

# The Viatorian

Volume XLVII

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1929.

Number 3.

## COLLEGE CLUB SPONSORS BIG DRIVE

### Survey Reveals Greater Need of Spiritual Activity

Last week a reporter for The Viatorian interviewed several members of the faculty as well as representative members of the student body on the question of religious activities and conduct of the students of St. Viator College. It was revealed that in the opinion of the men interviewed a really alarming situation exists. They lamented the far too pronounced spiritual apathy and disinterestedness among the students and expressed themselves in favor of any means that would give the students a spiritual jacking-up. Those interviewed were almost unanimous in saying that the most dangerous thing on the campus today is the attitude of a certain class of students who believe that the sincere and generous practice of religion stamps one effeminate. One faculty member stated that he is unable to understand a mentality that regards as virile and masculine the student who spends hours powdering, perfuming, and otherwise regaling and grooming his wretched body in order to show himself to the wives of the neighboring city, and the other hand characterizes as effeminate attendance at Holy Name society meetings, avoidance of profanity and obscenity, and in general the complete and healthy practice of one's religion. The professor further stated that manliness to him was just about synonymous with courage and fortitude, and that one of the most courageous things in the world is to practice faithfully one's religion, especially when practice is difficult and not exactly the fashion.

Another member of the faculty lamented the non-attendance at week-day Mass. He said that daily Mass in the last few years has not been obligatory for two reasons, to give the students more liberty and self-government, and to make the attendance more meritorious because voluntary. But he said that it grieved him that the students had co-operated with the authorities with very poor spirit. He said it was his opinion that this attitude of the students in a matter so affecting themselves was a serious indictment of the general religious outlook of the average student. This professor stated that far too few students receive Holy Communion. He admitted that the reception of Holy Communion on the First day and on Holy Name Sunday was satisfactory, but he said there were far too few weekly communicants, an alarmingly small number of communicants. A representative student interviewed stated that he thought the conduct of the students in Chapel a positive disgrace. He had noted numerous examples of students who seemed to have respect whatever for the Blessed Sacrament. He mentioned ten or eleven names of perhaps otherwise exemplary students who, as he said, were ignorant of a fundamental principle of the Mass: that there is a time to speak and a time to keep silent. He said that these ten or fifteen

(Continued on Page 4.)

### Assumes Duties of Club Treasurer

Mr. Eugene Hoffman, of Benson, Ill., prominent member of the senior class, has taken over the duties of the College Club Treasurer, the office having been left vacant by the unexpected resignation of the former treasurer, Mr. Raymond E. Nolan, of Rockford, Ill. It was with extreme and general regret that word was received about the campus announcing Mr. Nolan's withdrawal from college and his consequent resignation from a very responsible position as an officer of the College Club.

The Junior Class is unanimous in expressing its sincere sorrow over the departure of one of its most respected and esteemed members. The retiring treasurer made no official comment on his abrupt decision to quit Viator's halls but it is hinted that sudden prospects of financial gain among the world's industrial wizards had temporarily dimmed all ambition to acquire the once attractive sheepskin. That Mr. Nolan will be successful in whatever line he chooses to pursue is the reasonable hope of the entire college student body. His many friends among the students and the faculty as well, join in wishing him a prosperous career.

The new treasurer, having assumed the duties of his position immediately following the special election of Tuesday the 29th of October, has thrown himself heartily into the breach left open by his predecessor. Mr. Hoffman will make an able and efficient guardian of the treasury and his popularity, attested by the overwhelming majority of votes that went his way in the election, will stand him in good stead whenever he broadcasts his call for financial co-operation.

### Viator Alumnus Given High Charge

When the Diocese of Peoria was left vacant by the recent death of the beloved bishop, Rt. Rev. Edmund M. Dunne, D. D., the unanimous choice for Administrator fell upon Rev. Gerald T. Bergan, S. T. L., '14. Father Bergan was selected for the position by His Eminence, Cardinal Mundelein, and the appointment was confirmed by the Apostolic Delegate. His experience and ability well qualify him for the office. After leaving St. Viator College, he went to the American College in Rome where he received his degree. In 1915, because of his youth, he had to obtain special dispensation to be ordained. After spending another year in studying Liturgy and Canon Law, he came to Peoria as an Assistant at the Cathedral. Since then he has been engaged in diocesan work, as chancellor, and in late years as Vicar General. Friends of Father Bergan feel confident that he will ably fulfill the duties of administration entrusted to him by his superiors.

### Old Roman Goddess

Vesta was the goddess of the home and fire, and her temple was the oldest in Rome. It contained no image of the goddess, but had a fire which was rekindled by friction on the Roman new year and attended constantly by the vestal virgins.

### Kangaroo Court Revived on Campus

The Supreme Court of Kangaroo County, inactive for the past few years due to a profound and thoroughly uninteresting reformation of the criminals subject to its jurisdiction, has found it necessary to resume sessions once more. Session One of the Scholastic Year 1929-1930 was held in the Kangaroo County Court Room on the Eve of All Saints Day, that is, Halloween.

The judicial wig and gown graced the head and shoulders of that stalwart minion of justice from Odell, the Hon. Jay Watson. The Prosecuting Attorney, a verbose and garrulous master of high-falutin' rhetoric was the esteemed Pat Cleary. Hack Tucker cut an impressive figure as Bailiff, and Burly Logan and Al Furlong were conspicuous as Deputies. The Clerk was Just McCarthy.

It seems that the noise and rubbish that visiting debaters howled incessantly last year had little influence in judicial circles on the campus, for the Kangaroo Court retained the ancient practice of resting the case with "twelve men good and true", although to be exact it must be stated that the local Diogenes could only find eight men "good and true" to sit on the jury, and two of these, quite by accident, no doubt, were also zealous witnesses for the Prosecution. The jurors, "good and true," if you will, or anything else, if you prefer, were Donahue, Carroll, Mills, Hamilton, Hoffman, Furlong, Anderson and Gordon. Furlong and Anderson were badly needed as witnesses for the Prosecution, and alternated between the capacities of juror and witness. Marty Toohill helped them out as a witness when their imagination lagged. The witnesses gave dramatic accounts of the crimes of "the guilty", and the spectators, who filled the court-room, became blood-thirsty and menacing as the horrid story of crime was slowly unfolded.

The defense attorneys were Middleton and Wenthe, but being Freshmen, they didn't get to do much talking.

The court ordered that Culpit Carson should dress peculiarly and pass old newspapers out to the people on the corner of Court and Schuyler Avenues. He must also clean the stop sign in the center of the corner with a cup of water and a tooth brush.

Culpit Vallancourt, owing to his slight stature and baby face will be excused from the ordeal of third degree. However, the culprit will assume the attire of an infant of six months. This consists of a fancy hood, booties, dress and rattle. Owing to the inability of a six months old baby to walk, the tiny one will be pushed through the streets of Kankakee in Patty Corbett's cart and the said cart will be decorated as a baby carriage. It is presumed that the young ladies of Kankakee will be very emotional at the sight of such a cute baby. When the ladies pinch his cheek and say "Isn't he cute", the infant will coo and slobber on his chin, as babies do.

Culpit Mackey will dress after the fashion of a trained nurse and will be the attendant. He will push the baby cart through Kankakee.

### Honor Roll Again To Be Published

The Rev. Thomas J. Lynch, Dean, announces that the custom established two years ago of printing the names of honor students in The Viatorian will be continued this year. A survey of student grades before and after the inauguration of the Honor Roll revealed that grades were notably raised by the publicity given to students who excel. Although nothing will be published until after the semester examinations, it is hoped that this announcement at this time will be an incentive to better scholarship.

Places on the Honor Roll are determined by the number of 'Honor Points' a student receives in proportion to the number of hours he is taking. The normal rule is that twice as many "Honor Points" as semester hours places a man on the "B" Honor Roll, and three times as many "Honor Points" as semester hours places him on the "A" Honor Roll.

"Honor Points" are computed as follows: For the grade "A", three "grade points" are given; for the grade "B", two "grade points"; for the grade "C", one "grade point" is given. "Honor Points" are found by multiplying the "grade points" obtained in each course by the number of semester hours of that course. An example: A student makes a grade of "B" in five three-hour courses; thus he has thirty "Honor Points." Since this is exactly twice the number of his semester hours, he wins a place on the "B" Honor Roll.

### College Club Holds Meeting

President Warne called a special meeting of the College Club Oct. 29 for the purpose of electing a new treasurer to take the place ably filled by Mr. Ray Nolan who recently resigned.

Mr. Hoffman, Mr. Shea and Mr. Matthews were nominated for the office. A secret ballot was taken and Mr. Hoffman was elected with a large majority of the votes.

Mr. Hoffman gave a brief acceptance speech thanking the members of the club for the support they gave him in the election. From the energetic way in which Mr. Hoffman has always worked for the club's interest we know that he will make a very efficient treasurer.

The drive for the insurance fund was also started at this meeting. The chance books for a twenty-five dollar gold piece were distributed to the members of the club. President Warne urged the students to co-operate with him in the disposal of the chances so that the club may realize the full amount of their fund. The drive is to close on November 12th and much rivalry is expected among the classes.

The flooding of the football field for ice skating was also discussed at this meeting.

The motion for adjournment was made by Mr. Cleary and seconded by Mr. Donaghue.

### Get Out in the Open

Biologically man is an outdoor animal, and he always courts trouble when he undertakes to live for long periods indoors.—American Magazine.

### Insurance Campaign Draws to Close

### Class Competition Is Keen

In past years, the collection of the College Club Insurance has always been a source of much worry on the part of the President and an unsavory subject to the members themselves. But finally a plan has been completed by which this money can be collected without the usual "dunning-and-nagging" system. At a previous meeting of the College Club, our President, Mr. Warne, introduced this novel method in the form of chance-books, which were distributed among the members of the Club. Each book contained 100 chances, selling at the small sum of five cents a chance, on a prize of \$25. As an incentive for selling the chances as soon as possible, Mr. Warne instituted a campaign—literally, a race, between the four classes of the College. The class that finishes last in the disposition of their books will have to pay the penalty of giving a smoker in honor of the other three classes. This campaign closes on the night of November 12.

It is plainly evident that this plan has met with instant favor, and the race between the classes has been traveling at a furious pace. Every tire number of chances himself, has been conducting a scrupulous canvassing of the student body and the neighboring towns in an effort to dispose of all of his chances. At the present writing statistics show that over fifty per cent of the books have been sold, and that the race for first place is very close. To date the standing of the various classes is as follows:

Juniors—65 per cent of the books sold.  
Seniors—60 per cent of the books sold.  
Sophomores—55 per cent of the books sold.  
Freshmen—50 per cent of the books sold.

So you can see that each class is trying hard not to be outdone by the other classes, and that the other participants are not far behind the pace-setting Juniors. There are only four days left, and any class may be left behind, unless it rallies in a finishing spurt.

For the benefit of the newcomers, and those who do not fully understand the idea of College Club Insurance, perhaps a little explanation would be beneficial. The insurance fees are the only dues demanded annually by the College Club. The money collected each year goes to pay the premium on an Insurance Policy taken out for the benefit of the club itself. Eventually, this money will return to the coffers of the Club Treasury, to be used by the Club for the fostering of Club activities.

It is very necessary that this premium be paid on a certain date; therefore, the money must be on hand when it comes due. This year we feel confident that all the money will be in on time, and we are positive that no member of any class will purposely put off the payment of his dues, and thereby cause his class to incur the expense of a smoker. There is only one day left, and remember, "Tempus fugit."



# THE VIATORIAN

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

JOHN W. STAFFORD.....Editor-in-Chief  
LLOYD O. WARNE.....Managing Editor  
JARLATH M. WATSON.....Athletic Editor  
BERNARD G. MULVANEY.....Alumni Editor  
H. PAUL MILLS and JOSEPH LOGAN.....Campus Editors  
G. RAYMOND SPRAGUE.....Inquiring Reporter  
RAYMOND M. BOYSEN.....Viatoriana

## Circulation Department

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

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

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



## WHAT DEBATING MEANS TO A VIATOR STUDENT.

This year, as in former years, St. Viator College is expected to have winning debate teams. In the past few seasons, some of the most prominent and skillful teams in the United States have acknowledged the superiority of Viator debaters, so that our teams have a splendid reputation to uphold. We ought to have a successful season this year, and we will have this, provided the students do their bit.

It is true that there are some experienced debaters at hand to carry on the work. Yet not even these have the least assurance of a position on this year's team. Besides, owing to the large number of the debates scheduled, more new men will be called upon than have been needed in any previous year. Now this does not mean that the coach is scouring the campus in quest of the smartest looking or most dignified students. Nor does it mean that only the more talented will have a chance to make the team and get the experience that it affords. Debating calls for two things, a normal intelligence and the willingness to work. Certainly here is an opportunity worth seizing, an opportunity to become a member of one of the best debating teams of the country, a chance such as few other schools could afford. Those who have been on former teams will tell you there is no college activity that calls for so much development of worth-while abilities as debating. After a season on the Viator team, every debater has had a very practical mental training, and is able to give a good account of himself on any public platform.

While the candidates for the teams are preparing the question for this year, National Disarmament, their fellow students can aid them in many ways. The research work would be much less tedious if the students would report to the coach any material or probable sources of material on this question that they may discover. Of course, they should also support their teams, bearing in mind that in schools visited by Viator debaters, there was almost as much interest over meeting us over a football game. If the students would read occasional articles on the question now, they would find the season's debates very interesting and profitable.

The coming season promises to be one of the best and one of the hardest Viator ever took part in. Alumni friends expect the students to make it a success.

## LIBRARY LARCENY.

Will the zealous student that found it indispensable to his scholarly pursuits to take from the library the Cambridge Mediaeval History please develop a bad case of scruples immediately and return, not what he has borrowed, for he couldn't borrow that which is not to be loaned, but what he has, at least temporarily, pilfered from the library. He may be a model student that always does all his outside reading, but he should give others an occasional chance to become model students as well. There are a lot of things to be said about the library, and some criticism could be made of librarians, faculty, and students, but it seems that the most wide-spread abuse is this uncontrollable tendency on the part of a number of students to commit library larceny, which offense by definition consists in removing, even temporarily, books that are on reserve or on loan.

## Alumni Notes.

"Strange as it may seem", two alumni now in business together and having the same name are not relatives. Dr. John Powers '17, formerly a successful dentist in Peoria, and Dr. J. G. Powers '21, who lately completed his medical studies, ask you to stop in and see them at 436 Main St., Glen Ellyn, Ill.

Dr. John Madden, Acad. '18, has his offices at 5412 N. Clark St., Chicago, and may be called at Long Beach 4100.

Father Joseph M. Lonergan, who was recently elevated to Lieutenant Colonel in the National Guard, has succeeded the late Father D. J. Conway as pastor of St. Mary's church, in Woodstock, Illinois.

Leon L. Drolet, who attended college here until 1922, and who is now practicing law in Chicago, recently underwent a successful operation for appendicitis. Leon rooms with Soran Leahy, a broker, who, despite his many affairs, often finds time to visit at the College.

The radio lectures that the Rev. Fulton J. Sheen, Ph. D., S. T. D., '17 gave over Station WCAO were very engaging and instructive to all who heard them. On October 13 he spoke on "Religion", and a week later treated, as only his facile mind can, the subject of "True Religion". We anxiously await this speaker's next radio appearance, feeling confident that his lectures will again be interesting and profitable.

Edward A. Cox, '18, visited us during recent months. He lives at 245 North Mason Avenue, Chicago, and is employed with the telephone company.

John T. Ellis, M. A., '27, who is studying for a doctorate in history at the Catholic university in Washington, was recently complimented by Bishop M. J. Hoban, D. D., of Scranton, Pa., for a lecture he gave at a diocesan convention. His subject was The Teaching of History in the Grammar Grades. Mr. Ellis recently sent his check into The Viatorian for a year's subscription.

Whilst on his honeymoon, Al Donahue, '24, of Aberdeen, S. D., visited at the college. He was married October 21, to Miss Cecile Bernard, of Millbank, S. D. Al is with his father in the Donahue Coal Co.

Other alumni who were married within the last few months are: Ray Beuter, '25; Thomas Gallagher, '21, and John Lee, '22.

The Rt. Rev. Edward F. Hoban, D. D., Bishop of Rockford, presided over the dedication ceremonies at St. Patrick's School at Rochelle, Illinois, on October 27. The pastor, Rev. Thomas O'Brien, '11, is to be commended on the splendid new building he has erected.

From the Mexican Legation at London comes a letter from Guillermo D. Edgar, '09, asking for the renewal of old acquaintances through the columns of The Viatorian.

Rev. L. J. McDonald, '17, has been relieved of his pastoral duties at Mt. Olive, Illinois, to assume the functions of a chaplain in the United States army.

Vince McCarthy, '23, whose football feats will long be related at St. Viator College, is District Manager of the Bell Telephone Company at Danville.

## Legal "Business Hours"

The term "business hours" is said to include legally the entire day from sunrise to sunset.

## The Inquiring Reporter

Question: What is your opinion of Co-education in Colleges?

I.

EUGENE HOFFMAN, '30. My opinion of course would be very favorable because I think that co-education is advantageous in many ways. For one thing it is an incentive for many more social affairs, mainly because girls are more active in thinking up and working out plans for such affairs.

If this question were asked at I. S. N. U. where I attended this past summer, there would be a riot, and the word "men" would be substituted for "co-ed". The girls are complete masters of the situation there.

All in all, I think co-education is very beneficial to any institution as a whole, because it gives both boys and girls a certain social benefit that they miss in a boarding school. There is just one disadvantage and that is that one has to be able to concentrate to the nth degree, or it's just to bad for the studies, especially in the summer time when the evenings are so alluring and attractive.

II.

BERNARD MULVANEY, '30. Co-education in secondary schools is founded on the fallacy that since men and women are being equipped for the same work, their training should be the same. It takes no consideration of the different functions in life that are peculiar to either sex. The apparent broadness of view supposed to be attained in co-education, as well as the cultural uplift due to its inauguration, are too dearly paid for when it means loss of sex characteristics, as often is the case. Co-education is an undesirable relic of the past, and the sooner we realize it, the better off we will be.

III.

LAWRENCE CHRISTMAN, '31. Co-education has its advantages and disadvantages. It increases the social standing of any college and enables the student to become better acquainted with society, as it exists today. In Co-ed institutions, the student limits his social activity to the campus, on the other hand, the scholastic standing of the school is lowered by allowing young women and men to attend classes together. Social life tends to distract the student from his studies and forces the average young man to become a spendthrift.

IV.

LEONARD DEDARIO, '32. I believe that co-education should have its place in every American college today.

There are many girls who seek education higher than they can obtain in high school and should be allowed to attend any college which they may choose. True, they can attend some institution for girls only, but why they should be held aloof from the members of the male sex is beyond me.

V.

RAYMOND WENTHE, '33. In my opinion, Co-education is a most essential factor in the attaining of a complete education. Education defined is: the preparation and training for future life, and the man who has been raised from childhood in boy's boarding schools cannot be trained to act properly in the presence of ladies. Throughout his life his associations have been limited to boys and when he meets young ladies, as he undoubtedly will, he will most probably act in a very self-conscious manner, a fault difficult to remedy when a person is full-grown. On the other hand, it is claimed that proper attention cannot be given to the studies in co-educational schools. However, this does not interfere with the person who goes to school with the proper attitude. He realizes that he must learn to work under any conditions and welcomes the opportunity to do so while he is young.

Compliments of  
**JOHN HICKEY**  
Mortician

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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





Psychologists say that a good laugh relaxes the face muscles, relieves mental strain, and in general, is good for digestion. Abraham Lincoln was great for pulling jokes. One day he pulled a joke that wasn't so hot, because none of his cabinet laughed. "Gentlemen," he said, "Why don't you laugh? With the fearful strain that is upon me night and day I would go crazy if I didn't laugh." Now that is just why we have the Viatorian. Whenever you feel blue just pick up the old College paper. Some of the articles are a scream. Of course, there is the opposite extreme of laughing too much. Some men have died laughing. But that is why we have this column. It will act as a sort of safety valve when you get started laughing too much at the feature numbers.

Yeh! But what about the jokes? Oh, well! Here goes for the worst.

"At what price do your envelopes run?"  
Inquired the maiden Mary.  
"They don't run Madam," the clerk replied,  
"You see they're stationary."

Of course, there is nothing in a name—but we read of a girl named Hel-en Sparks, who called her husband A-dam Sparks, a live wire, then set fire to his electrical shop, and finally was charged with battery. She was put in a dry cell.

Scene—a dark night in Bloomington. Two students drive all over the town, trying to find a way out—Then says one to the other: "Say Ken, Who the duce laid this town out, anyway?"  
"The State did I suppose, why?"  
"Well, tell them to come back and bury it."

On the third day the Lord made all kinds of crabs and turtles—and boy he made them snappy.

#### Lost, But Not Found.

Fr. Munsch warns the lad who ran off with his bull-pup on Homecoming night to return it in a hurry, because in three weeks it is bound to develop Hydrophobia.—An alumnus is believed to have taken it. Ain't that dog-gone funny.

Paul Friedman, notorious composer of the song-hits, "Mammy", "My Mammy", "Alabama Mammy" and Mammy, Mammy", announces another delirious release, entitled: "She Was Only a Chiropractor's Daughter, Yet She Sang in All the Best Joints."

Douglas Bareshanks will probably feature it in his riotous talking wonder—"The Average Woman."

By the way, The Viatoriana offers a hundred grand for the best satire on American advertising. For instance, the "They all laughed when I sat down to play" variety. Good poems that fail to make The Viatorian will also be accepted. Put all contributions under the door of Room 211.

Mr. J. Clancy '14, has opened a quiet little undertaking parlor in Kankakee on a basis of "rigid economy" (sounds like the dead Scotchman. He says, just drop in whenever you don't look right. With him on the block, old Jack Hickey should have some "stiff" competition.

Now we'll have a little Wilde poetry said the professor, and he pulled out the De Profundis.

#### The Par-a-ables, or a Struggle for Nest Eggs.

Once there was a fine looking egg, called Dempsey. He certainly was arhd-boiled, Ummm! I hope so. They said he simply said he couldn't be beat. But one day a bird named Tunney threatened to whip him. Now being a wise-egg, he didn't fancy the idea of being whipped. So he went into incubating quarters in order to develop. Having reached the pink of condition he came out feeling hot. But, strangely enough, this bird named Tunney cracked him—so that poor old Dempsey, like any ordinary egg, broke down and ran. It's not because I'm yellow, he whimpered. I'm simply not what I'm cracked up to be. I'm only the shell of my former self. So I'll have to admit it boys—the yoke's on me.

Sincerely, Gelatinous Joe and F. E. M.

#### Musings of the Comic Spirit.

Once Walter Johnson and myself were on our way to Europe. We had got out a little way when I noticed that Wally was traveling by "rail." Coming up to him non-chalantly, a bag of peanuts in my hand, I asked him, "Wally, old boy, how's the whip, anyway?" "Not so bad", he answered gamely. "From what I've noticed I seem to be able to peg as far as the next man."

#### Diary of the Campus Idol.

Dear Doc—My ribs are healing nicely, but I still get sharp stitches in the sides.

Dear boy—Never mind the stitches. It shows that the bones are knitting well.

### Evanow Ivanitch

A romance of the clay court by Roscoe Evisky, author of "Rhyme and Its Punishment", "The Brothers Chromozome," etc., etc.

#### CHAP. II.

"THE WORCHESTERSHIRE SOUSE"  
As we have seen in the last issue, America's Tennis supremacy had been irretrievably shattered by the youthful invaders from France.

Outlooks for the future were seemingly hopeless when literally out of a clear sky, came the singular Russian youth, Evanow Ivanitch. We may well ask, what possible influence could this obscure figure exert upon the destiny of America's tennis aspirations. The answer to that question will constitute the denouement of this little story. After all, anything is liable to happen when a temperamental "Russian Steppe" comes West, anything from a social revolution to a novel method of wringing peas. In the opening chapter we followed Ivan in his run from the salon of the German zeppelin Tru-2-U at the Airport, to the Penny Arcade district of Chicago's Loop. There he encountered a curious little man with a rather hideous false face. We now continue the story.

"Listen to reason, you little runt", exclaimed Ivan as he collared the Scotch wop. "You'll have to explain the idea of that distorted and freakish mask, or I'll have you arrested for impersonating a cop". Now up to this time the little fellow had been in an amicable disposition ready for any conciliatory measure. But at this rough-neck treatment he began to get hot under the collar. "Let go now you overgrown Trotsky," he panted, trying hard to extricate himself. "I'll be hanged if I'll let a lumberheaded Russian hold me up by the neck. Why man alive," he continued, "you can't speak decent English yet." True enough Ivan had a decided Russian twang to his speech. And he had always felt rather conceited about it. Consequently, this disparaging reference to so personal a subject touched him to the quick. Momentarily forgetting himself, he threw off his great coat and prepared to avenge the insult. The Scotch wop however was in no mood for conciliation either. No sooner was he released than he began snarling around Ivan at a furious pace, now weaving in and out, and occasionally landing a vicious blow on Ivans unprotected bicoque. The latter had learnt his pugilistic science in an entirely different school. While the runt was waving his arm like a cheer-leader, he very indifferently reached out for the little fellow's neck and, lifting him off his feet, proceeded to pummel his face with an open palm. The entire fracas lasted only a few minutes and everything might have cleared up nicely. But, unfortunately, the ever-unconscious police force got wind of the rumpus and surprised our two adventurers before they were aware of danger. Inside of ten minutes, so prompt and sure is justice in this great city of ours, the two offenders found themselves hailed before the judge. "Disturbing the peace, your honor", came the complaint against them.

The judge addressed himself to the little fellow first.

"What's your name," he asked.

"Watt, your honor."

"I asked you, what is your name," continued the judge patiently.

"Watt's my name." The reply sounded innocent enough.

Yes! Yes! What's your name." The judge was beginning to get hot now.

"My name is John Watt, just little John Watt, and nothing but Watt, though others may call me I don't know what." The little runt hummed the words maliciously.

The judge made a supreme effort at self-control. Waving the little fellow aside, he turned his attention to Ivan.

"From Watt I have learned that you

tried to kill-o-watt. Is it true or not?"

"It is not your honor."

"I surmise, from that, that your name is "Walter Power".

"It is Knott, your honor."

"Not what?" You could just feel the judge's composure leaving him again.

Ivan tried to explain. "I'm not Watt I'm simply Knott your honor."

Foam appeared at the the judge's mouth. "Listen here", he screamed,

"You not Watt and you're not your honor. Who in the \$%&(\*)—are you then."

Ivan and the runt both saw that it was time to cut out the goofing. "I'm Knott your honor," said one. "And I'm Watt your honor," said the other. "And together we're simply Watt-Knott," they sang out in unison.

The judge, with a distracted look on his face, turned to the trusty guardians of the law. "Gentlemen," he said, "the verdict lies with you."

"Which shall it be, fifty dollars or fifty days?"

The intelligent police-corp knit their brows and groaned under the unusual exertion of thinking.

"Shall I give them fifty days or fifty dollars," repeated the judge.

"You shall, sir," came the verdict at last.

"I shall what?" screamed the judge.

"You shall not."

The judge turned mechanically to the defendants. "You have heard the law speak," he said. "Which will you have, fifty days or fifty dollars. The choice lies with you."

For an instant the culprits gathered in consultation, then, with a knowing shake of the head they turned to the judge.

"We've decided to take the money, your honor."

The judge turned a little bit paler, blinked his eyes rapidly, reached in his pocket for the money and placed it carefully on the rostrum. Then reaching for his gavel, he felt out a bald spot on his head, rapped himself on the spot severely, tottered for a moment, knocked his chin on the rostrum and sank unconscious to the floor.

Meanwhile the adventurers gathered in their fifty-spot and walked silently from the room.

Out in the open air they looked at each other for a moment. Then they broke out into a laugh. "Now we can consider the coffee proposition without fear of being interrupted," snickered the little fellow. Yes, agreed Ivan, "and I am about as hungry as a Russian co-ed after a dance," (or a co-ed after a Russian dance, either form is permissible).

They continued walking a little while and then turned in at the "Just Steal Inn." The proprietor, Mr. Justin Steel, met them at the door with a great big smile. The Scotch wop, recognizing the countersign, returned the smile goodnaturedly and walked inside. The lights were so subdued that Ivan could hardly see. Justin Steel, however, conducted them down the passage-way, and into a cozy little booth. There, after the dishes had been cleared, and over their coffee and cigars, the runt opened up and began his story.

"I might as well style it, "The Confessions of an opium eater, he began, "for that's what it amounts to. I was born into this world under the impressive name of De Quincey Perrin, only son and heir of the honorable Lea Perrin of Worcestershire and Tobacco sauce fame.

My father was a very eccentric character. So inordinately proud was he of his various sauces that he insisted on lining them up on the table at every meal. His motto was, (Try Perrin's sauce. Once on your table always will be.) Naturally, at a very tender age, I became a confirmed sauce addict. The effect on my nerves was so intense that Dad finally shipped me off to Oxford in the hopes that a cure might be effected. There I delved deeply into philosophy and literature and endeavored by every means to distract my mind and soothe my nerves. But to no avail.

So absolute was the hold that the dope had on me that I received the nickname of "The Worcestershire Souze" and "The De Quincey of the Dinner Table".

One night Dad surprised me with a visit. He discovered me in my room lying asleep, completely under the "influence". In my Hallucination I mistook him for my laundry bag, pulled off his clothes, and threw him on top of the wardrobe. The following day he came back in a fury, formally disinherited me, and pictured in fiery terms the oppressively dismal future that awaited me. "Father," I replied, hurt to the quick, "I'm going to become famous, and some day, whether you admit it or not, you are going to be proud to shake my hand." "Famous," he echoed contemptuously, and then gave way to a sneering laugh. "Why man alive with the face you've got you'll starve to death." I never forgot those last words. They made a vivid impression on me. And, as you will see later they proved prophetic. I never saw Dad again. Leaving my hopes of a glorious University career, behind me, I hit out for the West and its uncertain opportunities. My first job was on a newspaper. I enjoyed the work but it was unable to satisfy my needs. The craving for dope remained with me still. The genuine imported Perrin's sauce alone could satisfy it and the price of this was enormous. Necessity, however, mother of invention that she is, knows no law, and it was through her that I found a solution of my difficulty. One day while watching a professional beggar at work, I conceived the idea of wearing a false face and trying the game myself. The successful results were beyond my fondest expectations. For not only was I provided with an adequate income, but this singular trade opened up an entirely new horizon to my view. I discovered that hitherto I had been only half alive and that a great and wonderful world had lain wholly outside of my experience. This nefarious occupation gave me a passport into the underworld. There I became intimate with the outcasts and the derelicts of society. From a first hand viewpoint I studied in their stark naked reality the economic, social and religious evils of the day. For hours at a time I would sit absorbed while wayward geniuses propounded radical theories, recited strange tales, or told of blighted hopes and vanished dreams. So great was their eloquence that at times I hung in ecstasy upon their words. Strangely enough, amid these morbid surroundings, they seemed able to give full vent to the admirable talent which had been allowed to lie wasted within them. Two years of this life gave the knowledge of ten. In such novel surroundings my mind became greatly stimulated and matured rapidly. The previous training I had received, together with this profusion and confusion of ideas, so hastily acquired, proved the foundation of an intellectual edifice which is nothing less than startling. You have heard of the great minds of antiquity, Aristotle, Plato, Thomas D'Aquin, Duns Scotus and others. Here you behold a man that bids fair to surpass them all. The potentialities of my mind are veritably boundless. You know what terrible things can happen when genius goes wrong. Through fear of that calamity I sometimes almost go mad." Then, tapping his head knowingly with his finger tip, he whispered softly, "Whether you believe it or not, sonny boy, the world is at the threshold of a philosophic and social revolution."

(To Be Continued.)

**N. L. MARCOTTE**  
Barber Shop

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

BOURBONNAIS, ILL.



## Book Reviews.

### Survivals and New Arrivals, by Hilaire Belloc

(The Macmillan Company)

Hilaire Belloc has done a good deal of knocking about the world since he wrote, so the story goes in Oxford, "The Amount of Beer Consumed in One Year in the Cotswold" for a fellowship at All Souls. He didn't get it but the story is also current, that Oxford has regretted it ever since. And he has done his traveling whether on foot to Rome, or around England in the Nonna, in and out of Spain, North Africa, etc., with his eyes wide open. But it would be a sorry mistake to think that the sum total of his travels was contained in his casual essays. For while he went to see harbors, rivers, mountains, cities, battle-fields, inns, bridges, cathedrals, shrines, in fact, Anything, Something, This and That, and Everything, yet he talked with men, gathered opinion, was more interested in movements historical, political, literary and religious. The result of his keen and long observation coupled with his sharp analysis, penetrating mind and forceful logic is contained in his latest book if indeed it be his latest for he is such a prolific writer that he may have a brace of books off the press by the time this appears) *Survivals and New Arrivals*. Belloc is interested in many things but his highest interest is in the Religion to which he belongs, its past, its present and its future. And he has been, and is its militant champion. This is evident in his *Europe and the Faith*, in his *How the Reformation Happened* and most of all in *Survivals and New Arrivals*.

In this book he examines, discusses and analyses with great power the ancient foes of the Faith, and one by one they are counted out as having had their day and remain as so many toothless survivals. They are The Bible Attack, Materialism, The Wealth and Power Argument and Scientific Negation.

The Main Opposition to the Faith he finds comprises Nationalism, Anti-Clericalism and the Modern Mind, "they occupy the stage today with the New Arrivals in the wings." These three are dealt with at length and in a searching manner, he asserts the "Confidence" of the Main Opposition, but it too will have its day and pass on.

The New Arrivals are classed under the head of New Paganism, showing wherein it differs from the old, and what is its menace.

In the "Opportunity" Belloc shows himself not as one hopelessly pointing out dangers and pitfalls, he is optimistic of the success of the Church to meet and defeat all attacks: in this chapter he says finely, "I for my part, believe upon the whole, a Catholic increase to be more likely; for, in spite of the time in which I live, I cannot believe that the Human Reason will permanently lose its power. Now the Faith is based upon Reason and everywhere outside the Faith the decline of Reason is apparent." This he says in answer to an opinion of some observers, one a Modern French-Jewish convert who proposed "as a probable tendency or goal to which we are moving, a world in which a small but intense body of the Faith should stand apart in an increasing flood of Paganism."

And Belloc concludes that the sign which shall show that the advance of Faith is at hand is Persecution.

The book is a fine piece of Catholic Apologetic and like *Europe and the Faith* in History classes, should be used in Catholic Colleges in their higher courses of Religion.

### The Catholic Church and The Destitute, by John O'Grady.

(The Macmillan Company, \$1.00)

The latest volume of the Calvert Series, under the general editorship of Hilaire Belloc, is the *Catholic Church and the Destitute*, by Rev. John

O'Grady, Professor of Sociology at the Catholic University of America. Like each of the other books in this series, this volume shows the work done by the Church in one particular field. The field in this book is not as narrow as might be thought, for as Hilaire Belloc says in the preface, not only is a man "destitute" who does not know where to turn for his next meal and lodging, but also the man who doesn't know where to turn for meal or lodging after some future undefined time. Thus it is shown that everyone working under the present competitive wage system is most certainly "destitute." Yet it is sad that more attention was not given in the book to this larger and much more fundamentally important aspect of destitution. Indeed, a whole chapter is devoted to this phase of the problem, but the conclusions arrived at are vague, and the Catholic Church figures but superficially, and almost by a "tour de force," to give the discussion a sufficiently Catholic turn to preserve the unity of the book. One regrets that this great human economic and industrial problem of wages was not dealt with from the point of view of Distribution or some similar system.

The book is very good, however, if considered as a treatment of the problem of the destitute as more commonly defined to include the poor, the sick, the infirm, the blind, the deaf and the deserted. Dr. O'Grady reveals the Church as the grand philanthropist of the centuries; he doesn't preach at his readers, nor load the Catholic Church with unmerited praise. He gives facts that no secular historian would deny and marshals these facts to a conclusion that no rational man could refuse to accept. The quasi-communism of the Early Church, the bishops through the ages, the guilds, the monasteries, chivalry, Poor Laws, Almsgiving, Tithes, Knights Hospitalers, Institutions for Foundlings—all out-growths of fifteen centuries of Catholic Culture, are adduced as pre-Reformation examples of the Church's concern for the destitute. The great work done during the Catholic Revival by St. Vincent de Paul, Blessed John Eudes, Juan Luis Vives and Frederick Ozanam is briefly outlined. Lastly there are some tiresome, statistical, yet no doubt valuable chapters on the work now being done by Catholics for the destitute, and some very excellent practical advice to all who are interested in social welfare work.

### SURVEY REVEALS NEED OF SPIRITUAL ACTIVITY

(Continued from Page 1.)

men, whom he said could easily be picked out draped over the seats in Chapel like exhausted sausages, never spoke an intelligent word in class or at a student meeting, yet were strangely eloquent in Chapel and thought nothing of carrying on a loud whispering campaign with the neighbor, even immediately before or immediately after receiving Holy Communion.

Several students interviewed said the use of profanity and obscenity, both by cultured seniors and innocent freshmen was startling. One lad said he had attended a non-Catholic school before coming here, and that the difference in the amount of improper language in the two schools was surprisingly slight. This student said he had always attempted to think charitably of his fellow students in the non-Catholic school when they used foul language, but that he was unable at all to condone improper speech in students who have been subjected to years of Catholic training.

Most of those interviewed expressed the opinion that among the effective means for combating the religious apathy of the students, the two most powerful were a whole-hearted and sincere discussion of the situation in *The Viatorian*, and a concentrated and serious effort to make the Holy Name Society an agent of Spiritual Regeneration.

## Exchange Column

### VERSE IN THE EXCHANGES.

The Editor-in-Chief, exercising his due rights, turned down an excellent article I had written this week for my Exchange Column on the subject: Rustic Simplicity and Startling Ignorance in Illinois Collegiate Publications. The article was timely, and well-written too, but the boss said it was too cocky and abusive, Obnoxious child to the powers that be, I cast my darling manuscript into the waste basket and betook myself to poetry to soothe my thwarted spirit. I read Don Juan and the Dream of Gerontius for an hour or so, and then the thought came to me that I might perhaps find mental alleviation as well as material for some new Exchange copy if I would read the Verse in the Exchanges.

I first took up the Marywood College Bay Leaf, a handsomely bound and well printed magazine from Scranton, Pa. Chagrined to find the first Exchange I picked up to be from a girl's school, since I never had any luck in managing women, I nevertheless resolved not to be abashed altogether. The first poem in the magazine, To Lisieux, is common enough and although it is more than passable verse, it is far from poetry. I read on. Next came The Fable of the Rose and the Apple Tree, There is a secret, and Interlude, all of them from the pen of a Miss Frances Andrews. I was surprised, for here was verse that had such beauty, witfulness, quiet grace and subdued mystic spirit that it could honestly be called poetry. To avoid the trouble of quoting, I announce that those two students who have formed the bad habit of reading this column may inspect this poetry, if they desire, in the College Club Room: Marywood College Bay Leaf, October Issue, 1929.

The Holy Cross Purple was also nearby when I relegated my beloved Rustic Simplicity and Startling Ignorance in Illinois Collegiate Publications to the realm of the still-born. This magazine is a high class affair, containing "much to be commended," as our Alumni Editor likes to say; yet the only thing that interested me then was the verse. J. P. B. Gallagher, Sophomore at the Worcester school, has three quiet pieces of verse on Gulls, Leaves and Icebergs that are peaceful little dreams on the majesty and beauty of nature. J. A. Devlin tackled the Moon, and achieved the marvelous, two original stanzas on that eternal subject. Time, by D. F. O'Brien, must be too profound for me to grasp, for I thought it nonsense. The Shadow Dance by J. F. Sullivan and The Old Tar's Dream by S. E. Weiss are interesting, if not very great, pieces of verse. The only piece that approaches poetry is a single stanza by P. F. O'Connor, entitled Old Age. Ninety-three out of every hundred College men wouldn't know what it is all about, for they never heard of the two men whose names are mentioned in it, but to show the select few who read this column that good verse can be written by a College Sophomore, I append the stanza below:

Two old cronies, near the fire,  
sheltered from the cold,  
Talk of the wondrous far-off days  
when they were young and bold;  
Great Munchausen in his grave  
uneasily turns again,  
Ananias idly wonders who dares  
dispute his reign.

Next, I read all the verse in all the Exchanges in my room that have pretensions to verse: The Mountain Echo, The Augustana Observer (my old friend), The Watch Tower, The St. Vincent College Journal, The Providence College Alembic, St. Mary's Chimes, and The College Spokesman. Some of the verse was wretched, some quite clever, as in The Augustana Observer, and three selections really worth while. Two of these are by Carroll Hickey of Providence College: nature

## Campus Briefs.

Rita Murphy—"Why do the leaves turn red in the fall?"

Al Furlong—"They're blushing to think how green they have been all summer."

Robert Hull—(Translating French)—"The man's eye hit the back of the chair."

Father Lowney (In Public Speaking)—"Can you define an orator?"

Gezzo Senninger—"Sure! He's a fellow who is always ready to lay down your life for his country."

Puff Romary (seated in hotel dining room) When asked what fruit he would order, says—"I'll take grape nuts."

Father Lynch—"Now Watson, how did General Gordon meet his death?"

Jay Watson—"He died while monkeying with some electric wires."

Father Lynch—"Could you prove that by the book?"

Jay Watson—(reading)—"General Gordon was killed while charging his batteries."

Tom Doyle—(In Public Speaking)—"People sometimes pay fifteen or twenty dollars to hear singers who sing."

## Obituary.

The faculty and friends of St. Viator College mourn the loss of a loyal and long-standing friend, Father David J. Conway of Woodstock, Ill., who died recently as a result of injuries received in an accident. As pastor of St. Mary's Church of Woodstock, for the past 21 years, Father Conway has labored zealously, so that the Parish, which is equipped with a grammar and high school, a new parish hall, gymnasium, rectory, convent and church, is one of the best in the Rockford Diocese. The innumerable friends gathered at his funeral, attest to the keen regret his loss entails in the hearts of all who knew him. May he rest in peace.

To Rev. John A. Hynes, pastor of Our Lady of Angels Church in Chicago, and a former student of St. Viator College, sympathy is extended on the loss of a sister.

The members of the faculty and student body extend their sympathy to Rev. Timothy Rowan, Ph. D. '17, upon the death of his maternal aunt and foster mother, Miss Elizabeth Coughlin. The funeral took place at St. Patrick's Church, Chicago, and was attended by the Very Rev. Provincial, Father O'Mahoney, and by the Rev. Edward Dunne, who was Deacon of the Mass.

To Brother Eugene Surprenant, C. S. V., the Viatorian extends its sincere and prayerful condolences on the loss of an aunt, Mrs. L. E. Surprenant, who died at Harvey, Illinois, Nov. 2.

verse of a quality far above the average seen in college journals. The third is Mont Saint Michel, by A. J. Creighton, in The College Spokesman from Dubuque, Iowa. Last summer I read Henry Adams' gorgeous study of the Middle Ages, Mont Saint Michel, and consequently read eagerly Mr. Creighton's verse on the same subject. The subject is an excellent vehicle for literary art, and it was my surprise to find that the verse in The Spokesman was as exquisite, profound and beautiful a treatment as Mr. Adams' volume. Two lines I must quote from the verse: "When sage and Saint in cloister paid the chanted wage, Prayer wrapped with music from the sea below."

## The Theatres

### AT THE MAJESTIC.

Nov. 10, "Woman Trap". Remember Skelly in "The Dance of Life" Chester Morris in "Alibi", and Evelyn Brent in "Interference"? Here's a picture you'll never forget! Brother against brother—one upholding the law the other breaking it. Added three acts of vaudeville.

Nov. 11, 12, 13, 14. "Say it With Songs". "The best picture I have ever made," says Al Jolson. Better than the "Singing Fool". Al in the role of a song writer and radio entertainer. Little Davey Lee stars with Al and Marion Nixon plays the part of Al's wife. Very good. Don't miss this feature.

Nov. 15, 16. "Street Girl", with Betty Compson, Jack Oakie and John Harron. The story adapted from W. Carey Wonderly's "The Viennese Charmer" a dramatic and realistic tale of that little known, but intensely human district—New York's "Little Hungary". Gus Arnheim's Coconut Grove Dance band is heard in this picture.

Nov. 17. "Her Private Affair" with Ann Harding the popular stage star A Pathe all-dialogue picture. It is said to be an intensely dramatic photoplay. Added the usual Sunday three acts of vaudeville.

Nov. 18, 19. "His Glorious Night" with Jack Gilbert. Gay, dashing Jack Gilbert never had a more perfect romantic vehicle than this one! He plays as only Gilbert can the devil-may-care young cavalry officer who not only dares to look at a beautiful princess, but actually carries her off, and steals her heart. A night of love you'll not soon forget.

Nov. 20, 21, 22, 23. "The Cockeyed World". With Victor McLaglen, Edmund Lowe and Lily Damita (their newest flame). The same stars, authors and director who gave you "What Price Glory". Four days for this big attraction. Don't fail to see this!

### AT THE LUNA

Nov. 10. "Half Marriage" with Olive Borden and Morgan Farley.

Nov. 11, 12, 13. "In the Headlines". A Warner Bros. production. Starring Grant Withers, Marion Nixon and Pauline Garon. All-talking Vitaphone comedy-drama of newspaper life. Both Marion and Grant enact as reporters, one a star, the other a cub. Tres Bien! Nov. 14, 15, 16. "The Mysterious Island", with Montagu Love and Lionel Barrymore, and Lloyd Hughes. This million dollar picture actually filmed at the bottom of the ocean off the Bahamas, imperiled by hurricane and storm, Jules Verne's immortal novel comes now on the screen. In technicolor dialogue and sound. What a treat in store!

Nov. 17. "Big Time", all talking drama with Lee Tracy and Mae Clarke. A peep into a Hollywood studio is afforded screen lovers in this picture. Daphne Pollard plays the comic part.

Nov. 18, 19, 20. "Sophomore" with Eddie Quillan and Sally O'Neill. At last the great American college talking picture—a touchdown in screen entertainment—a dialogue film of supreme merit. Don't miss it; it's wonderful—it's great!

### AT THE RIALTO.

Nov. 10. "Points West" with Hoot Gibson and Alberta Vaughn.

Nov. 16. "Bad Men's Money" with Yakima Canutt. A wov of a story.

Nov. 17. "The Exalted Flapper" with Sue Carol and Stuart Erwin. Barry Norton co-featured in this Fox production plays the part of "Prince Boris" of a mythical European kingdom.

### Tiny Congregation

At Exmoor, England, there is a tiny moorland church which has never had during the past generation a larger congregation than seven or eight, the average being about three, including the organist.



# Viator Falls Before Big Blue Rush

The Green Wave of Viator journeyed to Decatur Saturday to take part in the Homecoming festivities of James Milliken University. When the final cheers had boomed across the field, the Big Blue was on the long end of a 35 to 0 score. The heavy Milliken line was too much to penetrate the hard-charging Blue wall. Corbett, Blanck and Heidinger were the big guns in the Milliken offense. Corbett, "the galloping goat of the Little 19," scored two touchdowns, one climaxing a 35-yard run. Heidinger contributed two more, and Arnett snagged a pass for the final score in the last quarter.

Hamilton, midget quarterback for the Green Wave, ran his team well, but brains did not overpower brawn. Too-hill intercepted a pass late in the fray, almost getting away for a touch-down, but was brought down by one of the swift Milliken backs.

The Viatorian offense was crippled when Captain Evard was forced to retire with a damaged nose early in the second quarter. Al Furlong was the best bet at carrying the ball, and tore through the Blue line for several good gains. The Irish came back at the half and took the ball down the field to Milliken's twenty-yard line, only to lose it on downs. Musso, 230-pound tackle, was a constant menace to the Irish and smeared most of the plays that came his way.

Solace for this defeat may be found among the memories of other battles with Milliken. Two years ago St. Viator invaded the Blue stronghold to furnish the Homecoming attraction and decisively outplayed and outfought a heavy Milliken eleven. The Irish had entered the game as underdogs, but emerged victorious to the tune of 13 to 3. It must be remembered that Milliken is having their best year, while at St. Viator's this year is generally recognized as the poorest. Injuries have played havoc with the large squad that reported to Coach McAllister in September.

## How It Went.

Milliken kicked off to open the game. Viator made only two yards and kicked on the third down. Milliken took the ball on its own 33-yard line and Heidinger on the first play went 11 yards. Blanck got free for 18 and Corbett added 5. Blanck then got free again for 25, going to the four-yard line. Heidinger made 3 and then took the ball over for a touchdown. Corbett kicked the point. Score, Milliken, 7; St. Viator, 0.

St. Viator took Milliken's kickoff on the 32-yard line. Unable to gain, they punted. With the ball on his own 35-yard line, Blanck made 15 yards. Two plays made another first down.

Blanck added 6, and then Corbett got free, and shaking off tacklers, raced 35 yards over the goal line. 'Corbett passed to McGuire for the extra point. Score, Milliken, 14; St. Viator, 0.

Milliken let up during the remainder of the period and St. Viator, with Furlong and Evard carrying the ball made two first downs. The period ended with Milliken in possession of the ball on its own 10-yard line, a fine punt placing the oval there.

## Second Period.

A bad pass moved the Blue back two yards and Corbett kicked to his own 46-yard line.

After an exchange of punts Heidinger intercepted a pass and ran 65 yards for a touchdown. Corbett kicked goal for the point. Score: Milliken, 21; St. Viator, 0. Evard, Viator star was injured trying to pull Heidinger down and was forced to leave the game.

Later in the period Milliken took the ball again to the ten-yard line, but a bad fumble gave St. Viator the ball on its own 20-yard line. Blanck added another 20-yard run before the half ended.

## Viator Threatens.

St. Viator played its best football just after the start of the third period. Forward passes took the ball to Milliken's 40 and Furlong got free and ran to the 25 yard line. Musso, Milliken lineman, intercepted a pass but fumbled it and St. Viator recovered the ball on Milliken's 23. The Green was unable to gain, however, and Milliken got the ball when a pass on the fourth down was wild.

Milliken turned the tide, however, back in, got under way and the Blue advance was only checked on the Viator 35 yard line. After an exchange of punts Milliken got the ball on its own 45 yard line.

Milliken then worked the h'de-out play on the visitors. Blanck taking a long pass to St. Viator's 30 yard line. Two plays made it first down on the 20-yard line. The third quarter ended here.

Corbett then ran around his own right end for a touchdown and also kicked the point. Score: Milliken, 28; St. Viator, 0.

After nearly all of the period had been used up. Milliken again went into Viator territory, and Arnett took a pass over the goal line from Corbett for the last touchdown. Barr, subbing in the backfield, added the extra point

Groceries	Confectionary
Amedee J. Lamarre	
Bourbonnais, Ill.	
Cigars	Notions

# K. H. S. Works Out on Bergin Field, Oct. 30

In order to familiarize themselves with playing at night and to be prepared for their night game at Streator, Kankakee High School's gridders worked out under the giant Cahill reflectors on Bergin Field, October 30. Kicking and passing occupied most of the gridders' time. There was a light scrimmage to wind up the evening's practice. Both the coach and the players were enthusiastic about the visibility on the field. A large crowd of Kankakee High School grid fans was out to see their team in action under the floodlights.

with a field goal. Score: Milliken, 35; St. Viator, 0.

MILLIKIN	ST. VIATOR
McGuire.....LE.....	Toohill
Gidcomb (C).....LT.....	Mooney
Adamson.....LG.....	Hoog
Tarro.....RG.....	Veroskie
Fawley.....C.....	O'Malley
Musso.....RT.....	Matthews
Arnett.....RE.....	Gibbons
Hankins.....QB.....	Hamilton
Corbett.....LH.....	Evard
Blanck.....RH.....	Karr
Heidinger.....FB.....	Furlong
Milliken.....14 7 0 14-35	
St. Viator.....0 0 0 0-0	
Touchdowns—Heidinger, 2; Corbett, 2; Arnett.	
Points after touchdown—Corbett (3), (field goals); Pass, Corbett to McGuire, Barr (field goal).	
Substitutions: St. Viator—Hunt, Carroll, Cassidy, Warden. Milliken—Golden, Miller, Davis, France, Shelby, Barr, Sollars, Jenuine, DeWaise, Harrell, and Rollins.	
Referee—Sanford.	
Umpire—Winters.	
Headlinesman—Brannan.	

## Time Was Fleeting

"Art is long," murmured the man who waited an hour for his wife to make up.—Boston Transcript

**Fashion Believes in**  
**G. G. G. Weaves**  
**YOUR NEXT SUIT AT**  
**JAFFE & SONS**  
MENS OUTFITTERS  
Hotel Bldg. Kankakee, Ill.

**THE CITY BANKS**  
**KANKAKEE, ILL.**  
**Welcome Your**  
**Banking Business**  
Cor. Court St. and Schuyler Avenue

**COMPLIMENTS OF**  
**A. C. C.**

**New Kankakee Hotel**  
**Barber Shop**  
J. Lamb, Proprietor  
**IT PAYS TO LOOK WELL**  
We Solicit the College Men's Patronage.

**Amedee T. Betourne**  
**Pharmacy**  
**Cut Rate Drugs**  
119 Court St., Kankakee, Ill.

**Einbeck's Studio**  
Our photographs are in expensive, yet treasured for their worth as living portraits.  
**153 North Schuyler Ave.**  
**Phone 407 Kankakee, Ill.**

**Bobbitt's Cafeteria**  
**360 E. COURT ST.**  
**"Always Glad to See You"**

**RENT-A-CAR**  
**DRIVE IT YOURSELF**  
**Students Are Especially Welcome**  
**In Rear of Arcade Bldg.**

**HOTEL KANKAKEE**  
Sidney Herbst, Pres. and General Manager  
**DINING ROOM :: MAGNIFICENT BALL ROOM**  
A hearty welcome awaits the student and friends of St. Viator College  
**NORTHEAST CORNER SCHUYLER AT MERCHANT**

**KINGLY SHIRTS**  
**DOBBS HATS**  
**HICKOK BELTS**  
**DOBBS CAPS**  
*THE Palace Clothiers*  
KANKAKEE, ILL.  
252 South East Avenue

**WILLIAM P. CANNON, M. D.**  
Attending Surgeon to Students and Faculty of St. Viator College  
**Office Hours: 2 to 4 p. m. 7 to 8 p. m.**  
Phone Office, Main 337 Phone Home, Main 3073  
**320-322 Arcade Bldg. Kankakee, Ill.**

**Leading Purveyors to the Institutional Table**  
Forty-two years experience in supplying Quality Food Products for institutional and restaurant requirements has perfected our service and our values beyond ordinary comparison.  
Our Edelweis Trade Mark has become the symbol of fine quality foods **economically packed.** Wherever close and intelligent buying prevails our Catalog is of interest.  
**JOHN SEXTON & COMPANY**  
**Manufacturing Wholesale Grocers Chicago**

**Baird-Swannell**  
**Everything in Sport-**  
**ing Goods**  
**Kankakee's Largest Stock**  
**QUALITY RADIO**

**Edwin Pratt Sons Co.**  
**"Inc."**  
Manufacturers of everything in Wire and Iron Work, Fire Escapes, Wire and Iron Fences, Store Fronts, Star Railings, Steel Stairways, Vent Guards, Structural Steel Work.  
**KANKAKEE**

When in Kankakee You Are Always Welcome at the  
**Merchants' Cafe**  
Pullman Booths, Soda Fountain, Majestic Radio While You Wait.  
Phone 954 J. Bereolos, Mgr.

**NOTRE DAME CONVENT**  
Accredited to Illinois University  
A Select Boarding School for Girls and Young Ladies,  
This institution is conducted by the Sisters of Notre Dame, and offers every opportunity to young ladies for a thorough Christian and secular education. Prices reasonable. For Catalogue, address  
**SISTER SUPERIOR, Notre Dame Convent**  
**BOURBONNAIS, ILLINOIS**

**GOOD CLOTHES FOR EVERY MAN**  
We have clothes for young men, mature men, university men—in short we're now showing  
  
**Plant-Kerger Co.**  
**"Nationally Known Men's Wear."**



## Prize Short Story Contest Announced

In order to encourage the art of writing among the students of St. Viator College, The Viatorian is conducting a Short Story Contest open to all the students of the College Department. One of the most difficult forms of composition, if the criteria are artistic writing and interest, is the Short Story. It calls forth from the writer the exercise of varied powers: he must have a good story worth while telling; he must be a master of exposition, description and clever narration; he must know exactly what to say and what to leave unsaid, since his space is necessarily limited. Thus a contest in the Short Story should do much to encourage this difficult and highly disciplinary form of writing.

### Rules Simple.

The rules of the contest are not at all complicated. The limit of the stories is fifteen hundred words, that is, they must not exceed that number. The subject chosen is entirely unlimited; anything may form the subject of a Short Story that can be handled effectively and adequately within the space allotted, so The Viatorian in its contest leaves full liberty to the writers in the choice of the subject. All stories must be in the hands of the Managing Editor of The Viatorian by 11 P. M., Monday, December 9, 1929. This is a positive deadline, and all manuscripts handed in after that time will be rejected. It is not necessary that the stories be typewritten; they must, however, be perfectly legible, and if legibility and hand-writing are mutually exclusives to any contestant, he had better have his manuscript typewritten.

### Winning Stories Published.

The outcome of the contest will be announced in The Viatorian of December 19, and if possible, the prize story will be published then also. The second best story will also be published in The Viatorian as soon as space will be available.

### The Prizes.

The Viatorian is not announcing the prizes yet; that will come in the next issue, that of November 21. However, it may be said now that the prizes are not to be scoffed at, and will come in very handy at the time of the Christmas Season. There will be a first and second prize, and honorable mention will be given to the third and fourth best stories.

### The Judges.

Three men quite well qualified to distinguish the best stories have consented to act as judges. Their names are not made public as yet, but a fair and impartial decision will certainly be given by them. They will judge the stories from the usual points of view: Interest, effectiveness, ingenuity, dialogue (if there be any), and quality as a piece of English. Obviously, they can give little consideration to manuscripts containing mistakes in spelling or grammatical blunders, but it is almost superfluous to state this, since college men are supposed to be above these puerile literary peccadillos.

### Manuscripts Numbered.

In order to make everyone confident that there can be no possibility of discrimination, no names will be put on the manuscripts. Instead, each manuscript, when handed in to Mr. Warne, will receive a number, and he will keep a record of the author.

All manuscripts, when submitted, become the property of The Viatorian. No manuscripts will be returned.

The name "runaway star" has been given to "Groombridge, 1830," a 6.7 magnitude star in Ursa Major. It has the exceptionally large proper motion of 7 inches annually. Its real motion in space is about 200 miles per second.

If one stands directly behind a rifle shooter on a bright day it is possible to follow the flight of a metal-jacketed bullet with the naked eye.

## 3000 Spectators Attend Bradley-St. Viator Game

An old story was re-enacted in the joust between Bradley Polytechnic Institute and St. Viator College on the Peoria team's home grounds, Friday Oct. 25. The annual tilt is seldom a gala occurrence for the Viator clan; the superior weight and numbers of the opposing squad is usually reckoned as something of a "bugbear," to the smaller but doughty outfit of the Irish.

The game, played at night under Bradley's recently installed lighting system, was witnessed by a crowd of three thousand spectators.

### Game Interesting.

It was a hard-fought battle from start to finish and the rather lopsided score 31 to 6 gives little indication of the tight struggle that marked the greater portion of the game. It was only during occasional let-downs in the Viator defense that Bradley scored her five touchdowns. A diminutive, but scrappy forward wall labored tirelessly in attempting to stop the plunging backs from the Hilltop school. Irish pluck and fight kept the score from mounting to heights that would not have been at all unreasonable when one considers the weight and experience of the Bradley line, and the fleetness and all-round ability of their backfield men—four of the best in the conference.

### Runs 90 Yards.

The one bright spot in Viator's offensive play came towards the close of the second quarter, when Byron Evard, incomparable Irish halfback and captain, returned a Bradley kick-off 90 yards for a touchdown. The fighting little halfback provided the big thrill of the game when he out-ran the entire opposing eleven in his unchallenged dash for the only six points garnered for the team that he captains. The first half ended with the score, 13 to 6 in favor of Bradley. The Bourbonnais boys failed to score in the second half while the Hilltoppers added three more touchdowns before the final whistle blew.

Wolfe was the big gun for the winner, but Balitz, Harms, and Swisher shared honors with him.

### Summary:

Bradley	Position	—St. Viator
Balitz	L.E.	Toohill
Thornton	L.T.	Mathews
Harter	L.G.	Logan
Searhealy	C.	O'Malley
Harms	R.G.	Veroskie
Gottlieb	R.T.	Mooney
Waugh	R.E.	Gibbons
Mason	Q.B.	Hamilton
Holl	R.H.	Clothier
Noole	L.H.	Evard
Wolf	F.B.	Furlong
Substitutions: Bradley—Swisher for Holl, McQueen for Balitz, Steiner for Mason.		
Substitutions: Viator — Romary for Evard, Hoog for Mooney, Karr for Clothier, Gorman for Evard, Warden for Hamilton.		

Score by Quarters— 1 2 3 4—Tl.  
Bradley ..... 6 13 6 6—31  
St. Viator ..... 0 6 0 0—6

### Scoring—

Touchdowns — Wolfe, 3; Mason, Swisher, Evard.  
Try-for-goal—Noble and Evard.  
Officials—  
Referee—Horton (Springfield).  
Umpire—Eilson (W. & J).  
Head Linesman—Pierce (Wesleyan).  
Field Judge—Carlin (Northwestern).

## Standings of the Little Nineteen

Shifting of percentages in the Little Nineteen as a result of the week-end football battles left six teams undefeated with James Millikin and Knox tied for the lead with four victories apiece.

Lombard tumbled Bradley out of the select circle 6-0, Saturday. The Galesburg eleven had Bradley on the defense the greater portion of the game, scoring its touchdown in the third quarter on straight football. It was Bradley's first homecoming reversal.

Millikin triumphed over St. Viator in the Blue's homecoming attraction, 35-0. The Viatorians were unable to match speed with the Millikin backs.

North Central trounced Mt. Morris, 30-6 to chalk up its third win.

Unleashing a furious offense which netted them uneven touchdowns Monmouth annihilated Augustana, 43-0 to thrill a homecoming crowd and retain a clean conference record.

Illinois college scored its first conference win in trouncing Carthage 6-0 and thereby crimping the gayety of the latter's homecoming. Robert Schuster, captain and one of the outstanding half-backs in the conference, raced 70 yards for a touchdown.

Eureka held the surprise package of the week end; the Titans were forced to extend themselves to the limit to gain the victory.

Elmhurst registered its triumph in drubbing Wheaton 34-0. Shurtleff climaxed its homecoming with a 7-6 victory over McKendree by making good its try for the extra point.

Western Teachers annexed its third consecutive conference win in spilling the State Teachers, 14-6.

In the non-conference struggles, Knox buried Beloit, 20-0 in its debut into the mid-west conference this season; Capt. Deforrest Hitchcock again led Knox to victory, scoring two touchdowns. Northern Teachers' over-head attack gained them a 34-0 win over Valparaiso and Southern Teachers celebrated its homecoming by trouncing Cape Girardeau, 7-0.

### Little Nineteen standings:

Schools—	W	L	Tied
Knox .....	4	0	0
Millikin .....	4	0	0
Monmouth .....	3	0	0
North Central .....	3	0	1
No. Teachers .....	2	0	2
Lombard .....	2	0	0
Illinois Wesleyan .....	3	1	0
E. Teachers .....	3	1	0
Bradley .....	2	1	0
So. Teachers .....	2	1	0
W. Teachers .....	3	2	0
Eureka .....	2	2	1
Elmhurst .....	1	1	0
Illinois College .....	1	2	0
Shurtleff .....	1	2	1
Wheaton .....	0	2	0
Lake Forest .....	0	2	0
McKendree .....	0	3	0
State Teachers .....	0	3	2
Carthage .....	0	2	0
St. Viator .....	0	4	1
Mount Morris .....	0	4	0

### Reliable Cleaners

Kankakee, Ill.

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

Room 219

Roy Hall

## IDEAL SWEETS CO.

Manufacturers of

# IDEAL

"That Good Ice Cream"

Wholesale Confectionery and  
Fountain Supplies

## THE FRANKLIN PRESS CO.

PRINTERS and STATIONERS

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

264 East Merchant Street

Telephone 406

Kankakee, Ill.

## RIELY & RIELY

CHAS. C. RIELY

DONALD M. RIELY

ELECTRICAL CONTRACTORS AND DEALERS

Electricians for St. Viator College

Telephone 995

362 East Court Street

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

Practice Limited to

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT

Bell Telephone 253

602 City National Bank Bldg.

KANKAKEE, ILL.

## KANKAKEE PURE MILK CO.

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

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

Both Phones 45

DRINK MILK

## McBroom's Cafe :: First Class Restaurant

Established 1908

Meals, Short Orders, Specials and Confections

Private Dining Room for Banquets and Parties

KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS

## B. L. FITZGERALD

Insurance, Loans and Bonds

605-606 Volkman Bldg.

Compliments of

# OSCAR "FOXY" BYRON

Bourbonnais, Illinois

Leave Your Laundry and Dry Cleaning With

## BROWN & MILLS

AGENCY DOMESTIC LAUNDRY CO.

Dry Cleaners

::

Rug Cleaners

KANKAKEE, ILL.