

The Viatorian

FAC ET SPERA

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DEDICATION

To

SAINT VIATOR,

Lector of Lyons, Exalted Patron of Youth,

Under

Whose Unfailing Protection, Benign Influence

and

Holy Inspiration

We Have Lived, and Labored and Have Gained Our

Laurels,

We,

The Graduates of

Nineteen Hundred Twenty Four,

Dedicate

This

The Commencement Number

of

The Viatorian.

VINCIT QUI SE VINCIT



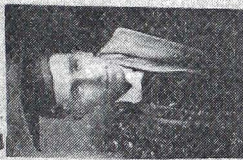
E. MURPHY



C. MCGINNIS



L. WINTERHALTER



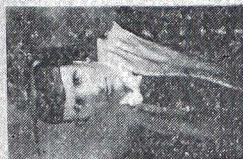
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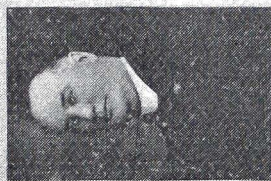
J. T. SEES



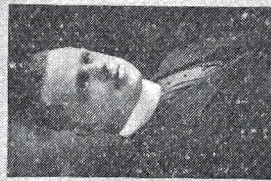
W. FITZGERALD

T. JORDAN
SEC.

A. DONAHUE



REV. T. J. RICE



REV. J. A. LOWNEY



P. CLIFFORD V.P.

E. O'CONNOR
PRES.

F. CASEY



J. FARRELL



T. BRUNNICK

J. BARRETT
TREAS.

J. MCENROE

1924.

CLASS

OF

BACCALAUREATE CLASS ROLL

Class Motto—"Vincit, Qui Se Vincit."

Colors—Red and white.

Class Officers

President.....	Edmund A. O'Connor
Vice-President.....	Paul L. Clifford
Secretary.....	Thomas J. Jordan
Treasurer.....	John F. Barrett
Moderator.....	Rev. J. A. Lowney, C. S. V., Ph. D.

Bachelor of Arts

John F. Barrett.....	Chicago, Illinois
Thomas H. Brunnick.....	Ottawa, Illinois
Francis J. Casey.....	Peoria, Illinois
Albert W. Donahue.....	Aberdeen, South Dakota
John P. Farrell.....	Champaign, Illinois
Walter A. Fitzgerald.....	Chicago, Illinois
Walter P. Hurst.....	York, Yorkshire, England
Thomas J. Jordan.....	Pontiac, Illinois
Edward J. Manski.....	Henry, Illinois
Emmett W. Murphy.....	Durand, Illinois
John J. McEnroe.....	Kewanee, Illinois
Neil C. McGinnis.....	Memphis, Tennessee
Edmund A. O'Connor.....	Chicago, Illinois
James T. Sees.....	Indianapolis, Indiana
Leroy F. Winterhalter.....	Elburn, Illinois

Bachelor of Science

Paul L. Clifford.....	Farmer City, Illinois
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Master of Arts

Edmund A. Sweeney.....	Barnes, Illinois
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Bachelor Orations

"THE NEW TYRANNY"

THE STRUGGLE FOR LIBERTY

Thomas J. Jordan, A.B., '24

When the impenetrable curtain of the ages rolls back and history sheds her first light upon that stage of time wherein the race of man enacts its infant part, we perceive him groping in the early dawn of civilization. Ancient history in the East records the annals of the kings of Assyria, Egypt and Persia. Early European history consists of a narration of the tribal life of the Gauls, Teutons, Celts, Saxons, Picts and Scots who thrust themselves into the limelight of this period of man's development. Seated on lofty, imperial thrones resplendent in gold, wrung from the tithes of the common people sat the Pharaohs, kings of Egypt. Riding at the head of the barbaric Goths, spreading death and destruction at every hand, sat Alaric in all his fierce haughtiness. Pharaoh or Alaric; civilized or barbarian; king or chieftain! What does each represent? One and the same thing. Subjection of the masses to the will of another, whether they be the people of nations or nomadic tribes.

And as we examine past ages, we find that the history of humanity resolves itself into a narration of man's struggle to cast aside this yoke of subjection. We find him endeavoring to regain more of that measure of self-government which is his by divine right, ever striving to become master of his fate and captain of his soul. In many periods he moved with faltering steps, energy exhausted, in the daily battle for self-preservation. Days there were when he could scarcely move one limb over the other, yet he persisted in his constant struggle for liberty. The sense of right prevailed over his frequent moods of doubt and despair. Why? He could not tell. He knew no abstract theory of the rights of man. No one had ever revealed to him that precious possession of inalienable right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, yet his very soul revolted at the spectacle of servitude before his eyes. His very blood boiled as he beheld mangled limbs, crushed bodies or the broken spirits of his fellowmen about him as they served as the tools of another. Something more than pride, something akin to a sense of his true dignity stirred in answer to the command of kings or the crack of the master's whip. Ever possessed of this indom-

itable spirit, man rose from his degraded position, banished doubt and despair from his mind, and assumed his true role, first creature of the visible universe created to the image and likeness of God. To him came a revelation of the true principle for which he had struggled—liberty—civil, political and religious freedom for the individual. True realization was followed by a sense of pride, of dignity and proper appreciation of his fellowmen. Thus he began to perfect government as a means of control and restraint for society.

Let us pause for a moment in this development at the early republics of Greece and Rome. Here you will find man's courage and virtue well exemplified by Leonidas at Thermopylae—or Regulus returning to Carthage of his own free will to die for Rome. These men, stanch patriots of their own native lands, failed to realize that their country fostered an institution, the very antithesis of that for which they fought, namely, slavery. Athens at one time numbered forty thousand slaves and twenty thousand citizens. Frequently were the insurrections of Helotes. Even Aristotle supported slavery and advocated the supremacy of man over woman. To him had never appeared the truth of these sacred words, "There is neither Jew nor Greek; there is neither bond nor free. For you are all one in Jesus Christ." This master of philosophy failed to perceive that slavery of the few was as much to be condemned as servitude of the masses, for each is an usurpation of the individual's rights, a violation of principle and consequently as evil in one offense as in a million. Thus the Greeks and the Romans made no steady progress towards man's liberty and it remained but the speculation of the philosopher, not the institution of society. However, in matters of government, they enlightened the human mind on the necessity of an elected executive. Many were the abusive rulers of these times yet as often as tyranny raised its noxious head, as often was it crushed. Every Caesar had a Brutus and the spark of freedom remained alive in the hearts of all.

England, too, is a shining example of man's characteristic struggle for liberty. For three centuries her common people seethed in unrest, nourished their desire for political freedom and at last succeeded, through the formation of the houses of Parliament, in moulding their country into a democracy. Many qualities of English liberty were retained by the Puritans, later to be transferred to America at Plymouth in 1620. Early in the fourteenth century the mutterings of the common people, demanding more political freedom, was heard in Switzerland. France's soil is soaked with the blood of the thousands who

gave their lives for liberty's sake. Witness the horrors of the French revolution because man would not bow down to serve another. Behold Ireland's brave, seemingly fruitless struggle against the monstrous force of the English who by fire, famine and sword have sought to eradicate the idea of freedom from the minds of the Irish. How many of her sons have found an honorable death sweeter than a life purchased at the expense of liberty for her people, as Terrence McSweeney did in an English prison.

With the discovery of printing, the fall of Constantinople, the westward migration of the Greeks and the tempering of manners by the Catholic Church, the stage seemed set for a regeneration in which universal liberty would be triumphant. But as the cold north wind comes and blasts the tender head in spring, so did the Protestant reformation with its false standards of freedom for the individual come to kill the tender shoot of intellectual and religious liberty; so did the system of standing armies come to support the king on his throne and keep the masses in subjection. Thus was the liberal system of government in Europe blighted and the political servitude of man practically assured in the Old World.

But at this time the all wise Creator perceiving that political freedom was blocked in the Old World, saw fit, through the medium of Catholic nation to transplant the flower of liberty to a more fertile soil and more genial clime. Columbus, sailing under the Spanish flag, discovered America and opened an outlet to the persecuted of mind and heart in Europe. To its shores came our illustrious forefathers, a group embodying men from all the nations of Europe, the resolute industry of one, the arts of another, plus the courage, conscience, principle and self-denial of all. Here our ancestors have welcomed the exiled and oppressed; here the seeds of intellectual, political and religious liberty have grown and waxed strong. At length the forces of the revolution under the leadership of Washington aided by the swords and money of the generous French, threw off the last yoke of bondage and secured our independence from England. The infant nation, radiating life and liberty from every pore, stood forth ready to be moulded by the influence of the tongue of Henry, the mighty pen of Jefferson and the weighty judgments of Marshall. From all these rich springs our infant nation became a mighty stream of liberty freighted with the precious rights of man and broadening as it flowed along, past the heaps of shackles of other races, past the graves of kings and tyrants, past the tombs of monarchies and aristocracies, out into the boundless ocean of the future.

But now as we enter this sea of the twentieth century hidden forces seem to stem our progress. Our precious cargo of man's rights, the prized accumulation of centuries of labor and suffering seems to be imperiled. Though man still nominally retains his political freedom it is fast eluding his grasp. Modern industrial tyranny over the individual is now assuming the ancient role of master over the slave. It is slowly, by its accumulation of wealth and power, forcing millions of laborers to do the biddings of kings of industry as the masses served the kings of old. These are not mere groundless accusations but actual truths founded in reality, the result of observation of concrete examples about us. In Flanders Fields graves sink in and crosses rise up row on row, mute and grim reminders that humanity has again paid the highest price in her struggle for liberty. From those silent realms of the countless dead seems to come a voiceless protest to warn us by the pathos of their sacrifice. They strove to make the world safe for democracy, yet to us comes the painful realization that the nobility of the principles for which they fought and died were made subservient to narrow and prejudiced ends; that instead of making the world a respectable place of habitation they poured out their life's blood to further the financial and industrial interests of a few individuals, whether it be to the late Stinnes of Germany or the moneyed kings of America.

Out of the World's War rose the Espionage Act with its infringement of man's inherent right of speech and free assembly. Bigoted organizations are endeavoring to destroy religious freedom, when they would force all children to be educated in the elementary public schools. Others would interfere with man's personal conduct in matters which are not intrinsically sinful, as the eighteenth amendment does and as a rigid movement of blue laws would do. Recent injunctions of federal courts in capital and labor troubles reveal the growing tendency of centralized power in our government. With these frightful dangers threatening us on every side, we face the situation that government by the people, and for the people is being perverted into a government of the people, by the few, for the personal aggrandisement of the few. And what must our answer be? Can we sit idly by with the eyes of the world upon us, jealous yet watchful of the success of our republic, the ideal democracy? Can we neglect the duty of our own self-preservation, and fail as well to maintain an inspiring example to the world at large? We certainly cannot, to do so is failure.

We have learned to know and to love the principles and institutions of American liberty. Our Alma Mater has instilled

into our souls the lifegiving ideals of Americanism and we pledge our fortunes and our sacred honor to perpetuate them.

"America, America, God shed His grace on thee,
And crown Thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea."

ENCROACHMENT UPON CIVIL AND POLITICAL LIBERTY

Leroy Winterhalter, A. B., '24.

The function of all government is to secure the greatest good to the greatest number of its citizens, and every government that fails to do this is in the long run doomed to failure and defeat. No government can attain this end unless it preserves the great fundamental rights of man—life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. These rights are inherent in man, were not conferred by the state, and therefore cannot be taken away from him, except for serious crime, or perhaps to protect the rights of the majority of its citizens. Our government, however, seems to be heading toward this failure and defeat because it no longer completely safeguards these inherent rights of man. The citizen no longer fully enjoys the rights of liberty which were handed down from generation to generation because there is a steadily increasing tendency on the part of our government towards impertinent, supervisory control of his every action. The greatest danger of this tendency lies in the fact that it creeps into our midst gradually and imperceptibly, lulling us into a false sense of security by its promise of reform until, after a period of years it has gained such a hold on our civil and political freedom, of which we were so proud a few years back, that it is nearly impossible for us to realize that the vitality of our democratic institutions has been sapped and, in their stead, institutions established of such marked monarchical tendencies, as to be offensive and obnoxious to the citizens of a country which fought, in its youth, for the very principles which are now being stifled by the centralizing activities of a different epoch.

A glance at existing conditions in our country can but emphasize the truth of the foregoing assertions. As we review the history of the United States for the last decade or so, facts are thrust upon us in such a convincing manner that we cannot doubt that there is, indeed, grave danger lying along the path that we are treading. As the previous speaker has indicated, we find man deprived, in various ways, of many of the rights that were guaranteed him by our constitution; for example,

the right of free speech and the right of lawful assembly. What right has any government to dictate to one of its citizens what he shall say or think, or deny to him the right of lawful assembly for the discussion of mutual opinions? The only limitations that should be placed on freedom of speech should be the prevention of the propagation of immoral doctrines, and direct incitation to acts of violence against government in its institutions. The recent suppressions have been directed against Communists, though I am not defending Communism, but if the bureaucratic system of government is allowed free rein in this matter, might not Catholicity be the next victim, or any other of the settled convictions of our people. I hold that the situation is serious and that the great problem of America today is to regain, and then preserve, the freedom so nobly won in the war of 1776, and which now apparently is in danger of loss.

During the World War, and directly after it, there was such a flagrant abuse of the aforementioned rights that a discussion of this kind would not be complete without reference to it. The Espionage Act and Sedition Act were passed principally for the protection of military secrets, etc., but were frequently used to suppress free speech and lawful assembly, and in doing this they over-stepped the boundaries of just control.

I am of the opinion that these acts should be enforced with promptness and aggressiveness where necessary, but it is also of great importance that they should be administered with discretion, and should not be utilized to suppress honest, legitimate criticism of the administration or discussion of governmental policies, but this is exactly what happened in many cases. The Reverend Clarence H. Waldron, Windsor, Vermont, was charged with handing to five persons, two of whom were women, and one over military age, a pamphlet on which he stated his convictions in regard to the war. He said that as long as Christians were forbidden to fight for the person of their Lord that they should not fight against each other. Just a plain statement of the man's personal opinion, yet he was convicted of causing insubordination and obstructing recruiting, and was sentenced to fifteen years in prison. D. H. Wallace, an ex-soldier himself, was given twenty years for saying that a man was a hero when he went away to war, but that when he returned, penniless and out of work, he was an object of charity. Look at our soldiers today, the cities are filled with armies of their unemployed; twenty years in jail for speaking the truth. D. T. Blodgett was given the same sentence by the same judge for opposing the re-election of a congressman from Iowa who was in favor of conscription. These are facts, and we cannot escape the conclusion they bring home to us. Free speech is no longer a right to which we are all entitled; it is a privilege

conferred on a chosen few who happen to be in the good graces of those in whom power rests at a given time.

Similar in effect to these facts, though applying to a different stratum of our population, are the deportation laws affecting alien anarchists. There is no doubt in the mind of anyone that those who favor the destruction of government through acts of violence should be suppressed in their activities by every possible means. But facts presented to us prove beyond refutation, that innocent men and women, trying in their simple way to get an education through the socialistic schools, were arrested and maltreated for merely being in the building at the time of the raid.

In the Fort Wayne prison at Detroit, a Polish laborer was questioned by investigators, and an interesting group of facts were brought to light. He had hired a hall for the purpose of conducting a school in which to teach English and other necessary subjects to his countrymen. He was arrested on a charge of anarchy on January 3, 1920, merely because he had in his possession, a flag bearing the inscription, "Good Luck to Soviet Russia." The questioning of another alien gives additional evidence of the general and widespread attack on personal liberty. The only evidence submitted in his case was a carbon copy of pages two and three of a membership book in the Union of Russian Workers. No claim was made that the book belonged to him or was ever found in his possession. Yet, he was arrested in November and, as no bail was furnished, he was held in jail until December and then deported. The facts here emphasize the position that I am trying to uphold: that personal liberty is on the decline in America; that that ideal of which we boasted so fervently and proudly at one time is now a misnomer, used by American power-seekers as a veil to cover their activities in connection with the metamorphosis of democratic institutions into the undesirable and overbearing actions of a centralized bureaucracy.

But these are not the only instances of the invasion of personal freedom during recent history in the United States. The steel strike of 1919 is so replete with proofs of my thesis that I can but cite a few of the more important ones to emphasize my position. There were such obvious abuses of our time honored liberties that it seems hardly possible such events should take place in a democracy such as our own.

Though our soldiers fought in Europe to make the world safe for democracy, right here in our own country the trade unions, embracing five hundred thousand men, were not even

allowed to hold public meetings. In Pennsylvania, during the strike, the men were forbidden to assemble for any reason whatsoever. A flagrant instance can be found in the city of Duquesne, just east of Pittsburgh. Here the mayor of the town, employed by the Steel Trust, refused to let the workers have their meetings, and when they assembled in spite of him, he had his whole police force on hand, and immediately arrested the principal speakers and about forty of the workers for merely being present. Organizer J. M. Patterson was thrown into jail for asking the amount of bail necessary to release the prisoners. Yes, the steel strike is but another link in the chain of evidence that I am constructing to prove to you that we are in danger of losing our personal liberty.

Further evidence of the increasing encroachment upon the citizens' liberty can be found in the growing use of the injunction in labor disputes, in the efforts to control the individual's conduct in matters not intrinsically wrong through the so-called "Blue Laws," and in the well defined movement towards government monopoly in education. This last is such great importance that I must leave a fuller discussion of it to the next speaker. I have tried to prove to the best of my ability that our personal liberty is being threatened by the suppression of free speech and lawful assembly. America need not fear the truth, and she may rest serenely confident that the fullest measure of discussion can in no way menace her splendid institutions of liberty and justice, for Truth, Justice and Liberty must ever triumph. When the people of America, who love liberty, and have shed their blood in such profusion on many battlefields to win and defend it, realize that this, their most precious possession, is being threatened, they will demand that such government control shall cease, and then this glorious country will, of a truth, be the land of the free.

ENCROACHMENT UPON INTELLECTUAL AND RELIGIOUS LIBERTY

John J. McEnroe, A. B., '24.

By its very nature, a Democracy should be the mirror of the majority. As the majority of its citizens vote, so should the democracy be. The real basis for belief in such a political form is the conviction that the majority will vote intelligently and honestly. By its very definition—a government by the people—it implies that the real, genuine sentiments of the people are to be found in election returns. If citizens are insincere in expressing their will, if votes are the menials of greed or the

fruits of misrepresentation, then there is no government by the people, merely government through the people by demagogues and vote-buyers. A government by the people places each citizen in a position of public trust, and in addition to being immune to the blandishments of political seducers, the official-citizen must have that other qualification of all good governors—intelligence. Government always implies intelligence, and the will of the majority being the governor according to the democratic theory, it follows that the majority of citizens in such a state must be intelligent. Morality and intelligence, these are the very flesh and blood of the democratic body. When they fail we may look for the democratic theory to be a social vaporizing; when they are impaired we may expect the failure of the American experiment; when they disappear, then shall liberty perish from the earth.

Since morality and intelligence are essential to a democracy, it must devise ways and means to develop morality and intelligence among its subjects. If it were to neglect these two forces, it would be in danger of dissolution. It has a right to whatever may enable it to keep itself in existence. Now the means to morality is religion, and the means to intelligence is education. Religion and education, these are the life blood of a democracy; as they flow in rich profusion, so the state lives on in powerful vitality. They make the state what it is. It depends upon them. Never must they depend upon the state. Religion and education, these two—a knowledge of God, and a knowledge of His creation, have for their foundation one rock, and that rock is knowledge.

Thus, already we have seen what education is. It is nothing more or less than the process of developing an intelligence. We have seen too that morality implies the knowledge of the Creator, for "to know God is to love Him." Now the question appears: "Who is the developer of a child's intelligence?" Certainly the answer must be, "The authors of his being." Those who developed a human being from their own flesh and blood, who taught him to talk and to walk and to dress himself, those who first showed him that fire is hot and ice is cold, those who directed the first staggering steps of his infant intelligence, those who shielded him from the breath of sin and taught him of One who rewards the good and punishes the wicked: these are the developers of his intelligence. Bootless were it to ask "Who should be the directing power in a citizen's education?" Nature has answered that question, ages before it was ever seriously proposed. The fact is that the citizen's parents are his educators, in every deed, for the earlier period of his life. And as the child grows on, the babyish questions of his hungry

mind reach out for information as eagerly as his pudgy hands stretch for food for his growing body. Here again the parents supply the food of the mind as faithfully as they supply food and clothing for the tiny body. Of necessity is the parent the nourisher of the child's mind. Education of his offspring is a parental duty as compelling as that which demands that he feed and clothe it. As a parent may delegate his duty of feeding his child to a maid, and of dressing his child to a nurse, he yet retaining the duty to see that these things are done, so, when inability or lack of equipment or lack of time prevents a parent from assuming charge of the later education of his child, he may delegate his duty to a school which he thinks will fittingly take his place as a developer of his child's latent powers. But just as he can discharge the maid should she insist on feeding the boy poison, or the nurse if she take a notion to clothe his son in tatters, so the parent has the right to withdraw his child from a school that feeds his mind what is poisonous and clothes his heart with what is debasing. The education of his child, like its clothure and feeding, is the business of the parent—the nurse, the maid and the school are mere employees in that business.

Although the business of education belongs primarily to the parent, yet, as we have seen, the state has the right to demand that its citizens' intelligence be up to a certain standard. For this reason, the state has instituted the compulsory school law. In principle it is merely a check-up upon the parental duty. It never was intended to take over the business of the parent to let the state conduct it. It was merely an assurance that the parent would attend to his business and educate his child sufficiently, just as other juvenile laws are assurances that the parent would clothe and feed his child sufficiently. **Here** the state was exercising that right which, as I have shown, is essential to its existence.

But for a democratic State to strive to effect a usurpation of strictly parental rights is sheer political suicide. To prohibit parents from teaching their children the truth of God and His works is to strike at the very roots of intelligence and morality; to beat down the ramparts of intelligence and morality is to lay Democracy open to her foes who will welcome the occasion to strike while the false security of infidelity leaves her unprepared, and the blindness of ignorance makes her their prey. But the welfare of America demands that intelligence and morality be developed in the citizens—army tests and crime waves, show us that. Consequently it is the duty of every real American to see that the parents rights be not taken away by legislation.

There is a class of people who dub themselves "hundred

percent Americans". It is really interesting to watch them strut and boast and deliver their sage opinions,—but it is also very disgusting. You will find them, masked like highwaymen, torturing Christians like Nero, and burning negroes like Jenghis Kahn, whilst the ideals of America teach toleration and equal justice. You will find them advocating measures that will put men in jail for their mere opinions when the heritage of trial by jury, inscribed in their Constitution, is denied. You will find those percent Americans who drape themselves in the Stars and Stripes and howl for democracy, the very ones who strive to tear down that flag and wreck forever that democracy by their ignorance of the principles for which both stand. These organized minorities who act thus for self-interest, or to cover the alien character of their own origin, or to brand themselves with what they believe to be the iron of true Americanism; these are the greatest danger that America faces, a danger horrible because debasing, and insidious because internal.

While these fanatics were engaged in legislating prohibition, they were paving the way to greater right robberies. They merely denied the citizens right to his own stomach, however, and thus were comparatively harmless. When they denied the right of Trial by Jury by the Espionage Act, they were merely violating another right of a docile population. BUT when they deny the United States of America its necessity, when they deprive our democracy of intelligence and morality in its competent parts, they deliberately plot against the life of the nation, are treasonable in betraying their country's ideals and criminal in attempting to seduce a democracy to the crime of tyranny. This they do by the plot against the cradle of religious and intellectual education, the private school.

In Michigan the movement against the private school was started in 1917. A man named Hamilton, a product of Canada, got up a petition, but failed to secure sufficient signers. In 1920 he tried again, but this time the Attorney General advised the Secretary of State that the Amendment was contrary to the Federal Constitution. Mr. Hamilton brought mandamus proceedings to compel action. The Court refused to pass upon the Constitutional question until it was enacted by the people, and accordingly ordered the Secretary of State to place the proposal on the ballot. This was accordingly done and the proposal received 356,000 votes out of an approximate million. In 1922 the bill passed by the State of Michigan reads: "From and after August 1924, all children residing in the State of Michigan between the ages of seven years and sixteen years shall attend a public school until they have graduated from the eighth grade".

Somewhat similar is the story of the Oregon School Law. On November 7, '22 there was submitted to the voters of Oregon a proposal to make it a misdemeanor punishable by fine or imprisonment or both, for "any parent, guardian or other person in the state of Oregon having control or custody of a child under the age of 16 and of the age of eight years or over to fail or neglect, or refuse to send such a child to a public school for the period of time a public school shall be held in said district." After a somewhat heated political campaign, this proposal was approved by the electorate of the State of Oregon by a vote of 115,506 for, and 103,685 against it. As approved and enacted into law, the measure further provided that it should "take effect and be and remain in force from and after the first day of September 1926". This bill has been declared unconstitutional by Federal Court.

These cases are not isolated, but are merely typical of many laws and bills which are making their appearance in various States, and even in the Federal Government. In California, Texas, Ohio, New York, and Nebraska similar bills have been introduced. Indeed it may be taken as indicative of the advance the movement has made that such bills as the Sterling-Towner, and the Smith-Towner have been introduced in the National Government.

That the success of fanatical reformers may not become a reality, it is imperative that the people of America awaken to the dangers that beset them. In amending the special provisions of our Constitution, let us never swerve from the principles that prompted their inscription. Let our minds be ever alert to detect tyranny in whatever form it may appear and our votes be ever cast to keep American Democracy in its primal purity. Thought and thought alone will save us in this our necessity. Then let our faith be in the vision of those stalwart patriots who have gone before us. Let our faith in Democracy be like unto that which inspired Washington at Valley Forge when all seemed lost and despair seemed written in his army's blood on the scarlet snows. Let our faith be that of Lincoln when he prayed that "this nation, under God shall have a new birth of freedom, government of the people by the people and for the people shall not perish from the earth."



ST. VIATOR ACADEMY

1924

P. RYLWARD
 Z. LEMNA
 J. McGOVERN
 R. YONKE
 J. Mc CARTHY
 J. MURPHY
 R. LAWLER
 J. DALY
 F. KANIZER
 J. BOWE
 D. ZUNKEL
 W. FITZGERALD
 W. FRONVILLE
 J. HALEY
 R. KEARNEY
 R. BARROSO
 VERY REV. T. J. RICE
 J. ENRIGHT
 T. MEEHAN
 D. SMEDLEY
 J. STEINER
 F. HAGGARTY
 REV. J. A. WILLIAMS
 T. SAWYER
 G. CATALDO
 W. MORRISSEY
 R. GARZA
 R. PENDLETON
 E. SAMMON
 J. HARRINGTON
 J. SMITH
 W. GOSSELIN

Academy Class Roll

Class Motto—"Deeds, are the Test of Loyalty."

Colors—Maroon and White.

Patron Saint—St. John, The Beloved Apostle.

Emblem—Lamp of Knowledge.

Class Officers

Pres. Bernard O. Zunkel
 Vice-Pres. Eugene D. Sammon
 Sec. John R. Bowe
 Treas William A. Fitzgerald
 Moderator Rev. James A. Williams, M. A.

W. W. Gos-**S**-elin
 R. H. L-**A**-wler
 F. A. Kan-**I**-zer
 R. J. Kear-**N**-ey
 J. L. Drole-**T**-

J. P. McGo-**V**-ern
 J. T. Harr-**I**-ngton
 J. J. H-**A**-ley
 E. J. S-**T**-einer
 J. R. B-**O**-we
 R. J. Bar-**R**-oso

T. S. S-**A**-wyer
 J. E. Mc-**C**-arthy
 P. L-**A**-ylward
 J. R-**D**-aly
 T. A. Me-**E**-han
 D. F. S-**M**-edley
 R. G-**Y**-onke

A. B-**G**-arza
 J. F. Har-**R**-ington
 M. W. He-**A**-ly
 R. F. Pcn-**D**-leton
 St. Viator-**S**-College

J. E. E-**N**-right
 J. T. Sm-**I**-th
 Z. F. Lem-**N**-a
 F. J. Haggar-**T**-y
 W. J. Morris-**E**-y
 W. A. Fitzg-**E**-rald
 W. E. Rro-**N**-ville

H. A. As-**H**-elford
 J. C. M-**U**-rphy
 E. D. Sammo-**N**-
 C. A. Catal-**D**-o
 J. N-**R**-oss
 B. O. Zunk-**E**-l
 F. R. Cassi-**D**-y

Baccalaureate Address

Rev. T. A. Rowan, '13.

The College Degree or diploma is the stamp of approval which Alma Mater places on those of her sons who have merited it "to the labor belongs his hire". In the world of Education the college degree is precisely what the trade mark is in the world of commerce. A commercial house strives for years to bring a product to the highest degree of perfection possible, and when the product is considered worthy of the name, the trade mark of the firm is stamped upon it. This mark signifies many things. It signifies first of all the confidence of the maker in his product, and proclaims his willingness to acknowledge his part in the creation or manufacture of the article. On the other hand the trade mark is a guarantee to the purchaser. It means that the producer stands behind his product and guarantees that it will measure up to the expectations of the purchaser.

A few years ago the trade mark "made in Germany" meant a great deal. A great people took pride in their work and they endeavored to make their products shed honor on that trade mark placed upon them. Your degrees, to-day, places a trade mark on you, to-day you are stamped "made at St. Viators," and your Alma Mater, confidently, hopes that you will never dim the glory of that trade mark, but rather that you will shed new lustre on it and on her and make her glad and proud of this day when she sent you forth marked with her trade mark and stamped made at St. Viators. Your teachers have labored faithfully to make you a banner product on the markets of the world, and in decency in gratitude and honor you are bound to make good her trade mark.

"Making Good" is the apt expression, much in vogue to designate success. But making Good is not measured in dollars and cents, not in fame and knowledge, not in power and glory, not by any of these nor yet by all of them. Making good means something more than all these. It means first of all virtue and right conduct, and other things that go to make up that greatest of all things Character.

Even though your education has fitted you to make money in abundance, or your attainments have prepared you to conquer the world by your eloquence or wit. Even though your knowledge is varied and of such a high order that the world is

ready to acclaim you as a genius, it is still possible for your education to have been a failure; for the end of your education is not so much in getting or in knowing, as in doing. Virtue consists in doing, or displaying character. The end of your Catholic Education has been to train you to a life of virtue; virtue in the supernatural order which will purchase for you the salvation of your immortal souls and eternal happiness, and virtue in the natural order which makes for right citizenship and purchasers for you success and happiness in this world.

You are citizens of this great republic and each of you has a place to occupy high or low as Divine Providence has ordained. If you are to make good you must first be useful members of society, good citizens. Society is made up of the great unit of the family; the school or community is but an enlargement of this unit, the state we might say is the perfection of it, and the end of each is the common good. In each, if it is rightly ordered, we learn the necessity, nay the joy even, of sacrificing ourselves and our individual good for the good of others. You have lived in your families at home, you have lived a community life here at college. You are now to take your place in the great civil society the republic. In your homes and in the college you have been watched and guarded and moulded. You have been nourished and strengthened in your physical intellectual and moral being, for this day when you might step forth into your heritage and your glorious birthright.

For this new life, you have been prepared by your training in childhood and in youth. Looking back you cannot fail to see that the driving force in all this process was authority. It was the recognized authority of your parents that made your childhood successful and happy; it was the recognized authority of your superiors in college that made this day possible for you, and the further recognition of the authority of the stage will bring further success and happiness in years to come. The binding factor the driving force in all society is authority. We hear much these days about liberty and freedom, about natural and inalienable rights, but it would be well to remember, that once a man agrees to live in society with his fellow man, from that moment he begins to give up some of his rights. His individual rights yield to the common good. Had he chosen to remain forever in a savage state, then, perhaps, he could have exercised freely his natural rights, provided he had the might to do so. But having agreed to live in society, he must at once recognize and respect the great binding force of society authority. For "all authority comes from God. Mediatly or immediately, authority is delegated to man by the author of the universe, and a holy and wonderful thing it is. To some it is given

to exercise, all must submit to it. If it be your lot to exercise it, exercise it with justice and prudence, yes with temperance and fortitude too, and be not as those "who know nothing of the use of authority save only its insolence", but rather as those who know its use to bring happiness and justice to the masses as well as to the classes.

All the evil of to-day, all the evils of all time are and have been caused by one thing, the refusal of man to submit to legitimate authority. Internal sins are the refusal of the will to submit to the dictates of conscience and reason. External sins are caused by the individual placing his good above the good of his neighbors the community, the state or the church, and rebelling against the lawful constituted authority. But you have been trained in obedience to and respect for authority. The rules of discipline at home and in school were not an arbitrary set of regulations designed to make life unpleasant. They were rather a systematic and scientific programme for the building of your character, for the teaching of regard for the rights of your fellow man, respect for authority, loyalty and obedience to your superiors.

To-day you are going out from these sheltered precincts into the world, bearing the trade mark of your alma mater. Your success in the world means useful citizenship and useful citizenship is based on loyalty and obedience to rightfully constituted authority civil or ecclesiastic. Watching your entrance into the world are many. First of all your alma mater, confident that your life will exemplify the loyalty and obedience that you learned here at her knee. Likewise will be watching you her friends and her enemies; her friends to rejoice with her in your triumph; her enemies to mock and jeer, if you fail her in this supreme test. Your success depends on one thing Loyalty. Loyalty to your God, Loyalty to your country, Loyalty to your school; but most of all Loyalty to yourselves and to the principles of eternal truth and justice which you learned here at St. Viators. If you can return here in later years and say I have been true to the principles I learned here then your Alma Mater will rejoice with you in your success; for true success it will have been; for if you have been true to yourselves then it must follow as the night the day, that you have been false to no man, nor to your God.

Valedictory

Edmund A. O'Connor, A. B. '24.

This day marks the completion of our collegiate endeavors and we stand happy in that completion for it brings with it labor's sweetest reward, Success. Success—How magic the spell it casts on the work of all men. The hours, the days, aye the year of arduous toiling and sometimes continuous failing, that try nerves and crush spirits, what a glorious pageant of bounteous splendor they all make when touched with the fairy wand of success. Let the task be ever so irksome, let disappointments so oft' scar its working. Success when it comes with fulfillment will make each ugly experience a shining jewel of eternity. As the sun bursts forth from the heavens when the storm has spent its fury, and turns the clouds, that before were dark and lowering, into banks of resplendent color, so Success when it crowns a work that is finished, tints each dark grim sorrow with joy of radiant beauty. Thus, today with success at the end of our efforts we look back upon the four long years that have passed—and how long years are, only the youth impatient with times slow movement can measure—we look back upon those years happy indeed in their passing and holding dear beyond price the gems in the toils we now treasure. But as we stand at the goal of this journey, proud in truth of the achievements accomplished, we are not so dull of mind as to be blinded entirely to the future. We recognize with some degree of clearness, that this in reality is but our commencement, the end and the beginning. The end of work completed, the beginning of a greater task to be done. Today we stand at the door of our College home, the benediction of our teachers upon us and beyond these doors is the world that we must conquer; out beyond is our tomorrow, the future in which we must live.

The future is always uncertain, but seldom before in modern times has the world, as a whole, faced such grave uncertainty as exists today. The years forthcoming will be crucial ones. They are the scarred foetus from the womb of the greatest upheaval that has yet ravaged the peace and tranquility of the world. New issues, new personalities, new political alignments are emerging upon the scene of world politics. A labor government for the first time in history is ruling over the destinies of the British Empire. The death of Lenin has precipitated a mad struggle for power in Russia. The German nation is starving

and France finds herself in a precarious financial condition. In this country, the recent investigations in Washington have changed the whole aspect of the political situation, and as yet, the end is not in sight. Throughout the world, modern industrialism is tending to crush out the creative and initiative ability of the workman. The impulse to labor has been robbed of everything but the bare, brutal instincts of self-preservation and existence.

The universal, popular tendency is for the individual to no longer think for himself, he allows supine legislatures and inapt legislators create a new morality, and the simpler the scheme proposed the greater it appeal to the average man. A statute is writ upon the law books of a country, and behold the rough ways are made smooth, the crooked, straight. Such is a panoramic view of the world that today confronts us; tomorrow, we as College graduates will take our places in the world. And what, if any, will be our role in the solution of these perplexing problems that confront humanity? Through what preparations have we gone, and to what advantage will that preparation serve us in the field of the future? Fellow graduates, today closes our journey through College, but in our journey we have learned that high idealism which alone can make for true progress in a Christian world. Through that liberal education which has been imparted to us, we have learned the true worth of high ideals and eternal principles. We have apprehended the great outlines of knowledge, the principles on which it rests, its great points and its little. A habit of mind has been formed which will last through life, the attributes of which are freedom, calmness, moderation and wisdom. These, the imperishable attributes of a liberal education shall serve us well in the future. That idealism with which we have been inculcated in our College home must vitalize whatever technical training we may receive in the future. Society requires some other contributions from the individual beside the particular duties of a profession. The purpose of the College education is to supply these requirements;—if such a liberal education be lacking it is the common failing of human nature to become engrossed with petty views and interests which kindle narrow prejudices. The knowledge which we have acquired has enlarged and expanded our minds and thus without directly specializing any certain profession, it has enriched and ennobled all.

Old heads sometimes smile at the idealism of the College graduate and cry, "Learn in great school of the practical." Aye, learn in the great school of practicability and reap therefrom only the ideals which make for sordidness, selfishness, irreligion and legalized crime. There can be no more in the effect than in

the cause; experience necessarily supposes grim sordidness, selfishness, and if not an entire loss, at least a grave weakness of religion—these are the seeds of experience—can the fruits rise superior to them? If this is what experience demands for it's price, then away with it. Fellow graduates, ours the duty to go forth into the world disseminating that high idealism of our Collegiate life; ours the duty through the great power of example to teach the world the truth and eternal justice of high ideals. Ours the duty to bring this idealism out into the world, and raise the world to our standard; not ours the weak attitude to stoop to the level of the world and prostitute our principles for the ideals of that world. This is no little responsibility that rest upon our shoulders; solemn and sacred is the duty imposed upon us as College graduates. To shirk the responsibility is to be false to the teachings we have received; to evade it is to dishonor the purpose of the institution whose kindly walls shelter us for the last time today. All is for naught if we carry not with us the sacred teachings of a benevolent Alma Mater. God forbid that we should so depart from the spirit of our education—but like Midas of old, who turned everything he touched to gold, so we should turn everything we touch to the gold of Christian Idealism. If we solemnly follow out this purpose when we leave, to bring our Christian idealism into the world,—then let the success of that purpose speak our valediction to these men, our faithful friends and teachers, whose true worth can never be appraised by the tongues of men.

ALMA MATER'S BLESSING

*God speed thee, speed thee, speed thee
My Beloved since thou must go
Christ guide thee, guard, protect, thee
Against the Ancient foe.
Stand bravely, girt about with truth
With the gospel of peace enshod
Salvation's Helmet upon thy brow
Thy sword the word of God.
O Knights of the Cross of Calvary
With the Armour of God Divine.
March, fearless, forth to battle
And the victory will be thine!
God speed thee, speed thee, speed thee
My Beloved since thou must go.
Take up Christ's Royal Banner,
And conquer thou the foe.*

J. A. W.



THE RIGHT REV. MONSIGNOR J. B. SHIEL, '06
Who presided at the Commencement Exercises.

Campus Talks

THE FLAG PRESENTATION SPEECH

Eugene D. Sammon, Acad, '24.

We, the Academy Class of 1924, are gathered today to fulfill a custom inaugurated a few years ago by the Academy students, a beautiful custom of presenting to Alma Mater the Standard of the nation, as a mark of their sterling patriotism and as an appreciation for the splendid lessons of true citizenship which she has imparted to them. We are gathered to keep unbroken that patriotic custom established a few years ago when the nations of the world were engaged in a titanic struggle and American blood was being poured out on European soil in defense of American principles.

We hold this tradition as sacred, and feel that it will always live, for we can never forget that there were Viator men who once trod this campus, who once were our chums, who now lie sleeping in Flanders Fields because the lessons of religion and patriotism so blended in them that being willing to live for God and Country they were not afraid to die when the supreme test came.

By fulfilling this custom of blessing and raising the flag today we are likewise revering the wondrous traditions of our country of which the flag is the chosen emblem and our hearts should beat with love as we behold that heaven born sign with its blue field ablaze with the lustrous stars of the firmament, with its crimson stripes and snowy bars that flag which stands undefeated before the world today and proclaims to all mankind the glories of the great American Republic.

And what sacred traditions are not bound up in these world embracing folds? What greater pride can there be than ours when we reflect that after centuries of oppression there should be founded a new government in the world-kingless with no leader but by the vote of its subjects,—where the oppressed of all nations might find a secure haven? When we reflect that it was our country in which the Declaration of Independence was written, stating, "we hold these truths to be self-evident,—that all men are created equal, that they are endowed with inalienable rights, that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. Are we not proud to know that the Constitution

of our country guarantees us the right to live a free and untrammelled life,—that it protects our property and goods at home and abroad? Are we not proud when we realize that to America comes countless pilgrims from foreign lands who seek on her bosom fuller freedom, better homes and greater opportunities—and are not disappointed? (3) Are we not proud that neither they nor we are forced to worship God contrary to our conscience nor deprived of liberty, advancement or public honor because of the creed we profess?

Verily we are rejoiced to live in a land where neither poverty nor racial lines bar intelligence or industrial advancement.

Ah! my dear friend, we love Ameica and **revere** Old Glory above all else, yet if we love and **revere** her flag with all the **intensity** of our being, we are just as intense in our hatred of anyone who is a **disturber** of American freedom and peace.

We love ever grain of sand of America's far-flung ocean strand,

We love every rock upon her mighty majestic mountains,

We love every drop of water in her countless streams and
myriad lakes,

We love every blade of grass on her verdant prairies which like
inland seas in their vastness lie.

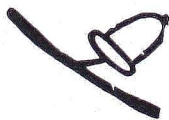
We hate anyone who would rob the United States of one inch
of her sacred soil,

We hate anyone who would attempt to dim the lustre of her
brilliant stars or attempt to tear from her flag one of her
blessed stripes,

For we love the Stars and Stripes and desire to live for it, and
if need be to die for it, that glorious banner of freedom, the
emblem of liberty, the sign of patriotism,—

Old Glory, your flag and mine.

It is with hearts filled with sentiments such as these that
the Academy Graduates present Alma Mater, with this Heaven
Born Standard of Our beloved country—the home of the free
and the land of the brave.



HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1924

John J. Barrett, A. B. '24.

He that would write an acceptable class history, should have a well defined standard to guide him in his judgments on men and events. He should be doubly intimate with his subject,—he should have an unerring instinct for the selection and correlation of facts, and the work of his class-mates should be sifted with choice discrimination. The historian of a college group should relate his story with truth as his goal and he should abhor the picturesque. The muse invoked in writing class histories is unlike that invoked by the secular historian. The guardian muse of secular history, sitting at the courts of kings and statesmen, has but one eye, an eye ever riveted on greatness and fascinated by stirring actions, and an appetite whetted for the crumbs that fall from the table of the mighty; but her other eye is closed to the intimate actions, the human conversations, that truly reveal the hearts of men. She has been over lavish, in her praise of the mighty, as with swelling pride she unfolds the pageantry of the great and mighty. The curtain of decorum prevents her from penetrating to the intimacies of men's lives. The historian of a college class need not be subservient, because he stands in absolute intimacy with his subject. He can enter the sanctuary of his class mate's lives and relate an unvarnished tale. I as the historian of the class of 1924 will accept truth as my standard, because I was a participator in making its history with its greatness and its delinquencies, its joys and its sorrows, its success and its failures. Yet none can write a true history unless he knows the soul of the period under discussion. I am a part of the soul of the class of 1924, and when I am unfolding its actions, I am but relating what is a part of my elusive self.

Freshmen Year 1920-1921.

In September 1920, thirty young students congregated in fear and trembling in that chamber of horrors—the perfect of Studies office, and silently and gloomily waited to register. Beads of perspiration gathered in their foreheads and fear was in their hearts, because they were well aware that the chaos in their past lives was ended, and now they had entered the land of system. Everything that surrounded them bespoke order and efficiency, whilst their young hearts parted after the land of ease and carelessness that was gold to their hearts. Now and then laughter from the corridor of Marsille Hall was wafted as a refreshment to our ears. Suddenly there came into the room a man, Father Mulvaney, the youthful silver in whose hair bespoke paternal kindness, and gentleness of his voice betokened

a motherly affection. The benignity of his smile and the charm of the man brought sunshine into our formerly cold hearts. To speak to him was a rare privilege and when we had registered we knew that we stood in the land of men. When that ordeal of the day was over, we turned towards the third corridor of Roy-Hall, which was reserved for us as privileged college men. There we came in contact with Brother Powers whose magnetic smile fascinated us and whose human appeal made him ever a councillor in our beginning at St. Viator's. His radiant person produced in our hearts the flavor which the din and rough alloy of time will serve but to lengthen. Our introduction to Viator had written across it indelibly the appeal of the human.

Our class was large and as a result it would have been difficult to form an early acquaintance with every member of the group. Yet our corridor perfect found a means of bringing the Freshmen into closer union. This means was, the College Club formed through the efforts of Bro. Powers. As Freshmen we had to be the essence of condescension and to pay fawning servility to the Seniors, who had but their last year "to strut their hour upon the stage." Sphinx-like we looked around but opened not our mouths. To us silence was golden. The foundation of the College Club tore away the riddle of the universe that was imprinted upon our faces, because through its medium, we were allowed to enter into a position of semi-equality with our Seniors. We could at least discuss the question that affected the welfare of the Freshmen. Some of our class were gifted with healthy lungs, nimble wit, and a fair degree of eloquence, so that the President of the club was constantly pounding the gavel to quell the pandemonium made by the Freshmen. The purpose of the College Club was to support the athletic teams and to take charge of all the various activities that would not fall within the province of any individual class organization. This latitude allowed the Freshmen a chance to make themselves heard. Then we were young and foolish and I have now the faint remembrance that we attempted to dominate the club, at least we created an impression that proved somewhat unpalatable to the Seniors. We gradually waxed strong and grew in favor and power to such an extent that we succeeded in making the President of the Freshmen Class—Ed. O'Connor, the secretary of the College Club. This gave our class greater confidence because we bearded the enemy of the Seniors and slew Goliath with his own sling.

During all this time we were storming the citadel of knowledge and trying to make her secrets our own. Under the spell and enchantment of college professors we were dizzy and at times rocked and trembled as we gazed at the ocean of knowl-

edge spread before us, whose waves at times gently touched us as we watched them depart. "Still we gazed and still the wonder grew, that one small head could carry all they knew." We were astonished at the chaos into which the modern world had fallen and our memories were being filled with wise saws and modern instances for setting it right. Yet we lived a life as careless as birds, despite the fact that the world was rocking upon the insecure foundation of false economics. To relieve myself of strain of egotism, I will summarize the achievements of our Freshman Class. We gave eleven men to football, seven to basketball, and seven to baseball.

"Sophomore Year 1921-1922"

On our return to school the follownig year, nocturnal whispers were heard along the corridor. An apparition clothed in majesty, had been seen slinking along the corridor. At the creaking of a door, its face would contort and light up with ghastly horror. By this time we knew the corridor terrain and could mystify Satan himself, hence on the first night we frequently eluded the strange visitor to our midst. Great was our discovery to know that the source of our mystification was Fr. Maguire who occupied quarters in 330. We were soon to know what that meant, for the very next night someone closed the door and failed to turn the knob. The door of 330 was immediately opened and footsteps were heard going directly to the room of the offender, who was admonished many times during the year.

We learned that it would be useless to disturb the quiet for we were certain that our new member knew the sound and creak of every door on the corridor.

This was not the only surprise we had on our return. We found that we were to have a new President, Fr. Curley. Yet Fr. Bergin was still with us, as Dean of Studies, occupying the place of Fr. Mulvaney.

During this year, we were initiated to Philosophy, under the guidance of Fr. Bergin. We had heard of the subtleties of logic and the abstractions of metaphysics. We feared our prospects, but we were delighted with our teacher, Fr. Bergin. Entranced we sat and listened to his eloquent exposition of logical problems, fascinated were we by such a man, who could illumine the abstract and bring to our groping minds, Philosophic truths with such clarity and brilliance, we grappled him to our hearts with love, because we recognized in him the true blending of a sage, scholar, and gentleman. For the rest of our school days and even in the days when time merges into infinity, Fr. Bergin

will be a light to illumine our intellects and an inspiration to our souls.

Shakespeare mingles exuberant comedy with tragedy. Despite the greatness of our Professor, our first quest in Philosophy, produced in us a soul tragedy. Hence we had to find an outlet for our emotions. Our sense of comedy found room for display in the float that the Sophomores decorated for the College Parade. Through the streets of Kankakee rattled the hayrack on which sat our President, Ed. O'Connor, symbolizing the Queen of the Mardi-Gras, sitting upon her throne, and like Cleopatra fanned by the golden wands of her attendants. The other members of the class were body-guards and pages, looking like Renaissance Nymphs on the background of a famous canvas. Our Queen won the prize.

On the 5th of April Fr. O'Mahoney, after a period of illness, returned to the College. It was a day of rejoicing when he came back because we were all glad to see his kindly face light up the campus, and to hear his melodious voice greet us as students.

Yet the real test for the Sophomore class was ahead. In an ill-omened day, Jim Sees fell from the fourth floor of Roy-Hall. By remaining intact, he displayed the rock-like Gibraltar strength of the Sophomore class.

In the spring of 1922 there occurred an event of far reaching importance for the future students of S. V. C. In that year, we gave our first College Dance in the Gymnasium. It was a brilliant social affair and was one to be long remembered by all those who attended. It caused the society of Kankakee to turn their ears to Viator as the center of social happenings in the vicinity. The Sophomore class of that year lent a powerful influence to the success of the dance.

"Junior Year" 1922-1923

On our return, Fr. Maguire was no longer an occupant of room 330. He had succeeded in discovering a quiet place and removed to room 4 Marsile Hall, where he was to fulfill the function of Vice-President. We were delighted at the change, not because we were relieved of Fr. Maguire's supervision, but because we recognized in him the eloquent and spirited champion of the rights of labor, one who will not close his ears to the cry of children, but will give his soul expression in winged words that burned their way into our hearts and minds, he is one who has seen the flaming symbol of Justice in the skies, and gives it expression with the ecstasy of a prophet, and clothes it in the pure raiment of English undefiled. He has fired us to enthusiasm and has filled our souls with noble aspirations, to which we may look in days of anguish and strife.

Upon our return, we were greeted by Fr. Rice, who had now become President. We were all jubilant at the news, because we had always looked at Fr. Rice as our friend and advisor. He is a man that we revere, because he has always treated us in a democratic spirit, and has made Viator another synonym for home. He is amiable and humorous and delights in our frank companionship with him.

This year three members were added to our class, Fitzgerald, Al Donahue and Frank Donahue. In this year we monopolized the running of the College store, where some of our members, especially Murphy, gained a number of pounds of weight. We were becoming strong, and ready for the Senior year.

"Senior Year" 1923-1924

The pleasant smile and cheerful voice of each returning Senior denote that they were kings of the campus, to whom all were to pay fealty. On September, 21, a meeting was called to elect the officers that were to guide the class during its final year. O'Connor was selected to lead the largest class that Viator has graduated in its fifty-six years as an institution of higher learning. It chose as its motto *Vincit Qui Se Vincit*; and Red and White as its class colors. Fr. Lowney was chosen as moderator.

During this year a society was formed by four members of the class. At first it was called the Bachelor Club, but later the name was changed to the Four Horsemen. The reason for the change was that each member seemed to possess some characteristic of the Four Riders. As a result O'Connor was called War; Murphy, Death; Jordan, Famine, because he was on a diet of egg toast and milk, and John Barrett, Pestilence. Another member, Clifford, was admitted later and was known as the Stable-Boy.

The class of 1924 claims another honor, in having one of its members a student recognized as the greatest three sport man that has ever attended St. Viator—LeRoy Winterhalter. In football we had Jordan, Murphy, O'Connor, McGinnis, and Bill Barrett; in baseball Bill Barrett who was placed on the All-State Team and Winterhalter in baseball 5 men, and in eloquence MacEnroe. The talents of the Senior Class are so devirsified, that it would be a work of supererogation for me to enumerate them.

"Conclusion"

In the noble words of Hamlet, the rest is silence. We have closed the happiest chapter in the history of our lives.

We now stand on that dividing line between the past and the future, whose history none may write. The charm of Viator has elevated our souls in the past, the inspiration of her leaders has opened to our minds, visions to guide us amidst the din and hurry of the future, if we prove but faithful to her advice, our history shall be inscribed in the monument devoted to the upholders of Justice and Right. The lessons she has taught us may never elevate us to positions of absolute social prominence, but the book of our future lives will contain its every page an illumination to guide and the principal to cheer. The labyrinthine ways of men's minds cannot be investigated, so tonight from the standpoint of history, we stand silent upon a peak in Darien, where the broad Pacific of our lives fades to the horizon, but it is too deep, even for the plummet of human wisdom to sound.

ACADEMY MEMORIAL ADDRESS

John R. Daly, Acad. '24.

The scholastic year just closing has been one of the happiest for the Academy Graduates, although to be sure it has had its dark clouds as well as those which showed their silver linings. Most of the members of the Senior Academy Class have been at St. Viator's for four years and at times it seemed while we were climbing to the top that the summit would never be reached. Tonight all of us are filled with mingled feelings of joy and sadness; with joy, for we rejoice that we have scaled the heights and have reached the first milestone in our careers; and with regret because we realize that for many of us it will mean leaving the shelter of our second home, and the chums whom we have learned to love and revere as brothers, and beloved preceptors and guardians whom we venerate even as we love and respect those whom nature has given us as our parents. We have learned to love St. Viator and her noble faculty, and filled but with the exuberance of youth perhaps we have been all unmindful of what they have meant to us—until this very moment when we stand at the parting of the ways.

Our teachers—what words of mine are comprehensive enough to call forth all that fills the hearts of every Academy graduate now, and will well up in his memory at the very mention when we are gone? I would call them "Other Christ's", and all that those words imply for truly like Christ they loved us with an everlasting love, like Christ they have sacrificed all things for the greater glory of God, like Christ they have spent themselves for our welfare, and like Him also they would die if necessary for the cause for which Christ died.

And St. Viator College what can I not say of her. She is a thing of beauty, and for us and for all future graduates, of students, we hope a joy forever. Majestic she stands a sublime monument to Christian principles, reared by consecrated hands, the sweat of persevering toil and even the hearts blood of sacrifice, a shrine of knowledge which may indeed be surpassed in many ways by other institutions of learning, but none I dare say that embrace within their walls, nobler, grander, more sublime ideals than those of our own Alma Mater. Yes we love St. Viator and we love her faculty, and in order to show our appreciation in ever so humble a way we like many Academy Classes who have gone before us, have decided to leave a memorial that may be a reminder to future students that we too once dwelt within this enchanted place. Following the example of the graduate of 1923 we decided to erect, as they had done before us, six stately ornamental parkway lamps, not only to enhance the beauty of the College Oval, but especially to be a perpetual reminder that our love, our loyalty, our fidelity, will ever be as bright, as permanent and as pure as the lights we have left behind. May they ever stand a mark of our affection and loyalty and may they ever beam forth as warm a welcome, as we know will ever be awaiting us when we are able to put off the things of the business world and seek on Alma Mater's Breast a surcease from earthly toil, a few hours of peaceful rest amid scenes which are near and dear to us.

In the name of the Academy Graduates of 1924, I take soulful pleasure in presenting to the Reverend President these lights with the heartiest assurance that she may ever find us striving to follow aright the flame of knowledge and that animated with the spirit of the gospel, with her blessing upon us, we will go forth that all men may see our good works, and glorify her who has taught us to be true Christian gentlemen and patriotic citizens of our beloved America.

PROPHECY OF THE CLASS OF 1924

(The Oracle)

After finishing my course at St. Viator, I proceeded upon my life work. Being quite busy with it I was guilty of the fault that so many people are guilty of—I had not kept in touch with my classmates. And I consequently knew little of **their** activities since we had parted in June 1924.

I had taken up missionary work as every one had expected me to and had been sent to Christianize the heathens in Central India.

I did not get along so well there, though as my preaching

was not nearly as forceful as their war club. So I was captured and held for ransom by them. I had many interesting experiences while there. But the one that proved the most interesting to me was my meeting with one of the tribe who was a crystal gazer. I was very skeptical at first but after he had told me a great many things concerning myself I began to give credence to his ability; after many years in captivity I had struck upon a plan to gain my freedom. I decided that with the aid of the crystal ball I would locate my old St. Viator class mates. I know, they being the true friends they are, would do everything that was humanly possible to help me when I was in trouble.

It was only after I had tried many times that I was finally able to get the crystal away from its jealous owner. When at last I secured it I took the ball to my tent and there in solitude gazed into it. It was several minutes before my efforts were rewarded with the sight of any of my old class mates. The crystal had not shown a thing when at last it suddenly grew dim, a haze came over it, then a strange scene came before my eyes.

I saw within the ball an enormous restaurant every table filled and everyone seemed to be enjoying the appetizing viands; in the front of the restaurant were many large windows and I was just reading the sign "Barrett's Beans are best" which was on them when John Barrett, the proprietor stepped from his Rolls-Royce and entered the restaurant. The waiters assumed a more attentive attitude and as John walked back thru the place I noticed him stop suddenly at one of the tables and exchanged friendly greetings with someone whom I later recognized to be Albert Donahue. They sat and talked for what seemed but a few minutes, but it must have been hours before they finished. They had not seen each other for years and of course in such a case it is the usual thing to tell all the news that you have heard of your mutual acquaintances. After Al had finished telling of how he had amassed a huge fortune by reclaiming the Bad Lands of So. Dakota and planting orange groves there, and how he had succeeded in persuading the Indians to leave the war path, and attend the schools which he had opened. John was just telling of how Frank Casey, by his coaching of the track men of the U. S. Olympic team, had won the Olympics for this country, when one of the tribesmen called me to breakfast.

I ate hurriedly, as I wanted to get back to my crystal. What I had seen had been so interesting that I was overcome with the desire to find out about them all. Taking up the crystal the first thing I saw was a cabaret, which I recognized to be the "Entertainers" in Chicago. I was of course somewhat surprised and more surprised than ever when I recognized the leader of the

orchestra which was not only playing for the dance, but being broadcasted by radio, to be Ed. Manski. He had since leaving St. Viator attained great popularity by taking Paul Whiteman's place as the "king of music makers." I followed Ed in the crystal ball down to a railroad station where he bought a ticket for Durand, Ill. I couldn't understand why he would be going there, but when the scene shifted to Durand I learned there was to be a monster celebration there that day. Great signs announced the coming of Dr. Jordan, the greatest evangelist of the age. It was indeed a great surprise to see Dr. Thomas Jordan at the head of a procession going towards the courthouse to be presented with the keys to the city. But it was no less a surprise when the mayor came forth with the keys in the person of Emmet Murphy, another of my old classmates. No one can realize my great joy at seeing them. I followed their movements for some time. Evening finally came and they went to Mayor Murphy's palatial home for dinner. Tom registered surprise when Murphy's wife entered but he evidently did not feel the surprise that I did for I didn't know that Murphy had married, and of course my surprise was only increased when I recognized Murphy's wife to be an old Kankakee girl. They had talked for some time when Mrs. Murphy tuned in on the radio. It was a fine radio with all the modern appliances. As soon as it started Tom and Emmy became so very attentive to the radio program that I couldn't imagine what it could be that would interest them so. I was waiting for them to do something to furnish me with a clue when suddenly the ball dimmed.

When it brightened the scene was not in the Murphy home but in an immense radio broadcasting station. To my great amazement Neal Maginnis was singing "A Million Years" that old favorite song of his that he used to render in such an entrancing manner on the 3rd corridor in the days at Viator. When Maginnis had finished his selection, a man small of stature but one who appeared to be an intellectual giant, proceeded to make a speech. He looked familiar. The tilt of his head and every gesture I had seen before, but I could not determine who he was and it was only when he raised his chin and extended both hands in a pleading manner that I realized it was Paul Clifford and in remembering that it was May 30th I knew that he was delivering a memorial day oration. And how well I remember Memorial Day 1924 when he got his start as a Memorial Day orator beneath the flagpole at St. Viator.

While I was watching all this I noticed there was great consternation among the natives I heard a whirring of giant motors; I went outside. An aeroplane was circling overhead, looking for a landing place. The natives having never seen an

aeroplane had no idea what the huge bird could be. At last it made a landing; I of course rushed over to the plane as I realized that by seeing them I would have a chance to communicate with the outside world and gain the assistance that I wished from my old friends at Viator. But communicating with them proved to be unnecessary for they had already come to my assistance unsolicited. As the occupants of the plane proved to be Major Jim Sees and John McEnroe. They explained that my old classmates had already heard of my misfortune and had financed their expedition in search of me.

We talked for some time; I asked them to tell me what they had done during the years that had elapsed since 1924. But each of them was too unassuming to tell of his own success, but by having them tell of each other I finally got the story; all about how John had made a great fortune by the invention of a new type of rivet that had made Kewanee boilers prove successful, and of the many feats of bravery on the part of Major See while serving with the American air forces in the war with Japan in 1935. We exchanged stories of our experiences, but Sees won with his story of having his plane demolished by anti-aircraft guns when he was 1000 feet in the air, and his falling to the ground unhurt. When I expressed my surprise McEnroe suggested that he should be able to withstand it after the training he had had in that line at St. Viator.

They took me back to Calcutta with them as they said they were going to stop there and visit Bishop Tom Brunnick, another of our old classmates. Even though the trip back to Calcutta was a pleasant one with Major Jim piloting the plane, there were plenty of thrills, enough thrills that I was glad when we arrived there and I again rested my feet firmly on mother Earth.

We had a good visit there with Tom, but after my years at India I was so eager to get back to America that when the Major and John invited me to accompany them on their flight back, I forgot my fears and accepted their invitation as there was plenty of room in the huge plane for all to be comfortable. We left the next morning and reached Paris without a stop 48 hours later. I was almost dazed with the great speed, but Jim who was accustomed to riding in the modern plane seemed quite displeased that it would not go faster.

When we landed in Paris they suggested that we visit the American Embassy where they said a surprise was waiting for me. And there surely was, for when we arrived there the American Ambassador to France was none other than Harry Hirst, and with all the years that had elapsed, he was the same old

Harry. He like the rest of us was overcome with the desire to get back once again to the old school, so when we left Paris bound for the Viator homecoming which was to be held the next week end, Harry was with us.

We arrived at Viator Friday to find the students enjoying a conge' in honor of the return of Msgr. Pat Farrell of the archdiocese of Champaign. One of the greatest surprises of the homecoming though came that evening, as Pat and I walked past room 102 Roy Hall I heard a familiar voice ask an equally familiar question, "What Time Did You Get In Last Sunday Night?" And I couldn't imagine that voice being connected with that question until I entered and saw Father Walter Fitzgerald, the perfect of discipline giving and refusing permission to the boys.

Edmund O'Connor was there trying to sell Father Fitz some Chicago real estate. He had that same old convincing line of talk and business like air that had influenced everyone to predict the greatest success for him when he left St. Viator. And he had even outdone the fondest expectation.

The next day was one long to be remembered, as it was on that day that Coach Leroy Winterhalter who had become the Miracle Man of football sent his Viator eleven against Yale on Bergin field and beat them 48 to 0.

All the old boys of '24 were back and I found that the crystal ball had not deceived me about any of them. They had all been successful in their chosen line of endeavor. It was a wonderful day; the great football victory together with knowing that all the boys had been victorious in the great game of life made it the best day I had ever experienced.

THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF THE CLASS OF 1924.

(Paul L. Clifford, B. S. '24)

Every stage in life has its own peculiar set of habiliments and characteristics which are discarded as the individual progresses. The mewling infant soon casts aside his bottle and teething ring, mounts his high-chair and begins to wield knife and fork. Viewing the metamorphosis of the boy, we see him discarding his roller skates for a bicycle, and the bicycle later for his father's car. As the locust abandons his shell when his wings have sprouted, so does every person abandon his outgrown trappings when entering upon a new career. Bearing this thought in mind, we, the graduating class of 1924, being of sound

mind and unimpeachable memory, deem it expedient to leave to suitable heirs certain outgrown possessions, and accordingly declare this to be our last will and testament:

First—To Father Rice, our reverend President, we leave fond memories of happy days spent under his wise and kind direction.

Second—To Father McGuire we bequeath a permanent pass to New York.

Third—To Father Bergin we will a pair of corduroy trousers and also a new cob pipe, at the request of the residents of the first floor, Marsile.

Fourth—To Father O'Mahoney, ten pound of fresh coffee as last years grounds are becoming rather emasculated.

Fifth—To Father Lowney, we bequeath the credit for making this Commencement a success; we also bequeath to him "A big stick" to wield over his future history classes.

Sixth—To Msgr. Legris, we leave fond memories of his Balmes class, and a free ride to Kankakee on the street-car.

Seventh—To Father Kelly, we will a grandstand for his ball diamond, and also a track team for the coming season.

Eighth—To Father Munsch, we bequeath two old bats and a dozen old baseballs for his Shonkle team.

Ninth—To Father Plante, we bequeath a new hat.

Tenth—To Father Williams, we will the arrangements for the installation of a private elevator for the fourth floor of Marsile Hall.

Eleventh—To Father Harrison, we will and bequeath a complete camping outfit consisting of a gun, fishing tackle, tent, mosquito bar and a case of pork and beans.

Twelfth—To Father Fitzpatrick, our beloved perfect, we bequeath three months of peaceful rest during the summer vacation.

Thirteenth—To Brother Lynch we will a new Freshman English Class next fall.

Fourteenth—To Professor Kennedy, we bequeath a new skeleton for his biology lab. and an outside aerial for his radio.

Fifteenth—To Professor O'Leary a set of spark plugs and ten gallons of gasoline for his Ford.

Sixteenth—To Professor Lyons we bequeath one hundred, (100) shares of Hookem Oil stock.

Seventeenth—To Professor Perez we will the art of telephonic courtship.

Eighteenth—To Professor Leslie Roch we bequeath a new pipe organ for the college chapel.

Nineteenth—To Mr. Riley, our engineer, we leave the injunction to “keep the home fires burning.”

Item one—Johnny Barrett wills to Father Maguire Room 330.

Item two—Edmund O'Connor wills to Tiny Kelly the jurisdiction over the Candy Store.

Item three—William Barrett wills to Brother Cracknell four hundred cancelled stamps, most of them special delivery.

Item four—Tom Brunnick bequeaths his violin to Tom Lynch so the latter can rest his chin.

Item five—Frank Casey wills his old pair of track shoes, repaired and polished, to Father Williams.

Item six—Al Donahue wills a few of his extra credits to the members of the Junior Class who is most in need of them.

Item seven—Frank Donahue wills his glib and fluent “line”, also a list of classified phone numbers, to Tom Dillon.

Item eight—Walter Fitzgerald bequeaths his prowess with the bat to Jimmy Dalrymple.

Item nine—Pat Farrell wills to his brother Edward his distinction of being the practical joker of the school.

Item ten—Harry Hirst wills to Bill Neville the art of *parlez vous*.

Item eleven—Tommy Jordan wills the baseball captaincy to “Gus” Dundon; and to his roommate, Emmie Murphy, the old toothbrush that is behind the radiator in Room 303.

Item twelfth—Emmie Murphy wills the old tooth brush back to Tommy Jordan and also wills his ability as an after dinner speaker to King George.

Item thirteen—Edward Manski wills to Brother Gedwell a half used bottle of Van Ness.

Item fourteen—John McEnroe wills his mandolin to Father Kelly.

Item fifteen—Neal McGinnis wills to Jimmy Toolan his southern brogue, and his vocal abilities to “Mickey” Donnelly.

Item sixteen—James Sees wills his chest expansion to Eddie Halpin.

Item seventeen—Leroy Winterhalter wills to the occupants of the third corridor the three dozen razor blades that he borrowed this year.

Item eighteen—Paul Clifford wills a pair of outgrown pajamas to Glen Franks.

Item nineteen—We appoint our friend Patty Corbett executor of this, our will. In witness whereof we, the graduating

class of 1924, have hereunto set our hand and seal this eleventh day of June, in the year of Our Lord, nineteen hundred and twenty four.

“THE CLASS OF 1924.

COLLEGE MEMORIAL PRESENTATION SPEECH

(Albert Donahue, A. B., '24.)

Rev. Fathers, Ladies and Gentlemen: It has been the custom now, for many years for each graduating class to make some presentation to the college by way of gifts given on the part of grateful students to a beloved Alma Mater. That is why these grounds have been each succeeding year embellish with elegant ornaments by appreciative students. This year's College Class also desires that “beauty should go beautiful” as the poets says, and hopes that by presenting its gift, the environment of this beautiful campus may be still more enchanced.

We the class of '24 wish more over to make this presentation as a small yet none the less deeply felt token of gratitude for what St. Viator has done for us. We want it to speak eloquently of the loyalty, interest and the attachment each one feels for this beloved home.

Yes, our home for the last four years, guarded and cared for by zealous and holy Fathers. Men, who have guided and helped us onward in the perplexing thoroughfare of intellectual proficiency. Men, who have renounced worldly riches and pleasures, so that they might devote every moment to the emelioration and progress of Catholic youth. Men, who have lived a life of mortification, sanctity and virtue as an example and incentive, so that we could mold our characters unto the ideals of Christian manhood. The home that nature gave us we hold dear, for in it are those who love and care for us, those who taught us the little things, the primary lessons of life. But, St. Viator has been the home of our choice, the institution to which we came, seeking the higher and deeper principles of knowledge. In her halls have we worked and played under the influence of these beloved men, whose benevolence and counsel lightened our little trials and discomforts; assuming an interest in our welfare nearly as great as that of our mothers. So how could we be anything else but thankful to our Alma Mater. We appreciate so highly what has been done for us that our words our feeble, our tokens inadequate to express fully the deep and sincere gratitude, reverence and esteem we hold for dear old Viator.

This love and sense of obligation for this our college home will live on after we leave its protecting portals, cherished in

our hearts will be the sacrifices and kindness of the education of St. Viator. So as a symbol of our deepfelt appreciation we, the Class of '24, bequeath you, our Alma Mater a finely elaborated bronze flower urn of pleasing proportions, to be erected upon the triangle at the entrance of the College campus.

We hope by this little token to manifest some slight expression of the loyalty and love we bear for our Alma Mater in return for the priceless heritage of a Catholic College education. We hope that its very appearance at the college gate will be emblematic of our very entrance here, our first footfall in these sacred precincts. And even as this urn shall contain the fairest flowers that bloom so may it be to those who come after us a sign that within these walls are found the rarest flowers of virtue and knowledge. And again, may the flowers, which it will bear in each succeeding year, as the glorious days of Viator unfold, send forth their sweet perfumes and be as fragrant incense of the gratitude and love of the College Class of 1924.

V V V V

TO A DRAGON FLY

*Dragon Fly, Dragon Fly,
With thy gauzy wings—
Art like a fairy aeroplane
Skimming o'er the moorland sky
Where the marsh dove sings.*

*Dragon Fly, Dragon Fly,
Dight with colors rare—
Riding, gliding, whirling, sliding,
Art like lightning in the sky,
Cleaving swift the air.*

*Dragon Fly, Dragon Fly,
O'er the slumbery pond,
With iridescent fusilage
Art a flash of rainbow sky,
From the marge beyond!*

Rev. J. A. Williams

Banquet Speeches

OUR DAY

Walter P. Hirst, A. B., '24.

The sculptor unveils his chef-de'oeuvre, invites his friends that they may see and judge; to day our Alma Mater unveils her graduates and presents them to the world.

But a few short years ago we entered these hallowed portals quiescent in abysmal ignorance. Like the sculptor, our teachers hewed and hacked striving to bring out those qualities in us as the sculptor creates beauty from the stone. As the artist seems to draw out from the essence of the canvas a soul that sleeps peacefully therein; so our teachers strove to realize the infinite possibilities that lie dormant in each human soul.

Today, her efforts are ended. Today we stand unveiled. Alma Mater bids us Godspeed: "The foundation is built; go forth and achieve."

Today is really Our Day. We stand upon the threshold of a new era in our existence. The bygone years have rippled by in silent preparation. The foundation has been built for us; a foundation that winds cannot mar, nor storms carry away.

Today we contemplate: the action of the past; the vista of the future. Tomorrow we start our achievement.

Fellow graduates, you will bear with me a moment. Together we pause before the pyramids of Egypt. As we abide the centuries will roll back until the day the builders of those pyramids lived. We will watch them toil unceasingly, overcoming all obstacles, and by sheer force of will leaving in their work the imprint of the ego. They were architects and the monument they built is one that wind nor storm cannot destroy. Each of us in this class of 1924 has his pyramid to build; whether it be in God's Holy Priesthood, or in the fields of art, science, or literature.

During past years our teachers have been our architects; they have labored with us and together we have laid the basis of our pyramid. But today we are no longer novices; for the last time we unite before the finished foundation. Tomorrow we separate: Each to his own sphere; each to the pyramid he must build. No more will teachers lead us. We must stand

alone. By ourselves we must reach that beacon light, Achievement. From henceforth it alone will illuminate the way.

Alma Mater we go! By the hammer and chisel of Christian principles you have shaped the outline of our destiny. Though you have left us the compass and we have but to follow, yet we will ever remember that the clumsy hammer unites all things: we will use it as we place the final stone in our monument.

Graduates, our turn has come. Today we bid the last adieu to boyhood years. The joys and sorrows we have experienced have passed to memories. Whatever those days have been, they are gone. Though we bid them farewell, the dew of memory will keep them ever verdant.

Graduates, we stand at the entrance of the road of destiny. Nunc coepi. Trials, dangers and temptations will beset our paths; but we must trudge on. Our pyramid is in the making. Remember its foundation is of rock; remember the beacon light calling you from above; remember the mounment must conform to the pattern. Let no dangers weaken you. Each day of our existence adds a new stone to our monument. Each stone must be firm or our pyramid will crumble away.

Around us other pyramids are growing. Some firm as Gibraltar's rock; some falling by the wayside because the compass is unbalanced; some crumble and left alone because their foundation is of sand: the winds and storms of temptation coming, they wither away.

In a few short years new monuments will spring up beside ours. May they look up to us for guidance. May our monuments be radiating from the skies of achievement; may it truly have conformed to the pattern.

May the throbs of our now youthful ambition keep us ever at our pyramid until the final dawn when we reach that beacon light, Achievement, stamped at the highest pinnacle of our destiny.

Oh; Achievement, be to us a stellar light and guide our steps through the pathways of the years. When silver threads bedeck our brow and bid us learn that life is about to bid us farewell may it not be said that one of the class of 1924 has been a light that has failed.

PROSPECTS

Donald O. Zunkel, Acd., '24

Frequently in our college career when the burdens of our scholastic duties have lain upon our youthful shoulders, and it

seemed that we were unable to cope with the countless obstacles that confronted us, our fond gaze was carried far beyond college environs. Our plastic minds were imbued with the thoughts of the promised land. Then in rapture our eager eyes feasted upon the sun kist portals of the future, and in ecstatic wonder did we attempt to decipher the hidden secrets concealed beyond those blessed portals. In our inner most hearts we erected sacred shrines upon which burned the fires of manly trust in the things that are, and glowing vivifying hope of things that are to be.

Perhaps you too have stood in the Valley of Indecision whose precipitous sides seemed almost inaccessible and whose very summits were unveiled in the mists of uncertainty. That valley which has been so filled with paradoxes that the earnest heart was almost cleft in twain when we grasped for the first time the meaning of life and that blessed gateway to our future seemed so far away. But when renewed courage was whispered into our anxious ear by one perhaps, who had been dearer than the dearest friend, then and only then have we grasping tightly the staff of firm resolution, turned our eager gaze upon those resplendent portals and following the path of stern reality, even as the wise men of old followed that magnetic star have we striven with all the vitality of soul and body to reach those charmed portals and with abated breath have longed to stand upon the threshold of our career. We the Academy Graduates of 1924 are standing outside that beautiful gateway—but may I be the Oracle of their desires—may I speak the ‘open sesame’ that will unfold for them those mystic portals through which each and every one must sooner or later pass? Bear with me whilst I swing aside those portals, and consider the Prospects that Fame and fortune hold up before our eager gaze.

Before us in the rosy dawn lies the verdant field of endeavour—stretching far away toward the Great Beyond lies the Promised Land—through which we must make our earthly pilgrimage—oh what a ravishing sight! the whole world lies at our expectant feet! Emotions well up in our bosoms and fain would we set out upon that journey from which we cannot return. Before us lie the battlefields of life and we are impatient for the fray—well armed we feel that we are ready for the conflict—so long the object of our dreams, so long the burden of our fanciful thoughts, so long the stimulus of our every act.

This Promised Land may today seem the most beautiful to look upon—it may seem a land, veritably flowing with milk and honey, it may seem the Utopia of our fondest hope—would that it were thus! But as we center our gaze upon this wonder-

land we discern that it is beset by devious ways. Let me point them out to you and lead you in spirit down the pathway to view the mysteries of life—which will some day dwell in our words, acts and deeds not as mysteries but as stern realities.

On the one hand lies the path which winds its way through wood and meadow, o'er hill and dale by banks of verdure and seas of bloom. In this entrancing region is echoed sweetest music to appease the ear and all those delights which satisfy the sense of mankind. Myriads of humans follow this way—yet the end seems far distant, for on all sides are found many allurements which overcome the traveler—and few there are who attain the end—for this is the road of pleasure. It leads to the haven of Failure, where on the sands of disappointment bleach the wreckage of many a career nobly begun, but which was unable to weather the ceaseless storm.

On the other hand, rises the mountain of Duty. Its sides are rough with the toilesome way that leads to success, and it only by the sternest labor, by the perpetual toil, that men attain the goal. It is only by climbing upward-upward and ever onward that one is able to scale at length the heights of glory, and only the true of heart, strong of mind the firm of will can ever hope to stand triumphant upon the purpled Mountain Crest.

These are the things which I see as I gaze beyond the Portals of the Future—These are "Our Prospects." Today we stand on the threshold to chose our path—and in choosing lies the fulfillment of our hearts desire. And that desire—that hope we are sure is found alone in folowing the stern path of Duty, which alone leads to Glory, to the Pearly gates of the City of Eternal Peace.

In the words of Tennyson—

The path of duty is the way of glory
He who ever follows her commands
On with toil of heart and hands
Through the long gorge to the far light, has won
His way upward, and prevailed,
Shall find the toppling crags of Duty scaled
For the Path of Duty is the Way to Glory.

ATHLETICS

(Neil C. McGinnis, A. B. '24.)

When I was selected to respond to the toast—Athletics, I immediately bethought myself that after dinner speakers are condemned by time honored custom to illustrate their trying

position with a joke. I racked my brain recalling the many I had heard in the Public Speaking class but despite the fact that I passed many in review I rejected them all, not that there were no good ones among them but I feared that my audience would be very familiar with them as Father O'Mahoney of late has been very much in demand for banquet speaking. I then took down from the storehouse of memory a jar labeled 23 and there I found Father Rice's classic. Briefly this witticism narrates the plight of an Irishman aboard a sinking ship who is horrified at the sight of the passengers running away with the ship's furniture. "Bedad", says the Irishman, "if they are all stealing something I may as well help myself" and he grabbed a crow bar and jumped overboard. I am somewhat in the same plight as that Irishman. I am trying to be in the swim with these marathon winners while weighted down by the crowbar of Athletics. Yes! some people and not all highbrows either, consider athletics, if not a positive handicap, at least a necessary evil in College life. They bemoan the fact that red blooded men concentrate with such intensity in deeds of physical prowess and they accuse Athletic Managers, Physical Directors and even coaches of using undue influence of not some uncanny magic in dominating the hearts and souls as well as the bodies of the young. This however is the attitude of only a noisy minority of educators. The more thoughtful and experienced know full well the intrinsic worth of Athletics and do not allow themselves to be swerved from the true ideals of their noble profession by the rantings of notoriety seekers or the lugubrious wailings of calamity howlers. When the Professor in the Classroom can beget the same keen interest, the same spirit of labor, the same repression of self for the sake of co-operative action, in a word the success among his students as is manifested on the gridiron, the diamond and the court then we can hail a new era in education.

Shakespeare compares life to a stage. It can as well be compared to a game. A game that would be a drudgery if it were not for its inevitability and possible victory. On the athletic field you learn the ways of the world. Only by application and hard work can you succeed there. In life you must labor. On the gridiron, diamond and the court you must labor. In life you must fight a heady battle, keep your head up and in the game at all times. You must concentrate. That is what makes the star in athletics and the genius in life. In life you must fight to the last whistle, giving all that is in you. On the athletic field the coward either loses his cowardice or his cowardice loses him. Perhaps self-control is the greatest lesson we learn from athletics. Older men wonder at the rigorous training to which the athlete submits himself, the luxuries of which he deprives

himself. Habit forms character, character determines our Destiny. The athlete acquires the habit of subjugating the flesh to the intellect and will and thus becomes master of his fate, and captain of his soul. He welds his character in a strong and adamant rock that the waves of future years may wash with their spray but beat against in vain.

The laws of nature are his guiding stars. Only a clean, fine body can stand the stress of athletic competition. Only a clean, quick mind can carry him to the fore. Above all only a great heart can make him fight with his back to the wall. It is the heart that makes the thoroughbred.

Fair play, sportsmanship, honesty and honor are learned on the athletic field. These are the code of true sportsmen. They are the badge of distinction, the decoration of valor and noblest lessons of right living.

No wonder that St. Paul, the most militant Apostle of all times, draws his most striking illustrations of human life from the arena. He exhorts us to fight the good fight; to run the race. He compares the Christian hero to the gladiator who is ever ready for the conflict. As we pass from the struggles of the class-room and the campus to the battle of life, fellow students, fellow athletes let me exhort you in the words of the great athletic Apostle.

"Know you not that they that run in the race, all run indeed, but one receiveth the prize? So run that you may obtain.

"And every one that striveth for the mastery, refraineth himself from all things; and they indeed that they may receive a corruptible crown; but we an incorruptible one.

"I therefore so run, not as at an uncertainty; I so fight, not as one beating the air.

"But I chastise my body, and bring it into subjection; lest perhaps, when I have preached to others. I myself should become a castaway.

"PAST AND PRESENT"

(John F. Cox, '17.)

Mr. Toastmaster, Rt. Rev. Monsignor and Rev. Clergy, Members of the graduating class and other friends of St. Viator's:

Before accepting the kind invitation tendered by the President of the Senior Class, I should have referred him to Father

Bergin who could have told him how difficult it used to be to get any kind of a talk from me. I perhaps should have told him that old one which goes like this—What is the difference between a Scotchman and a cocoanut? The answer is—You CAN get a drink from a cocoanut. As usual, in the matter of talking, I am somewhat in the position of the Scotchman.

When I first came to St. Viator's I soon learned something of her past. I learned how three pioneer Viatorians came to Bourbonnais nearly sixty years ago. The priest came as pastor of the village and the two Brothers were to teach in the village school. They had no money. The community was sparsely settled. Its people could not at all be called wealthy. Circumstances were against them. But they had courage and vision. They saw the need for establishing a school for higher education and, overcoming serious difficulties they founded one. Thus it has been truly said that St. Viator's was born in poverty.

The years passed and the community grew slowly. The Viatorians drew into their ranks like-minded men; men who gave up their chances in other walks of life to devote their lives to the cause of Catholic education. The college prospered under the leadership of such men as Father Roy and Marsile. Her fame as a boarding school for boys spread. Then came the fire of 1906. Only one building, the gymnasium was left standing. The work of the years was apparently destroyed. The college was in some ways back where it had started. But a new beginning was made, again in poverty but with the support of a loyal Alumni. Inspired by the spirit of the founders and the great purpose of the Order rapid progress was made. Under the leadership of such presidents as O'Mahoney, Ryan, Bergin, Kirley and Rice, the present college evolved from the ruins of the old school until today she is a standard college, second to none and her name is known in a wide arena as a resident college which has made its way to the top in the field of liberal education.

I have been away from St. Viator's only seven years. A short time, yet I can notice some changes. When I first knew Father Rice, he was Prefect of Discipline: now he is President of the college. He has changed in other ways. He does not any longer say those forceful words, "no, you can't go downtown tonight—you've got to stay around here once in a while—you were down one night three months ago."

I notice changes in the campus to which old "Brother Mack" gave many hours of effort and which shows the fruits of his labors. I notice new testimonials of love and affection from the students—many class memorials to beautify the grounds—sun dials, ornamental benches, a swimming pool and a series of lights

on the driveway. I don't know about those lights. In my time it would not be considered the "end of a perfect day" if we had to contend with them in the process of "ducking in" during the more or less wee small hours.

And speaking of going out and coming in at night. There were many hazards in cutting through that pasture south of Roy Hall. Some of us were often trapped. Now the tables are turned—instead of students being worried by the hazards and getting trapped when going out and coming in at night, I understand the faculty members are often worried by the hazards going out and coming in by day. They too are often trapped and bunkered for the old pasture is now a golf course.

Recently I thought I had run across another change. Some time ago I was down here with two other old students. We were walking around on Sunday morning and as we passed Marsile Hall one of the boys said: "It surely is the same old place—do you hear those noises from Tetrault's Garage?" The other one said "You must be deaf—that's the old worn out phonograph that Father Kelly used to have in Roy Hall." Just then we met Father Kelly and asked him "what is that peculiar yet familiar noise?" He said "I don't hear anything unusual. You fellows had better hurry up—Father O'Mahoney started to sing High Mass ten minutes ago."

Past and Present! There are some things which change very slowly. They are essentially the same yesterday and today. They are immutable. They are unchangeable. They are the basic things, the fundamentals. If I should be asked "what fundamentally were the advantages of a Viatorian education in my day and during the present day, I should say—the associations and the type of education. They are essentially the same now as they were ten years ago—or forty years ago.

In the matter of associations there is more of a real community spirit here than in the larger universities. Here the students and faculty are thrown into closer contact. Truly St. Viator's has been a second home to us. We have lived here closer than brothers. We have worked with our fellow students in the same class rooms and laboratories. We have studied and played with them. We have eaten at the same table. We have slept in the same room. We have met many different kinds and types. We have seen the unselfish, self-sacrificing, brotherly community life of our teachers. We have felt it radiate down through the student body. We have had no class distinctions, no cliques, no special groupings, no special privileges. In a word, in all our activities at St. Viator's we have been taught the spirit

of true democracy which is entirely consistent with the ideals and principles upon which our country was founded.

On the purely educational side the training we received here was not on the somewhat narrowing basis of close specialization. It was not that type of schooling which takes a boy at the unformed stage and arbitrarily turns his energies into learning only a trade or a commercial job before he has been coached in the broader things. It was not a training solely in the cold field of science—not alone in the sphere of the arts. Our training in Chemistry and Physics, In Economics and Sociology, in the languages, in History and Government was taught with and colored by a true Christian Philosophy—a philosophy of education based upon the teachings of the old Scholastic—a philosophy, immutable and unchangeable—one which is as stable and fundamental today as it was in the day of St. Thomas—one which has survived the changes and the errors of the centuries. What is this philosophy?

Briefly it has taught us the meaning of education and citizenship and life. It has taught us the true meaning of the words “for God and Country”—a fine courage instead of such things as a milk-and-water philosophy of pacifism. It has developed in us the principles of humanitarianism and fellowship and respect for the other fellow’s rights instead of the dangerous doctrine of absolute freedom of the individual. It has taught us that there is only one Right—that truth is Truth and not a matter of expediency. It has made us stop in the rush and hurry of modern material affairs and ask ourselves the questions, Who am I? Whence come I? Whither am I going? What is my ultimate destiny? It has taught us that there is a purpose in all our activities—that there is something beyond the complexities of ordinary human affairs. It has strengthened this wonderful Faith of ours and taught us, in a word, the truth of Spauldings lines:

Man wakens from his sleep within the womb,
Cries, laughs, and yawns; then sleeps beneath the tomb.
If this were all his life were then in vain,
An never to be born the richest gain.

COLLEGE SPIRIT

(John Winterhalter, '25)

There is one thing that distinguishes a student of one school from that of another, and that causes any college man to walk forth into the world with the firm belief that his is the best of schools, in fact, the only one where his particular educational

needs could be gratified. That thing is college spirit. If you talk with a man from Notre Dame, if you talk with one from Illinois, if you talk with a person who has attended any of the large eastern schools, such as the Big Three, Georgetown or Fordham, they will all tell you that theirs is the most wonderful institution in the country, and that anyone not attending their particular college is making a mistake which they will grievously regret in their later days. And so it is with St. Viators. St. Viator can boast of a spirit just as strong and just as inspiring as any that exists in the country. There are other schools whose student body and faculty outnumber ours; there are other schools possessing large endowments, more buildings and more complete equipment. But there is a spirit present here that elevates it and imbues its students and athletes in all their activities; there is a spirit here distinctively its own, that makes St. Viator, in the eye of all who know it, the ideal educational institution.

And that is what is meant by college spirit, it is the feeling that our school is always the best. And it is as necessary a part of any student's life as the courses he pursues in the class room. And it is as essential to his collegiate life as any lecture he attends.

One thing it does for him is to inspire in his breast the feeling of good fellowship for all his classmates. This is the age of democracy; class feelings of superiority are being demolished; snobbishness has no place in the modern college curriculum. Every being is now considered the social equal of his fellow man. Of course, there is oftentimes close rivalry between one class and another, such was created by the innovation this year of the greencaps for Freshmen, but these are not serious. Rather, they tend to bring all the students closer together. If they can point to the fact that they have fought with each other, they can more readily point to each other's good and likeable qualities and say, "there stands a man." This is true democracy, each man acknowledging the fact that he has met his equal among the common people surrounding him. And when they are all gathered together under one common roof, gaining the same education, the feeling of pride in their institution will be augmented by the fact that they have the privilege of going to school with real men, who have the spirit of their college and of democracy instilled in their heart.

The realization that he is no longer in his childhood days but is now preparing to take his place in the world as a man is soon brought home to the student by the working of college spirit. Someone has said that "School is a preparation for life." In a way, this is true, but I would make it stronger by saying

that "school is life." School life has its trials, its problems and its difficulties which are as real and as trying as those encountered out in the world. And the manner in which one grapples with these problems will be the way in which he will be forced to attack and solve them after his college days are over. College spirit is the force which drives one on and which stimulates everyone to face his problems like a real man. He realizes that the careless methods of youth must be discarded, that now, "life is real and life is earnest." He is a college man and as such, he needs must act like one.

So, we can see how necessary a part this thing called college spirit plays in every student's life. It helps him over the rough shoals of inexperience and lonesomeness when he first enters school, and it proves to be a bond which continually brings back memories of his college days, even after he has long since taken his place in the affairs of the world.

Leaving us this day are men who throughout their associations with this college, by their courage on the athletic field, by their energy in planning and executing college activities and by their conduct in the class rooms, have labored better than they knew toward creating and maintaining a distinctive St. Viator spirit. They have molded by their exemplary labors here a spirit of achievement, a spirit of comradeship, a true and noble and Christian spirit that has been instrumental in bringing to success many endeavors that have furthered Viator scholastically and athletically. No heartier wish could be voiced this day than that this Graduating Class of 1924 will in after years keep alive within them this spirit that has been instilled in them and which they have increased and benefitted by their acts.

As a member of the Junior Class I feel it my privilege and duty to assure our departing school mates that we will strive to perpetuate the healthy and virile spirit that has distinguished St. Viator and St. Viator men on the campus and out in the world.



THE FIFTY-SIXTH ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT.
AND CLASS DAY EXERCISES.

(June Eleventh and Twelfth
Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-four.

—Class Day Exercises—

Wednesday, June the Eleventh.

Ten O'clock A. M.

SOLEMN PONTIFICAL HIGH MASS....

College Chapel of the Sacred Heart.

Celebrant The Rt. Rev. Msgr. Legris, D. D. '78

Deacon The Rev, W. J. Bergin, C. S. V.

Sub-Deacon The Rev. Stanley Swikoski, C. S. V.

Baccalaureate Sermon The Rev. William E. Frawley,
Champaign, Illinois.

Eleven-Forty-Five A. M.

Presentation of the Flag Eugene D. Sammon—Acad. '24

Benediction and Acceptance..... Rev. Jerome Walsh, O. S. B.
Chaplain—U. S. A.

Procession to the Flag Staff The Graduates of 1924

Flying of the National Standard Academy Graduates

EVENING EXERCISE

—College Campus—

Eight O'clock P. M.

Processional (Piano) Prof. L. J. Roch
..... Dean of the Department of Music

Class Poem James T. Sees, A. B. '24

Investiture of The Class of 1925. Senior and Junior Class Officers

Class History John F. Barrett, A. B. '24

Piano Solo (Eight Rhapsody—Liszt) Prof. L. J. Roach

Academy Memorial Address	John R. Daly, Acad. '24
Class Prophecy	The Oracle
Vocal Selections.....	"Sunshine of Mine"
	"California Here I Come"
	"When Lights are Low"
	Charles E. Donnelly
Class Will	Paul L. Clifford, B. S. '24
College Memorial Presentation	Albert Donahue, A. B. '24
Vocal Selections.....	"Southern Dialect Melody"
	"The End of a Perfect Day"
	Joseph L. Drolet, Acad. '24
Recessional	Prof. L. J. Roch

COMMENCEMENT DAY EXERCISES

Thursday, June Twelfth

Eleven A. M.

ALUMNI—REUNION

CLASS BANQUET—12-M

Toasts

Edmund A. O'Connor, A. B. '24—Toastmaster

Our Day	Walter J. Hirst, A. B. '24
Prospects	Donald O. Zunkel, Acad. '24
Athletics	Neil C. McGinnis, A. B. '24
Past and Present	John Cox, '17
College Spirit	John Winterhalter, '25
Finis	Very Rev. Terrence J. Rice, M. A. President

Graduating Exercises

Thursday, June Twelfth

College Auditorium—Two O'clock P. M.

Bachelor Orations

"The New Tyranny"

The Struggle For Liberty	Thomas J. Jordan, A. B. '24
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Encroachment Upon Civil and Political Liberty..

..... Leroy Winterhalter, A. B. '24

Encroachment Upon Intellectual and Religious Liberty....

..... John J. McEnroe, A. B. '24

Valedictory Edmund A. O'Connor, A. B. '24

Baccalaureate Address The Rev. T. A. Rowan, '13

Awarding of Medals Granting of Diplomas

Conferring of Degrees

—Benedictory—

THE RIGHT REVEREND MONSIGNOR B. J. SHELL, '06

COLLEGE CLASS HONORS

The Philosophy and Excellence Medal—Presented by the
Rev. H. Durkin, of Rock Island, Illinois,—awarded to

..... Thomas Jordan, Pontiac Illinois

Next in merit Paul Clifford, Farmer City, Illinois

The Oratory Medal—presented by the Rev. John T. Bennett,
Chicago, Illinois, awarded to Joseph A. Harrington, New
York City, New York.

Next in merit Miss Eleanor M. Roy, Kankakee, Illinois

The English Essay Medal—presented by the Rev. P. C.
Conway, Chicago, Illinois, awarded to John J. McEnroe
Kewanee, Illinois.

Next in merit Edmund A. O'Connor, Chicago, Illinois

Miss Eleanor M. Roy, Kankakee, Illinois.

The Politeness Medal,—presented by the Rev. M. J. Marsile,
C. S. V., Oak Park, Illinois, awarded to.. Leroy Winter-
halter, Elburn, Illinois.

ACADEMY CLASS HONORS

Fourth Year Academy Excellence Medal,—presented by the Rev. T. J. Hurley of Chicago, Illinois, awarded to Zenis Lemna, Beaverville, Illinois.

Next in Merit John C. Murphy, Kankakee, Illinois

The Third Year Academy Excellence Meday,—presented by the Rev. M. Dermody, Aberdeen, So. Dakota, awarded to Eutimio A. Cuellar, Saltillo, Mexico.

Next in merit Bernard Mulvaney, Marion, Wisconsin

The Second Year Academy Excellence Medal,—presented by the Rev. M. J. McKenna, Chicago, Illinois, awarded to John Stafford, Chicago, Illinois.

Next in merit Emmanuel Komonick, Chicago, Illinois

The First Year Academy Excellence Medal,—presented by the Rev. M. P. Sammon, Peoria, Illinois, awarded to Charles Murphy, Kankakee, Illinois.

Next in merit Beryl Martin, Bourbonnais, Illinois

The Chemistry Medal,—presented by Dr. W. P. Cannon, Kankakee, Illinois, awarded to Francis Kanizer, Clinton, Indiana.

Next in merit Shirley Lane, Kankakee, Illinois

The Physics Medal,—presented by Rev. J. J. Morrissey, Chicago, Illinois, awarded to Eutimio Cuellar, Saltillo, Mexico.

Next in merit John C. Murphy, Kankakee, Illinois.

The Mathematics Medal,—presented by the Rev. William Kinsella, Chicago, Illinois, awarded to Edward Prince, Kankakee, Illinois.

Next in meritRodolpho Garza, Saltillo, Mexico.

The History Medal,—presented by the Rev. P. J. O'Dwyer, Chicago, Illinois, awarded to Bernard Mulvaney, Marion, Wisconsin.

Next in meritPaul Aylward, Livingston, Illinois

The Christian Doctrine Medal,—presented by the Rt. Rev. Monsignor Legris, Bourbonnais, Illinois, awarded to John Stafford, Chicago, Illinois.

Next in merit Edward Steiner, Chicago, Illinois

The Academic Conduct Medal,—presented by the Very Rev. W. J. Suprenant, C. S. V. Bourbonnais, Illinois, awarded to Joseph Marzano, Chicago, Illinois.

The Musical Medal,—presented by Prof. Leslie J. Roch, Chicago, Illinois, awarded to Rodolpho B. Garza, Saltillo, Mexico.

Next in meritJohn Stafford, Chicago, Illinois

The Lincoln Essay Medal,—presented by the Illinois Watch Company, Springfield, Illinois, awarded to Joseph McGovern, Bradley, Illinois.

Next in meritWendell Fronville, Clifton, Illinois.



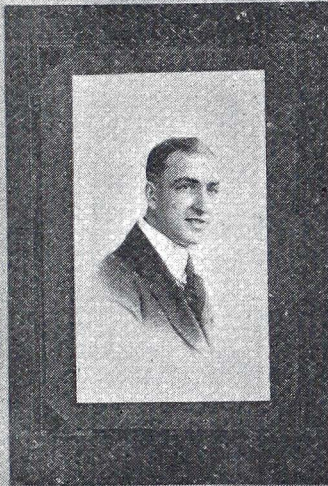
J. RYAN



J. HARRINGTON



H. KNOBLAUCH



E. MANSKI



REV. J. A. WILLIAMS



J. O'CONNOR

'23-'24

VIA TORIAN STAFF



L. ST. AMANT



W. FITZGERALD



E. GALLANUE



Date of Issue, July and August, 1924

FACULTY DIRECTOR
Rev. J. A. Williams, M. A.

EDITOR
J. Harrington, '27

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

Alumni.....Homer Knoblauch, '27	Inter Alia.....E. Gallahue, '27
Athletics.....John Ryan, '26	Our Book Shelf....E. Manski, '24
Exchanges.....John O'Connor, '26	Viatoriana.....L. St. Amant, '26
Bus. Mgr.....W. FitzGerald, '24	

From earliest ages mottoes have been part and parcel of the ordinary rule of life of the individual, of societies and states. It is not surprising then that the custom has been adopted by classes in order to possess a sort of shibboleth, a watchword to guide them safely through the intricate maze of the Sciences and the Arts. What a wealth of meaning is contained in the motto of the Bachelors of 1924; It is not the echo of the striking pronouncement of the Ancient Philosopher. Aristotle, "Know Thyself", a criterion laid down for the rule of his students, if they would be successful? And has not the poet aptly crystalized the selfsame injunction in these forceful words—

"Not in the clamor of the crowded street,
Not in the shouts and plaudits of the throng
But in ourselves, are triumph and defeat."

The motto "He conquers, who conquers himself", then, spells the verile determination, displays the secret power, embodies the sources of future success, which we hope will be the lot of every member of the Baccalaureate Class of 1924. True whilst Collegians, they have learned, to do violence to the baser passions of their human nature—they have armed themselves with the soulsaving weapons of "knowledge and fear of the Lord" and now like trained athletes they

**Vincit
qui se
Vincit**

are impatient to be off for the contest. Education has but prepared them for the arena of life—yet unless, they bend their energies to the dictates of their conscience, unless they conquer themselves first, they cannot expect to conquer in the great world about them.

Self conquest means the fullest achievement in life, for it is from this victory over oneself, that all that is good and great and noble emanate. Had Alexander, so called the Great, realized the true significance of power, he would not have sat by the roadside and wept because there were no more kingdoms to overthrow. He would have begun his career by the 'conquest of himself' and in consequence Grecian Civilization would have ruled the world. In reality he deceived himself and in the very blush of youth he died—conquered by his own material baseness.

With their motto, which has been the beacon light of their collegiate careers, the Bachelors of 1924 leave Alma Mater, realizing full well its weighty significance and hence know, what is expected of them by those whom they leave behind, and what is expected of them, by those with whom they are to cast their lot. They will conquer, no matter what the odds may be, for they have learned long since, that he alone can conquer, who is the captain of his soul.

W. J. H.

v v v v

The motto chosen by the Academy Graduates, is one pregnant with the splendid aggressiveness evinced by them during their Senior year. They have not only mouthed "loyalty" but better still have conformed to their task, by putting into concrete reality their love and regard for "the school." To much is heard of loyalty, and not enough actual loyalty displayed; Lip loyalty like lip patriotism means nothing, but the loyalty that is not blatant, the unobtrusive brand is of that effective kind, which bring recognition and appreciation for those who are not, using the scriptural phrase "merely hearers of the word but doers also." That loyalty which spends its energies in cooperative action, at all times and under all circumstances is the laudible expression of sympathy that **Deeds are** the test of Loyalty means much to friend and school alike, whilst sweetened rhetorical phrases, though pleasing to the ear, avail nothing unless translated into deeds of love, or gracious act. Lip loyalty is but verbose mockery, unless, it is coupled with worthy action.

The Academy Graduates have realized this and the future years can alone reveal whether they will have remained faithful to their motto, the conformity to which made them so distinct-

ively successful during their Senior year. If they continue to follow the splendid spirit that has ever moved them, they will be loyal, not only to their school, to their Country and to their God in word, but especially "in deed and in truth" and by "their deeds they shall be known."

J. A. W.

V V V V

Surrounded as are in this money making, materialistic world, we are too prone to judge the value of things purely in terms of dollars and cents. This is true of a great many of our laboring people whose services and wages are the only source of their enjoyment and pleasure. Education is a subject on which we are apt to form this too materialistic judgment, due to the inadequate comprehension of its vital importance. Education is a subject which has been woefully neglected, yet, fortunately its value as a money-making investment, is

Anent becoming more widely recognized. People in the
Education. business world are beginning to see that only he has a chance for advancement who has learned to think and is able to apply his thought to the practical affairs of everyday life. As a consequence, the laborer is endeavoring to obtain education sufficient to enable him to demand better wage, to enable him to enjoy a higher standard of living. It is an inevitable consequence that those who pursue education as a bread and butter aim, will gradually understand that there is a higher and nobler good to be gained from education, which good cannot be expressed but must be felt to be appreciated. Education is a drawing out, a development of the entire man, of the powers of the soul, of mind and body. It enlarges the outlook on life and reveals new worlds for the conquest and enjoyment of the faculties of the rational being. It shows him in what manner he differs from the dumb brute and from the untutored savage of the forest. It enables him to distinguish good from evil, to separate the false from the true, to see beauty and nobility in commonplace things. He reads between the printed line of external appearance and sees "sermons in stones, thoughts in running brooks, and good in everything." He learns to detest ignoble, degrading action; he contemplates elevating themes, and is lead to the realization that the only worth-while things in life are necessarily good and true, and that happiness can be found only in enlightened pursuit and ultimate attainment of them, and which of necessity will lead him to ultimate perfection.

E. J. W.

Exchanges

"AS OTHERS SEE US."

St. Cyril's College, Chicago, Illinois: The *Viatorian* ranks high among the publications on the Oriflamme's exchange list. The various departments, especially "Athletics," are very well developed. A few short stories are needed however.

X X X X

"*The Academia*", *St. Mary's College*, Portland, Oregon, In the June Commencement number of the *Viatorian*, we find a most interesting summary of the year's work of the school in general, and of the graduating class in particular.

The magazine represents a great deal of careful study and work, as is shown in the three excellent Bachelor Orations on Prohibitive Legislation. The valedictorian of Class '23 delivered a well-composed address to the students and visitors, and his remarks reflect the training of a very fine school. On the whole, the *Viatorian* is exceptionally well edited.

X X X X

"*The Purple and Gold*", *St. Michael's College*, Winooski, Park, Vt.: *Viatorian*—*St. Viator's* induces a rather unique touch by having special numbers. I think we enjoyed the alumni number most of all. It showed the fine spirit that must exist at *St. Viator's*.

X X X X

"*Duquesne Monthly*", *Duquesne University*, Pittsburg, Penna.: The Freshman number of *The Viatorian* is consistent with its predecessors in the naivete that makes the advent of the periodical so welcome. Gallantry asserts itself in "The Modern Woman and the Family" by E. H. Roy and wields an effective weapon in behalf of a cause whose adherents should arise from being mere devotees to being active champions. John T. Ellis's article on Thomas Hardy is replete with inspiration for those of finer fettle who aim at being something nobler than blotting paper to absorb the meagre pabulum of the sporting page.

X X X X

"*St. Paul Record*," May Issue, *St. Paul's College*, Coving-

ton, La.: *The Viatorian*—One of the magazines that brim over with exceptionally good literature. Your Cardinal Number is a success. Fitting and touching articles on the two distinguished Prelates manifest a fit sense of up-to-the-minute articles.

X X X X

"*The Viatorian*," June Issue.—This paper, while it keeps up to its high literary standard, has a streak of wit and humor throughout. It is truly of the Students. "The commercial value of Spanish" is an interesting and well written exposition of the helps obtained from the Spanish Language.

X X X X

"*St. Xavier's Journal*"—St. Xavier's Academy, Latrobe, Penna:—Highly indeed should the "*Viatorian*" staff be commended for the Cardinal Number. The issue, with its so appropriate crimson cover, as well as the excellent material contained within was a welcome visitor to our department.

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"*Villa Sancta Scholastica Quarterly*"—Villa Sancta Scholastic, Duluth, Minn.:—*The Viatorian*—Cardinal Number Somehow we expected some of our friend Exchanges to have a Cardinal number but we hadn't dreamed of one as thoroughly "Cardinal" as the *Viatorian*. In spite of all the interesting articles above the Cardinal, we enjoyed the "Periscope" more than any other feature of your journal.

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"*The Cascian*", Feb. Issue—St. Rita College, Chicago, Ill., The Historical number of *The Viatorian* is likewise especially interesting for its many illustrations. This number presents a comprehensive view of the past and its progress. There is always something grand in the memory of those true men of God whose task it is to set up an institution and make it a functioning factor in education and religion. The names of the truly holy Brothers who labored so diligently for the interests of their congregation should be an incentive to arouse and preserve in the hearts of the present day Viatorians, an undying love for their Alma Mater. The Cascian feels sure that the editor of the *Viatorian* shall continue to reflect the excellent spirit of Christian zeal that inspired the founders of this great institution.

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"*The Casian*", March Issue.—The Literary Nnumber of the *Viatorian* is another successful issue that is worthy of praise. There are several instructive and interest-

ing articles that have an appeal to everyone acquainted with the better thought of English writers. We enjoyed every page of this issue not only because it presented an intelligent consideration of important questions of common interest, but primarily because it carries a tone of literature culture that should permeate every periodical of its kind. Perhaps Warren Nolan, '26, has offered the best selection, although we are inclined to favor "The Philosophy of Pater" as one of the best studies we have found in a School paper. The other departments are of equal strength and interest.

"*The Cascian*," June Issue.—The Cardinal Number of the *Viatorian* is here. A very fine compliment to his Eminence. There seems to be a predominant feature of interest in this copy. Many facts relating to the Archbishop of Chicago, and to the Dignity of the Cardinalate is discussed with satisfaction. The Magazine—as usual—if filled with instructive information and must be of interest not only to the students of St. Viator's College, but also to the general public. We were particularly pleased with the paper on The Cardinal's Titular Church. Father William's "Ecce Sacerdos Magnus" is worthy of the Cardinal Number. The poem, "Pilgrimage" is excellent in sentiment and imagery.

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"*The Spotlight*"—St. Catherine's Academy, Chicago, Illinois: *The Viatorian* for this month is dedicated to the new Cardinal. There is an interesting account of the schools which Cardinal Mundelien attended. Other articles of interest are: "The Cardinal's Titular Church," "The Ceremony of Elevation," and an editorial on the "Two Cardinals."

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"*The Loyola Quarterly*"—Loyola University, Chicago, Illinois: Our neighbors at Kankakee send us the "Cardinal Number" of the "*Viatorian*," and we remark that this book is not only cardinal in the color of its cover but also in most of its contents. It was inspired by the elevation of the Archbishop to the rank of cardinal. There is a frontispiece of His Eminence George, Cardinal Mundelein with a dedicatory poem on the opposing page by Rev. J. A. Williams, M. A. "Our Cardinal," by John T. Ellis is the opening article. Then follows "The Ceremony of Elevation," "The Cardinal's Titular Church," "The Cardinals Patron Saints," "The Cardinal's Alma Maters," "Ecclesiastical Heraldry," and "Et-Cetera," an article which also deals with our new cardinal. Among the editorials there is one styled, "The Two Cardinals." So as a

whole, the publication has a rather religious tone and all else seems secondary to the most recent and greatest honor which was ever bestowed upon a bishop of the Chicago Archdiocese and upon the diocese itself. Such a number, however, is not untimely and St. Viators is to be congratulated in publishing it.

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The Staff of the "*Campion*", published by the students of Campion College, Prairie Du Chein, Wisconsin, fell upon a happy idea of choosing from the Exchanges of the past year,—the best short story, the best essay and the best poem. The choice made from the Viatorian was as follows:

Story—"The Master Stroke"—H. L. Knoblauch, '25—The Alumni Number.

Essay—"The Secret of Kipling's Power"—J. E. Suprenant, '25—Literary Number.

Poem—"Maneuver"—Rev. J. A. Williams, M. A.—Literary Number.

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"*Oriflamme*"—St. Cyril's College, Chicago, Illinois. The "*Viatorian*" is one of the most interesting and lively magazines on our exchange list. Much space is devoted to Alumni notes, a praiseworthy quality in any magazine.

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"*The Dial*"—St. Mary's College, St. Mary's Kansas. The November and December numbers are rather skimpy as regards essays and stories. The quality of the few contained doesn't seem to be up to *Viatorian* standards. Some excellent verses are generously scattered through both numbers and contribute immeasurably towards keeping the magazine at its usual standard.

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"*The Quarterly*,"—College of New Rochille, New Rochelle, N. Y.: *The Viatorian* was the first magazine we picked up. We have still one of our childish practices; we like to look at the pictures first. We were astounded to find throughout the magazine photo-engravings of subjects like, O so like! those dapper young bloods labeled "Grandfather at Yale—1870" in our family albums. Mystified, we turned again to the title page for light, and discovered that this is the "Historical Number" for the St. Viatorians away out in Illinois. We read the number from cover to cover, from the inspiring story of the foundation of the college to the modern jingles. This issue is best characterized as "different"; it is very interesting.

Alumni

St. Viator College, which for over fifty years, has been identified with the religious growth of Catholicity in Illinois in general, and in the Archdiocese of Chicago, in particular, has ever been keenly alert in championing every forward movement for the advancement of the faith in the Middle West, and rejoices in any honors that are acceded to the Prelates and Clergy who have charge of this particular parts of Christ's Vineyard. It was with intense joy that she rejoiced in the elevation of the Beloved Archbishop of Chicago to the College of Cardinals, but especially was that occasion made more joyful in the fact that the bestowal of this preeminent honor upon the ecclesiastical Superior of the Diocese, which meant the conferring of special honors upon several numbers of the dioceseian Clergy who had received at least a part of their training under the supervision of the Viatorians.

V V V V

The Viatorians, and St. Viator College, rejoice with the Reverend C. J. Quille, '98, and Rev. Edward J. Fox, '88, Alumni of St. Viator College, and wish to extend heartiest felicitations to these prominent members of the clergy in the new honors that it has pleased the Holy See, to confer upon them. We have always, and oft times eloquently praised the splendid work carried on at the "Home of Our Lady of Mercy," and we now realize that our praise was but the expression of what was a common opinion, among those who have known and appreciated the work. Hence we rejoice with the Rev. C. J. Quille, '98 and wish to extend sincerest congratulations upon his recent elevation to the prelatial dignity conferred upon him by Pius XI. The Very Rev. C. J. Quille who has been elevated to the dignity of Private Chamberlain, with the title of Monsignor, was born in Chicago, Illinois, May 23rd, 1876. He attended St. Ignatius College and received his Baccaulaureate Degree from St. Viator College, in 1898. His Theological studies were made at St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore, Md., and was ordained, December 21st, 1901.. His first appointment was a curate of St. Mary's Church, Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill., and he later served in a like capacity at St. Bernard's in Englewood. Shortly afterwards the late Archbishop James E. Quigly, appointed him to the Supertendency of the Mission of Our Lady of Mercy, in the interest of which the Very Rev. Monsignor has since worked incessantly with heart and soul. The great work in favor of

the working Boy, known as The Mission of Our Lady is located at 1140 West Jackson Blvd., and is well known and appreciated throughout the United States, for its benign influence has been extensive. In recent years Father Quille, under the inspiration of our beloved Cardinal Mundelein, has extended his work so as to include the establishment and administration of Homes for working girls under the name of "Rita Clubs", and under the spiritual protection of the great Augustinian Saint, St. Rita. Two magnificent Club Homes have already been established, one on the North Side and the other on the West Side. Just now Fr. Quille is preoccupied in preparing a third, located on the South Side, which he expects to open soon. We cannot recommend this praiseworthy work too much to all who have the welfare of our young men and women at heart, and sincerely hope that the splendid work which Fr. Quille has begun and matured and expanded will ever grow and flourish. The Quille family is well known in religious circles, and numbers among its members two priests, and three Nuns who are members of the Sisters of the Third Order of St. Dominic, who have charge of Rosary College, River Forest, Illinois. Two other sons of the family the late Dr. M. J. Quille, '01 and Mr. E. J. Quille, '11, were also students at the College. Father Quille expects to establish Clubs for Young Men in the near future and in this work is assisted by his brother Rev. A. G. Quille, '10. St. Viator College is proud to number the Quille brothers among her Alumni, and prays for the continued success of their splendid work.

V V V V

The Very Rev. Ed. J. Fox, the tenth Son of St. Viator to wear the purple, was born in Chicago, Ill., and received his early education in the parochial school of his native parish. In the later 80's he was a student at St. Viator College, Bourbonnais, Illinois, and finished his Classics at St. Mary's College, Kansas and St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore, Maryland where he received his Baccalaureate Degree. His Theological studies were completed at St. Mary's Seminary and he was ordained in 1893, and served as assistant of Our Lady of Mount Carmel Church, where he was identified with every project for the betterment of the parish for twelve years. In 1904 he was appointed pastor of St. Anne's Church, Barrington, Illinois, and his labors in his new charge, were but the continuation of the splendid record which he had made at Mount Carmel. Among the many works undertaken for the upbuilding of the parish besides many renovations was the erection of a commodious parochial residence. In 1909, when the Rt. Rev. P. J. Muldoon, D. D. was consecrated Bishop of Rockford, Monsignor Fox was selected to succeed him as pastor of the Church of St. Charles Barron, at which place,

despite the changing conditions prevalent in the Roosevelt Road district he has labored with distinctive success for the greater glory of God and the welfare of his parishioners. The new Monsignor has recently been appointed to the pastorate of St. Thomas of Canterbury Church, Chicago, Illinois. Of his zealous labors the New World says:

"At the Roosevelt road church, his administration has been marked with particular success despite the district changes which have affected the removal of many families.

"On Oct. 19, 1914, a fire caused considerable damage to the church, and necessitated a complete renovation of the interior and the installation of a new organ.

"The repairs completed, the church in 1916 has practically a new interior.

"St. Charles parish has flourished during the pastorate of Monsignor Fox. Church organizations have had large and active membership lists.

"The parochial buildings are the pride of the parishioners, including church, rectory, convent, grade and high schools.

"The schools are among those ranking highest in the city. The parochial school with an enrollment of 1,000 pupils, is in charge of twenty Sisters of Charity of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

"St. Mary's High School, well known for the efficiency of its graduates, boasts nearly 900 students, with thirty-four teachers, Sisters of Charity of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

"The keen interest of the pastor in the schools has always been marked as evidenced by his continual interest in the progress of each pupil and his supervision of their studies. A weekly task with which he allowed nothing to interfere was the Christian Doctrine class, personally conducted by him for the students of St. Mary's."

St. Viator College congratulates the Very Rev. Ed. J. Fox, and express the hope that he may spend many more years of fruitful toil in Christ's Vineyard, and may long enjoy the honor that Holy Mother the Church has conferred upon him.

V V V V

At the Civic Celebration, in honor of His Eminence, George, Cardinal Mundelein, held at the Auditorium, Chicago, Ill., the Hon. James A. Condon, '09, former president of the Viatorian Alumni Association, delivered an eloquent address. The report taken from the New World, says in part:—

"Mr. Condon opened his address with a review of the history of the church through the centuries and of the aid toward progress ever given by church leaders. In outlining its influence upon American life, he said:

"'We do not tarnish the luster of others by recording in letters of gold the loyalty and devotion of Catholics to America,' he said. 'We are admonished by the rulers of the church that in order to crown our citizenship with a befitting glory, we must fortify it with religious duty. Therefore, in America, loyalty to the republic is a Divine admonition, and it is a precept of the church that resistance to our country and willful violation of its laws constitute an offense against God.'

"In paying his tribute to the new Cardinal, Mr. Condon said: 'By the call of Providence he has become a prince of the church and by his own choice remains a citizen of America. Here he will live and labor for his God, his country and her people.

"Your eminence, I utter the prayer of this great gathering made up of all creeds and the vast numbers who cannot be here in person but who are with us in heart, when I beseech the Great Master to make us worthy of you. I express the yearnings of all when I crave for them your blessing.'

"Pointing to a large American flag, the speaker arrived at his peroration: 'I speak the hopes of all by asking you as a prince of the church to weave the spirit of that flag in the fabric of nations. You are clothed in one of its colors. Tell the story of martyrdom and flow of blood in behalf of liberty of conscience and of civil rights symbolized in its red stripe. Carry the message of good will, purity of purpose and love of mercy revealed in the white. In the blue they will see the color of the eternal sky. Bid them keep their eyes toward it. It is God's footstool and the gateway to heaven.'"

V V V V

The Annual May services held under the direction of the Pastor Rev. C. J. Higgins, at St. Joseph's Church, Preemption, Illinois, on May 25th. were unusually beautiful and impressive. Rev. D. T. Monaghan, '16 of Keithsburg, Illinois, preached an appropriate sermon on the occasion, and the Rev. W. J. Cleary, '06, East Moline, Illinois, sang the Mass.

V V V V

The Faculty of St. Viator College, wish to extend their felicitations to the Rev. Edward Harley, '99, pastor of St. Gerard's Church, Hollis, Borough of Queens, N. Y. City, N. Y., on the recent completion of twenty-five fruitful years in Christ's Vineyard. Rev Edward Harley was born in Donegal, Ireland, and made his classical studies at St. Michael's College, Toronto, Canada, and St. Viator College, Bourbonnais, Illinois, and his theological courses at St. John's Seminary, Brooklyn, N. Y. As a curate he was stationed in St. Patrick's, Long Island City, Holy Name, Epiphany and St. Stephen's parishes Brooklyn. In 1914 he was appointed pastor of St. Gerard's parish. The Jubilee ceremonies were held on June 28th. at St. Gerard's, the Reverend Jubilarian celebrating a Solemn High Mass of thanksgiving assisted by his cousin, James L. Harley, of the Resurrection Church, New York City, as deacon, and Rev. Father Augustine C. P., a life long friend as sub-deacon. The sermon was preached by Father Augustine. A sumptuous banquet was served after the religious ceremonies, at which the Rev. Pastor received many marks of favor, from past and present parishioners and admirers. "Ad multos, ad felices annos!"

V V V V

Rev. J. O'Brien, '14, was recently the recipient of an unusual honor, extended by the School Board of the City of New Orleans,

Louisiana. Dr. O'Brien as Director of the Columbus Foundation, at the University of Illinois, has been foremost among Catholic Educators in extending Catholic Influence, and this new distinction comes as a recognition of his ability in pedagogical science. The following is a notice from the N. C. W. News Service, Washington, D. C.:

"A series of three lectures on modern education was delivered before the teachers of the public elementary schools, high schools and normal college here by the Rev. John A. O'Brien, Ph. D., Director of the Catholic Foundation at the University of Illinois. The series, which was delivered at the invitation of the public school board, is said to be the first ever given before all the public school teachers of New Orleans by a Catholic priest.

"It is the custom of the New Orleans School Board to invite annually a man who has won distinction by his research in modern education. The work of Dr. O'Brien in the psychology of reading has attracted wide attention among public school educators throughout the country. His textbook is being used in many state universities and normal schools.

"Dr. O'Brien spoke on the psychology of reading and on the scientific measurements of the results of teaching."

V V V V

The Rev. George P. Mulvaney, C. S. V., Ph. D. '08, a member of the staff of the College of the Incarnate Word, San Antonio, Texas, delivered an eloquent address at Santa Rosa Infirmary, San Antonio, on the occasion of the observance of Hospital Day. June the First.

V V V V

The Memorial Day services of 1924, will long be remembered by the people of Joliet, Illinois; for never in the history of that city, has such a magnificently patriotic celebration taken place. Perhaps the most impressive part of the day's programme was the celebration of a Military Field Mass, in Mt. Olivet Catholic cemetery, celebrated by the Rev. W. J. Stephenson, C. S. V., '10, a Spanish-American War Veteran and Chaplain with the Forces in France, with the 1st Division, during the late war. The following is a clipping from one of the Joliet papers and gives a splendid account of the services:

"More than a thousand persons witnessed the impressive service at 10 o'clock in the open at the cemetery. An improvised altar had been erected under a canopy where the Requiem Mass was sung for the dead buried in the graveyard.

"The Rev. J. W. Stephenson, assistant at St. Viator Church, Chicago, was the celebrant of the Mass. He also preached the sermon of the day. The Rev. P. J. Hennessy, pastor of St. Mary's, was deacon and the Rev. J. F. Barrett, sub-deacon. St. Mary's choir, under the direction of Miss Bess Lennon, sang the Mass.

At the close of the service, the graves in the cemetery were blessed by the Rev. Father Stephenson.

"In an eloquent sermon he pointed to America and American principles of democracy and liberty as the solution of the problem of world

peace. The adoption of America's standard by the nations of the world would result ultimately in a new bond of brotherhood and understanding which would eliminate war, he said. He traced the development of America's high ideals from the time of Washington to the present, emphasizing its loyalty in times of war and its desire for a permanent peace.

"It is fanatics and their influence which tend to weaken a nation. While America has its stalwart sons ready to defend it in time of danger and equally ready to preserve it in time of peace and while it has its pure, loyal womanhood, it need not fear the influence of radicals," he said. "The home is the real seat of American government and as the home is administered, so shall the nation prosper."

"A beautiful setting of decorated graves with the national colors waving between the rows of bright colored flowers, formed the background for the mass, an annual Memorial Day feature in the cemetery."

V V V V

On June 2nd, the Rt. Rev. Alexander J. McGavick, D. D. '85, Bishop of LaCrosse, Wisconsin, laid the Corner stone of the new Chapel, to be erected by the Fathers of the Society of Jesus at Campion College of the Sacred Heart, Prairie Du Chien, Wisconsin.

V V V V

Among the names of the Graduates of Quigley Preparatory Seminary, Chicago, Illinois, we notice that of Thomas Kelly, Academy, '23. After leaving St. Viator's Tom entered Quigley, and next September will begin his Philosophical studies at St. Mary of the Lake Seminary, Area, Illinois. We wish the young aspirant to the priesthood the fulfillment of his heart's desire.

V V V V

We venture a bit of advice to our readers when motoring on Michigan Blvd., Chicago, Illinois. The oil station located at 11th St. and "Boul Mich" does not dispense better oil, than the ordinary Filling station of which Chicago has perhaps thousands; nevertheless, for expert service and a congenial reception we doubt whether this particular stand has a rival, and the reason—Just this—Bobbie Heintz is the manager and by the way—perhaps Bobbie will throw in a "smoke" with each gallon of gas—for you know he was married in June—at any rate give him a call.

V V V V

Among the Clerics at St. Viator, who are doing summer school work, are Rev. Arthur Landroche, M. A., '20, and Brothers, James Sees, A. B. '24, John McEnroe, A. B. '24, Eugene Suprenant, Andrew O'Laughlin, and John Thomas Ryan, who are taking special courses at the University of Illinois.

V V V V

Rev. A. J. Tardiff, C. S. V., '01, Chaplain of the Academy of the Holy Child, Waukegan, Illinois, recently was the guest of the President of the College.

Impressive ceremonies marked the Commencement of the University of Illinois this year. The Baccalaureate services were held at Columbus Foundation, and were in charge of Rev. John O'Brien, Director of the Foundation. The following from the "Columbian" gives a detailed account of the ceremonies:

"An impressive procession of sixty Catholic students who were receiving degrees from the University of Illinois took place on Sunday morning, June 8, when the students marched in solemn procession from the rectory of St. John's Student Catholic Church to receive Holy Communion in a body. The students were the recipients of B. S. and M. S. degrees and wore the traditional cap and gown of their academic college. They were followed in the procession by their visiting friends and relatives.

"The Baccalaureate sermon was delivered by the Rev. John A. O'Brien, Ph. D., Director of the Catholic Foundation. Special music was provided for by the choir. Miss Helen B. Twohey of Odell and Miss Charlotte Woodward of Oak Park sang solos during the services.

"After the church services a farewell breakfast was served to all the graduates and their friends at the Inman Hotel. A number of alumni returned for the occasion. Miss Erma E. Vanderbeck, Rockford, presided, and several addresses of farewell were given by Mary E. Bransfield of Chicago and Carl J. Miller of Danville.

"The Baccalaureate services were among the most impressive of the entire school year and gave a religious touch to the completion of their school year of the students of the University of Illinois."

V V V V

Among the recent Clerical changes affecting Viatorian Alumni are the following

Diocese of Chicago

Very Rev. E. J. Fox, pastor of St. Charles Borromeo church, Chicago, to St. Thomas of Canterbury church, Chicago, Illinois.

Rev. A. J. Martin, '06, pastor of St. John's church, Glenwood, Illinois, transferred to St. Agnes Church, Chicago Heights, Illinois.

Rev. M. Shea, '95, pastor of St. Patrick's church, Kankakee, Illinois, transferred to St. Mathew's Church, Chicago, Illinois.

Rev. Edmund Kelly, '10, Curate of Blessed Sacrament church Chicago, Illinois to the pastorate of St. John's church, Glenwood, Illinois.

Rev. M. Kenneally transferred from St. Gertrude's church, Chicago, to St. Mathews church, Chicago, Illinois.

Rev. Timothy Rowan transferred from St. Thomas Aquinas church, Chicago, Illinois, to St. Gertrudes church, Chicago, Ill.

The Rev. Peter Dufault, '02, pastor of St. James church, Irwin, Illinois, transferred to St. Rose of Lima church, Kankakee, Illinois, to succeed the Rev. Ambrose Granger, '86, resigned.

The Rev. P. M. Griffin, '01, assistant of St. Brigid's church, Chicago, Illinois, to the pastorate of St. Barbara church, Brookfield, Illinois.

Rev. William Granger, '00, Chaplain of St. Joseph's Home for the Friendless, Chicago, Illinois, to the pastorate of St. Jame's church, Irwin, Illinois.

Diocese of Peoria.

Rev. Stephen Moore, '98, pastor of St. John the Baptist Church, Clinton, Illinois, transferred to Holy Trinity Church, Bloomington, Illinois.

Rev. John P. Barry, '82, pastor of St. Paul's Church, Odell, Illinois, transferred to St. Mary's Church, Champaign, Illinois, to succeed Rev. Richard F. Flynn, resigned.

Rev. Edward T. Dunn, '14, formerly assistant of St. Joseph's Church, Rock Island, Illinois, appointed pastor of St. Patrick's Church, Wapella, Illinois.

Rev. Edward M. Hayden, '03, pastor of St. Patrick's Church, Wapella, to St. John the Baptist Church, Clinton, Illinois.

Rev. Emmett Flynn, '21, assistant pastor of St. Patrick Church, Danville, Illinois, appointed assistant of St. Joseph's Church, Rock Island, Illinois.

Diocese of Rockford

Rev. Gilbert Flynn, '13, assistant of St. Patrick's Church, Dixon, Illinois, appointed pastor of St. Mary's Church, Walton, Illinois.

Rev. Myles Hoare, '21, recently ordained, appointed assistant to Rev. F. F. Connor, '10-'14, pastor of St. Peter's Church, Rockford, Illinois.

Rev. Allen Kissane, '21, recently ordained, appointed assistant to Rev. J. A. Quinn, of Holy Angel's Church, Aurora, Illinois.

Diocese of Des Moines

Rev. J. J. Molyneaux, '17, pastor of St. Joseph Church, Casey, Iowa, transferred to the pastorate of St. Mary's Church, Red Oak, Iowa.

Diocese of Springfield

Rev. L. J. McDonald, '14, assistant of the Church of St., Simon and Jude appointed pastor of the Church of the Ascension, Mount Olivet, Illinois.

Rev. Joseph J. Griffin, '16, recently returned from Ireland, appointed assistant of the Pro-Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception, Springfield, Illinois.

Wedding Bells

The Faculty wishes to extend felicitations to the following— To Mr. and Mrs. Robert Heintz, Acad. '20, (nee Bessie Tuomey), who were married on June 12th. at St. Mel's Church, Chicago, Illinois.

To Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Devlin Quinn, Jr., '14, (nee Nora Marie Quinlan), who were united in the Sacrament of Matrimony on June 25th. at the Church of the Visitation, Chicago, Illinois.

To Mr. and Mrs. John Joseph Cassidy, Acad. '13, (nee Margaret Fitzgerald), whose wedding took place on June 28th, at the Church of Our Lady of Mercy, Chicago, Illinois.

To Dr. and Mrs. John Michael Warren, '12-'16, (nee Mary Josephine Schneider) who were united in Holy Wedlock on July 16th. in the Church of the Sacred Heart, Emsworth, Penna.

To Mr. and Mrs. William Lenihan, '10-'12 (nee Kane) who received the Sacrament of Matrimony on July 9, at Holy Trinity Church, Bloomington, Illinois.

To Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stua, '17-'19 (nee Marie Carson) whose wedding took place on July 14th at St. Thomas Aquinas church, Chicago, Illinois.

v v v v

The Faculty and Viatorian wish to congratulate Mr. Thomas Jordan, A. B. '24, of Pontiac, Illinois, and Mr. Paul Clifford, B. S. '24, of Farmer City, Illinois, on their success in winning the competitive Knights of Columbus Scholarship, awarded by the Catholic University of America, Washington, D. C. Mr. J. Connor, A. B. '22, of Wilmington, Illinois, was the last Viatorian student to win this Scholarship and is at present enrolled at the C. U. Thus far seven students of St. Viator have won the Scholarship within the last ten years which speaks well for the efficiency of the Viatorian Schools, as the scholarships are awarded by Competitive Examinations. Of the seven winners only four have availed themselves of the scholarship. Three, Rev. Charles Hart, professor of the Catholic University, D. C., Rev. Fulton Sheen, who is doing post graduate work at Lourain University, Belgium, and Rev. Mr. Edward Sweeney, a theologian at Kenrick Seminary, St. Louis, Missouri, having heard the call of the Master, Mr. John Cox, '17, received the University degree in 1919.

v v v v

Recently Mr. William Walsh, Acad. '13, and two Buddies motored over from Dwight, Illinois, where they are patients in the United States Rehabilitation Hospital. Bill informs us that it feels good to get back to the old place, and we hope that his

health will permit of many more visits. "Come again Bill and bring your Buddies along."

V V V V

Lieutenant Harry Kaninsky, '13, who saw service abroad during the World War, and who has for several years been stationed at the United States Navy Yards at Norfolk, Va., recently paid us a visit, and delighted us with many tales of the "old briney". Harry is indeed a "jolly tar", and at present is on a vacation at his home in Chicago, Illinois, awaiting orders.

V V V V

Rev. J. R. Plante, C. S. V. Director of the Juvinate, is spending a few weeks at the St. Viator Normal Institute, Chamberlain, So. Dakota, to which place he accompanied James Fitzgerald, James Meara, John Tobin, Acad, '17, and Joseph Drolet, Acad, '24, who have entered the Novitate of the Clerics of St. Viator. We wish the young men felicitations "ad multos annos" in their calling.

V V V V

On June 16th. the first entertainment given by the girls of the "St. Ritas Clubs" under the direction of Rev. C. J. Quille, '98, took place at the Majestic Hall, Chicago, Illinois. Father Quille well known for the excellence of the shows, given by the Boys of the Mercy Home, surpassed himself in the success of this the first appearance of his girls. "Husk" O'Hara the well known "Jazz" artist with his famous orchestra aided in making the evening a marked success.

V V V V

The Rev. F. F. O'Connor, '10-'14, pastor of St. Peter's Church, Rockford, Illinois, delivered an eloquent address at the closing exercises at St. Mary's High School, Woodstock, Illinois, held on June 16th. The services commemorated the completion of the first year of this new Institution of Catholic learning.

V V V V

On June 6th., Spalding Institute, Peoria, Illinois, in charge of the Brothers of Mary, and which has sent many of her graduates to St. Viator College, celebrated the Silver Jubilee of its foundation. The day was marked by the Religious Ceremonies held in St. Mary's Cathedral, presided over by the Rt. Rev. E. M. Dunne, Bishop of Peoria, at which representatives of many educational institutions throughout the state were present. A reunion of former students took place in the evening. Among the various speakers were Rev. W. J. Bergin C. S. V. '98, representing St. Viator College. Rev. William Irish, A. B. '05, of Brimfield, Illinois, acted as toast master. May the splendor of this Jubilee Day, be but the beginning of a long line of similar ones to be celebrated by this progressive preparatory school,

and may a crown of glory be the reward of the Sons of Mary who are the guardians of its destiny.

V V V V

On June 15th the Guard of Honor of the Blessed Sacrament, of Notre Dame Church, Chicago, Illinois, in charge of the Fathers of the Blessed Sacrament, celebrated by anticipation their paternal feast—Corpus Christi. On that occasion Rev. J. F. Moisant C. S. V. '09, for many years Superior of the Viatorian Missionary Band, and at present of St. Edward's Church, Chicago, Illinois, delivered an eloquent sermon.

V V V V

Alma Mater ever rejoices in the joys of her sons, and hence it is with heartiest congratulations that she wishes to congratulate the Rev. Thomas F. Quinn, '98-'99, pastor of St. Sylvester's Church, Chicago, Illinois, upon the recent celebration of the Silver Jubilee of his ordination to the Holy Priesthood. The Jubilee Ceremonies were celebrated on June 29th. beginning with the celebration of a Solemn Jubilee Mass, by the Jubilarian assisted by Rev. P. C. Conway, '84, pastor of the Church of the Nativity, Chicago, Illinois, as assistant priest, Rev. J. A. Quinn, pastor of Holy Angels Church, Aurora, Illinois, as deacon; Rev. Edward F. Rice, pastor of the Church of Our Lady of Peace, Chicago, Illinois, as sub-deacon, Rev. J. E. Foley, pastor of the Immaculate Conception Church, Elmhurst, Illinois, and Rev. James Cunningham of St. Sylvester's Church, Chicago, Illinois, were Masters of Ceremonies. The Rt. Rev. E. F. Hoban, D. D., Auxiliary Bishop of Chicago, graced the occasion with his presence and Rt. Rev. Peter J. Muldoon D. D. Bishop of Rockford, and the life long friend of the Jubilarian preached an eloquent sermon. Father Quinn was born in County Tipperary, Ireland, coming to America when a child. His primary studies were completed at St. Pius School, during the pastorate of Rev. T. S. Hennebery. His classical studies were made at St. Viator College, Bourbonnais, Illinois, and his philosophical and theological courses at St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore, Maryland.

Father Quinn was ordained by the late Most Rev. Patrick Feehan, first Archbishop of Chicago, in the Cathedral of the Holy Name. After serving as curate of St. Catherine of Sienna and St. Charles Barromeo parishes he was appointed pastor of Everett and Deerfield. At the former place a splendid Church, rectory, and hall are monuments to his zeal, and at the latter place a beautiful Church Edifice was built under his inspiration. His second pastorate was at the venerable parish of St. Mary, Joliet, Illinois, where during his incumbency extensive improvements and renovations were made under his direction. In 1921 Father Quinn was appointed to succeed Rev. M. O'Brien, deceased, as pastor of St. Sylvester's Church. The many friends

and well wishers join in extending sincerest congratulations and voice the sincere hope that he may long be spared to carry on Christ's work on the West Side. "Ad Multos".

V V V V

Previously to the opening of the spiritual exercises in connection with the Solemn Novena in honor of St. Anne, held in the Shrine Church, St. Anne, Illinois, Rev. Father Bernardine C. P. who had charge of the services was the guest of the Rev. J. A. Williams and Rev. F. E. Munsch at the College. St. Anne's Church, which is nationally known as a shrine of the Mother of the Blessed Virgin Mary, has been in charge of Rev. Z. P. Berard, '85, for over twenty-five years, and it is owing to the zeal of the pastor in promoting the Novena to Good St. Anne that much spiritual good has been accomplished in reparation for the disorders arising from the defection of the former pastor Father Chiniquy. Nor has intercession to St. Anne been in vain. Many miracles have been performed at that place, the most famous being the total restoration to health a number of years ago of Miss Cuneo who had been a cripple from birth. Miss Cuneo makes the Novena every year in thanksgiving for this restoration to health.

Father Bernardine for several years has been stationed at Sacred Heart Retreat, Louisville, Ky., but will be located at St. Gabriel's Monastery, Des Moines, Iowa, after September 1st.

V V V V

At the solemn obsequies of the late Rev. T. F. Leyden, pastor of St. Mary's Church, Freeport, Illinois, the Rev. J. J. Flanagan, '05, Rector of St. James Pro. Cathedral, Rockford, Illinois, delivered the funeral oration, and the Rev. Joseph P. Lonergan '04, pastor of St. Mary's Church, Durand, Illinois, was deacon of the Solemn Requiem Mass.

Ordinations

Alma Mater rejoices in the elevation of her sons to the Sacred Ministry, but this year her joy is increased in the fact that two of the Ordinandi are members of the Clerics of St. Viator. The young Levites who have thus honored her are—Rev. E. V. Cardinal, '20, and Rev. D. J. O'Connor, '20, of the Clerics of St. Viator and Rev. M. Allen Kissane, '21 and Rev. Myles J. Hoare, '21 of the Diocese of Rockford, Illinois. Rev. E. V. Cardinal C. S. V. was born at Iron Mountain, Michigan, and completed his primary studies in his native City. He is a graduate of the Calumet High School, Calumet, Michigan, and completed his Classical Course at St. Viator College, receiving his Baccalaureate degree in 1920. His theological studies were made at St. Viator Theologiate and Kenrick Seminary, St. Louis, Missouri, after which a year was spent at the Catholic Uni-

versity, Washington, D. C., when he received the degree, "Master of Arts, in History," in June Father Cardinal was ordained to the Priesthood on June 14th. by the Rt. Rev. George A. Guertin D. D. at St. Joseph's Cathedral, Manchester, New Hampshire. His first Solemn High Mass was sung on June 22nd. in St. Anthony's Church, Niagara, Wisconsin. The Rev. Pastor, Father Leo Trajanowski was the arch priest; Rev. Paul N. Fillion pastor of St. Mary's Church, Iron Mountain, Michigan, acted as Deacon and the Rev. Edward N. Feldhaus pastor of St. Mary's Church, Norway, Michigan, as sub-deacon; Rev. Constantine Dzuik pastor of St. Barbara's Church, Vulcan, Michigan, acted as Master of Ceremonies. The Rev. John W. Maguire C. S. V. preached on the festal occasion.

Rev. Daniel J. O'Connor was born at Holyoke, Massachusetts, and graduated from St. Jereme's Parochial and Holyoke High Schools, after which he entered the Noviate of the Clerics of St. Viator. His classical studies were completed at St. Viator College, where he received his Baccalaureate degree in 1920. His theological studies were made at Kenrick Seminary, St. Louis, Missouri, after which one year was spent in post graduate work at the Catholic University of America, where he received his "Master of Arts in Economics," degree in June. Father O'Connor received the sacerdotal dignity at the hands of the Rt. Rev. Thomas M. O'Leary, D. D. on June 14th. at St. Michael's Cathedral, Springfield, Massachusetts. The young Levite said his first Solemn High Mass on Trinity Sunday in the Church of the Holy Cross, Holyoke, Mass., and was assisted by the Rev. J. C. Ivers L. L. D. pastor as Arch priest; Rev. Joseph M. Ryan of St. Paul's Church, Worcester, Mass., as deacon; Rev. C. A. Marzano C. S. V. of the Catholic University, Washington, D. C., as sub-deacon, and Rev. Leon McGraw assistant of Holy Cross Church, Holyoke, as Master of Ceremonies. Rev. J. W. R. Maguire C. S. V. preached an eloquent sermon on the occasion.

Rev. M. Allen Kissane, was born in Chicago, and received his early education in St. Patrick's Commercial Academy, conducted by the Christian Brothers. His Classical studies were completed at De Paul University, Chicago, Illinois, and at St. Viator College, Bourbonnais, Illinois. His Seminary studies were completed at St. Paul Seminary, St. Paul, Minnesota. Father Kissane was ordained by the Rt. Rev. Peter J. Muldoon, D. D. in the Pro-Cathedral, of St. James, Rockford, Illinois, on June 14th., and celebrated his first Solemn High Mass at St. Mel's Church, Chicago, Illinois on June 15th.—Trinity Sunday. Father Kissane was assisted by the Rt. Rev. Msgr. McDonald pastor of St. Mel's, as Arch Priest, and by his two cousins, the Rev. Edward Dillon, assistant pastor of St. Anselm's Church, Chicago,

as deacon and Rev. John V. Dillon, assistant pastor of the Church of the Annunciation, Detroit, Michigan, as sub-deacon. The Rev. J. P. O'Mahoney C. S. V. of St. Viator College, preached the sermon on the occasion. Father Kissane is a War veteran and served his country for two years in France and six months in Germany. He has been appointed curate of the Church of the Holy Angels, Aurora, Illinois.

The Rev. Myles J. Hoare was born at Limestone, N. Y., and completed his early education in the parochial school at St. Bernard Bradford, Pennsylvania. He made his Classical studies at Columbus College, S. Dakota, and at St. Viator College, Bourbonnais, Illinois, completing his studies at St. Paul Seminary, Minnesota. Father Hoare was ordained by the Rt. Rev. Peter J. Muldoon, D. D., in St. James Pro-Cathedral, Rockford, Illinois, on June 14th. His first Solemn High Mass was celebrated on Sunday, June 22nd. in St. Bernard's Church, Bradford, Pennsylvania. Father Mark Kennedy, O. F. M. of St. Bonaventure's Allegany, New York, assisting as Arch priest, Rev. C. T. Cooney and Rev. U. S. Barrett both of St. Bernard's Church, the former acting as deacon and the sub-deacon of the Mass. The pastor, Rev. David F. Hickey, L. L. D., assisted in the sanctuary. The Rev. J. P. O'Mahoney of St. Viator College, Bourbonnais, Illinois, delivered an inspiring sermon on the occasion. Father Hoare is also a war veteran and saw service with the U. S. Naval forces during the war. He has been appointed curate of St. Peter's Church, Rockford, Illinois.

The Faculty, Viatorian, and the many friends of the newly ordained priests unite in wishing them long years of blessed service in the Vineyard of the Lord. "Ad Multos."

Condolence

The College Faculty and Viatorian wish to extend sympathy to Rev. F. A. Rinella C. S. V. and the members of his family in the decease of his brother Mr. James V. Rinella of Kewanee, Illinois, on June 9th. Mr. Rinella, a promising young man on the threshold of life, succumbed after a lingering illness, borne with fortitude and faith, and was resigned in his sufferings, to the Divine Will. He leaves to mourn his loss besides his wife and two small children, a mother, and three brothers. The Solemn Requiem Mass was sung in the Church of the Visitation of the Blessed Virgin Mary, Kewanee, Illinois, by Rev. F. A. Rinella C. S. V. assisted by Rev. W. P. Burke, pastor, and Rev. Thos. P. Kelly. Interment was made in St. Mary's Cemetery. R. I. P.

Sympathy is likewise extended to the various members of the family of Mrs. Napoleon Houde who departed this life on June 17th, 1924.

Mrs. Napoleon Houde, age 86 years and 10 months, and a member of the early French-Canadian families to settle in Bourbonnais, died at the home of her son, Philip Houde.

Mrs. Houde had been in poor health for a few months and suffered a stroke of paralysis, which was fatal with her advanced age.

The deceased was born in the Province of Quebec, Canada, August 26, 1837. With her parents she emigrated to Bourbonnais when in childhood. About 67 years ago she was united in marriage to Napoleon Houde in Maternity church. The couple always lived in the parish. Mr. Houde died eight years ago.

Eight children were born to them of whom six are surviving who are the following: Philip, Arthur, Eugene and George, and Mesdames Edward Gervais, and Zephir Boisvert Jr. The deceased was a member of the Sodality of St. Anne. Funeral services were held in Maternity Church, Bourbonnais, Ill., on June 20th. where Solemn Requiem Mass was sung by the Pastor, Very Rev. W. J. Suprenant, C. S. V., assisted by Very Rev. T. J. Rice, C. S. V., president of St. Viator College and Rev. Stanley Swikioski C. S. V., Reverends F. E. Munsch and J. A. Williams each said Mass on the altars of the Blessed Virgin and St. Joseph during the Services. Interment was made in Maternity Cemetery. R. I. P.

Correspondence

Frequently we receive correspondence that we feel is of interest to the members of the Alumni Association, and former students. Hence we think it quite appropriate to quote several letters in this issue for the benefit of our many readers.

The following is an extract of a letter received by the Rev. J. A. Williams, from Mr. Patrick Creel, A. B. '23, who is at present, pursuing his theological studies at the North American College, Via della Umilta 30, Rome, Italy.

Rome, Italy,
May 15th. '24.

My dear Father:

I have been looking for a letter from you for some time, but I suppose you are very busy these days, and no doubt do not feel like writing after the Lenten and Easter work, a time of penance and prayer here, but of course that is what we want, a few hardships,—and I can say that I found I have gotten a great deal of help from those forty days.

During our Easter vacation twenty of us took a two day "Bag trip". We left Rome on a Tuesday morning and arrived in Gennazanno in time for Mass. This is a small town, high up in the mountains, some thirty miles from Rome, and is very

famous for its Ancient history, but most of all, for its wonderful Shrine of Our Lady. Here, is a miraculous picture of Our Lady of Good Counsel which is claimed to have been brought from Scutaria, in 1467 by the hands of Angels. This picture is not a painting on canvas, but a fresco on a thin coating of plaster, a substance exceedingly frail and no thicker than a sheet of paper; yet the picture, though it is seen to vibrate when any heavy vehicle passes outside the church, has remained uninjured for four hundred and forty years. In the same church is a venerated crucifix that formerly stood in the church porch, and was three times struck with a sword in the hands of an impious soldier in 1540. Blood was seen to flow from each wound, and the sword, terribly bent, is still shown.

From here we took a bus passing famous Palestrina, a pleasant drive over hill and dale, through scenery varied and very picturesque, with the Sabine mountains on the right, the Volscian on the left and the Albine Hills in front. After a ride of an hour we reached Alverno where we had dinner, and after seeing the town we again took the bus for Subiaco where we arrived in time for supper.

Subiaco is seated imposingly on a hill, the houses rising one above the other amid rocks, and in fact the whole town seems nothing else than a rock hollowed out. As you know this town is called the "Cradle of Western Monasticism" for it was here that St. Benedict founded his order after he fled from Rome. As I sat on the balcony of my room that night and gazed across the river Anio, to where a small light was twinkling from the Monastery window, I seemed to be taken back to the fifth century, when this flower of civilization was planted, and reviewing my history, recalling what a great blessing Subiaco has meant to the world, and what is saved for us, I could have gone down and kissed the white dust of her streets.

The next morning we all went up to the Monastery, first passing St. Scholastica's Convent, where we saw some of the first books ever printed in Europe, and many other ancient and interesting things. However much of the grandeur of Scholastica's is gone, as the Italian government has taken over the buildings. About a mile and a half further up the hill we entered the gate leading to the Monastery of St. Benedict. A steep and narrow winding stair led us to a plateau before the building and the Church of the Holy Cave, which is built against the rock with huge masses of stone overhanging it. We entered the corridor, built on arches over an abyss, and here saw frescoed scenes from the lives of Sts. Benedict and Scholastica, painted in 1466. The Gothic Upper Church is almost an Art Gallery of the thirteenth century and upon descending the staircase in front of the altar we reached the "Sagro Speco," or cave where St. Bene-

dict, passed in darkness the first three years of his austere life. Here we heard Mass. In the half-light and gloom of its low roofs and narrow walls is placed a marble statue of the Saint, seated before the cross, with hands crossed, while a basket hanging from above recalled to mind the Monk who daily fed him. In the garden we saw the thorns upon which the Saint threw himself when tempted, and which were afterwards turned into roses by the touch of St. Francis. You cannot imagine how I enjoyed my trip, and how much good I got out of it. I hope I came away, not only more learned, but also a better Christian, and I know that the memory of my visit there will live with me forever.

We are back at work now, and as the examinations are only a month off, you can rest assured that we are making good use of our time, and after all we get very little time for study. It seems that days are only a few hours long. I am feeling much better and am able to apply myself more intensely.

I always remember you in my prayers and I hope you will not forget me. Give my best regards to all my friends there and believe me to be your true friend.

In the Sacred Heart,
Pat.

Father T. E. Fitzpatrick was the recipient, recently, of the following communication from "Dick" Hickey '12-'16, clerk in Lake View Bank, Chicago, Illinois, and younger brother of Mr. John Hickey, '06, Grand Knight of the Knights of Columbus, St. Viator Council No. 745, Kankakee, Illinois.

Chicago, June 6th, 1924.

Reverend Fitzpatrick,
Bourbonnais, Illinois.

Dear Father:—

Through your kindness I received the wonderful "Cardinal Number" of The Viatorian and I wish to thank you for the same.

It is of great pleasure to hear of the "old boys", and to be reminded that the boys of today keep the good work up of "Bringing Home The Beacon". Congratulations are in order for their victory over N. D., I only hope that the "V" in Viator will always mean victory.

Thanking you again for your kindness,

A Son of Viator

Just "Dick" Hickey.

His many friends will rejoice to hear that Mr. Edgar R. Smothers '13, of the Society of Jesus, has sufficiently improved

in health to continue his courses preparatory to the priesthood, and all unite in praying that he may soon realize his heart's most earnest desires.

St. Louis University, St. Louis, Missouri.
June 7, 1924.

Dear Father Stephenson:—

Originally at least I think it is to you I owe the favor of receiving *The Viatorian*; and the arrival of the Spring Number reminds me again of a debt of thanks that has been accumulating with each successive issue.

It is an ever recurring reminder of one of my pleasantest and best years. I really do look forward very keenly to the first opportunity that shall come to me of revisiting my *Mater Alma et Tenerrima*. It will come, eventually; and I could wish it might find all the old friends together. Will you please give my warmest regards to those now around you—Father Bergin, especially, and Father Maguire; and by all means Father O'Mahoney if he is there.

Father Williams deserves genuine praise for the quality of the magazine he directs. I believe *The Viatorian* is the least padded with useless filling of any of the college publications I notice. That gives it a real character of selectness; and the matter admitted is worthy of its setting d'elite. I am very grateful for Father Williams own work in the present issue. A good lyric is a rarely precious thing; and *Serenade* is a good lyric, sung in the best of causes.—But if I praise the director it is with no prejudice to the student work in *The Viatorian*. I have been surprised at the serious good sense displayed in its articles. The interesting discussion of Ghandi in this same number is an example.

I am finishing my first year of theology. As you know, it is our custom to ordain after three years; so the goal begins to be welcomely near. This summer—after the 20th—I shall be at one of our villas in Wisconsin; back to St. Louis, of course, in August.

Please make a memento for me, sometimes, Father, and for my people. I have remembered St. Viator, and the friends it stands for, very often in my prayers; and it pleases me to think that before long I shall be remembering them in my Masses. With all best wishes, I am,

Ever sincerely yours in Christ,

Edgar R. Smothers, S. J.

The final Editor of the *Viatorian*, has taken "time-out" to send us a couple of lines to let us know how hard he is work-

ing, and also to tell us how anxious he is to get back to the old school.

Twin Lakes, Wis., July 29, 1924.

Dear Father:—

Just a line from Jo, to let you know that I heartily sympathize with you during this torrid spell. I have been at Barry Club, Twin Lakes, all summer, doing manual labor for the first time in my life. After the first week I had more aches and pains, and more new ills than I thought possible to the normal human. Prof. Kennedy certainly omitted to mention a number of important muscles in his lectures on Biology, or else I have made a few important discoveries that I shall be glad to contribute to the anatomical world! I will return to Viator in September, bigger and better, physically and mentally. It will be good to greet the faces that are dearest to our hearts, among them the "million dollar" smile of Father Williams.

Sincerely in the Viator Spirit,
Big Jo (Harrington).

From the far regions, "out where the West begins" a very interesting letter has been received from the Rev. M. J. Breen C. S. V. for many years Faculty Adviser of the Viatorian, and formerly President of Columbus College, Chamberlain, South Dakota. We print the letter here, with the hope that it will interest others in the home missions of the West, and perchance, that it may inspire some youthful Apostles to take up the strenuous work of the Apostolate in that vast portion of Christ's Vineyard.

Enterprise, Oregon, April 23rd. '24.

Dear Father Williams:—

You had Washington instead of Oregon on your envelope but I got the Viatorian anyway yesterday, and was delighted to hear from you. I have thought of you many many times and I wished you could be out here for a while to see this vast field, it would do you good and renew your missionary spirit. Come out when school closes and you will have material enough for the Viatorian, to do you for the next six months. Thank you for sending me the Viatorian. I appreciate it. I enjoyed the "Historical Number" particularly and I gave my copy to Tom Grant, a pal of Bro. MacEachem, C. S. V. when the Viatorians had a House here some sixty years ago. Mr. Grant is a splendid Catholic, quite on in years now and lives in Baker. He read the "Historical Number" through and laughed heartily when he came to the remark made by Brother Mainville in answer to the question put him by the author of the article "Half a Century and Going Strong", "Er-do you ever-er-indulge in liquors?"

Some years ago, Brother MacEachem had an article in the Viatorian about this field; the article was entitled "A Sheepless Fold". If you can get that send it to me or have a copy of it made as I want it for the Bishop who is gathering material for a Chronicle of the Diocese.

You will be delighted to hear that Father Felix Geis ordained from Columbus Seminary, Chamberlain, South Dakota has been appointed the Rector of Saint Francis Cathedral at Baker. Father Geis has done great work out here in the short time he has been ordained, and his zeal has been truly apostolic. The former Rector Father Mackey died recently. R. I. P.

One of the fine things about Father Geis's character is that he is splendidly loyal to the Viatorians and is a booster 'par excellence. The bishop appreciates the work done in the Diocese by Father Geis and says that it has been remarkable. It is a pleasing coincidence to have such a loyal Alumnus as Rector of a Cathedral where we had a foundation years ago.

I wish you could see my Parish. It is over 3000 square miles in area. If you have a new Directory, look up the places in my care and then take a map and locate them. You will see that I have some mountainous territory and hence difficult journeys to make. I am sending you a picture of one of the homes of my mountaineers. To reach the place I must go forty miles over the mountains and through a forest primeval. Some times I do not meet a living soul for the forty miles. The man who lived there was killed last September, having been thrown from his horse. It was two days before a car could be had to bring him to town and he died on the way. He was very saintly and came to mass frequently, riding the whole day on horse back. Before a road was worked through his compass was his only guide. He was a brother of Father Heckt of the Salvatorian College at St. Nazianz, Wisconsin, R. I. P. Well, my dear Father, I have a long trip before me today as I go to the people at Wallowa, so I must be getting ready. I will write to you again soon and will give you some interesting Missionary news. Give my very best wishes to all the Confreres at the College, and do not forget to pray for the success of my work. Please remember to write soon.

Sincerely and fraternally in Christ,

Rev. M. J. Breen, C. S. V.

The many friends of Rev. Ambrose Granger, for thirty years pastor of the St. Rose church, Kankakee, Illinois, will learn with regret, that on account of his failing health, he has retired from active service. The Kankakee Daily News, in speaking of Father Granger's retirement, says in part:

"Father Ambrose D. Granger, for the past thirty years, pastor of St. Rose of Lima Catholic church, has resigned his pastorate. Father Granger has been in poor health for eight years, and this is given as the reason for his resignation.

Father Granger has done a great deal for the local parish since his advent to Kankakee in 1894. It was through his splendid effort that the Emergency hospital was built, and the new addition to the hospital, thoroughly modern in every respect, was accomplished by his persistent efforts. He also saw constructed, during his many years as priest of the west side church, the largest portion of St. Joseph's Seminary. Only the front part of the large building was then in use, Father Granger enlarging it until the present building is one of the finest parochial schools in this vicinity. He also built the new sanctuary at St. Rose church, and beautified the church to a great extent.

Father Granger was born near Bourbonnais on December 21, 1864, and was educated at St. Viator's College. He was ordained in 1889, and spent five years as pastor of Notre Dame parish, Chicago. He came to Kankakee in 1894, and has been active as priest at St. Rose church until a few years ago, when poor health forced him to take a less active interest in the parish.

Father Granger has four brothers, three of whom are Kankakee citizens: Attorney A. L. Granger, George Granger and Henry D. Granger. Another brother, Father William Granger, is in charge of a Chicago parish.

Official acceptance of Father Granger's resignation came from Cardinal Mundelien of Chicago recently.

Father Granger will retire to the Emergency hospital, where a suite of rooms has been engaged for his use."

The following clipping taken from the "Michigan Catholic" will be of interest to the former classmates and professors of the Rev. William Fitzgerald, S. J.:

"News of the appointment of Rev. William Henry Fitzgerald, S. J., former principal of the Loyola High School of St. Louis, to principal of the University of Detroit high school, was made public recently. Father Fitzgerald has assumed his new duties.

Father Fitzgerald was born October 22, 1881, at Covington, Ky., and after attending parochial schools studied at St. Viator's, Bourbonnais, Ill. Later he attended St. Louis University. He entered the Jesuit novitiate July 25, 1900, and later taught at St. Louis University.

The new principal succeeds Rev. Arthur D. Spillard, S. J., who has been installed as president of Rockhurst college, Kansas City, Mo."

News Bits

The Rev. J. P. O'Mahoney C. S. V. and the Rev. J. W. R. Maguire C. S. V. represented the Viatorian Schools at the National Convention of the Catholic Educational Association held in Milwaukee, Wisconsin in June.

v v v v

Very Rev. T. J. Rice, C. S. V. and Rev. F. E. Munsch, C. S. V., were present at the "Departure" ceremony, held on the 14th of July at the Passionist Retreat of the Immaculate Conception, Norwood Park, Chicago, Illinois. The occasion marked the departure of thirteen members of the Congregation of the Passion for the foreign Mission field in China.

v v v v

Rev. G. Vein C. S. V. who spent the winter in Florida on account of his health has returned to St. Viator College and will resume his classes in French next September.

v v v v

Rev. Canon G. Robitaille Ph. D., D. D., of Joliette, Canada, is spending the summer at the College, where he is furthering his studies in English.

v v v v

During the week of July 6th. the annual meeting of the provincial Council of the Clerics St. Viator was held at the Provincial Residence, Bourbonnais, Illinois. The Council was presided over by the Very Rev. W. J. Suprenant C. S. V., Provincial, assisted by Rev. J. P. O'Mahoney C. S. V., St. Viator College, Bourbonnais, Illinois; Rev. T. J. McCormick, C. S. V., St. Edward's Church, Chicago, Illinois; Rev. J. V. Rheams, C. S. V., Master of Novices, of St. Viator Institute, Chamberlain, So. Dakota, and the Very Rev. T. J. Rice, president of St. Viator College.

v v v v

Rev. F. A. Rinella C. S. V., delivered the English Sermons, during the annual Novena held in Honor of St. Anne, the Mother of the Blessed Virgin, at St. Louis of France Church, Chicago, Illinois, of which Rev. R. Pugny, '98 is pastor.

v v v v

Rev. Thomas O'Brien '09, of St. Catherine Church, Genoa, Illinois, spent the summer visiting his old home in Ireland. During his absence the Viatorians had charge of his parish.

v v v v

Rev. F. A. Sheridan C. S. V., Director of the Department of

Music, who underwent an operation at Mercy Hospital, Chicago, during July has returned greatly benefited and is busily engaged in preparing special work, which will greatly benefit the department of which he has charge.

V V V V

The Annual Knights of Columbus scholarship examinations open to all Catholic graduates of the Grammar and Parochial Schools of Kankakee Co., were held at the College on June 23rd. The Scholarship was established in 1914 by the St. Viator's Council—Knights of Columbus, No. 745, Kankakee, Illinois. This year the scholarship was won by Paul G. Baron, St. Patrick's Parochial School, Kankakee, Illinois. Master Robert Pombert of St. Rose's School, Kankakee, Illinois, and Gerard F. Paulissen of St. Patrick's School meriting 2nd. and 3rd. honors respectively.

V V V V

Word reaches us that Warren Nolan, New York City, New York, stating that he is now Secretary to Mr. Walker the Publisher of the New York Telegram and Evening Mail. Success Nolan.

V V V V

Ed. Cahill '15, who is employed in the printing department of Rand McNally Company, Chicago, Illinois, accompanied by Mr. Syrett, brother-in-law of Brother St. Amant C. S. V., recently spent a few pleasant hours at the College renewing old acquaintances.

V V V V

Among the faculty members of the College who are spending the vacation in Canada are Rt. Rev. Msgr. Legris, D. D. who is at St. Anne de Beaupre, where annually he attends the Novena in Honor of St. Anne at the "Lourdes of America".

Brother Simeon Boisvert C. S. V. is also vacationing in Canada visiting relatives and also the numerous houses of the Clerics of St. Viator in the Obedience of Canada.

V V V V

"Verily, agitated men are about their affairs, nevertheless if they are human, they will sometimes relax." Induced by a like principle as this laconic expression of Cicero, our esteemed Faculty, Fathers and Brothers, interrupted their quiet of vacation life to enjoy a full-day's outing in the woods. Endowed as they are with teachers' natural fastidious discrimination they selfishly chose one of the most beautiful spots along the Kankakee River, the College Park of some thirty acres of primeval forest. They bribed and received from the "weatherman" his choicest day on the calendar, a comfortably warm day of July,—the 23rd. Although blessed with this beautiful site and with such propitious weather; the day might have been a disappointment if 'Wallie' Dunne the congenial College "chef", backed financially, by

Father O'Mahoney, had not exercised his artistic skill in the culinary line. Long will the Community remember the delicious luncheon prepared, and all indeed report having spent the pleasant hours of refreshing relaxation amid nature's beautiful scenes.

V V V V

Rev. Brother J. P. Lynch C. S. V. who has just completed his first year of theology at Kenrick Seminary, St. Louis, Missouri, is spending his vacation at St. Viator's. Brother Lynch expects to return to Kenrick Seminary in September.

V V V V

On May 27th. the Rev. F. E. Munsch C. S. V. visited Nazareth College, Louisville, Ky. The visit was made as a representative of the Catholic Educational Association with a view to obtain recognition of that flourishing College down in "Dixie". While in Kentucky, Father Munsch was the guest of Thomas Van Houten, '21-'22.

V V V V

Recently, Rev. L. J. Brigmanas C. C. J. and Messrs Justin and Joseph Kurdirka, Westville, Illinois, were the guests of Rev. Brother Casmir Gedwill C. S. V. at the College. Father Brigmanas, is the founder of the recently established religious community, and at present is hard at work making arrangements for the canonical opening of the Novitiate. The new religious family which will be known as the "Congregation of the Fathers and Brothers of Charity, under the invocation of the Sacred Heart of Jesus," has for its object the education of youth and parish mission work among all nationalities. At present there are several young men making their College and Seminary courses, preparatory to entering the Novitiate in the near future. The headquarters of the new society are located at Sts. Peter and Paul Rectory, Westville, Illinois.

Mr. Joseph Kurdirka is associated with Fr. Brigmanas and is the organist of the parish church. Mr. Justin Kurdirka, a member of the Lithuanian Grand Opera, is visiting America in the interests of Grand Opera. While here he has made a concert tour of the United States, and will return to Kaunas, Lithuania, in September.

V V V V

Among the recent visitors at the College were Rev. J. L. Kearns, Manhattan, Illinois, Mr. J. Kilcrease, '18-'20, Chicago, Illinois, and Mr. E. J. Quille, '11, Chicago Illinois, and Senour Richey, who spent last year in Santa Monica, California.

V V V V

At the closing Exercises of the solemn Novena, held in the Church of St. Mary, Queen of Heaven, Cicero, Illinois, the Rev.

James A. Williams, '10, delivered the panegyric in honor of St. Anne, the mother of the Blessed Virgin.

V V V V

Recently the Rev. P. J. O'Mahoney, C. S. V., preached the sermon on the occasion of the solemn laying of the corner stone of the new Church of St. Peter, at Peoria, Illinois. Rev. T. J. McCarthy is pastor of St. Peter's, and his many friends express the sincere hope that he may soon see the fulfillment of his plans.

V V V V

Among the Sisters who visited St. Viator College during the vacation were Sister M. Alexine and Sister M. Albertine of the Sisters of the Holy Cross, Notre Dame, Indiana, and Sister M. Cyprian, Sister Celine Therese and Sister M. Borgia of the Sisters of St. Dominic, of Springfield, Illinois, who were visiting their home in Bourbonnais.

V V V V

During the session of the Summer School held at St. Teresa College, Wenona, Minnesota, Rev. W. J. Maguire C. S. V., gave a course of lectures on Economics and Sociology.

V V V V

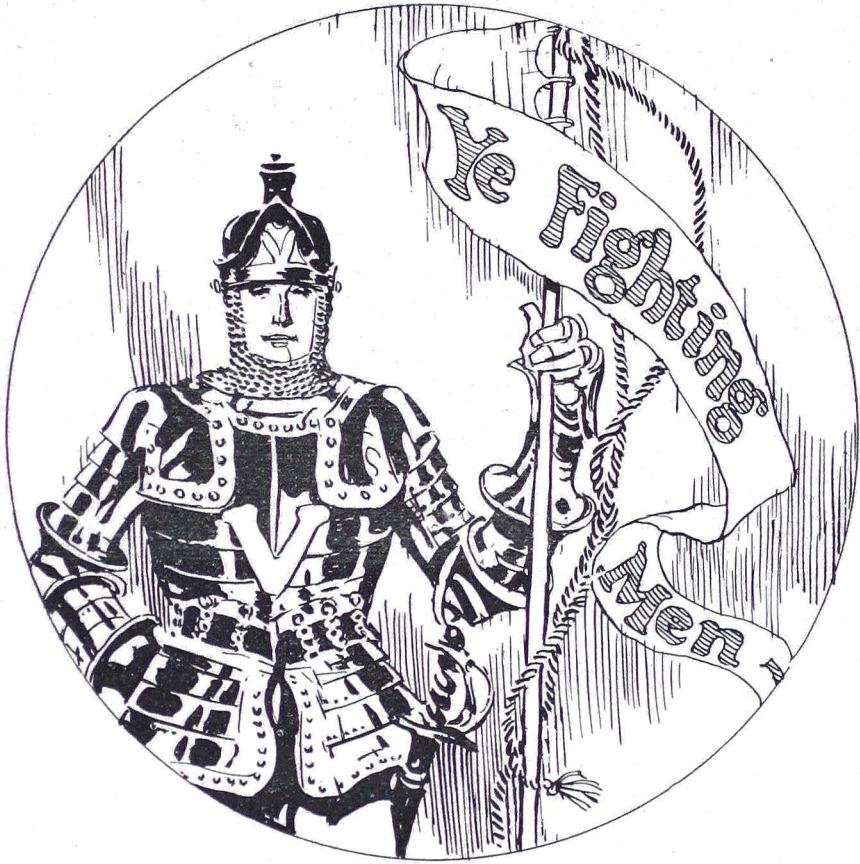
Rev. Timothy F. Monahan, pastor of St. Paul Church, Danville, Illinois, accompanied by his brother, Dr. M. J. Monahan, recently visited the College as guests of the College Faculty. Dr. Monahan will be remembered by the students for his musical renditions of the "Lamentations of Jeremiah" on the occasion of the Danville Players' production of Benson's, "Upper Room" during the Lenten season.

V V V V

Mr. James St. Pierre, Superintendent of the High School of Pasadena, California, accompanied by Mr. A. Duchesne, Kankakee, Illinois, recently visited the College as the guests of Rev. E. V. Cardinal, C. S. V. Mr. St. Pierre was greatly interested with the work done at St. Viator's and was especially impressed with the extensive laboratory equipment and with the beauty of the spacious Campus.

By solving the following acrostic, you will help us solve our financial troubles. Try it!

I
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O U-O
W E-F O
R-Y O U R
P A P E
R P A
Y-U
P



ATHLETICS



COACH RALPH GLAZE

Our New Mentor

From out the east, a graduate of Dartmouth and an All-American football end, comes to St. Viator to assume control of athletics. Ralph Glaze, pictured on the opposite page, comes adequately fitted for the position he is to fill. At Dartmouth he gained experience on a great eleven as a player of such marked talents that he was singled out to commandeer a flank position on the majority of mythical elevens chosen each year from the best grid men of the nation by expert observers. His abilities were not confined to the fall sport but were of such a versatile nature that he achieved distinction and renown as a winning pitcher for Boston in the American League.

Competitive athletics has ever been to Viator's new coach a source of satisfying pleasure and he has given himself over to the profession of coaching with whole hearted devotion. Since his college days as an athlete he has been engaged either as a player or as a non-combatant directing the play of younger men. The lure of the gridiron, the court and the diamond has been the incentive that has prompted him to take charge at various times in his career of the coaching responsibilities at the University of Southern California, Drake University, Lake Forest and the University of Texas. Now he is to guide the athletic fortunes of St. Viator and with his coming St. Viator is assured of the presence of a true sportsman and skilled mentor to direct future athletic teams. Ralph Glaze comes at a time when the name of St. Viator in collegiate sporting circles is one to be respected; material of promise awaits his tutelage; a virile and masterful student body and faculty sentiment and spirit is livingly present to further the interests of all the athletic organizations that may be evolved. Indeed he comes at a time when the field is ripe for the reaping of great deeds and his achievements and knowledge should qualify him to make the best of the golden opportunity that is presented to him and to St. Viator College.

The Outlook

FOOTBALL SCHEDULE—1924

- Sept. 27th Notre Dame Reserves at Bourbonnais.
Oct. 4th De Paul University at Bourbonnais.
Oct. 10th Kalamazoo Normal at Kalamazoo.
Oct. 24th Valparaiso University at Valparaiso.
Nov. 1st Illinois Wesleyan University at Bloomington.
Nov. 11th Columbia College at White Sox Park.
Nov. 15th Eureka College at Bourbonnais (Homecoming).
Nov. 22nd Bradley Polytechnic at Peoria.
Nov. 27th Loyola University at Chicago (Thanksgiving Day).

A veteran forward wall, numbering a dozen proven athletes, the caliber of Captain Jerry Best, John Winterhalter, "Buck" Riley and Sam McAllister, of All-State fame last fall, indicates that the Viatorian gridiron warriors will present a line of invulnerable strength this season. Not that we wish to create false illusions of potential "walk-away" victories. Such a thought is altogether too far-fetched when one glances at the formidable schedule that has been arranged. But one can't gainsay the fact that seasoned material in bulky quantities awaits the practiced hands of our new coach, Ralph Glaze. From last year's first string, our varsity, line, Coach Glaze will have Captain Jerry Best, "Buck" Riley, Vinc Preffer, Sam McAllister and John Winterhalter. To augment this number "Tiny" Kelly, Glen Franks, Paul Zogg, Francis Pfeffer, "Mickey" Donnelly "Lefty" Costigan, "Doc" LaCharitie, and Gene McGrath will be very much present. All of them possess weight, size, speed and require only the experienced direction of a man of Coach Glaze's skill to bring out those latent qualities that separate the ordinary performer from the star. To add to all the good cheer created by the assurance that grid performers of merit will be tying vigorously for positions on the purple and gold squad, the news has gained credence that Dick Wheeler, known so favorably for his great line play as a member of the 1922 varsity, will be back in school this fall, in tip top shape and ready to don the moleskins and become a regular member of the "Irish" football squad.

Though men of established reputation as backfield performers are not present in the numbers that linemen are, we must admit that we are not the least bit downcast about prospects when we look over the men that will be back to try for the ball carrying positions. "Buddy" Farrell and Bill Neville, monogram men in football last year, will be on hand to try for places on the 1924 Viator grid combination. And then there will be Phil McGrath, Leroy Monosmith, Bill Lane and Jimmy Dalrymple. These men lack only the experience, the training and the drilling that they will receive this fall, to turn them out finished performers. But it will not be necessary to depend entirely on these men for an exceptionally active alumni has made it possible for us to announce that some dandy high school athletes, with talents for advancing the pigskin, have been made acquainted with the possibilities for intellectual and athletic development at Viator, and have signified their intentions of entering school here in the fall.

We are justified in expecting worthwhile achievements from a team possessing at the outset, such a quantity of veteran, trained material. This year under Captain Jerry Best's courageous leadership and supervised by Coach Ralph Glaze, the "FIGHTING IRISH" are out to go thru the hardest football schedule ever contemplated without a defeat. Over-confidence, due to the amount of material available, is not by any means, the cause of this statement. We know that teams of ability must be encountered this fall; we know that we must invade Bradley, where we have lost year after year; we know that Wesleyan and Kalamazoo Normal and Valparaiso are certain to offer the most stubborn opposition that will be met by any minor college team in the middle west, but despite these apparent handicaps and disadvantages we are positive that with the proper student and faculty support, with the players cooperating with the coach and the coach working to instill and maintain harmony, that the hosts of Viator, inspired by the traditional and almost sacred spirit that has always been characteristic of Viator teams, can and will battle their way thru the games scheduled to a spotless, shining record of wins. Fellows we can put it over if every one will back the team to the last ditch and every player will give his all to attain clean, worthwhile victories. Lets all get together for an undefeated football team!

J. F. R.

VARSITY FOOTBALL



Standing—Marvel, Mgr., L. Winterhalter, V. Pfeffer, Donnelly, Franks, E. McGrath, Best, McAllister,
F. Pfeffer, Donahue, Trainer, Crangle, Coach.
Kneeling—Kelly, Farrell, Riley, LaCharitie, McGinnis, J. Winterhalter, Barrett, Fitzgerald, Turner, Lane.
Sitting—Mahoney, Monosmith, P. McGrath, Neville, Murphy, Capt., Castigan, Dienes, Majors, Dalrymple,
Zogg.

OUR RECORD IN FOOTBALL—1923

St. Viator	13	Notre Dame Reserves..	13
St. Viator	88	Lewis Institute	0
St. Viator	0	Bradley Tech.	26
St. Viator	7	Western State Normal..	7
St. Viator	28	James Millikin Univ....	0
St. Viator	26	Loyola University	9
St. Viator	3	Columbia College	0
St. Viator	7	Valparaiso University..	10
St. Viator	7	Eureka College	10

Games Won, 4; games lost, 3; games tied, 2; Aggregate score, for St. Viator, 179, opponents, 75.

Fourteen men, who had rendered valiant and courageous service on the gridiron, were awarded monogram and sweaters at the conclusion of the season in recognition of their services. They were; Emmet Murphy, William Barrett, Gerald Best, Laurie Dienes, Edward Farrell, Neal McGinnis, Samuel Mcallister, Maurice Mahoney, Fred Majors, William Neville, Vincent Pfeffer, Joseph Riley, John Winterhalter, Leroy Winterhalter.

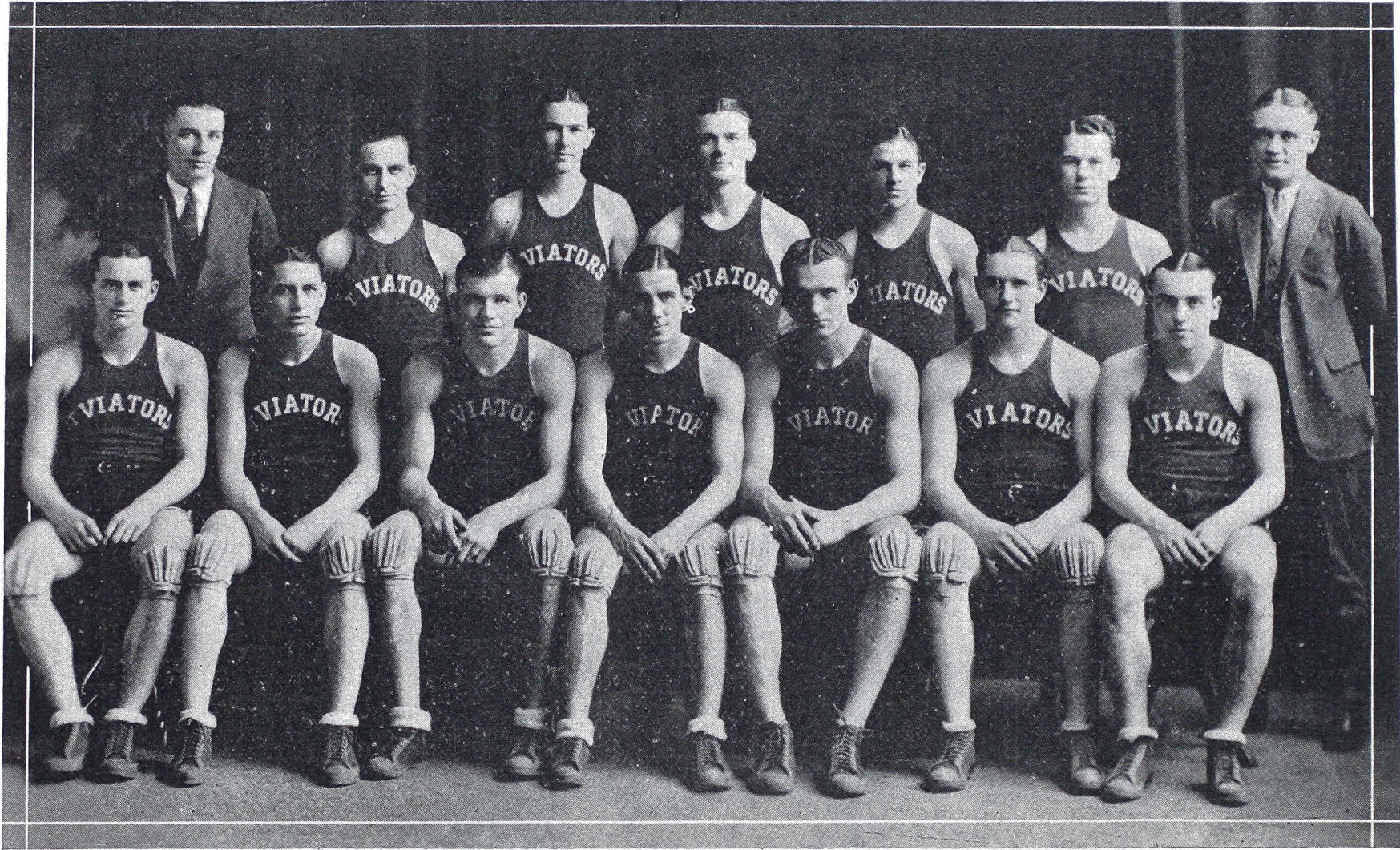
WE INTRODUCE, CAPTAIN "JERRY" BEST.

An unassuming giant, of lion-like courage and amazing endurance, is Jerry Best, whom the gridiron monogram men of '23 have named to lead them in the battles of the chalk lined field this fall. Knowing Jerry from the free and easy contact that is such a democratic feature of St. Viator campus life, one is certain that the amiable, kindly disposition of this "Ajax" will fit him admirably for the task of captain of the 1924 "Irish" eleven. Qualities of leadership he possesses in abundance. His valiant

play and daring performances on the field should prove an example to the men and his unflinching determination in the face of odds should be as fuel to the always flaming Viator spirit.

Fortunately we have had the opportunity to meet and converse with Captain Jerry during the summer months. Having been working in the open for the last few months the brawny Kentland, Indiana lad is as tanned as a life guard and his superb body has been toughened by weeks of strenuous toil. At the present he is in practically perfect condition and scales at the right noble weight of one hundred and ninety four pounds. With Jerry's build, speed, courage and football knowledge the sporting critics can't go wrong in picking him for a berth on the All-State eleven. And besides Jerry there are a few more Viatorians who are going to make a strong bid for All-State jobs.

VARSITY BASKETBALL SQUAD



Back Row (Left to Right)—Manager T. R. Marvel, Lyons, Barrett, P. McGrath, Dalrymple, Neville, Coach Howard, Bushell.
Front Row (Left to Right)—L. Winterhalter, J. Winterhalter, E. McGrath, Capt. Donnelly, Franks, McAllister, Westerholt.

OUR RECORD IN BASKETBALL—1923-'24.

St. Viator	54	Chicago Tech.	18
St. Viator	40	American College	10
St. Viator	13	Loyola University	16
St. Viator	24	Millikin University	14
St. Viator	23	Kalamazoo Normal	19
St. Viator	25	Bradley Tech.	23
St. Viator	18	Millikin University	17
St. Viator	28	Columbia College	30
St. Viator	36	Luther College	18
St. Viator	20	La Crosse Normal	22
St. Viator	23	Illinois Wesleyan	27
St. Viator	58	Columbia College	22
St. Viator	23	Illinois Wesleyan	25
St. Viator	19	Loyola University	16
St. Viator	36	Luther College	18
St. Viator	21	Valparaiso University ..	24
St. Viator	19	Notre Dame University .	34
St. Viator	27	Michigan Aggies	25
St. Viator	33	Kalamazoo Normal	27
St. Viator	25	Valparaiso University ..	17
St. Viator	26	Bradley Tech.	21

Games Won; 14

Games Lost; 7

Aggregate Score;

For Viator; 591

Opponents; 443

Following the 26 to 21 victory over Bradley, which indeed was a fitting climax to a truly remarkable season, eight men were presented with monograms and sweaters, merited by their

skillful play during the cage season. They were; Charles Donnelly, Leroy Winterhalter, John Winterhalter, William Barrett, Verne Westerholt, Eugene McGrath, John Lyons, James Dalrymple.

CAPT. J. WINTERHALTER



Soon after the return from Peoria of the conquering Viatorian court gladiators, a meeting was called at which all of the monogram men were present. A unanimous vote was cast to elect John Winterhalter, of Elburn, Illinois, captain to succeed Charles "Mickey" Donnelly. The honor was richly deserved by the angular back guard who has proven the defensive phenom of the Little Nineteen since Coach Bushell's strategic move of two years ago shifted "Jawn" from a mediocre aspirant for center to an exceedingly aggressive and efficient back guard. Indeed the "Long Boy" is bidding fair to equal the illustrious record of his justly celebrated brother Leroy. John is going to be an awful hard man to keep off of this fall' grid combination; he is practically certain of commandeering a guard berth on the purple and gold court machine and a lad that hoisted the justly celebrated pellet about the equally celebrated ball orchard for a four hundred batting average last spring is certain to receive vast quantities of attention when next years diamond organization is in the process of construction. We have been more than pleased to chronicle the athletic feats of the elder member of the Winterhalter family, Leroy, while he was the flaming star of Viator athletic combats and it gives us even greater plasure to be able to continue narrating the achievements of the younger Winterhalter, John. In perpetuating the tradition built up by his older brother John is making a remarkable record as a Viator athlete and he seems likely to be one of the choices for All-State Guard, should his play this coming year approach the high standard set by him last season.

ATTA' BOY DIZZ

When Dizz Clancy, by his extraordinary play, won a berth on the Chicago White Sox, his well wishers at Alma Mater expected great things of him. The following clipping of the New York Telegram and Evening Mail for August 6th, will be of highest satisfaction to those who have followed his stellar career:

Another First Base Phenom

"One of the minor league first basemen who is getting a big tumble this season is "Dizz" Clancy, first baseman of the Muskegon team in the Mint League. Clancy, who has a good baseball name, recently ran off a batting streak in which he hit safely in forty games.

Clancy comes from St. Viator College, a small college in the Middle West. He played first base four years for St. Viator, and each season his college won the championship of the "little nineteen" of Illinois.

Friends of Clancy say that he has the making of another Sisler, if he ever is given a real opportunity. He is built on the mould of Jake Daubert and has Jake's grace in stepping around first base.

While Clancy supposedly is the property of the White Sox, I understand that Brooklyn also has had a scout look over the boy. And he brought back a fine report. Brooklyn is in no immediate need of a first baseman, but Jack Fournier is no spring chicken. And it is the wise club which prepares for the future.

Pin the name Clancy in your hat. Some day you may hear more about him."



VARSITY BASEBALL SQUAD



Top Row—Fr. Dundon, p; V. Pfeffer, p; C. Donnelly, p; S. McAllister, p; W. Barrett, (Manager).
 Second Row—J. Dalrymple, ss; F. Bell, c; E. Murphy, 3b.; N. McTimmis, cf.; J. Winterhalter, 1b.
 Bottom Row—E. Farrell, f; R. Turner, f; T. Jordan, 2b. (Captain); W. Fitzgerald, lf., P. Leahy, c

OUR RECORD IN BASEBALL—1924

St. Viator	2	Millikin University	1
St. Viator	9	Illinois Wesleyan	7
St. Viator	10	Valparaiso University ..	6
St. Viator	8	De Paul University ...	1
St. Viator	12	Loyola University	13
St. Viator	0	Valparaiso University ..	4
St. Viator	7	Northwestern College ..	1
St. Viator	11	Notre Dame University.	6
St. Viator	12	Loyola University	2
St. Viator	14	Illinois Wesleyan	1
St. Viator	7	Michigan Aggies	8
St. Viator	13	Mt. Pleasant Normal ...	4
St. Viator	14	Bradley Tech.	4

Games won, 10; Games lost, 3; Aggregate score, For Viator, 119, Opponents, 58.

Eleven trusty wielders of the murderous mace, earned sweaters and varsity monograms due to their ability on the diamond and in recognition of the successful season the Viator diamond machine has weathered. They were: Thomas Jordan, Fred Dundon, Charles Donnelly, Samuel McAllister, James Dalrymple, Francis Bell, Emmet Murphy, Neal McGinnis, John Winterhalter, Edward Farrell, Walter Fitzgerald.

CAPTAIN DUNDON



Tommy Jordan, captain of this spring's winning diamond combine and exceptionally skillful caretaker of the "sun-field," completed with the rollicking win against Bradley, his fourth year of varsity ball competition and leaves Viator for the Catholic University. The monogram men have elected Fred "Gus" Dundon, he of the odd, "crooked arm" delivery, to lead Father Kelly's "wonder" nine on the diamond next year. To Gus a loyal college student body wishes the fullest measure of success as leader of the "Irish"; and those who have had the opportunity to see Dundon mount the knob and present his unfathomable port side offerings (remember how he did in the Notre Dame game) know that "Gus" will make a capable leader, one who has the respect of the men playing behind him, one that can inspire and lead his teammates to great and impressive victories.



"ACADEMY BASKETEERS"

—J. McKnecknie, Manager; J. Enright, c. W. Fitzgerald, c; G. Gubbins, g.; Coach Crangle
 tom—H. Kellar, f.; J. Bowie, f.; J. Cardosi, g., Captain; F. Haggarty, f.; J. Herbert, g.

Sweaters and monograms were given to seven Academy basketball players at the conclusion of the season. They were: Harry Keller, Joseph Cardosi, John Bowe, Frank Haggarty, William Fitzgerald, John Herbert, Joseph Haley.

ACADEMY BASKETBALL RECORD—1923-'24

Academy	39	Donovan	14
Academy	22	St. Mel's	21
Academy	24	Bowen	5
Academy	20	Kankakee	11
Academy	19	Donovan	6
Academy	29	Reddick	5
Academy	43	Chebanse	13
Academy	30	St. Mary's	12
Academy	10	Loyola	20
Academy	15	St. Mel's	14
Academy	15	Quigley Prep.	13
Academy	8	Spalding	23
Academy	9	St. Bede	6
Academy	13	Corpus Christi	14

Games Won; 12

Games Lost; 3

Aggregate Score.

Academy; 318

Opponents; 198

CAPTAIN H. KELLAR

"AC" CAGE LEADER FOR '24-'25



Harry "Rip" Kellar, Chicago boy, who was on his way to a record breaking season last year when illness forced him to be absent from Jack Crangle's battle front a portion of the season, has been chosen by his teammates to guide the 1924-1925 Academy cage quintette. "Rip" totes, what is called in the parlance of sport, a "mean" orb for the wicket and this excellent talent, coupled with a highly effective ability to dribble under adverse conditions gives him the dis-

tinction of being one of the best offensive forwards in prep cage circles. Viator should be especially proud of this lad for he has been developed and brought to a high degree of skill under the guidance of Academy coaches. With a number of veterans returning to compete this winter, Captain Kellar will undoubtedly lead a representative and skillful band of net locators on the hardwoods. We wish him a highly successful season!



SOME OF OUR TROPHIES

"OUR LAURELS"

The ever increasing number of colleges that have been enrolled in the Illinois Intercollegiate Athletic Conference (they now number a total of twenty-two) has made the practice of awarding championships and appropriate trophies obsolete and likewise, with the growth of the Little Nineteen to an organization of much greater dimensions, the annual tournament has been abandoned as to unwieldy and unsatisfactory a method of determining the champion court fives.

In days of yore when the Little Nineteen was all its name implied the trophies, reproduced on the opposite page, were won by St. Viator in competition with all the teams in the association. Now these championships are awarded, unofficially of course, by the various newspapers in the state. This somewhat inconvenient system has not worked as efficiently in all the sports as the former one but in baseball it has uniformly given satisfaction for the very simple reason that at the close of each diamond campaign Viator has been the possessor of so many convincing victories that the winners crown has unquestionably been destined for its brow. Within the space of six years, five championships in the I. I. A. C. has been garnered by the "Irish" diamond specialists and in that span but a dozen games have been lost, while four score victories have been punched out by the expert Viatorian stickmen.

The last year the conference sponsored a basketball tournament was in the year of 1920 and the meet was held at Augustana College at Rock Island. By virtue of wins the purple and gold basketeters were awarded the Championship in the "B" division of the tournament and the trophy produced herewith was given in recognition of Viator's supremacy.

Though now deprived of the opportunity of competing for cage championships in conference tournaments the Viatorians have continued their winning ways under the new regime and maintain the reputation for excellent court combines they had established when tournaments were in order. With the inauguration of the spacious Armory in Kankakee as the winter home of Viator athletic activities, it is but reasonable to expect that this reputation in basketball will be enhanced. The overflow crowds and inspiring support that was given the local cagers last season is certain to give impetus to basketball and improve the brand of play produced. Likewise the admirable quarters for the staging of games that the acquisition of the Armory provides will mean that better and faster teams can be secured. For years we of St. Viator have taken great baseball teams as a matter of course and the trend of events the last few years is indicative of a movement that will make St. Viator as famous for being the possessor and developer of "wonder" teams on the boards.

"OUR BEN"

Word reaches us that "Ben" Connors, A. B. '21, Academy Football Coach here in 1922, has accepted the position of Coach at Campion College, Prairie Du Chein, Wisconsin. The "fans" at S. V. C. wish to congratulate Ben on his acceptance of this position and will be anxiously awaiting the opening of the season in order to follow the "dope" on his warriors. "Ben" was a power of strength on Viatorian teams in football, basketball, and in baseball. As a chaser of the pig skin, Ben was one of the greatest line men ever developed at Viator; and played a brand of ball seldom seen outside the big stadia. Shifty, a thinking lineman, he was always at the point of attack, always in the play. His style of play was hard and fast, and he kept the men on their toes. He seized every vantage and took every break. His vicious charge always made ground for his backs. Viator will always remember this splendid lineman and owes him much for what he gave. Connors played basket-ball with the same "zip" that characterized him as a veritable "man eater" on the gridiron. He was a fast man and a fine dribbler. His spirited play and fast floor work packed many surprises for opponents, and carried the ball away from the scoring zone time after time. He was a constant menace in the centre arena and few men got the ball around him without a fight or spirited skirmish.

In baseball his record was brilliant, and he was easily the choice of the outfield. He romped around the center section in sensational style for he never missed an offer and backed his peerless fielding with a throwing arm that held the runner on the bases. He was a star with the stick, and always managed to punch out a fine collection of hits each season. However, the base-paths were his element. He stole more than any other player ever at St. Viator, burned the baselines and gave no infielder a chance to stall. Ben had one of the finest baseball heads, during his term of playing here, and best of all, he always managed to use it.

With such a record behind him, Campion College, may not only expect great things from her new coach, but will realize, we are sure, all things being equal, championship teams in all departments, under the able tutelage of Our Three Sport Man—Mr. Benedict Connor. Success Ben.

J. A. W.