mutual helpfulness. Let the mountains of wealth pour down into the lap of poverty's valleys the co-

pious and vivifying streams that will make them bloom with plenty and content. Let all men learn that the warm sun of religious truth alone can melt the mighty glaciers of these lofty summits of wealth and make them give forth these refreshing waters which will slake the thirst of the vales below and make them vocal with songs of joy and gratitude.

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### VALEDICTORY.

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Delivered by Mr. E. Fitzgerald, '03.

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**S**TANDING as we do today upon the threshold of new careers, our eager faces turned towards the future, fain would we lift the veil of mysterious futurity and peer into the hidden secrets of the new life, upon whose unexplored waste we are about to embark. Yet, however anxiously we would speculate as to the countless possibilities of the untried years ahead of us, I must confess, that standing as we do this day at the parting of the ways, after journeying these many years side by side; being to take leave of one another after years of intimate comradeship in pursuit of the same purpose and thus contracting such a close intellectual and moral kinship with our fellow students, and especially with our teachers, we delight still more in casting a retrospective glance at the past, and ere we say farewell, fondly would we for a brief moment indulge our reminiscent mood.

I suppose that the life of every student is everywhere punctuated with important events; facts which are like glorious sunbursts, that cheer and enliven college life; facts which, like the beauteous springtime out-blossoming of all vegetation, betokens the generous life and growth of the institution itself.

Our own college career has been marked by many of those profoundly impressive incidents which, after sweetening and comforting us and strengthening the institution, will ever as cherished memories cling to our souls, as does the tender ivy to the sturdy oak.

Earliest among these events which are within the memory of actual students, was the erection and decoration of the memorial

chapel, a monument which must forever attest to future generations of students at St. Viateur's the generous loyalty of her sons and the consecrated apostleship of that pioneer educator, the scholarly, the pious, the devoted Father Roy.

Again, though in more recent years, do we owe to the timely contributions of alumni and friends this spacious gymnasium hall, whose glittering walls and fine equipment eloquently proclaim the success which has crowned the efforts of our young, energetic and popular vice-president, Rev. Father Ryan.

Our beautiful chapel is an ever speechful appeal to the soul of the student to think of his heavenly destiny and is sufficient in itself to make piety attractive. This great hall bespeaks the importance attached here to athletic sports, which are so helpful for the development of the symmetrical man. Here science, which is our primary object, need never be divorced from piety or athletics. This beneficent trinity of sister influences has blessed our college years.

It is no doubt due to the excellent training which they have received here that the alumni of St. Viateur's in such large numbers mount to positions of prominence in public life.

With what gladness do we recall the thrill of delight which was caused among us when the news was heralded that Rome had promoted to the episcopal dignity one of St. Viateur's worthiest sons, in the person of the kindly, the learned and eloquent Bishop McGavick. Again, in 1901, Rome, that unerring judge of the worth of men and institutions, magnificently acknowledged the splendid services rendered the sacred cause of Catholic education by one of St. Viateur's most distinguished alumni in raising to the prelacy the pious, the generous, the gifted Monsignor Legris.

These great events, which we had the happiness of witnessing, were the occasion of alumni gatherings that brought together many friends from far distant points, all eager to congratulate the ones in whose elevation they feel themselves so honored.

But of all these family reunions of the many generations of St. Viateur's students, the largest, most joyous and enthusiastic was that which assembled in September, 1900, to do honor to one whose fatherly tenderness is cherished by the smallest minim, and whose literary fame has been heralded across the seas; to do honor and pay a debt of filial love and gratitude to one whose patient kindness

is as unwearied and inexhaustible as his intellectual leadership is ever vigilant and confidence-inspiring; to do honor to one whose rich gifts of nature and grace have endeared him to every student who passed through these halls in the course of his long and blessed presidency and who, as glad children on their father's birthday, cheerfully gathered here on that auspicious day to celebrate the silver jubilee of our great priest, our gentle poet, our kind, loving and beloved Father Marsile.

Grand, beautiful and inspiring was this feast of gratitude, this feast of piety, this feast of poetry and eloquence. Never shall its brilliant scenes be effaced from our memory.

With fondness do we recall also those yearly festivals of song and eloquence, those feasts of the soul, the celebrations of St. Viator's and St. Patrick's day, which will ever remain enshrined in our remembrance of college days, all luminous with their glamour of holy light, all redolent of the sweet incense of prayer, all vocal with the music of hymnal praise and of eloquent exhortation. With fond pride do we recall the brilliant successes of our young musical and dramatic artists in plays and operettas, which, thanks to the talent and skill of our indefatigable president, so often placed vividly before our eyes beautifully illustrated lessons of piety and of patriotism. With keen interest do we recall all those frequent events which called us into friendly rivalry, and the joy with which we acclaimed the winners of laurels in military and elocutionary contests, in oratorical competitions and athletic meets.

All these facts and many other happy events which have transpired during our student days here, have not only made our sojourn here pleasant and profitable, but they have left the scent of their sweetness in our souls, a perfume which must ever make us delight in the remembrance of our college days.

Needless for me to speak further our gratitude, our esteem and filial affection for those who have conferred upon us the inestimable boon of a Christian education. In taking this our last leave of alma mater, we can only assure her that our most fervent wish is that she may continue to prosper, and that God may grant long life to the devoted men who have made this institution a blessed shelter of Catholic youth, a seat of learning, a place of inspiration to the highest ideals of human life.

**MARY.**

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**M**ARY, Thy praises this day we sing.  
 O, Holy Mother Virgin, blest  
 May Thy sweet graces ever bring  
 Refreshing joy to troubled breast.

Thou knowest full well the toil of life,  
 The raging sea before us.  
 O, guard us safely through the strife,  
 Cast virtue's mantle o'er us.

Till victory's crown our heads adorn  
 In Heaven's golden bowers,  
 Where reigns perpetual radiant morn,  
 Nor storm-cloud ever lowers.

FRANK MUNSCH, '07.

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**THE MADONNA IN THE "PARADISO."**

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**I**F there is one thing in the "Divine Comedy" that deserves our commendation more than another, it certainly is the loftiness and profundity of the ideas which the poet there presents to his readers. This is noticeable throughout the whole work, but in *Paradiso* it is especially remarkable; so much so in fact that at the end of each canto we are almost forced to cry out in the words of Scripture: "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man, what things God hath prepared for them that love Him." Thus the conviction is forced upon us that this is a work of ideas that far transcend all actual experience. Another thing that forcibly strikes us in *Paradiso* is the great devotion and love with which this Christian poet speaks of the different characters which he meets in the "Eternal Circles." But of all these, none except the "Eternal Light" Himself receives such homage as does the "Virgin Mother, daughter of her Son."

The fervent homage he pays to this "Fair Queen of Heaven" and the tender regard he has for her power as intercessor with her Di-

vine Son, are two features alone which makes the reading of this third part of the Divine Comedy a pleasure which is spiritually bracing.

Thus in canto XXIII, Beatrice points out Mary to him as the fairest flower in "the beautiful garden, blossoming beneath the rays of Christ," in the following most beautiful figure: "Here is the rose," she says, "wherein the Word Divine was made incarnate." At these words the poet turns toward the "flower besprinkled mead," and there beholds the "Legions of splendors," while exalted far above the rest he sees the "Rose," of whom he says:

"When, at the name  
Of that fair flower, whom duly I invoke  
Both morn and eve, my soul with all her might  
Collected, on the goodliest ardor fixed.  
And, as the bright dimensions of the star  
In Heaven excelling, as once here on earth,  
Were, in my eye-balls livelily portrayed;  
Lo! from within the sky a cresset fell,  
Circling in fashion of a diadem;  
And girt the star; and hovering, round it wheeled."

These few lines alone are sufficient to convince any one of Dante's intense religious fervor, and of his devotion in particular to the Mother of God, for here we find him acknowledging this by habitual invocations to the Queen of Heaven, "Both morn and eve, with the might of all his soul." We also see here what an exalted opinion he had of Mary's glory in heaven, and how fittingly he has her crowned with the circling motion of the angel Gabriel, "the cresset." Afterwards he calls her, "Goodliest sapphire, that inlays the floor of Heaven," and then immediately shows us how the angels honor this bright jewel, by the words of Gabriel:

"Angelic Love  
I am, who thus with hovering flight enwheel  
The lofty rapture from that womb inspired,  
Where our desire did dwell: and round thee so,  
Lady of Heaven! will hover; long as thou

Thy Son shalt follow, and diviner joy  
Shall from thy presence gild the highest sphere."

And then :

"All the other lights  
Took up the strain, and echoed Mary's name."

After this Dante was no longer able to behold the vision :

"Therefore were mine eyes  
Unequal to pursue the crowned flame  
That towering rose, and sought the seed it bore."

But not so the other heavenly light, for they :

"Like to a babe, that stretches forth its arms  
For very eagerness toward the breast,  
After the milk is taken ; so outstretched  
Their wavy summits all the fervent band,  
Through zealous love to Mary: then in view  
There halted, and "Regina Coeli" sang  
So sweetly that delight hath left me never."

Was ever a picture more vividly portrayed than this? Has ever anyone spoken in more beautiful terms of Mary or of the love and veneration bestowed on her by the blessed in heaven? But this is not all, for soon his eyes were again made "able to pursue the crowned flame," as we shall see before the end. In canto XXV., Dante makes a beautiful profession of his belief in the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary in the words which he places in the mouth of St. John, the Evangelist :

"The two that have ascended  
In this our blessed cloister, shine alone  
With the two garments."

The two which the Saint here refers to are Christ and His Blessed Mother, and the garments signify their glorified bodies, which were as a covering for their souls. Later on in his journey

through the blessed realm, he meets St. Bernard, who tells the poet that Mary is sovran of heaven and that it is through her alone that we must expect great favors. Thus in canto XXXI. the Saint urges Dante to

“Search around  
The circles, to the furthest, till thou spy  
Seated in state, the queen, that of this realm  
Is sovran.”

Then again he beholds the vision which a short time before “his eyes were unable to pursue,” for he says:

“Straight mine eyes I raised; and bright,  
As, at the birth of morn, the eastern clime  
Above the horizon, where the sun declines;  
So to mine eyes, that upward, as from vale  
To mountain sped, at the extreme bound, a part  
Excelled in lustre all the front opposed.  
And as the glow burns ruddiest o’er the wave,  
That waits the ascending team, which Phaethon  
Ill knew to guide, and on each part the light  
Diminished fades, intensest in the midst;  
So burned the peaceful oriflamb, and slacked  
On every side the living flame decayed.  
And in that midst their sportive pennons waved  
Thousands of angels; in resplendence each  
Distinct, and quaint-adornment. At their glee  
And carol, smiled the Lovely One of heaven  
That joy was in the eyes of all the blest.”

Those lines show us the idea Dante had of Mary’s great glory in heaven; to his mind she is infinitely more resplendent than the combined brightness of all the other spirits, in fact, she is as far above the rest, to use the poet’s words, as the uppermost point of a mountain is above the vale. Another thing he wishes here to show us, is that Mary, in a great measure, contributes to the joy of the blest, but he despairs of fittingly describing her dazzling beauty.

“Had I tongue in eloquence as rich,  
 As is the coloring in fancy’s loom,  
 ’T were all too poor to utter the least part  
 Of that enchantment.”

In the next canto St. Bernard again shows him Mary, and refers here particularly to the part which she had in the Redemption, and the better to effect this he contrasts her with Eve, whom he also points out to Dante as sitting at Mary’s feet. “The wound, that Mary closed, she opened first who sits so beautiful at Mary’s feet.” Then the Saint tells Dante that if he wishes to see Christ, he must receive from Mary the power to do so.

“Now raise thy view  
 Unto the visage most resembling Christ:  
 For in her splendor only, shalt thou win  
 The power to look on Him.”

This shows us clearly the great confidence Dante had in Mary, and teaches us at the same time that it is only through her that we can attain our last end, which is God. Here he also gives us another idea of Mary’s exalted motherhood: “Her visage most resembling Christ.” Then again, as if he never tired of telling how much veneration this exalted queen receives, he says he looked and saw:

“Such floods of gladness on her visage showered  
 From Holy Spirits, winging that profound;  
 That whatsoever I had yet beheld,  
 Had not so much suspended me with wonder,  
 Or shown me such similitude of God.  
 And he, who had to her descended, once,  
 On earth, now hailed in heaven; and on poised wing,  
 ‘Ave, Maria, Gratia Plena,’ sang:  
 To whose sweet anthem all the blissful court,  
 From all parts answering, rang.”

Again St. Bernard reminds Dante that in order to see the brightness of the Divine Majesty, he must receive a special grace, and this can only be obtained through Mary, for he says:

“Grace, then, must first be gained,  
 Her grace, whose might can help thee. Thou in prayer

Seek her: and, with affection, whilst I sue,  
Attend, and yield me all thy heart."

Then Saint Bernard supplicates the Virgin in the following most beautiful prayer:

"O Virgin mother, daughter of thy Son!  
Created beings all in lowliness  
Surpassing, as in height above them all;  
Term by the eternal counsel pre-ordained;  
Ennobler of thy nature, so advanced  
In thee, that its great Maker did not scorn,  
To make Himself His own creation;  
For in thy womb rekindling shone the love  
Revealed, whose genial influence makes now  
This flower to germin in eternal peace:  
Here thou to us, of charity and love,  
Art, as the noonday torch; and art, beneath,  
To mortal men, of hope a living spring.  
So mighty art thou, lady, and so great,  
That he, who grace desireth, and comes not  
To thee for aidance, fain would have desire  
Fly without wings. Not only him, who asks,  
Thy bounty succors; but doth freely oft  
Forerun the asking. Whatsoe'er may be  
Of excellence in creature, pity mild,  
Relenting mercy, large munificence,  
Are all combined in thee. Here kneeleth one,  
Who of all spirits hath reviewed the state,  
From the world's lowest gap unto this height.  
Suppliant to thee he kneels, imploring grace  
For virtue yet more high, to lift his ken  
Toward the bliss supreme. And I, who ne'er  
Coveted sight, more fondly, for myself,  
Than now for him, my prayers to thee prefer,  
(And pray they be not scant), that thou wouldst drive  
Each cloud of his mortality away,  
Through thy prayers, that on the sovran joy  
Unveiled he gaze. This yet, I pray thee, Queen,  
Who canst do what thou wilt; that in him thou

Wouldst, after all he hath beheld, preserve  
Affection sound, and human passions quell.  
Lo! where, with Beatrice, many a saint  
Stretch their clasped hands, in furtherance of my suit."

What truths and mysteries are contained in this prayer? Was ever the story of the Incarnation told more beautifully than in the opening lines? Then what comfort to men are the words, "A Living spring of hope to mortal man." The Saint then tells Mary that in many cases she anticipates our wants, "But oft doth freely fore-run the asking." He then introduces Dante and after more words of praise, like a child asking a favor of a fond parent, finally leads up to his petition by acknowledging that she alone can obtain this favor, as her power in heaven is unlimited: "This yet I pray thee, Queen, who can do what thou wilt," and ends by saying that not only himself, but all of the blessed desire her to grant Dante this favor. She then, like a loving mother, unable to resist the sincere prayers of her children, readily obtains the grace necessary for Dante to behold the Divine vision. On viewing the mystery of the Blessed Trinity, his soul revels in an ecstasy of unutterable delight. So overwhelmed is he with happiness and so unequal are the accents of his lyre to fitly celebrate this happy-making vision that he needs must leave unsung the glory and bliss of it all.

If we recall the roll of Mary in other parts of the Divine Comedy, that she is one of the three heavenly dames upon whom the entire action of the poem rests, that it was she who called upon Lucy to remind Beatrice of Dante's imminent danger (Inf. C. II.); if we recall with what tender solicitude she watched over his perilous journey through the circles of hell; if we recall with what saving efficacy her name was invoked by the dying lips of Buonconte (Purg. C. V.); and if we have read with an open mind and a free heart the lofty tributes which Dante pays to her beauty, her goodness and her power in Paradiso, we cannot but be profoundly impressed by Dante's ardent devotion to the Madonna; we cannot fail to understand the important function which she fills in the economy of our redemption; we cannot but think more highly of all womankind, which is so glorified in her.

W. J. CLIFFORD, '04.

MEMORIES.  

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**W**HEN the evening shades are falling,  
And my daily task is done,  
Then I enter memory's portals  
Where the scenes come one by one  
Of my childhood spent in gladness,  
With the friends that are no more,  
And my thoughts like childish clamors  
Call them to me as of yore.

Pleasant faces loom before me  
From the mist of by-gone years.  
And, as from a breath of sorrow,  
Fill my eyes with saddened tears.  
For these faces all are scattered;  
Some are sleeping in the grave,  
And the rest, with course divergent,  
Are left tossing on life's wave.

But some day we'll be united  
In the realms of God above.  
O! the pleasure of our meeting  
In that home of peace and love!  
Never more to be divided—  
From the cares of life set free.  
With our loving friends about us  
We shall ever happy be.

LOUIS M. O'CONNOR, '08.

# THE VIATORIAN.

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## EDITORIAL.

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With the present issue of the Viatorian, the record of college events, the exponent of the student's efforts and the bond which should unite the actual and the former students, we close the twentieth volume. The editors have spared no pains to prevent this journal from falling below the standard of excellence set by former editors and, besides, have had the ambition to endeavor to raise this standard somewhat. The favorable comments of our exchanges would convince us that we had succeeded were we not aware of our faults, principally among which was our lack of punctuality in publishing. We will not hazard an excuse for this fault, which has occasioned the combining of the May and June numbers in the present issue, but we trustingly confide in the mercies of our indulgent readers, who, we are convinced are willing to admit that there are many unavoidable difficulties which prevent the realization of the best intentions.

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During the past year we did not use even a line of the Viatorian to solicit the financial aid of our readers. We will not now at this, the eleventh hour, depart from our laudable custom. However, for the benefit of our readers and, incidentally, of our journal, we announce that for the future no names but those of real subscribers will be placed on our mailing list. Furthermore, the size and general appearance of the next volume will depend largely upon the financial aid which we receive from our friends.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES.

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**T**HE thirty-fifth annual commencement exercises of St. Viateur's College took place on June 18, before an audience which numbered close to fifteen hundred. Our spacious gymnasium hall afforded suitable accommodation for such a vast gathering. Relatives and friends of the students, alumni and benefactors of the college, clergy and laity came not from Illinois alone, but also from the neighboring states, to give by their presence another external sign of their approval and encouragement of the good work done for our beloved country by such Catholic institutions of learning as old St. Viateur's. Such a large audience, no doubt, was one of the most important factors in adequately realizing the long and anxiously anticipated joys of commencement day. The students who worked hard and perseveringly during the year were but fittingly rewarded when, in the presence of such an appreciative audience, a prince of the church placed the decoration of the Legion of Honor, a well merited medal, upon the breasts of those sturdy heroes who yielded not during the past year to the seductive voice or to the alluring example of indolence.

Of the many reasons which made students and professors alike anxiously desire commencement day, none was so potent as the expected opportunity of seeing and hearing our esteemed archbishop, Most Rev. J. E. Quigley, D. D., and of presenting sentiments of love, respect and loyalty to this prince of the church, whose work in promoting Christianity and all that that word implies, is known by the success which has marked his efforts in opposing dangerous social evils, in promoting Catholic education and, in a word, in doing all for the extending of the Kingdom of Christ that is to be expected from a successor of the apostles. The pleasure of his lordship's presence, however, was denied us by reason of circumstances which could not be averted. Although the absence of His Grace caused a feeling of disappointment to mingle with the joys of the occasion, still this feeling was somewhat mitigated by the hope that his coming at an early period will do much to induce the students of next year to put forth every effort to make their stay at college a fruitful one. Instead of the honor, which we had so ardently anticipated, of welcoming to our halls our most esteemed

archbishop, we had the honor of throwing open our doors and of extending once more cordial greetings to his worthy representative, Rt. Rev. P. J. Muldoon, D. D.

The exercises which marked the closing of the year '03 were dissimilar from those of preceding years. The chief aim was to make them as interesting as possible without fatiguing the visitors by detaining them an unreasonable length of time, as is the custom of most commencements. The programme was well adapted to this end: to interest the visitors and to give them a fair exhibition of the work of the students during the past year. The choir, under the experienced leadership of Rev. A. St. Aubin, C. S. V., rendered "The Crowning of the Harp," and another selection from St. Columbkille's opera in such a spirited manner that it was evident from the pleasure visible on the countenances of the auditors during the singing, that the musical part of the entertainment had the desired effect upon them. The oratorical and the elocutionary numbers of the programme were also received with a degree of satisfaction evinced by the loud and frequent applause of those assembled.

After the overture, which was artistically rendered by Mr. G. Martineau and his well-trained college orchestra, Mr. W. J. Cleary, accompanied by four minims, read the Address of Welcome to the presiding prelate, Bishop Muldoon. Then the college choir, sixty in number, sang that beautiful selection already mentioned, "The Harp Chorus." The last notes had not yet died away when a round of applause announced the people's delight. After the singing Mr. J. Carey delivered the bachelor's oration for the class of '03. His subject was "Socialism." The thorough and logical manner in which he developed his thoughts, the oratorical ability which he displayed in the delivery of his oration and the timeliness of the subject, secured for him the intense and undivided attention of the audience. The Valedictory was delivered by Mr. E. Fitzgerald. He recounted in glowing terms the principal events which marked the progress of his alma mater. His composition was fittingly delivered in a manner which guaranteed his future oratorical triumphs. Round after round of applause made him frequently pause in delivery as he finished his beautiful climaxes with some name familiar to the old students and friends of the college.

After conferring the degrees and awarding the premiums, Rt.

Rev. Bishop Muldoon made the closing remarks. In an earnestness which carried with it the weight of experience, he impressed upon the minds of the students the necessity of putting into practice the lessons which they had learned if they wished to be true to themselves, to their alma mater and to their God. He also brought forcibly before the minds of his hearers the necessity that exists in the world today for strong men, men of conviction, men who not only know what is right, but who have the courage to act in accordance with their knowledge, men who are ever ready and willing to follow the guiding star of truth, no matter how many may be the deceitful glimmerings that shine on every side to lead them away from the paths of rectitude. For such men and such only await the crown of real success.

It is our ardent wish that those who went forth this year from St. Viateur's to battle with the stern realities of life may be among the number of such men.

At the close of the exercises, the following degrees were conferred:

Masters of Art—J. A. McCarthy, Chicago; J. P. O'Mahoney, Bourbonnais, Ill.

Bachelors of Art—P. Dufault, Kankakee, Ill.; P. V. Egan, Sterling, Ill.; W. J. Cleary, Momence, Ill.; J. Carey, Kinsman, Ill.; E. Fitzgerald, Joliet, Ill.; R. Richer, Kankakee, Ill.; A. Stanfel, Joliet, Ill.

Commercial Diplomas were given to J. Hickey, Brocton, Ill.; J. Hogan, Seneca, Ill.; J. Dailey, Chicago; C. Foley, Chicago.

Medals were awarded as follows: Philosophy, P. Dufault, Kankakee, Ill. Next in merit, P. Egan, Sterling, Ill.; Classical Excellence, Louis O'Connor, Arlington, Ill. Next in merit, J. Munday and W. McKenna.

Latin-Greek: J. Munday, Litchfield, Ill. Next in merit, J. Drennan. English Composition, R. Weurst, Chicago. Next in merit, F. Munsch and H. Butler. Oratory, A. L'Ecuyer, Kankakee, Ill. Next in merit, W. Burke. Science, J. Drennan, Youngsdale, Ill. Next in merit, J. Munday. Christian Doctrine, F. Munsch, Chicago. Next in merit, H. Butler and L. O'Connor. Belles Letters, P. Dufault, Kankakee, Ill. Next in merit, B. Marsile and E. Senecal.

Commercial Excellence: J. Hickey, Brocton, Ill. Next in merit, J. Hogan and J. Dailey. Senior Department, J. F. Gordon, Rantoul, Ill. Junior Department, R. Cunningham, Helena, Ark. Minimum Department, E. Foley, Chicago. U. S. History, F. McGinniss, Chicago. Next in merit, G. Daviault and R. Mudd. Senior Elocution, F. Rainey, Chicago. Next in merit, F. Shippy. Junior Elocution, G. Bourdreau, Peoria, Ill. Next in merit, C. Ost. Minimum Elocution, A. Birren, Chicago. Next in merit, O. Ford. Junior Excellence, H. Butler, Belvidere, Ill. Next in merit, F. Munsch and G. Daviault. Singing, G. Esterbrooks, Lead City, S. D. Next in merit, C. Ost. Politeness, W. J. Cleary, Momence, Ill. Mathematics, J. Drennan, Youngsdales, Ill. Spelling, H. Butler, Belvidere, Ill. Next in merit, E. Senecal and G. Bourdeau. German, J. Munday, Litchfield, Ill. Next in merit, J. Birren. French, F. Munsch, Chicago. Penmanship, C. J. Bachand, Clyde, Kan. Next in merit, R. Mudd. Minimum Excellence, F. Westerfield, Chicago. Rowan Military, R. Mudd, Austin, Ill. Next in merit, A. Kelly. Moody Military, C. J. Bachand, Clyde, Kan. Next in merit, J. Spratt. Swordsmanship, A. Birren, Chicago. Prize Sword, T. Harrison, Chicago. Prize Pennant, Co. C. Bernard Light Guards, Capt. R. Mudd. Instrumental Music, C. Ost, Waycross, Ga. Next in merit, J. B. Sheil. General History, H. Butler, Belvidere Ill. Next in merit, W. McKenna.

A gold watch and chain, for proficiency in study, was presented by Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Dufault to their nephew, Peter Dufault.

J. T. Q.

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### CONTESTS—ORATORY, ELOCUTION AND DRILL.

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**T**HIS year's oratorical contest fell far behind that of other years. There was practically no contest. The failure of the oratory class to crown their year's work in a creditable manner is due to no other cause than the fear which some of the best writers in the class entertained of their delivery. A few members less gifted in composition, but possessed of acknowledged elocutionary ability, were looked upon as those in whom the contest would center. As a consequence, those who should have upheld the honor of the class exhausted very little energy to make themselves eligible for the contest. The result was that the fruitful field, Epic,

Poetry, chosen to afford the material for a display of oratorical ability was left uncultivated. The world's seven Epic poets were assigned as subjects, sufficient time was given for preparation, but only two members of the class entered the contest, Mr. R. L'Ecuyer, the winner of the oratory medal, spoke on "Milton," and Mr. W. Burke, the other contestant, spoke on Tasso.

The annual elocution contest took place in the Senior's Study hall, on June 12. The judges chosen for the occasion were Rev. J. Bergeron, pastor of Notre Dame church, Chicago; Rev. J. E. Lamberge, D. D., and Rev. E. L. Rivard, Ph. D., D. D. The lively competition with which the contestants entered into the arena can be inferred from the remark of the spokesman of the judges, Rev. J. Bergeron, namely, that it is one thing to be able to know a good thing when one sees it, but quite another thing to be able to choose that which is the best from several good things which, in point of perfection, are almost equal.

A better display of the imitative powers of the young than that given by the minimis on this occasion could scarcely be expected. They so faithfully reproduced the graceful and appropriate gestures and the judiciously modified tones given them by their teacher, that one acquainted with the latter could recognize the master in the work of his pupils. Intensity of feeling, gracefulness of action and clearness of voice were the qualities which enabled Master Albert Birren to interpret that dramatic extract from the operetta, St. Columbkille, "The Death of Kiernan," in a manner which won for him the McShane medal. His rival, Master Orion Ford, made the struggle for supremacy a severe one. In point of naturalness, Orion certainly outclassed the other competitors. The spirit with which this young elocutionist interpreted his comical piece brought forth the frequent applause of the audience. Though not lacking in any of the fine points of the elocutionary art, Master Ford did not display that perfection which comes from long practice and which, together with the qualities already mentioned, enabled Master Birren to come off victor. Their respective averages were 93 and 92 2-3. The others who entered the minim contest, especially Masters Elmer Russell and Edwin Lister, deserve a special mention, but space is lacking, hence we must content ourselves with a mention of their names and the pieces which they spoke.

The Juniors' contest was the second number on the programme. Masters George Bourdeau, Charles Ost and Joseph Legris competed for the Kelly medal. The competition in this department was equally as sharp as that of the minims. Master George Bourdeau interpreted his piece, "The Dying Alchemist," in a manner which made a large number of the audience correctly anticipate the decision of the judges. The spirit and earnestness which he put into the words gave to his interpretation a realism which convinced the audience that he thoroughly understood his part. The qualities which made his competitor, Master Charles Ost, a close rival for honors are his grace in action, his distinctness of articulation and the wonderful carrying powers of his voice. Even in the most subdued whisper, every syllable which he uttered could be distinctly heard throughout the hall. Master Joseph Legris did not allow his more fortunate competitors a very noticeable lead. He interpreted his extract from *Rienzi* in a manner which, in an ordinary contest, would have won the prize.

The Nawn medal, the prize of the Senior elocution class, was well contested by the five young men who represented that class. Mr. Frank Rainey combined all the good qualities of the other speakers in his rendition of "Mona's Waters," and so far surpassed them in excellence of voice that those who did not recognize him as the winner, before the decision which confirmed his merits was given, were very few. Mr. Fred Shippy, in his interpretation of that difficult piece, "Eugene Aram's Dream," was, in many points, equal to his successful rival, but his voice, although in many respects powerful, lacked that pliancy which is required to bring out the different shades of pathos which his declamation demanded. However, there was but a fraction of a note between both averages. Mr. Robert Burns surprised the audience in his interpretation of the "Boy Orator," a most difficult piece to render properly. The readiness with which he changed and the manner in which he sustained the tones which his piece called for, marked him as one in which there is the proper material for a good speaker. Mr. Richard Weurst was most happy in rendering his humorous selection.

The names of the contestants and their declamations are as follows:

**Seniors.**

G. F. Rainey . . . . .	' . . . . .	Mona's Waters
Fred Shippy . . . . .	. . . . .	Eugene Aram's Dream
Robert Burns . . . . .	. . . . .	The Boy Orator
Richard Weurst . . . . .	. . . . .	The Dog's Funeral
Paul Legris . . . . .	. . . . .	Virginia

**Juniors.**

George Bourdeau . . . . .	' . . . . .	The Dying Alchemist
Charles Ost . . . . .	. . . . .	The Wreck of the Hesperus
Joseph Legris . . . . .	. . . . .	Extract from Rienzi

**Minims.**

Albert Birren . . . . .	. . . . .	Death of Kiernan
Orion Ford . . . . .	. . . . .	Confound the Old Luck, Anyhow
Elmer Russell . . . . .	. . . . .	The Golden Gates of the Vision
Edwin Lister . . . . .	. . . . .	Bud Explains
Fenelon Madore . . . . .	. . . . .	Seein' Things
Frank Dougherty . . . . .	. . . . .	Seven Ages of Man
Frank Maher . . . . .	. . . . .	Wolsey's Address

**Drill Contest.**

The annual competitive drill was held on Wednesday, June 3rd. The first event of the day was the swordsmanship contest, open only to the members of the Columbian Guards. This company is composed exclusively of Minims and the cleverness of those little fellows with the sword is well known to all who have ever visited the college. The judges, after taking into account the most minute defects in tactics and manual, awarded the Moody prize sword to Private Thomas Harrison, and the second prize, the Whalen gold medal, to Lieutenant Albert Birren.

The next event was the drill for a beautiful silk pennant, given by Colonel W. J. Cleary to the best drilled company of the S. V. C. battalion. This was awarded to company C, with companies B and D next in merit. The officers of the triumphant Bernard Light Guards were R. Mudd, captain; Joe Legris, first lieutenant; A. Flageole, second lieutenant, and R. Cunningham, sergeant. This is the first time in years that a Junior company has been successful in this competition, and the members of that department celebrated their success by carrying Capt. Mudd around the campus on their shoulders.

The company drills being finished, the non-commissioned officers' and privates' drill for the Moody medal took place. This medal was well contested, but finally was awarded to Private Charles Bachand, with Private John Spratt next in merit. The commissioned officers' drill for the Rowan military medal, brought the programme to a close. This medal was awarded to Capt. Raymond Mudd, with Lieutenant Albert Kelly a close second.

Our thanks are due to Capt. Ford and his efficient officers, who came down from Chicago to judge the contest. Captain Ford and his assistants have had the kindness to perform this service for us for several years, and ever, at each recurring contest, have these masters of the military art, with unerring judgment, awarded the honors to whom they were due.

W. J. C.

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### EXCHANGES.

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With this the June number, the Viatorian bids farewell to the world of college letters until the beginning of the next scholastic year, when work will again be resumed, with that characteristic vigor and zeal with which every student should stamp his efforts. Our efforts in the literary line have been, on the whole, well received by our friends in ex-dom, and such success as has crowned them is indeed a source of much pleasure and satisfaction to the members of the staff. We wish all our co-scribes in the field of college journalism a very pleasant vacation.

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This being our last call, we would like to appear with our full dress and kid gloves on, and make as favorable an impression as possible. But, as Miss Alpha puts it, we must have our little "Growl."

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We, too, are tired—not of our job as exchange editor, nor are we dissatisfied with the literary merit of our exchanges for the past ten months; but we are sick and tired of reading the pessimistic opinions of certain editors, who evidently have a very exalted idea of their own ability in literary criticism. One will tell you that he is tired of his position as ex-man, because he never meets arti-

cles that are able, profound, or novel in any way. Almost every literary effort made by a college student is, to his mind, wofully commonplace and mediocre. Rarely is he fortunate enough to read a truly excellent article in a college publication. Another editor, following the example of the first, informs us that she, too, is weary and would like to quit for similar reasons. Still another declares that his exchanges are poor, lacking in originality, depth, strength and general excellence. Exchange columns, according to him, are a nuisance, a medium of most feeble criticisms, undeserved censure and personal abuse. And so on, ad nauseam. The only thing left for such ex-men is to go on a "strike" and demand less hours and more pay. They would be able to get less hours, but as for more pay—well, there's the rub. You would imagine they were veritable John Drydens and Samuel Johnsons, infinitely below their proper sphere of criticism when they are made to act as exchange editors on college magazines. Really too bad, about them. We, who are pleased with the ex-world, and justly take a more optimistic view of it, will not miss them when they get their A. B.'s, and should they take a P. G. course, we advise them to throw up their job as ex-men and the ex-world will but be the better off upon their disappearance from it.

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We are pleased to welcome to our sanctum the "Academia," a delightful journal, from away out West. We predict a successful career for it, if all its numbers will maintain the standard of excellence established by this its first issue. "Portia" is thoughtful and well written. The essay on "Liquid Air" is interesting and instructive in every line. We are confident that the Academia will insert an ex-column and then there will be nothing lacking in this excellent college publication.

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In the exchange column of the Sacred Heart Collegian for May there is a specimen of billingsgate which is insulting, indecent and entirely out of place in the pages of this esteemed journal. Needless to say this is more injurious to him who wrote it and to the college publication that found space for such rot than it is to the ex-man against whom it is hurled and the esteemed journal with which he is connected. But few college journals, we are sorry to

state, have entered a protest against such an ungentlemanly and un-Christian attack. Those journals representing Catholic institutions of education, which make it their business to snarl and carp at one another are not only useless but positively injurious to the cause which professedly they support.

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A model college journal in every respect is the "Bee," from St. Jerome's, and we say this after having carefully perused many numbers. Its essays, with very few exceptions, are commendable for solid thought and polished style. Its poems are admirable for their music, loftiness of thought, and elegance of expression. The editorials and exchanges are evidently in strong hands. The May issue of the "Bee" lacks none of that characteristic vigor, originality and superior merit which are that journal's distinctive traits. The article on "Duty," penned in a strong English style, must needs exercise an elevating influence on all who read it. "Confucius and Confucianism" is a scholarly essay on the life and religion of the Chinese sage, contrasted with those of our Divine Redeemer. "The Penitent" is a poem, whose lofty sentiments and general excellence commend it to every reader. The ex-column is, as usual, judicious in its remarks.

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In the Spectator for May, from Capital University, Columbus, O., the ex-man has the following to say about the expulsion of the religious congregations from France. "It is our opinion that the Catholic church scarcely can, with justice, complain, for she herself has been guilty of most terrible cruelty, and especially in France. Furthermore, it must be admitted by every unbiased student of history that the Catholic orders and schools always have been and still are very dangerous enemies of the French government. Is it any wonder, then, that the government has undertaken to destroy these orders?"

A few words, but what a world of wisdom they contain! How precocious must be the genius who penned them! A splash of ink from the fountain pen of the learned, the wise, the prudent, the "unbiased" ex-man of the Spectator and lo! the indelible stigma of disgrace is stamped, everlastingly stamped upon the face of the Catholic church. No need of lengthy discussions, no need of profound ar-

guments, no need of adducing facts, no need of an appeal to history; the case is hopeless for the Catholic church, she has been tried and found "guilty of the most terrible cruelty" in the high court of the Spectator—we had almost said of Pontius Pilate, but we have learned of late that he has resigned his office in favor of more worthy applicants. You who read the sentence, tremble! for the sublime majesty and awe-inspiring authority of the court is visible in the opening lines of said verdict: "It is our opinion." Good for you, learned and "unbiased" historian; the results of whose profound and historical researches are given to the world in the exchange column of the Spectator. What matter if they are condensed, the world has in a nutshell what it must have cost you years of patient and laborious study to sift from the pages of history. Never mind the proofs, such things are not expected, much less needed in this enlightened twentieth century of ours. If any benighted individual should happen to ask you for them, let him know that you are the infallible interpreter of history, that when you premise your remarks with "It is our opinion" no one should dare gainsay the veracity of such an opinion.

In the same court, before the same learned and "unbiased" judge, another criminal has heard the awful sentence of condemnation. The Religious Orders—no doubt the successors of those who kept the smouldering embers of education alive during the dark ages and who as worthy imitators of their predecessors are striving to dispel the dark clouds of paganism that are gathering on the horizon of France—are condemned as dangerous enemies of France, not this time by the renegade Combes, but by the "unbiased" ex-man of the Spectator. Who would think that such gentle women as the Sisters of Charity and others appearing on this vale of tears like ministering angels to alleviate the sufferings and miseries of life were terrible enemies of the state deserving of no better fate than to be hounded from their homes in a manner which would make a Saxon landlord blush? But they have no reason to complain, for the "unbiased" ex-man of the Spectator has an opinion and according to that opinion they richly deserve it. Well, Mr. Spectator, your opinion thoughtfully condensed into five lines of your esteemed ex-column is as refreshing to a student of history as the "Water Cure" is to a benighted Philipino. Give us more of it;

we are not afraid of condensed articles. We feel as secure in using them when you have your picture on the outside as if they had the label of the Health Department. Poor Catholic Church! Poor Religious Orders!! Poor Spectator!!!

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The Saint Joseph's Collegian for May is as good as usual, which means that it is one of the very best exchanges that has come to our sanctum during the month of our Holy Mother. "Vanity Fair" is an excellent criticism of Thackeray's best work, sound in thought, very orderly, finished in a polished style and interesting from beginning to end. "Edgar Allen Poe" is full of novel and striking considerations on this genius of 'strange and melancholy interest.' The poem entitled "Music" is, in our opinion, far the best poetical effort in the May Collegian.

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The May "Dial is, we think, more complete and contains better contributions than usual. Its different numbers were interesting to the exchange world, but none more so than the last one received.

WILLIAM J. MAHER, '04.

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### SILVER JUBILEE OF REV. A. L. BERGERON, NOTRE DAME CHURCH, CHICAGO.

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In September, 1865, Rev. A. L. Bergeron began his studies at St. Viateur's college. He was a member of the first class of the classical course organized soon after his entrance into the college. One of his distinguished fellow students was the Rt. Rev. Monsignor Legris, D. D. Father Bergeron was also one of the first students in the philosophy and divinity courses of the college and lent the faculty the aid of his talents as a professor in this institution. The reverend jubilarian distinguished himself by his diligence and earnestness in study as well as by his tact as a teacher, and thus gave promise of a successful ministry, twenty-five years of which he has just completed.

As the glory of the child reflects its lustre upon the parent, so, too, does the success of the student shed glory upon the institution which was so instrumental in drawing forth his latent powers and

thus enabling him to utilize those opportunities which are given men to lead them on to noble achievements. Hence it is that we who constitute the rising generation of St. Viateur's students admire that we may initiate and applaud that we may encourage, our predecessors who have come to an epoch in their lives and are forced to look back upon the paths which they have trod and to let their eyes rest upon the monuments to their zeal, activity and talent that mark their onward course. From these retrospective glances and the merited appreciation of those who follow as well as of those who accompany them, they cannot but renew their energies, gather fresh courage and thus gird themselves to surmount those obstacles which would prevent them from multiplying those generous achievements which thus far have stamped upon their active lives the seal of success. As we admire worth wherever we find it and redouble our admiration when it is one of our own who possesses it, we today, young students of St. Viateur's, eagerly unite our youthful voices to swell the mighty chorus which arises from the heart of Chicago in acknowledgement of the worth of our honored alumnus, the zealous pastor of Notre Dame, Rev. A. L. Bergeron. May his life in the future be in keeping with his life in the past; may the God of might strengthen his arms to continue the efficient work in which for a quarter of a century he has been so zealously engaged and may the silver years which have occasioned his present jubilee ripen into the golden ones which shall place the laurels of half a century of sacerdotal life upon his consecrated head. Such is the ardent wish of the students, faculty and president of St. Viateur's College as they congratulate Rev. Father Bergeron upon the occasion of his silver jubilee celebrated at Notre Dame church, Chicago, on June 5th and 6th.

St. Viateur's college was represented at the jubilee by our esteemed president, Very Rev. M. J. Marsile, C. S. V., who responded to the toast: "Bourbonnais and St. Viateur's," by the Rev. J. E. Laberge, D. D., professor of Dogmatic Theology, and by Rev. Dr. Rivard, C. S. V., Professor of Philosophy. Father Bergeron was presented with a purse of \$1,000, which he immediately donated to the church.

**PERSONALS.**

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Rev. J. J. Cregan, C. S. V., will spend a few weeks' vacation at his home in Ottawa, Canada.

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Rev. Dr. Rivard, C. S. V., accompanied Rev. Father Fortin, Kankakee, on a two weeks' trip on the lakes.

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Mr. Moran, Mattoon, Ill., in company with his wife and other members of the family, attended the commencement exercises.

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Rev. Bro. Senecal, in company with his nephew, Emile, went to Montreal, Canada, in the latter part of June, where they intend to spend their vacation.

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Mr. James Sullivan, one of last year's editors of the Viatorian, finished his first year in Philosophy at Kenrick Seminary, St. Louis, Mo. Success to our worthy friend.

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Lawyer L. Legris, of Houghton, Mich., and his brother, Lionel, of Assumption College, Canada, are enjoying a pleasant vacation with their family and friends in Bourbonnais.

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In the catalogue of the Department of Medicine of Georgetown University we find the name of Mr. Daniel Hayden, who graduated here with the class of 1900. The Viatorian wishes success to its former exchange editor.

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News from Butte, Montana, tells us of the flourishing condition of Sacred Heart parish in that city. Our sincere congratulations are offered to our worthy friend, Rev. J. Callahan, the esteemed pastor of that congregation.

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Of the students who remained after the closing of school the following have gone to spend the summer at St. Mary's, Ill.: Masters Charles and Clifford Elfelt, Byron Castor, Alphonse Chalifoux, George Barrett, Florence McCarthy and Alphonse Terwel.

Rt. Rev. Monsignor Legris, D. D., pontificated at St. Joseph's church, Brighton Park, on June 24, the feast of St. John the Baptist. Most Rev. Archbishop Quigley was present in the sanctuary and Very Rev. M. J. Marsile, C. S. V., preached on the occasion.

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Dr. Abner Marcotte, Concordia, Kansas, a former student of St. Viateur's, was recently united in marriage to Miss McCarthy, Omaha, Neb. Friends at the college extend their felicitations to the young couple and wish them a long and happy life in the sweet bonds of matrimony.

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Rev. C. J. Quille, assistant pastor of St. Mary's church, Chicago, delivered the fourth of a series of lectures at an entertainment given by the Holy Family T. A. society. We are pleased to see that our former popular student is taking his place among the recognized lecturers of Chicago.

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Very Rev. M. J. Marsile, C. S. V., attended the closing exercises of St. Charles parish school on June 23. He expressed himself as being delighted with the entertainment and especially with the manner in which the youthful artists presented their beautiful operetta, the "Tyrolien Queen."

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With sincere regret we are called upon to chronicle the sudden death of Mr. Fred Marcotte, of Kankakee, Ill. He died on Saturday, July 4, and was buried from Bourbonnais church, July 7. The bereaved wife and family of Mr. Marcotte have our heartfelt sympathy in this their hour of sorrow. May his soul rest in peace.

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Mr. J. Granger, '99, has successfully stood the examinations at Springfield, Ill., for admittance to the bar. At present he is engaged in business with his brother, Lawyer A. Granger, one of the most successful lawyers in this state. Congratulations and best wishes to one of the former editors of the Viatorian.

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Rev. L. J. Grandchamp, Crookston, Minnesota, one of our worthy alumni, delivered a scholarly and eloquent baccalaureate address at the commencement exercises of the High School of that

city. We are pleased to know that the citizens of Minnesota have thus worthily recognized the talents of our esteemed friend.

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Mr. Everiste Marcotte, who graduated with the class of 1900, and who has since followed the study of law in Chicago, is visiting his family in Bourbonnais.

We regret that his vacation was saddened by the destruction of his home, which was burned to the ground on June 19.

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In the catalogue of students of the law department of the University of Michigan, we read the names of two of our former students, Mr. James P. St. Cerny, who has finished his third year, and Mr. Joseph M. Callahan, who has completed his second year in the study of law. The Viatorian extends its best wishes to two of its former editors.

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Rev. Father Hayes, St. Rose's church, Chicago, was present at the commencement exercises. To show his appreciation of the work done for the students and to forward the good work, Father Hayes generously donated a gold medal, to be applied according to the discretion of the Prefect of Studies. Father Hayes' act of encouragement is highly appreciated by the faculty.

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Rt. Rev. Monsignor Legris, D. D., left for Canada last week. During his vacation the monsignor will travel through parts of Canada and the eastern states. We hope that this rest will benefit the eyesight of our esteemed benefactor, as he is under the treatment of an oculist, who forbids him to read any more than is absolutely necessary, on account of the delicate condition of his eyes.

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Rev. T. J. Gaffney, who was ordained from St. Viateur's college in 1900, finished his post-graduate course at the Catholic University of Washington this year. Father Gaffney, after successfully passing the requisite examinations, received the degree of S. T. B. The faculty and other friends of Father Gaffney at St. Viateur's extend to him their felicitations upon the successful issue of his studies at the University.

In the death of Mr. Alex. Caron, one of the most highly respected of the esteemed old settlers of Bourbonnais, passed away to his eternal reward. Mr. Caron endeared himself to a host of friends and acquaintances by a life spent in the practice of Christian virtues. His children and grandchildren were educated at St. Viateur's. The faculty extend to the friends of the deceased their sincere sympathy and an assurance of their prayers for the repose of his soul.

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During his visit to Indianapolis, on the occasion of Rt. Rev. Bishop Chatard's silver jubilee, the Very Rev. M. J. Marsile, C. S. V., president of the college, was princely entertained by Mrs. Reaume and daughters, the mothers and sisters of Frank and William Reaume, former students of St. Viateur's. While there, Father Marsile had the further pleasure of meeting Archbishop Moeller, president of Washington University, who were also guests of the same distinguished family.

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The forty-third annual commencement of Notre Dame academy, Bourbonnais, Ill., took place on the evening of June 18. Rt. Rev. Monsignor Legris, D. D., presided. The programme, every number of which was judiciously chosen, was rendered by the refined young ladies of the academy, in a manner which highly delighted the priests, professors from the college and the other visitors who filled the hall. Of the graduating class of 1903 were the following young ladies: Misses Anna C. O'Hara, Maidie G. De Long, Alice L. Wright, Mabel Day.

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## COLLEGE NOTES.

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### Altars.

The old main altar was removed from the chapel and in its place was erected a magnificent marble altar. On this, mass was celebrated for the first time on Commencement Day. The side altars in marble will be erected during vacation and then our chapel, so beautiful in design, so perfect in detail, will be complete. The new altar, composed of carrara marble, with onyx pillars, is a fault-

less work of art and compares favorably with any work of its kind. The gracefully curved wings remove from it all harsh lines and give to it a symmetry which is perfect. Four angels in attitude of adoration towards the tabernacle will be placed on this altar. These, made specially to harmonize with the design of the altar, in addition to the beautiful, almost life-sized marble statue of the Sacred Heart occupying the central position, will make our sanctuary as fitting an abode for the Royal Captive of Love that dwells there as the art of man is capable of making it. A marble statue of the Blessed Virgin will be placed on the altar to the right and another marble statue of St. Joseph, holding in his arms the Divine Infant, will occupy a place on the altar to the left. The altar railing, which will be placed during vacation, will consist of green onyx and gilt brass. The entire cost of these improvements will amount to \$5,000. The generous donors of these altars, statues and the railing, with the exception of the donor of the altar of the Blessed Virgin, are members of the same family—a family whose faith delights in embellishing the house of God. May He who loveth a cheerful giver reward their generosity a hundred fold and may the Holy Sacrifice offered on those altars bring down heaven's choicest blessings upon them as a reward for their munificence and spirit of faith.

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#### Ordinations.

On June 14th, Rev. M. J. Lennartz, C. S. V., and Rev. S. J. Brennock were elevated to the holy priesthood at Kenrick Seminary St. Louis, Mo. Father Lennartz made his studies in the classics, philosophy and theology, at St. Viateur's college, and while following his final studies, also taught mathematics and other branches in the collegiate department. Father Brennock pursued his studies as far as second year philosophy here and during his stay taught several classes. Father Lennartz said his first mass in St. Viateur's church, and Father Brennock at Notre Dame church, Chicago, on June 15. The latter is for the diocese of Dallas, Texas, and the former has been appointed by his superiors to assist at St. Viateur's church, Chicago. May success crown their efforts in their respective fields of labor.

On June 21st, Rev. M. Cotter and Rev. M. J. Brennan were ordained at Mt. St. Mary's Seminary, Cincinnati, by the Most Rev. H. Moeller, D. D. For the past three years, besides making his course in theology, Father Cotter was actively engaged in teaching Latin, German and Evidence of Religion at St. Viator's. Although his talents as a teacher shall be exercised in a new field of endeavor and his kind-hearted friendship will not be so immediately felt, still we heartily congratulate Father Cotter and wish him that success to which his many qualities entitle him. Father Cotter celebrated his first mass at Quincy, Ill., on June 29th, and soon after received an appointment as assistant pastor at Jacksonville, Ill. Father Brennan made his classical and philosophical studies here, and also taught several classes, besides ably filling the position of assistant prefect of the minim department. Although separated from us during the past three years, while studying theology at St. Mary's, the loving remembrance of the kind-hearted and conscientious Father Brennan is fresh in the memory of his friends at St. Viator's. Surely the little fellows who were the recipients of his kindness when he was Prefect Brennan will rejoice when they hear that their amiable friend is now Father Brennan. His first holy mass was celebrated June 28th, in St. Mary's church, Pittston, Pa. After a short vacation in the East, Father Brennan will be assigned to duty in the diocese of Peoria, Ill.

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Rev. E. M. Hayden was ordained priest July 2nd, by the Rt. Rev. P. J. O'Reilly, D. D., in St. Mary's cathedral, Peoria, Ill. Father Hayden made his theological studies here and also filled the chair of Rhetoric and Literary Criticism for one year, at St. Viator's college. During his stay at the college Father Hayden made a host of friends by his sterling qualities of mind and heart. Although his absence shall be felt, still we do not hesitate to assure our friend that we rejoice in his promotion. Father Hayden's first solemn mass was celebrated July 5th, in St. Malachy's church, Chicago. In his work in the diocese of Peoria, we hope that Father Hayden's success will be in proportion to his efforts.

### Retreat.

On the last week of June the clerics of St. Viateur, of the Chicago province, assembled at the college for their annual retreat, which began on Sunday, June 28th and finished on Saturday, July 4th. The exercises of this week of silence and prayer were conducted by the Rev. Father Donoher, S. J., of Chicago. In the absence of the Provincial, Very Rev. A. Corcoran, C. S. V., D. D., who was confined to his room by an attack of bronchitis, Very Rev. C. Fournier, C. S. V., R. D., presided. The retreat was brought to a close with the solemn and impressive ceremonies of the vows. Brothers F. Sheridan, L. Compeau, C. St. Amant, W. Clifford and V. Le Clair took temporal vows for five years and Brothers Peter Brown, T. Rice, J. Corbett, W. Remillard renewed their temporal vows.

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### Summer School.

The annual summer school for the members of the order who remain at the college during the summer vacation, will begin this year on July 21st, and close on September 1st. It will be conducted by Rev. Dr. Rivard, C. S. V. Rev. W. J. Bergin, C. S. V., Prefect of Studies, and other members will lecture on the best methods of teaching the various branches. Thus by an interchange of ideas the several teachers will profit by the actual experience of each member, and better qualify themselves to excel in that art of arts—that of moulding the souls of the young and forming them in accordance with Christian principles. The detailed programme of the summer school is not yet completed, but is under the consideration of a committee appointed for that purpose.

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### Base Ball Diamond.

The college grounds have been let to the Browns of Kankakee for the summer season. Several exciting games have been played. The attendance at these games is usually very large, our spacious grand stand being unable to hold the crowd. Such professionals as the Edgars, South Park, White Giants and Unions have appeared on the diamond, to learn that it is a very difficult proposition to make connections with Reilly's twirlers. John Hickey is playing good ball at short stop. So far, the Browns have lost only to the White Giants, by a score of five to six.

**ATHLETICS.**

**St. Viateur, 8; Morgan Park Academy, 1.**

On May 9 the fast academy team from Morgan Park lined up against the 'Varsity in the best game seen on the college field this year. Both pitchers received excellent support, but Capt. Martin was the more effective, allowing but six scattered singles. The in-field work of both teams was fast and snappy, McDonald, Sheil and T. Legris playing an especially noteworthy game throughout, while Atwood, at Short, and Garret, in the center garden, displayed a high degree of academy form. The contest was devoid of any detracting features, being played with a vim and dash which smacked of the professional.

Summaries:

St. Viateur	AB	R	H	PO	A	E	Morgan Park Acad.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E			
McDonald, 2b	5	1	1	6	1	0	Atwood, ss	4	0	1	0	7	0			
Holland, lf	5	1	2	1	0	0	Stillman, p	4	0	0	2	2	0			
Martin (capt), p	5	2	1	1	1	0	Shober, 1b	4	0	0	13	1	3			
Hickey, 3b	4	2	1	0	4	2	Newburn, c	4	1	1	4	0	0			
P. Legris, c	4	0	2	6	0	0	Garrett, cf	4	0	2	2	0	0			
W. Burke, rf	4	1	0	2	0	0	Scott, rf	4	0	0	1	0	2			
J. Legris, 1b	4	1	0	0	9	0	Higgins, lf	4	0	2	1	0	1			
A. Burke, cf	4	0	1	0	1	1	Thompson, 2b	4	0	0	1	2	1			
Sheil, ss	4	0	1	2	3	0	Bergquist, 3b	4	0	0	0	1	1			
Morgan Park	.....						0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	—1
St. Viateur	.....						1	0	0	0	0	5	2	0	*—8	

Two base hit, McDonald; stolen bases, St. Viateur, 10; bases on balls: by Stillman, 3; Martin, 2; struck out: Stillman, 2; Martin, 6. Umpire, Maher.

**St. Viateur, 11; Anchors, 7.**

A second game was played with the Anchors on May 10, before a large crowd. Patenaude, slab artist for the third team, officiated for two innings, but was batted freely. He was relieved in the

fourth by Sheil, who held the Kankakee sluggers at his mercy throughout.

Summaries:

St. Viateur	A	B	R	H	P	O	A	E	Anchors	A	B	R	H	P	O	A	E
McDonald, 2b	5	2	4	6	2	0			Weaver, 1b	5	0	0	8	1	0		
Holland, lf	5	1	1	4	0	1			Pedley, 3b	5	2	1	1	3	2		
Patenaude, p	2	1	0	0	1	0			Richard, lf	5	1	1	1	0	0		
Martin, ss	2	1	1	0	2	0			Jesselson, rf	5	0	2	0	0	0		
Hickey, 3b	4	1	1	2	2	0			Andrews, ss	5	0	1	3	4	2		
T. Legris, c	4	1	0	5	2	0			Ziener, 2b	5	0	0	3	4	2		
W. Burke, rf	4	0	1	2	0	2			Egloff, cf	5	2	1	3	0	2		
J. Legris, 1b	4	1	1	8	0	0			Deneau, c	5	1	2	5	1	1		
Carey, ss. p.	4	1	0	0	0	2			Stevens, p	5	1	1	0	0	0		
Sheil, ss. p.	4	2	2	0	4	0											

St. Viateur ..... I I 3 I I 2 0 2 \*—11

Anchors..... I 5 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—7

Home run, Richard; three base hits, Holland, W. Burke, Jesselson; two base hits, McDonald, Jesselson, Stevens; bases on balls: Sheil, 4; Stevens, 1; bases stolen: Pedley, 1; Egloff, 4; McDonald, 2; Martin, T. Legris. Struck out: Patenaude, 2; Sheil, 3; Stevens, 4. Umpire, Jackson.

**St. Viateur, 5; Momence, 11.**

The college team journeyed to Momence on May 17th to meet their old-time rivals in a fast and interesting game. The playing of both teams was snappy and clean at all stages, but Momence excelled with the stick and succeeded in batting out a well merited victory. Up to the seventh inning neither side could obtain a conclusive lead, but with T. Legris hurt from sliding home, Martin was compelled to ease up and the Momence sluggers took quick advantage to pile up a total of eight at their next two appearances. McDonald, at second, played the best game for the 'Varsity, and A. Burke brought cheers from the spectators by a beautiful one-handed catch of a long drive into deep left. H. Halpin and Morris fielded like professionals and were effective at the bat, while the work of F. Halpin, in left, and Blake, behind the bat, was brilliant throughout.

Summaries:

St. Viateur	A	B	R	H	P	O	A	S	B	E	Momence	A	B	R	H	P	O	A	S	B	E
McDonald, 2b	..	5	0	1	2	5	0	0			Halpin, F., lf	....	5	0	1	3	0	0	0		
Carey, rf	..	....	2	0	0	0	0	0	1		Blake, c	..	....	5	2	1	1	2	0	0	
O'Connell, rf	..	....	3	0	1	0	0	0	1		Halpin, H., 2b	....	5	2	3	4	2	2	1		
Martin, p	..	....	4	0	0	1	2	0	1		Morris, 1b	..	....	5	1	2	1	9	0	0	
Hickey, 3b	..	....	4	0	0	2	1	0	0		Marshall, cf	..	..	5	2	1	1	0	0	0	
Legris, T., c	....	4	0	2	1	2	1	0		Shortridge, ss	..	..	5	2	2	1	1	1	2		
Burke, W. cf	....	4	1	1	0	0	0	0		Morgan, p	..	....	5	0	0	0	4	0	0		
Legris, J., 1b	....	4	1	1	2	5	0	0		Boudreau, 3b	..	..	4	1	3	1	2	1	1		
Burke, A., lf	....	4	1	1	4	1	0	0		Bukowski, rf	..	..	4	1	1	0	0	1	0		
Sheil, ss	..	....	4	2	2	2	0	1	2												
St. Viateur	..	....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	2	—	5							
Momence	....	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	2	6	*—	11									

Two base hits: W. Burke, A. Burke, F. Halpin, Blake, Boudreau; double play, A. Burke to McDonald; bases on balls: by Martin, 2; Morgan, 1; struck out; Martin, 5; Morgan, 5; passed balls: Legris, 2; Blake, 1; wild pitches: Martin, 2. Umpires, Maher, Brassard.

**St. Viateur's, 5; St. Vincent, 6.**

On June 6th the team traveled to Chicago, confident of gaining a victory over St. Vincent, but were unable to pile up enough runs to counterbalance the rank umpiring of the Chicago man. The 'Varsity gave a listless exhibition of base ball, the worst they have yet shown, as their team work seemed to have been left at home for the occasion. Inability to hit at opportune times and especially wild throws were the means of throwing away a game which should have been won with ease. The honors of the day belong to the so-called Chicago "umpire," who was bent on making the game a farce. In the eighth inning he proceeded to make his name famous in the annals of base ball. O'Brien was nipped at the plate by at least two feet and the game proceeded, everybody judging it to be out. When Hennessy scored later on McDonald's error, it was discovered that O'Brien had been declared safe. Protests against this bold robbery being in vain, the game was won, as St. Viateur failed to show at their last appearance. St. Vincent picked but four scattered singles off Martin, while thirteen succumbed to his benders.

The fielding and batting of A. Burke and McDonald were the features of the day, while Gorman threw a steady game for St. Vincent and Walsh, in center, fielded and batted cleverly.

Summaries:

St. Viateur	AB R H SB PO A E	St. Vincent	AB R H SB PO A E
McDonald, 2b	...5 1 3 0 2 2 1	Griffin, c	...5 0 0 0 2 3 1
Legris, T., c	...5 0 0 0 0 1 1	Brown, 2b	...4 0 0 0 1 2 0
Martin, p	...5 0 0 0 0 0 2	Drabe, 1b	...4 0 0 0 0 1 2
Hickey, 3b	...5 1 0 0 0 2 1	Gorman, p	...3 1 1 1 1 1 1
Burke, W., rf	...5 0 0 0 0 0 0	O'Brien, ss	...4 1 0 1 1 0 1
Legris, J., 1b	...3 1 1 0 1 2 3	Hennessy, lf	...1 3 0 4 3 0 0
Burke, A., lf	...3 1 1 0 1 1 0	Morrison, 3b	...3 1 1 0 0 1 1
Sheil, ss	...4 0 1 1 2 0 0	Walsh, cf	...4 0 2 5 0 0
O'Connell, cf	...2 1 1 1 0 0 0	Donovan, rf	...3 0 0 0 1 0 1

Earned runs: St. Vincent, 2; St. Viateur, 3; two base hit, A. Burke; double play, A. Burke to McDonald; bases on balls: Martin, 6; Gorman, 3; hit by pitcher, Gorman, J. Legris; struck out by Martin, 13; Gorman, 8. Umpires, Herbert and Maher.

**St. Viateur, 1; Kankakee Browns, 7.**

St. Viateur favored the fast Browns with a game on June 7th, in place of the Chicago Maroons, who failed to put in an appearance. Sheil was on the firing line for the 'Varsity and was very effective against the heavy hitting professionals, but Reilly was well right invincible, allowing only four scattered hits, while ten sawed the atmosphere. The other features were the first base playing of O'Connell and the batting of Legris, Quinn and Holdsworth.

Summaries:

St. Viateur	AB R H PO A SB E	K. K. K. Browns	AB R H PO A SB E
McDonald, 2b	...4 0 0 1 3 0 2	Holdsworth, lf	...5 1 2 2 0 1 0
O'Connell, 1b	...4 0 0 3 9 0 0	Long, G., cf	...5 1 0 2 0 0 0
Martin, ss	...4 0 1 2 4 1 1	McFarland, 3b	...5 1 1 3 1 0 1
Hickey, 3b	...4 1 0 0 4 0 3	Long, J., 2b	...5 1 1 0 2 1 2
Burke, W., cf	...4 0 0 0 0 0 1	Mosher, 1b	...5 1 0 0 6 0 0
Legris, c	...4 0 2 1 1 0 0	Doll, ss	...3 0 0 3 2 0 0
Burke, A., lf	...3 0 0 1 0 0 2	Quinn, c	...5 1 2 0 0 0 0
Sheil, p	...3 0 1 1 3 0 0	Deneault, rf	...5 1 2 0 0 0 0
Keely, cf	...3 0 0 1 0 0 0	Reilly, p	...4 0 0 1 3 0 0

Earned runs, Browns, 3; two base hits, Deneault, Holdsworth; three base hit, Legris; double play, Reilly to Long to Mosher; bases on balls, Doll, 2; struck out: Reilly, 10; Sheil, 5; passed ball, Quinn. Umpire, Griffin.

St. Viateur, 5; Armour Institute, 6.

The game with Armour which was postponed on account of rain, was played off June 10th. The college team played ragged ball for the first four innings and everybody but Armour nodded in peaceful slumber. When the college awoke in the fifth, Armour led 6 to 1, a lead which served to clinch the game for them. In the fifth Sheil led off with a double and four more safe swats by Keely, McDonald, Martin and W. Burke brought in four scores, but this fusillade ended the scoring for both sides. St. Viateur had a show in the ninth, when Sheil and McDonald rapped out safe ones, but clever fielding by Armour saved the day. Martin pitched a strong game, but was miserably supported, while Slocum was easy, but was backed up by fast work in the field.

Summaries:

St. Viateur	AB	R	H	SB	PO	A	E	AB	R	H	SB	PO	A	E
McDonald, 2b	.5	0	3	1	0	9	2	Hill, 2b	4	0	0	1	1	0
O'Connell, 1b	.4	1	0	0	2	9	0	Burdick, ss	5	0	0	0	2	4
Martin, p	5	1	2	1	0	2	0	Strang, 1b	4	0	0	0	1	8
Hickey, 3b	.4	1	0	0	2	0	1	Peebles, 3b	5	1	2	0	2	1
Burke, W., rf	.4	0	2	0	1	0	2	Farmer, rf	5	0	1	2	0	0
Legris, c	4	0	0	0	1	0	1	Carpenter, c	4	1	1	0	0	1
Burke, A., lf	.4	0	0	0	3	0	0	Everhart, W., lf	5	2	1	1	1	0
Sheil, ss	4	1	2	0	2	4	1	Slocum, p	4	2	0	0	0	2
Kelly, cf	.4	1	1	0	1	0	1	Everhart, E., cf	3	0	0	1	3	0

Earned runs: Armour, 1; St. Viateur, 4; two base hits, W. Burke, Sheil; bases on balls, O'Connell, Hill, Carpenter, E. Everhart; hit by pitcher, Strang; struck out by Martin, 4; by Slocum, 6; passed ball, Legris; wild pitch, Slocum. Umpire, Maher.

**St. Viateur, 4; St. Ignatius, 2.**

The season closed on Saturday, June 13 in one of the best games of the season. The Ignatians were reinforced by Gertenrich, the state leaguer and a pitchers' battle ensued, in which the honors were evenly divided. Each team made six hits, but the 'Varsity slammed the leather at opportune times, which won for them the game. St. Ignatius was never dangerous, although they played a snappy game. Martin carried off the honors by two remarkable stops at short and by effective stick work.

Batting average for members of team who completed the season:

	A.B.	H.	per cent.
McDonald.. . . . .	50	20	.400
Martin.... . . . .	44	14	.318
Sheil.... . . . .	41	13	.317
O'Connell..... . . . .	16	4	.250
Legris, T..... . . . .	24	6	.250
Burke, W..... . . . .	45	10	.222
Keely.... . . . .	9	2	.222
Burke, A..... . . . .	33	7	.212
Legris, J..... . . . .	24	5	.208
Hickey..... . . . .	45	7	.156

**Season's Scores.**

St. Viateur .. . . . .	13	Anchors .. . . . .	2
" .. . . . .	14	Onarga Seminary .. . . . .	15
" .. . . . .	11	Lewis Institute..... . . . .	5
" .. . . . .	8	Morgan Park Academy .. . . . .	1
" .. . . . .	11	Anchors..... . . . .	7
" .. . . . .	5	Momence..... . . . .	11
" .. . . . .	5	St. Vincent..... . . . .	6
" .. . . . .	1	Kankakee Browns .. . . . .	7
" .. . . . .	5	Armour Institute.. . . . .	6
" .. . . . .	4	St. Ignatius.. . . . .	2

### Junior Base Ball Team.

In the annals of Junior athletics there have been many good base ball teams and many select Senior teams have returned from the south diamond minus their scalps. But this year the Juniors had the audacity to come to the Senior diamond and challenge the second team. They played several games and often the Juniors returned with victory perched on their standard. Perhaps the most daring challenge was that made to the crack team of Kankakee High School. One game they lost in Kankakee on a very miserable diamond. The High School boys then came to our grounds and the Juniors, all under sixteen, played as if the future of the world depended on them. E. Stack, our pitcher, proved a veritable enigma to the boys. A few scattered hits and costly errors gave the High School seven runs, while our boys slugged the horse-hide over the club house and through the trees for eleven runs. All play their positions in superb manner, but special mention should be made of F. Munsch, the star left fielder; J. Monahan, the crack short stop, and E. Stack, the phenomenal pitcher. The line-up was as follows: A. O'Connell, 1st base; E. Stack, p; W. Foley, 2nd base; J. Legris, c; J. Monahan, ss; B. McCarthy, 3rd base; F. Munsch, lf; W. Maguy, rf; F. Smith, ct; substitutes, L. Champion and C. Katzenberg.

J. J. B.

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### VIATORIANA.

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#### Field Day at St. Viateur's.

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(Report in verse of the great stone throwing "contest," the most interesting event of the day):

**C**OOLEY was there, and Michael Hayes,  
 And Charley, Jim and Bill.  
 Shure, Mike was good at putting the shot,  
 But Charlie was better still.

So they agree upon a day  
To settle the dispute,  
With Dooley down as referee,  
And a fair-sized crowd to root.

Shamus stepped up to the line,  
And, balancing the boulder,  
He put it forward fifty feet,  
With his brawny arm and shoulder.

Then Charlie came with face so sweet  
And pretty to behold,  
And put the stone full fifty-two.  
As he often did of old.

Next Colonel Bill took off his coat,  
And, balancing the weight,  
He threw with all his might and main  
And put it fifty-eight.

Then Michael Hayes stepped in the ring,  
While the crowd did loud applaud,  
And stood there like a soldier brave,  
With chest and shoulders broad.

One step forward and one step back  
And forward he sent the shot;  
As there arose a ringing shout—  
Just sixty to the dot.

Now Michael walks with lordly air,  
And wears a beaming smile.  
And over his great victory  
Is thinking all the while.