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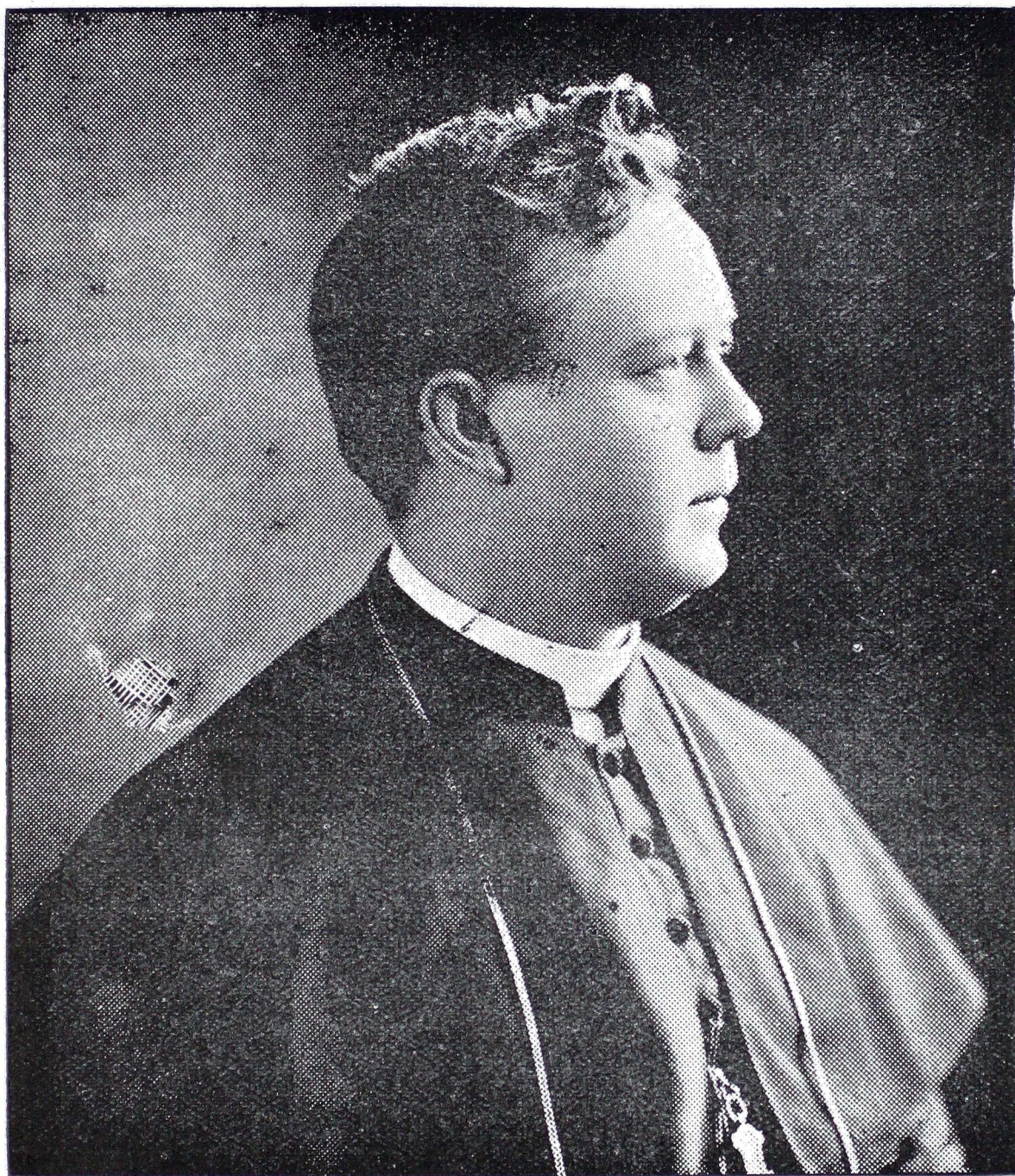
TUESDAY, November 5th, was a gala day for Bourbonnais and a memorable one for St. Viateur's. When the deep toned village church bell rang out the morning angelus the village awoke from a slumber of peace to a sight of joy. Worshipers could be seen early with reverent steps making their way to Maternity church for here the day's festivities were to begin. An hour before the opening of the services ushers took their stations and it was not long until they had city folk and rural resident, sunny youth and venerable age neighboring one another closely in the press room. At nine o'clock the choir chanted the opening anthem and when the first soft strains of the entry march stole from the organ loft a long line of altar boys and clergy followed by the Rt. Rev. P. J. Muldoon started to move silently and reverently up the center aisle of the church to the sanctuary. When those who formed the procession had taken their places the Rev. A. Mainville began the sacrifice of the mass with Rev. F. Carher and Rev. J. Lynn responding as deacon and sub-deacon. At the close of the gospel Bishop Muldoon came forward to the altar railing and there with all the ardor of an earnest soul delivered a sermon that was most helpful to those whose work is educational or whose aspiration is learning. The Bishop was poetically ingenious in a comparison instituted between the inhabitants of Erin who were wont to light their torches at the national Easter fire and students attending Catholic colleges where they go to light their minds with the fires of knowledge and faith.

The people had scarcely left the church when the morning trains brought another throng of visitors and in a few moments the large court separating the buildings was a scene of gladness, with friends exchanging greetings and felicitations. Members of the faculty met the visitors and escorted them to the various departments. Besides the architectural beauties of the buildings and the attractive outlay of the grounds other points in which the visitors found special interest were the parlors, science halls, conservatory of music and class rooms.

At one o'clock the clergy and laity went to the banquet hall

where a special spread arranged by the college chef was prepared for them. During the banquet the college orchestra rendered several selections. When all had dined on the rareties of the table the Rev. P. C. Conway arose and in his naive humor which made the walls of old St. Viateur's resound with laughter and mirth, announced in turn each of the speakers at the banquet. In response to the first call the Rev. P. J. Tinan arose and with admirable adroitness told of the labors of "Our Archbishop" in the state's metropolitan see. The next speaker was the V. Rev. J. Cavanaugh C. S. C. His position as head of a great university enabled him to speak with forceful instruction on "Our Universities." A savory feature of the toast was the choice spread of epigrams that adorned it. In the toast "Our Seminaries" V. Rev. P. V. Byrne C. M., told with stirring earnestness of the noble work done in seminaries and of the growth of these institutions in this country. Following Father Byrne came Rev. F. B. Cassilly S. J. who in his theme "Our Colleges" gave those assembled an instructive discourse on the nature of a Catholic college and of the advantages to be had therein. Interest was kept unabated when Rev. Z. P. Berard with his suave delivery and soulful expressions told of the devotion and loyalty that linked the "Clerical Alumni" to their Alma Mater. His glowing tribute to the work the retired president and his pledge of loyalty to the new director were received with loud applause. "Our Lay Alumni" was the next toast and Mr. H. Ruel carried the audience over the scenes and incidents of students' days. The reception given Rev. J. J. Shannon when he rose to speak on "Our Friends" was no unusual greeting for those who have heard Father Shannon before knew the treat in store for them when he was to speak. His survey of the devotion shown St. Viateur's by her alumni and admirers; his pledge of their firm support and his grateful reference to Monsignor Legris' loyalty brought forth prolonged cheering.

Here Father Conway happily broke away from the order of the program and summoned to the list of speakers, the Rev. J. P. O'Mahoney C. S. V. who told in a tender and affecting talk of the renown brought upon Old St. Viateur's by its great, grand and glorious president, Father Marsile. A hearty applause followed his expressions of gratitude for the notable attendance at the day's exercises. A fitting conclusion to these intellectual repasts was the toast "Our Holy Father" by Most Rev. J. E. Quigley. After eulogizing three pontiffs whom it was his pleasure to meet he portrayed the particular virtues that marked each reign. He spoke of his first visit to St. Viateur's several years ago and of how his fondness for this center of learning has been ever on the increase. In concluding his address His Grace promised his firm support to the new president and his corps of teachers in all their enterprises



RT. REV. P. J. MULDOON

*A life-long friend of St. Viateur's, who preached the sermon at
the morning services.*

and work. The audience then rose and the archbishop pronounced the words of thanksgiving. The clergy present whose names it was possible to obtain were:

Most Rev. James Edward Quigley, Archbishop of Chicago; Rt. Rev. P. J. Muldoon, Chicago; Very Rev. C. Ducharme, C. S. V., Provincial of Clerics of St. Viateur, Canada; Very Rev. J. Cavanaugh, C. S. C., President of Notre Dame University; Very Rev. P. V. Byrne, C. M., President St. Vincent's College; Rev. F. J. Cassily, S. J. Vice President of St. Ignatius College; Very Rev. F. de Lange, President St. Joseph's Technical school, Techny; Very Rev. C. Fournier, C. S. V.; Rev. P. J. Tinan, Chicago; Rev. P. C. Conway, Chicago; Rev. J. J. Shannon, Peoria; Rev. E. Dunne, D. D., Chancellor; Rev. J. P. Parker, Chebanse; Rev. A. D. Granger, Kankakee; Rev. E. W. Kramer, Chicago; Rev. C. F. McBride, Oconomowoc, Wis.; Rev. Wm. Kearney, Chicago; Rev. W. J. Drummy, Elkhart, Ind.; Rev. E. F. Rice, Chicago; Rev. E. E. Hackett, Marseilles; Rev. F. Caraher, Reddick; Rev. C. A. Hauser, Seneca; Rev. A. W. Kraschowitz, Joliet; Rev. R. F. Flinn, Ohio, Ill.; Rev. T. F. Quinn, Chicago; Rev. F. Mullaly, C. S. P., Chicago; Rev. D. O'Dwyer, Wenona; Rev. P. T. Walsh, Toluca; Rev. T. J. McCormick, Chicago; Rev. M. A. Quirk, Ottawa; Rev. J. R. Dinnen, LaFayette, Ind.; Rev. A. Mainville, Brimfield; Rev. J. T. Fitzgearld, Bloomington; Rev. F. G. Lentz, Piper City; Rev. J. D. Laplante, Chicago; Rev. D. J. Sullivan, Pekin; Rev. J. A. Lynn, Peru, Ind.; Rev. P. O'Dwyer, Wilmington; Rev. J. L. McMullen, Pesotum; Rev. J. T. Bennett, Kankakee; Rev. J. J. Cregan, Chicago; Rev. C. Rimmels, Ashkum; Rev. E. A. Kowalewski, Kankakee; Rev. H. O'Gara McShane, Chicago; Rev. B. J. Murray, Chicago; Rev. J. H. Cannon, Urbana; Rev. M. A. Dorney, Chicago; Rev. C. J. Quille, Chicago; Rev. C. A. O'Reilly, Chicago; Rev. J. M. Kangley, Peoria; Rev. E. H. Barnes, Peoria; Rev. J. A. McCarthy, Chicago; Rev. P. M. Griffin, Freeport; Rev. P. McGee, Chicago; Rev. P. H. Durkin, Rantoul; Rev. M. P. Sammon, Peoria; Rev. P. B. Dufault, Chicago; Rev. W. H. Granger, Kankakee; Rev. J. A. Milot, Bradley; Rev. E. J. Bourget, Irwin; Rev. P. J. Geraghty, Chicago; Rev. Z. P. Berard, St. Anne; Rev. W. S. Hennessey, Chicago; Rev. J. A. Hemlock, Lemont; Rev. J. P. Suerth, Chicago; Rev. M. J. McGuire, Chicago; Rev. J. F. Kirsch, Chicago; Rev. E. J. Kneiry, Tolono; Rev. O. A. Welsh, C. S. P., Chicago; Rev. T. Dugas; Rev. A. J. Tardif, C. S. V., St. George; Rev. J. Vien; Rev. A. L. O'Sullivan, Chicago; Rev. Dr. J. Dillon, Peru; Rev. A. J. Burns, Oregon, Ill.

Close upon two years ago the old college buildings where many of the priests and professional men of this country received

their education were swept by fire, but the prompt and generous assistance of alumni and friends gave a strong impetus to the work of reconstruction. A vast sweep of open court in the shape of a horseshoe with lawns, walks and driveways, separate the new buildings.

Marsile Alumni Hall is the principal building and the first to attract the attention of a visitor. It is a massive structure of white Bedford stone facing the east and situated at the right of the entrance of the court. The magnificent porch which adorns its front is the most striking of its exterior features. The first floor is devoted to the administration department; the second to the dormitories; the third to the study hall, infirmary and library; and the fourth to the class rooms. Roy Memorial Hall, situated southeast of the Marsile Alumni, is the next of the new buildings which stands forth in bold prominence. The exterior derives much of its beauty from the rough cut Bedford which gains for it an attraction which the other halls do not possess. The interior is made up of four floors, each partitioned into comfortable, well lighted and spacious rooms. This building accommodates one hundred and ten roomers and gives each an opportunity of enjoying the best of home comforts.

To the north of Roy Hall is the gymnasium, a large stone building which gives the students every chance of enjoying all the games and sports of athletic exercises. The basement of this building now serves as a refectory. In the rear stands the Science Hall and the power house. The third floor of this building is devoted exclusively to music and science; the second for recreation hall for the minors and the basement to steam and water powers.

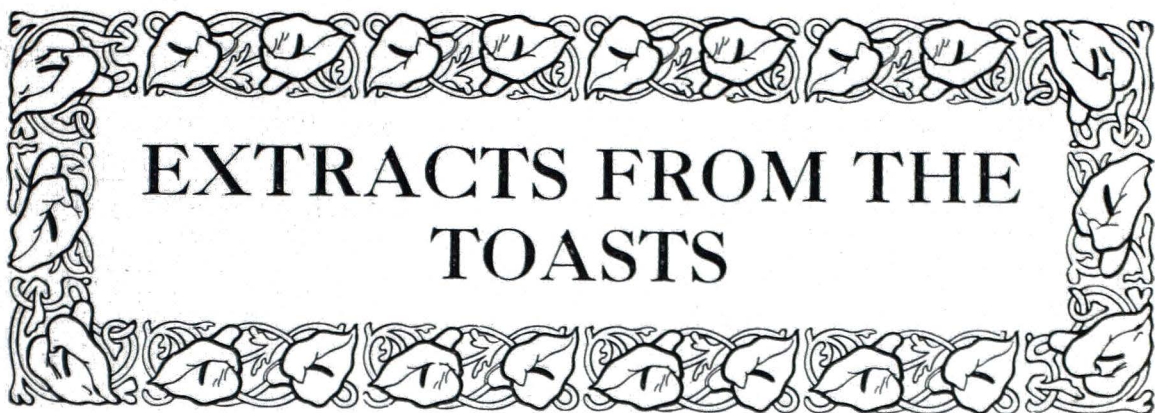
E. J. O'KEEF.





RT. REV. A. J. MCGAVICK

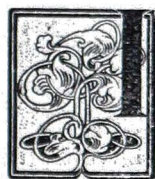
A faithful alumnus of St. Viateur's, and the first of her sons to wear the purple.



EXTRACTS FROM THE TOASTS

INTRODUCTION.

Rev. P. C. Conway, Toastmaster.



THIS is quite a long time since I have had the pleasure to address a gathering like this, to address in almost the same breath His Grace and the ladies. Generally these things are so painfully select that they exclude the ladies and the laity. You people may think that we have such a good time that we do not want to let you in on it but this is not true for I think that you would have a much better time by not being with us. Today our hearts are filled with joy because the occasion marks the completion of a part of a great and a good work that we see rapidly growing into perfection. You will be welcomed by the proper authorities here but I feel that in the name of the old students I have a right to bid you welcome for them and also to speak the heartiest thanks for all your goodness in words and work during the trying times of the last few years. I am not going to make a speech today because I do not have to. I have the pleasure of summoning a great many speakers; and a great many speakers who will delight you and it is a source of selfish pleasure to me to be in a position to call them out and even if they are my superiors they must obey. I have received two telegrams which I believe should be read at the beginning of this celebration. One is from Mercy Hospital and reads:

"God speed New St. Viateur's. God bless old St. Viateur's."
Signed, J. M. LEGRIS.

The other is from Oak Park Hospital:

"St. Viateur's has risen. Vivat floreat crescat. Greetings to our new president. Eternal gratitude to Rt. Rev. Monsignor Legris and to our dear friends and benefactors and a daily memento in prayer."
Signed, M. J. MARSILE, C. S. V.

Yes my friends that applause might be kept up for an octave

and then we would not have given full vent to our appreciation, our love and our gratitude for both these grand great men.

The first test of sentiment on the program "Our Holy Father" is to be responded to by one who has kindly consented to obey me today for the first time. And I suppose it will be the last time—our beloved archbishop. We have had an understanding on this. I usually have an understanding with him when I want him to do something. Some times I want him to do me a favor and often he does not grant it but I have no hard feelings towards him today on that account. He has kindly consented to speak last instead of first. Perhaps it was through motives of modesty but I believe he wants to hear what other people say and then discipline them if they do not say the right thing. The next toast is Our Archbishop. We had a difficult time to select the right man for this position for you know it is a delicate subject for anyone. In the first place the one who responds to it must tell the truth and he must not tell too much of the truth because if he says too many nice things we will all be jealous of the archbishop and if he does not say the right thing, why God help him. We selected a man who promised that he would prepare himself by prayer, fasting and study. When you know that we have chosen Father Tinan you will agree that we have made no mistake. That he will do the right and say the right thing; and that he will not be selfish about it is certain. Father Tinan!

OUR ARCHBISHOP.

Rev. P. J. Tinan.



MOST Rev. Archbishop, Rev. Fathers, ladies and gentlemen: There is no necessity for me to introduce myself as you have already heard what Father Conway had to say about me. But one thing that I am very much pleased about is that I have been given an opportunity to express my congratulations to the Fathers of St. Viateur's on the manifestation of the material progress which we see around us today and I also want to compliment them on these splendid buildings in the dedication of which we are to take part this afternoon. While those of the earlier years cannot forget the same sentiment connected with the old college yet we have a right to share in the marks of progress which we behold around us today. I wish that I could stop and sit down here for I feel very much embarrassed though grateful for being asked to respond to the sentiment under which I find my name inscribed on the program. I feel like a countryman of mine who was called to speak upon the occasion of a



RT. REV. J. M. LEGRIS

*An alumnus, professor and benefactor of St. Viator's; and the second of
her sons to wear the purple.*

celebration given to one of his brother-lawyers and who was a modest man and who, like Father Conway, was much given to speech making. It was not the speaking that bothered him but the subject. "Well," he said. "I will be expected to say the truth and this may be a little embarrassing to both of us." I feel that those who are acquainted with this great man know that he prefers that actions rather than words should tell his worth. He prefers being identified with his labors and not being above the charges of his work. All of us especially of the great archdiocese are perfectly familiar with the wonderful progress that has been made not only spiritually but materially in the works of education since His Grace came among us. An ordinary man would perhaps see more in a building like that we behold across the way than he would see in the great work the archbishop is doing. It was the spiritual wants of the people that appealed to him and we find him readily attending to these wants. It is evident that the care he has taken of the people's wants has endeared him to the hearts of those connected with the institutions established under his patronage. It is true that the rank and file do most of the fighting but it takes a strong and courageous general to keep them at it. With all the clergy who are under his direction doing their work I appreciate his kind and generous feelings, his words of wise counsel and advice; and his generous support towards us lessens the individual burdens of each of us and while perhaps to us comes immediately the credit of the work yet he could not if he wished refuse to share in the honors. We have a wonderful and most peculiar diocese made up of those children coming to us from every part of the old soil. They bring with them their native peculiarities and they must be governed according to their natural habits and manners. To guide them all in one particular direction marks the man. He directs and guides them not only wisely and prudently but successfully, and hence I say that a study of his work would be sufficient without saying anymore to tell the man. Really I need not speak about his work for this speaks for itself.

During his administration progress has been continual and noticeable everywhere and the Church is making marvelous progress under the burdens of an unjust system of taxation and the wise direction of his Grace helps the people to sustain their burdens. I hope Archbishop, that Almighty God may give you the grace to carry on this great work for many years.

When Father Timan concluded Father Conway said: Well, I am sure that we are all satisfied with that Father Timan. There is now another difficulty which we have to meet. We have heard all about college men and we know they are jealous of one another

but of course these college men are great on distinctions but we have turned the tables on them and we have made a distinction in the university college and seminary and it is my happiness to present one of the most splendid specimens of university manhood and when he arises you will all agree with me and I am sure some people will say "Isn't he nice." Now if you have any particular compliments to pay him it will be, "Isn't he good," and we will all say when Father Cavanaugh, President of the University of Notre Dame, has finished, that he is good, for we know that he and his great community at Notre Dame are good. Father Canavaugh!

OUR UNIVERSITIES.

V. Rev. J. Cavanaugh, C. S. C.



HENEVER an enemy has done a thing to me such as my friend has done to me this afternoon I always recall a fable that is popular with us in Northern Indiana. The fable tells of an elephant tramping through the woods when he came upon a nest of young birds that had been forsaken by their heartless mother. After philosophizing in his own way the big hearted elephant said "Poor little birdies, how could your mother go away and leave you here to perish alone. What a heartless mother she must have been." "Now," said the elephant, "I will be a mother to you" and he sat down on the nest. Something of the crushed feelings of the little birdies is mine after the words of introduction which you have heard from Father Conway. Sincerely I am grateful today for the privilege of being allowed to speak here this afternoon, not alone because we are engaged in the same work in learning but because I count here some of my most prized friends and because of the lasting friendship between this house and the house from which I come. I am embarrassed to know what to say about my subject and there is a double embarrassment since I am to talk about our universities. You may remember the man who was asked to write a history upon "Snakes in Ireland" and who after studying the matter wrote the history by saying, "There are no Snakes in Ireland." Now some of us might say that there are no universities and I do not know but what that is true. We are not doing much university work but then who is. While there are universities that count an attendance of four or five thousand students yet it is true that the total number of real university students in the United States is hardly more than a thou-



REV. J. P. O'MAHONEY, C. S. V.,

*Who was surrounded by a throng of friends on Dedication Day, and whose
past successes in important positions presage a brilliant future
for New St. Viateur's.*

sand. We are however laboring upward to the university standard as energetically as we can.

St. Viateur's and the rest of us are doing our best to arrive some day at the university standard. Should we not succeed no one will blame the college men yet no one can blame the laity. A condition which we must bear because we cannot do otherwise compels us to pay at least fifteen million dollars out for the support of our primary schools. If we could utilize the schools for which we pay taxes and turn these fifteen million dollars into schools for higher education we could no doubt build each year a university almost as large as the University of Chicago. Within a half a century we could have a university such as is set forth in neighboring communities so what I have to say this afternoon will be rather some reflection upon colleges and considerations upon universities. The story of St. Viateur's is the story of every Catholic college in the United States. They were conceived in the minds of intensely religious men, born in a wilderness and cradled in poverty. These schools still feel coursing in their veins the same blood that nourished their infancy and early youth, they feel it thrilling their soul within them as they move majestically down the decades of history wearing the garment of triumph, gleaming with splendor and enthusiasm. They look serenely and hopefully into the future, confident that their cause is only beginning, and that their greatest triumphs are still to come. There are schools that gush up like an oil well in the night. These schools are founded upon money but our schools are built out of the sacrifices of the people. Other schools spend hundreds of thousands on libraries where they learn of all that are great.

But the great characteristic of our colleges and of our schools is that they are conducted on the principle that God is the destiny of the human soul, that it is better to make a life than a living, that the heart of culture is the culture of the heart, that the soul of improvement is the improvement of the soul. We rejoice in the welfare of institutions like St. Viateur's and we say from the depths of our hearts, let their great domes rise higher and higher into the skies and over the portals of each write these words: "What doth it profit a man to gain the whole world if he suffereth the loss of his own soul."

Here Father Conway said: "Well I do not want to kill any more innocent birds, and now I have been asked not to perpetrate such a welcome on the next speaker. A long time ago I learned to obey this man for I was very small when they knew me and I was very small and felt very small when they got through with me. We have with us the President of St. Vincent's College,

one of the grandest institutions in Chicago. I tell you it is grand and if Father Byrne lives as long as we expect, he will see the whole north side covered with granite. Father Byrne will now respond to the sentiment "Our Seminaries."

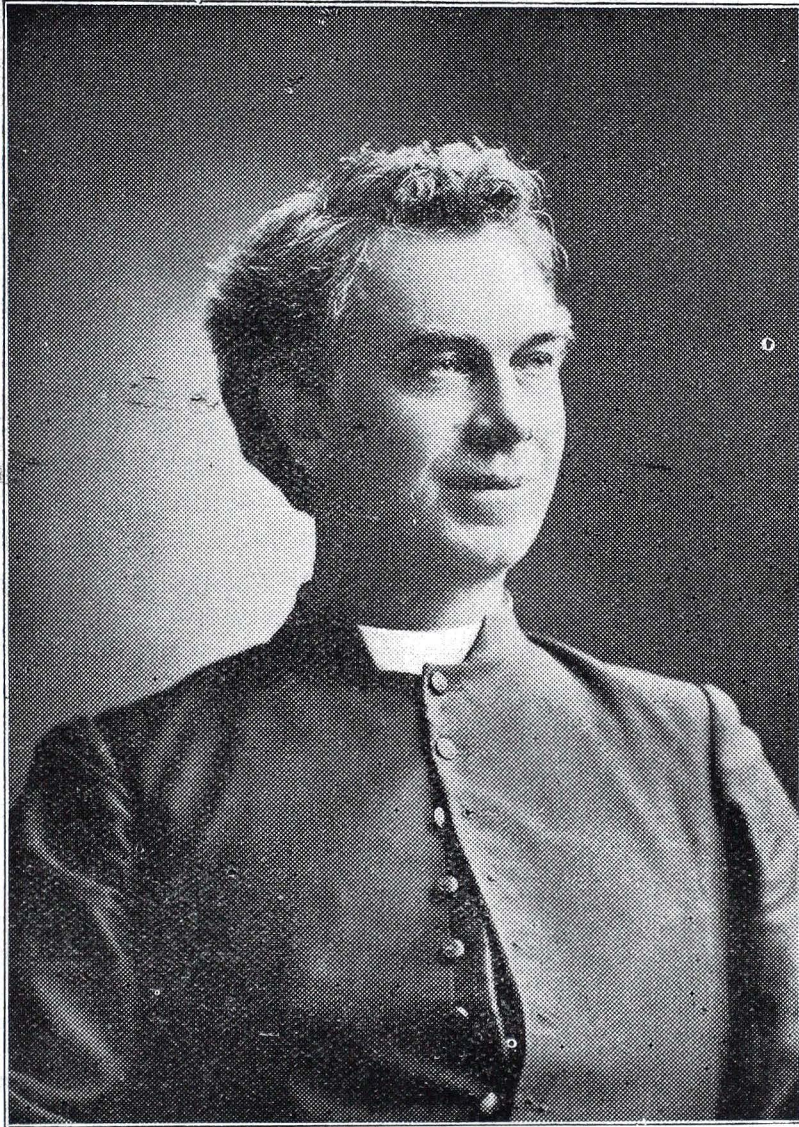
OUR SEMINARIES.

V. Rev. P. V. Byrne, C. M.



IT IS with sincere sentiments of pleasure instilled on this occasion that I appreciate the worth of the Fathers of St. Viator's and I congratulate them on the fineness which we all behold today of the evidence of their labors in cause of Catholic education. Unfortunately I am not given to much humor and were I, I would not be allowed on this occasion to indulge in it on account of the sacredness of the theme of which I am asked to speak—"Our Seminaries." Father Conway made a very happy slip when he said "Our Seminarians" instead of "Our Seminaries", because the subject must necessarily treat of both for we could not have seminarians without seminaries in which to educate them. I remember forty years ago there were very few seminaries in the United States. Today they have multiplied and I believe kept pace almost with the extraordinary progress of the whole Catholic Church in these United States.

Universities and colleges are very familiar subjects to the Catholic laity in general, but I fear not so the seminaries. The laity hear of the seminaries but once in a year when they are called upon to contribute to the support of the seminaries, whereas universities and colleges are ever in their ears because of their children attending these institutions. Now it is very desirable that the Catholic public understand better than they do what our seminaries stand for. Our seminaries are the nurseries of the priesthood in this country. The Church itself therefore depends upon the seminary. The wonderful Church of Christ is to remain on earth until the end of time and this is done by the continuation of the sacred ministry of teaching. Seminaries supply these teachers of the gospel which Christ came on earth to promulgate and without seminaries we would not have or so conveniently at least the priesthood that we have. Two matters suggest themselves when there is a question of seminaries, the seminarians and the teachers in the seminaries. Both are necessary. Now the question arises, who are to be the seminarians? The Church alone is capable of giving an entirely satisfactory answer and she does. The best in every Catholic family should be chosen for entrance into the seminary. What an



V. REV. M. J. MARSILE, C. S. V.

An apostle of youth who has done more than engineers and architects for the making of the country, and whose work can be seen in many cities of the Union.

honor it is for a Catholic father and mother to have a son worthy of being admitted into the seminary. The priesthood is the highest dignity on earth because the priesthood of the Catholic Church is a predisposition in the eternal priesthood of Jesus Christ. And at what age should these youths be admitted to the seminaries. At the earliest age possible, and it is a matter of sincere gladness to see our own worthy archbishop acting on the command of the Council of Trent in opening his preparatory seminary in the shadow of his cathedral. I love St. Vincent's but I declare I would not prevent our best boy from leaving us and entering the Cathedral college. Here those youths picked from the best families in every parish in Chicago or in the diocese will be reared under the watchful eye of the archbishop himself. Their education along proper lines will be properly directed and they will grow in sanctity as they advance in wisdom and they will soon be capably fitted to be admitted into that higher seminary, into that grand seminary which we all hope and which I do sincerely hope will soon be erected in Chicago. If this audience were not mixed I might say something on the conduct of seminaries. In these seminaries ought to be taught religion in itself, the science that is true science. The priests of the Catholic church today educated in our seminaries should be familiar with all the natural sciences. They should be the light of this country, capable of guiding all into the way of truth. Catholic instructions of course should be theirs. They should have great respect for the scriptures and for the authority of the Fathers and the Doctors of the Church.

OUR COLLEGES.

Rev. F. Cassily, S. J.



WE ARE celebrating today a glorious event, the raising of St. Viator's from its ashes. After years of struggle and effort, the faculty of the college saw the results of all their labor wiped out by fire in a single night, but with indomitable courage they set to work with renewed energy, and now they have far grander and nobler buildings than before. This same spirit, though not always similarly exemplified, animates all our Catholic colleges. We are a thriving race; fire, flood and earthquake cannot destroy us, or stop our onward course. A half century ago you could probably count the Catholic colleges of our country on four fingers; today they dot the land from shore to shore. The early days of our oldest colleges were days of struggle, when log cabins housed the students, and each one's knee served as table and desk. But the log

cabins have given way to stately edifices of architectural beauty. The handful of students, dressed in homespun and drawn from cabin and plow, have been succeeded by thousands of eager youths, whose careful early training has prepared them for higher culture and refinement.

And all these wondrous strides have been made without state help or aid, and in most cases without endowment or lavish gifts, all through the generous devotion and self-sacrifice of our Catholic educators, assisted by the wise encouragement of the bishops and clergy and by the hearty co-operation of a loyal laity, who made every sacrifice to secure for their sons a higher education.

The record of our colleges in the past speaks for itself. Consider the immense number of vocations to the priesthood which have been fostered and developed in them. From Mt. St. Mary's, at Emmitsburg, the mother of bishops, and Holy Cross, the nursery of priests in New England, an institution whose students have filled probably a dozen sees, from Notre Dame and St. Viator's in the west, from the great colleges of the Benedictines and Vincentians and from a host of others, a constantly increasing number of zealous and scholarly priests yearly issue forth, to build up the Church of flourishing country. The college to which I am attached, St. Ignatius in Chicago, has, in the thirty-seven years of its existence, sent two hundred and eighty students into the ecclesiastical ranks.

This great work alone would be sufficient to merit for Catholic colleges all the approbation and encouragement that could possibly be given them. The little seminaries, which in reality are only Catholic colleges restricted to a particular sphere, and which consequently could fairly be reckoned under the general title of Catholic colleges, do not exist in sufficient number to supply the demands of the country for priests. Nor is it likely, at a time when the Catholic Extension Society, so nobly started by our beloved Archbishop, is making known the great need of priests throughout the south and west, that the valuable assistance of our colleges in this respect will be deemed unnecessary. We need all the good priests, both diocesan and regular, we can get, and any source of supply should be carefully guarded and protected.

The developing of vocations is, however, only one portion of our work. Our colleges are instituted equally, if not primarily, to form an educated and pious laity. And we need fear no adverse criticism of what we have accomplished in this respect. Wherever a Catholic college is established in a city or state, you soon see its graduates begin to climb into prominence, take the lead in Catholic affairs, and give the Church a standing, which is sadly missing in communities devoid of higher Catholic education. Aside



MARSILE ALUMNI HALL

Erected in 1905 by the alumni as a jubilee offering to V. Rev. M. J. Marsile, C. S. V., on the occasion of his twenty-fifth anniversary as president.

from converts, our great Catholic writers, beginning with the earlier historian, John Gilmary Shea, down to Zach Montgomery, the popular Maurice Francis Egan, Conde Pallen and Charles Herbermann, editors of the Catholic Encyclopedia, Dr. James Walsh, the medical author, and James Ryder Randall, the favorite son of Maryland, and a host of others, have imbibed their literary taste and sound Catholic principles within the walls of Catholic colleges. William Gaston, Judge Morgan O'Brien, Justice White and Senator White have adorned high civic position, and most of the prominent lay editors of our Catholic press, that strong bulwark of the faith, first dipped their pens in the ink-wells of Catholic colleges. Everywhere throughout the land jurists, physicians, bankers, professional men of various kinds, manufacturers, officers and leaders of Catholic societies, owe their staunch Catholicity to the Catholic training of our colleges.

If, then, we have accomplished so much in the past, when our resources were insignificant, when everything had to be built from the ground up, when pupils were few, and professors hard to secure and overworked at that, what may we not expect from a future rosy with promise, when our buildings are ample and stately, when our professional staffs are yearly enlarging, when the equipment is growing and the student-body, well prepared in our parochial schools, is numerous and ambitious?

It is true that not all our prominent Catholic laymen have had the advantage of a Catholic educational training, for some have triumphed over the deficiencies of youth by native genius and the advantages of an exceptional Catholic home. Nor is it true to say that all Catholic students remain faithful to the ideals held up to them in youth. Some led away by the glamor of the world, at first fall into the mazes of religious indifference, but many if not most even of these, when their false views of the world are corrected by a wider experience, have the light and the courage to return to the path of virtue.

Every one sees and admires the work of our Catholic colleges. But some, perceiving that a certain number of young men and women drift into secular universities, attribute this to want of confidence in our colleges on the part of the laity, and this presumed want of confidence they conclude must arise from inefficiency in our colleges. Because some Catholic students drift away from Catholic influence, let us not become panic stricken. In the first place, we must remember that in addition to the women students, for whom Catholic colleges cannot be held responsible, a very large number of students at secular universities are engaged in professional studies, for which few Catholic institutions are equipped, as we have only a comparatively small number of universities, and some attend local secular colleges on account of convenience or

through lack of means to leave home. Again a small number of worldly Catholics, like the wealthy Chinese, who cripple their daughters for life and give them fashionable small feet, are willing to destroy the religion and morals of their sons and secure some imaginary social or political advantage in a so-called fashionable school. Moreover, a number of parents are so ignorant and ill-instructed that they imagine no obligation lies on them to see that the higher education they give their sons is Catholic; they think they can send their sons anywhere after finishing the parochial school.

And even if our Catholic colleges do not secure the attendance of all the Catholic students, it does not follow that our standard of efficiency is low. Probably one-half the Catholic children of common-school age are in the Catholic parochial schools of the country, notwithstanding that tremendous efforts are put forth by the Church, even to the invoking of ecclesiastical censures on delinquent parents, to secure them all. And yet there is no general complaint of inefficiency against our parochial schools. On the contrary, they are generally conceded to be equal and in some cases superior to the state schools. Need we be surprised then that the Catholic colleges do not secure all the Catholic students?

It is not vain to inquire here what would be the result if our Catholic colleges ceased to exist, and turned over our youth to the secular colleges.

Wipe out our Catholic colleges and you will soon find our laity led away by the false lights that glimmer in the darkness of modern society; you will see the Church overwhelmed in the materialism that threatens our civilization, in the modernism that our Holy Father from his watch-tower on high decries with clarion voice.

Can we hope for Catholic leaders from our secular colleges? Have any come from them? A few, born outside the fold, have worked their way through secular colleges into the brightness of the light. But not many there are who, born in the true fold and educated in secular institutions, have learned there to love the Faith and cherish its ideals, and then gone forth to do battle for Catholic truth. And for one who has withstood this ordeal successfully, probably ten have suffered more or less severely.

How can we expect the callow youth from farm or cottage to enter an institution whose walls are gilded with the prestige of every worldly advantage, to sit in class-rooms where the history lectures are often veiled attacks on the Church of Christ, where Catholic philosophy is unknown, where the science lecturer teaches him to look for the secret of life in the laboratory, how can we expect such a youth to emerge with Faith untarnished and Catholic practice unimpaired?

Such a youth often learns to blush for the piety of his fathers, to assume an attitude of cringing defense, to relegate Catholic

practice to the retirement of the closet, if he does not give it up altogether. The occupation of such unfortunate students in after life is only too often to carp at and criticize the pastors of the Church, to ridicule Catholic movements, to hold aloof from Catholic companionship, to seek entrance into associations of doubtful propriety and finally to court their liberal views and prize the approval of those hostile to the Faith. And would to God that this were the worst, that many did not lose altogether the religion for which their fathers suffered loss of property, exile and even death itself.

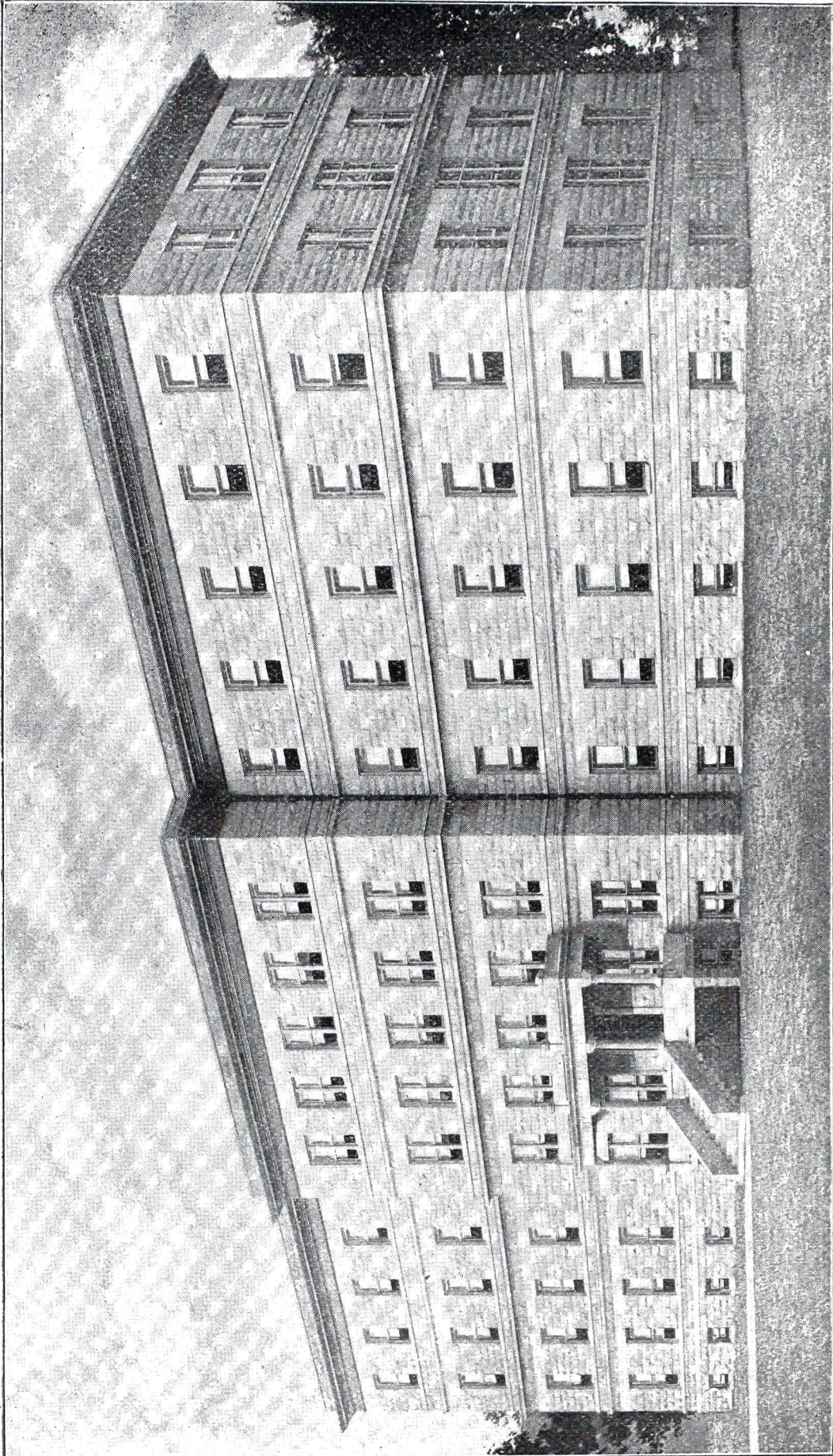
One of the great needs of the day is educated Catholic laymen. We need them in the press and on the rostrum; we need them in the drawing-room and in the market, in the social club and in the organizations of labor. We need leaders of Catholic thought, promoters of Catholic movements, we need Catholic statesmen, speakers and writers. And where shall we get them, if not from our Catholic colleges? This is the age of the people, and woe to the people if they have blind leaders and selfish flatterers. This is the age of democracy, and never had the individual so fair a field of contest. But we must train up our youths for the conflict. We must teach them the use of modern weapons, philosophy, literature, history and science, and then send them to do battle for the right. The time has passed when our Catholic men can hold aloof from their fellows; they must be up and doing. Let them go into the fight with no misgivings for the future, for the truth must win. And this is the mission of our Catholic colleges, this the end which you young men who are listening to me must propose to yourselves in life, this the object for which you must work hard in college and for which you must co-operate generously with the unselfish labors of your devoted professors.

OUR CLERICAL ALUMNI.

Rev. Z. P. Berard.



IT IS scarcely necessary to tell you that we, the clerical alumni of St. Viateur's College, rejoice with the members of its faculty on the occasion of the blessing of their new buildings. We can easily understand what a difficult task they have accomplished and what a large amount of time, labor and money it has cost them to erect these splendid edifices. How great must have been their joy when they moved into these grand and spacious buildings and realized that they had again a home and would soon be ready and fully prepared to carry on their work. This scholastic year marks



ROY HALL

One of the new buildings, devoted exclusively to private rooms.

then the beginning of a new epoch in the history of St. Viateur's College. A Greater St. Viateur's has arisen over the ruins of the old and today with the blessing of the Church and with the well-wishers of Alumni and friends it begins its new and larger life.

Memory now takes us back to the time of our school-days. We see before us old St. Viateur's, with its class-rooms, its halls and beautiful chapel, and we recall the names of prefects and professors and especially the name of its large-hearted and noble-minded president, who has discharged so well and so creditably the arduous duties of that high position during the long period of 27 years, Father Marsile. We had grown so accustomed to the old building, had become so familiar with its every hall and room, that each visit we paid the college brought back to us most vividly souvenirs of our youth.

Today we behold a new and greater St. Viateur's, consisting of several large buildings. As we visit these and observe the systematic and practical arrangement of the rooms and departments, in a word as we note everywhere signs of progress, larger accommodations and better equipment, we are bewildered and can scarcely find words to express our feelings of mingled admiration and joy. Though we miss the old building, for it is hard to break away from old associations, still we are glad to see St. Viateur's grow and enlarge its sphere of usefulness. We hail this era of progress with joy and we are pleased especially to observe that the members of the faculty, priests and brothers, are actuated by the same spirit of self-sacrifice and devotedness to youth and education, that characterized and built up old St. Viateur's.

We, the clerical alumni of St. Viateur's College, also take pleasure on this occasion in extending heartfelt greetings to its new president, Father O'Mahoney. Although he is still in the prime of life he has already won distinction and honor in the difficult position of prefect of studies and we are confident that under his guidance St. Viateur's college will continue to prosper. We have then every reason to be proud of our Alma Mater and to wish her success. But all these words of praise and admiration for the new and greater St. Viateur's would be but vain, if we, its clerical alumni, did not strive to exert our influence in its behalf. We cannot easily forget that the training and education, we received here, have served us well in our professional career. In fact, the beautiful expression "Alma Mater" is sufficiently suggestive. Let us then, while rejoicing over St. Viateur's progress and the fresh start it is making today, resolve to give it all the encouragement and assistance we can, so that it may prosper and forge its way upward among the great institutions of learning in the United States.

THE VIATORIAN

OUR LAY ALUMNI.

H. Ruel.



IF THERE is one thing that we cherish in this world, one thing that is most dear and sacred to our heart, it is the honor of being counted as one of the Alumni of St. Viateur's College. You may travel far and wide; in all parts of this continent and you will find sons of St. Viateur's. You will find them in all walks of life and always at the top of the ladder, an honor to themselves and to their Alma Mater.

We are glad to be here today, guests at our own home, and meet and shake hands with the old boys. As we look upon the walls of memory, we see innumerable pictures which arouse in us a thrill of joy and pride. In this age of prosperity and advancement, the thought of the present with its many cares and vicissitudes, the thought of the future with its bare possibilities, mean too much activity, too many duties, to bring happiness to the heart. But the pleasures of the past have lost the anxieties of fear and hope which preceded them, and through the work of time, the bitterness, the sorrows, the cares of the past have disappeared, and have now become a source and fountain of sweet remembrances.

We recall with pleasure those happy, care free, college days of ours. We remember that old building where our lives were moulded, our careers were shaped, where we were taught and learned our first lessons of Christian Charity, Brotherly Love and Patriotism. We can see the old study hall which, many times, caused us a heartache, writing lines for some good prefect of discipline during "conge," or a headache trying to solve some knotty problems in mathematics. We recall well the old class rooms; and, very few of us are there, who, at some time or other, during the course, didn't pay a visit from that class room to Father Marsile's or Father Ryan's rooms, at the request of some sturdy professor. The reading of the notes was always an hour well spent, in good company; and many of us remember how prominent we were on some of those occasions, by our absence.

We look with pleasure on the contests of the Campus, of years ago. The vision of those games is as clear in our minds today, as if they had taken place but yesterday. We remember how we cheered for the success of the old gold and purple and how we mourned their defeat. But in the days of old, the banner of victory was generally in the possession of the "Old Sham-rocks," in green uniforms. Some of you may wonder why we

were called "Shamrocks," and had green suits. It is no wonder to me, when we read in the lineup the names of an O'Reilly, of a Doody, of a Sammons, of a Corcoran, of a Quille, of a Darcy, of a McCarthy, and other sons of the old sod.

The old chapel with its magnificent windows, beautiful marble altars, its walls nicely decorated, everything whispering words of love and prayer to the Almighty, remind us of the many fatherly talks given us there, by our dear Father Marsile, which have served, in after years, to make of us, better men and better citizens.

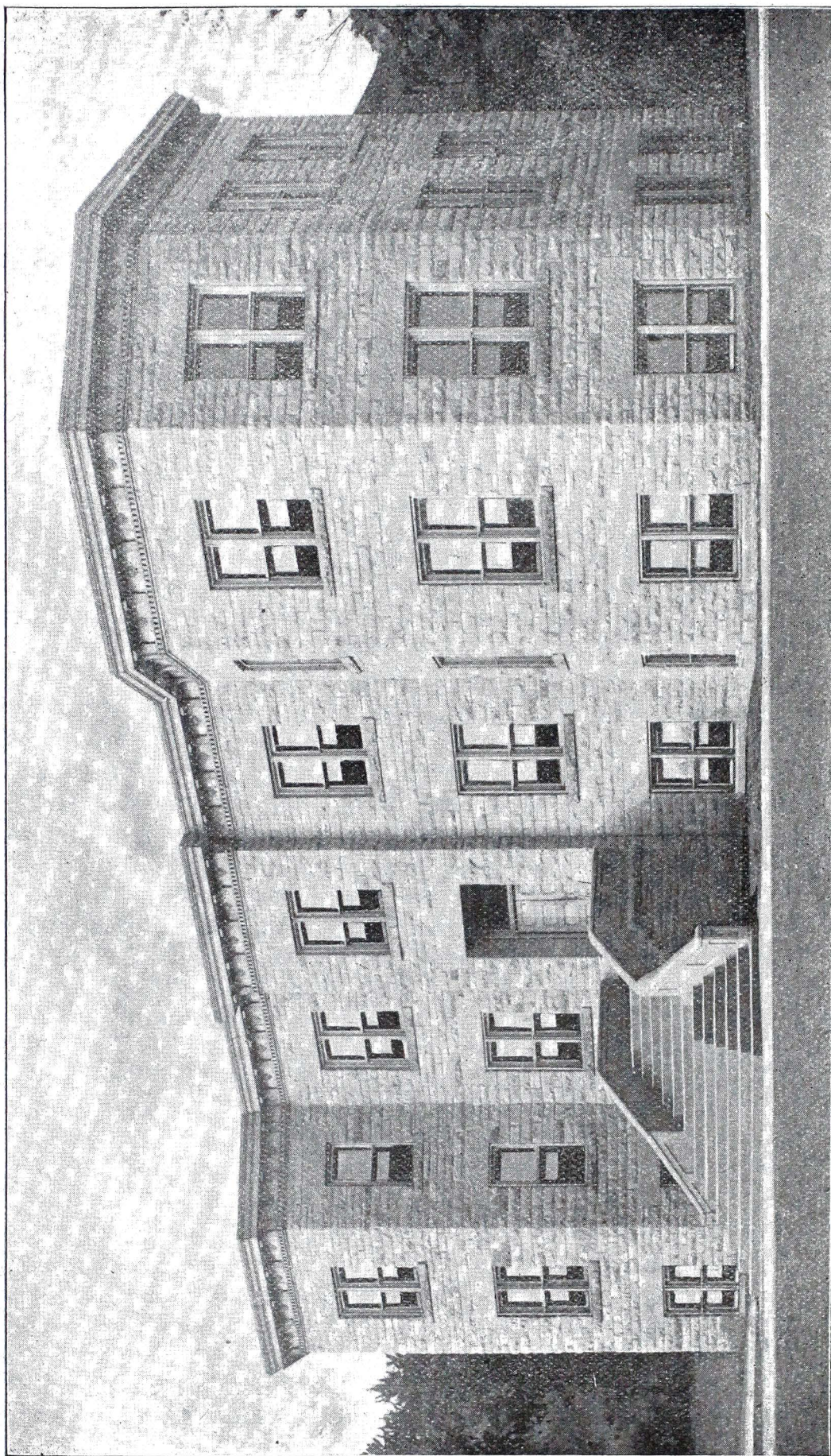
But these are not the only places dear in memory. Every room of the old building, every corridor speaks volumes—The "POOP" alone could fill a pretty good sized library. Every one has connected with it some pleasant occurrence which delights us. The friends of those old days, the drama in which they took leading parts, are still before us—but those days are a thing of the past. Father Marsile has forgiven, if not forgotten those boyish pranks, but, in return, his memory shall forever be green in the hearts of his dear "BOYS."

With the passing away of the old drama, the old scenes and the old actors have disappeared, and with the coming in of the new, new scenes and new actors appear before us.

We remember the eventful night of the 21st day of February, 1905. In a few short hours, through the fiery hand of the elements, has vanished the fruit of years of labor and self-sacrifice—our dearest possession—our home—our Alma Mater—the object of our filial love and pride. But, no sooner had the sad news of destruction reached the ears of her alumni than thousands of sympathetic hearts, beating in unison under the pangs of sorrow, extended to her a helping hand, and through their loyalty and fealty and generosity there stands today, Marsile Alumni Hall Building, our pride and our glory—a feeble testimonial of our love and admiration and devotion for St. Viateur's, and for the one after whom the building is named.

The scene has changed and with it has disappeared from the presidential chair that once familiar face of dear Father Marsile. No more are we greeted with his sweet smiles—no more is he here to receive his dear "BOYS"; but we are glad and proud to see that an alumnus of St. Viateur's has taken his place and so well and so ably fills the chair. To you, Father O'Mahoney, we, the old Alumni, pledge our sincere love and respect and co-operation in every respect. Under your leadership, we hope and trust that St. Viateur's College will continue ascending upward to the throne of glory and fame.

The St. Viateur's that was to us is the St. Viateur's that is today. It is not materials which make the Alma Mater, it is the



THE COLLEGE GYMNASIUM

Christian Spirit, that spirit born of God's love for humanity, that Christian spirit which enthused the men who taught us here, that we claim as our protecting mother, and which we earnestly hope to see imparted, on a larger scale, to future generations. The smoke of the ruined structures has disappeared; the gloomy night of storm and disaster has just been spent; but yonder, beyond the dark clouds of destruction, I see a new and bright and brilliant sun, rising at the horizon. whose rays of light will again enlighten the minds of the young men of the present and the future—the New and Greater St. Viateur.

OUR HOLY FATHER.

Most Rev. J. E. Quigley.



BEFORE approaching the subject of his holiness Pius X I wish to make an explanation and announcement. The explanation is in regard to the postponement of this toast Pius X to the end of the program. It was done at the request of the toastmaster and in order that a limit might be put to my flow of talk. Now Father Conway you have said many beautiful things and have filled the office of toastmaster very well.

The announcement I wish to make is in regard to the ceremony of the blessing of the buildings which will take place immediately. The program made out and proposed to me by the V. Rev. President was to go in procession from Marsile Hall to the other buildings and then to assemble in the gymnasium for an address upon the subject of our coming here today. We will carry out the first part of the program but I think it is altogether unnecessary to assemble in the hall for any further addresses especially for any further address from me. I do not see how it could be possible for me to say anything that has not been said in the toasts made by the speakers during the banquet. I thought of saying something upon the subject of education in the church, showing how the history of the Catholic Church is the history of education itself but that is now unnecessary as it has been said and most eloquently by the speakers you have heard. I have seldom heard more cultured and more eloquent addresses than we have heard here today. They have covered the whole territory of education.

Universities, seminaries, colleges and primary education have been discussed and it has been shown how the Church from the

very beginning has been the promoter of education from the primary course to the highest in the university. In colleges like St. Viateur's we have the history of the struggles of Catholic education in the United States. We all have reasons to be proud of it and particularly the alumni of St. Viateur's. We have seen facts of the excellence of this education in the eloquent speakers we have heard and I wish to express my great satisfaction for all I have seen and heard about St. Viateur's from the time that I came to Chicago until the present day that marks its resurrection from its ashes. I wish those who are over the institution every success in their new buildings and in their new life. I can say that they have with them the good will and the support of the authorities of the archdiocese of Chicago and I can promise them as I promised them before that as long as I am at the head of the archdiocese of Chicago they will have my hearty support in the work of education which they are doing and I could not do otherwise. This brings me to the subject on which I am expected to speak today. If that one who is over us all in the city of Popes were removed from his place and from the face of the earth and from the lives of men and from the history of nations what a confusion there would be upon the face of the earth, and particularly what a confusion in the educational world. Without the saving hand of the Pontiff our universities would not be colleges for the dissemination of truth but they would be like other universities, universities of error. The reigning Pope is the very soul of all education and the soul of the teaching of all truth and all the sciences. If he were removed they would cease to exist so that he today comes naturally into our minds.

I have had in my life time the honor of meeting three Popes, Pius IX, Leo XIII and Pius X. It was while I was a boy in Rome that I saw Pius IX and I prostrated myself at his feet hundreds of times. I heard his wish and I heard his strong words of protestation against the wickedness of the world and I saw him in the end of his days in St. Peter's surrounded by the whole city of Rome in lamentation. During his whole reign he was the wonder of the intellectual world. And it is the design of the present Pontiff to carry out the program laid down by his predecessors. When I saw him first and talked with him I found him undisturbed by all that was going on around him and relying in times of attack upon the guidance of Almighty God. All that he desires is the love, fidelity and co-operation of the clergy and laity throughout the world. The Church is going on in spite of attacks. In America we are doing wonderful work and we can see an evidence of it here today. We are doing it under the direction and with the approval of the Holy Pontiff who is the foundation of God's Church upon earth and it is in that approval that everything is safe and secure

that we lay the foundation of all the works of education and for the preservation of the faith. We are not disturbed by the errors alleged against him in the world because we know that the Pope is there, that he is the representative of Christ, and that the gates of hell shall not prevail against him.

FATHER O'MAHONEY'S WORDS OF APPRECIATION.



MOST Reverend Archbishop, Right Reverend Bishop, Reverend Fathers, Alumni and friends of St. Viateur's: "To the student body and faculty of St. Viateur's your presence is most gratifying. We appreciate the sacrifice which you have made to be with us on this occasion. We appreciate your presence all the more because it gives an opportunity, which St. Viateur's college has long since desired—the opportunity of making public acknowledgement of her gratitude to her ever true, loyal, and generous friends.

"If the hour of trial, the hour of struggle, the hour of destitution be a true test of friendship then St. Viateur's can proudly proclaim far and wide that her friends were subjected to this test and were not found wanting.

"What was it that infused new life, strength and vigor into that sorrowful band who a little over a year ago stood weeping on the ruins of St. Viateur's? What was it that enkindled in their hearts the light of hope when the smoldering embers spoke but of desolation? What was it that gave them the courage to go forward in the face of almost insurmountable difficulties and engage in that which is the most sublime spectacle in the eyes of God or man, a heroic conflict with adversity? It was the sympathy, the encouragement, the offers of help which came not alone from the alumni and particular friends of St. Viateur's but also from her sister institutions, from the laity and clergy at large and from members of the hierarchy.

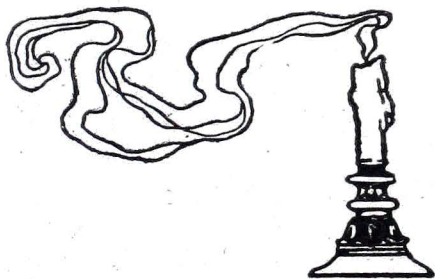
"It was this general sympathy which electrified the heart of St. Viateur's, which sent throbbing through her veins and arteries the current of renewed life and gave to her the hope, the determination, the power to raise stone upon stone, to rear pillar after pillar until as you see today she has erected those magnificent piles of masonry which, beautiful though they are, are not too good to embody the spirit of Old St. Viateur's, are not too good to stand as

everlasting monuments to generosity of her friends, to the loyalty of her sons, to the zeal and self-sacrifice of her devoted presidents, Father Roy and Father Marsile.

"The work which you see accomplished today was a task too great for our own unaided efforts. We felt this from the beginning and we saw that our hopes for the reconstruction of this institution upon the greater and more magnificent scale which progress demanded, should rest upon the support of our friends. The realization of our plans prove that our hopes were well founded.

"What wonder then if on this day there up-wells in the depths of our hearts fountains of gratitude—gratitude towards God who when he sends his trials sends also the strength to bear them; gratitude towards those princes of the Church who prompted by their zeal in the cause of Christian education, gave us access to the charity and liberality of their dioceses: Chicago, Peoria, and Fort Wayne; gratitude towards those generous priests and laity who by their response to our appeals showed that they were heart and soul in sympathy with us; gratitude towards our alumni, who are St. Viateur's glory, St. Viateur's pride; gratitude towards those public benefactors who helped us and in particular towards Mr. Carnegie for his princely gift.

"I feel today, in the consciousness of this general sympathy, in the firm conviction of its continuance, in the possession of grander buildings and greater equipment, in the co-operation of a splendid faculty, who are of one heart and one mind that I may hope, although time has not adorned my brow with her silvery locks, nor experience chiseled her lines of care thereon, still I may hope, without the fear of being charged with the overconfidence of youth, that in taking up the standard of St. Viateur's I will lead her to higher intellectual triumphs, and when my life work is over merit to have my name linked in honor with those of Roy and Marsile."



THE VIATORIAN

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EDITORIAL.

Education is a many-sided process. A thousand subtle influences, which are neither tangible nor visible, are constantly at work. They operate silently like the dews of a summer night or the warm rays of the sun, making the germs, which lie dormant in the bosom of the earth, spring forth into vigorous life; clothing the hills and valleys with forms of beauty which charm the eye and delight the mind.

Something analogous to this takes place in the intellectual order. There are forces whose influence cannot be weighed or measured, cannot be expressed in accurate formulas, cannot be subjected to well defined and decisive tests. Yet, no one can doubt their reality and power. Every one admits their worth and efficacy drawing out the latent energy and beauty of the human soul.

Undoubtedly one of the greatest of these educational forces is contact with cultured men; with men of comprehensive minds who have breadth of view, penetration and depth; with men of rich and varied knowledge who shed light upon any subject which may engage their attention; with men of generous souls and sympathetic spirits who have the power of arousing the enthusiasm and inspiring the minds of eager youth.

It may seem a far cry from these abstract principles to the dedication exercises of the new college building. And yet there

is an intimate relation. The occasion drew to our Alma Mater a number of men whose every utterance, whose very presence was a source of inspiration, a powerful incentive to higher and better things. They are great centers of intellectual and moral light and warmth who kindle the flame of enthusiasm in young minds; who set the heart athrill with generous emotions, who arouse and stimulate the finer, deeper and nobler impulses of the soul.

We were privileged to meet these men, to look into their faces aglow with the light of brilliant intelligence; we heard them deliver the messages of wisdom with power and eloquence, and, for the time being, at least, we caught a glimpse of the world of truth and beauty in which they habitually dwell. This we shall ever regard as the best and most enduring result of the exercises which dedicated our beautiful buildings to their high purpose.

What student could listen unmoved to the clear, forceful, eloquent and practical discourses which made this occasion memorable? What student did not feel the resolution spring up in his soul, gathering strength and taking form, to cultivate more earnestly and courageously the precious faculties God has given him? We were brought to a clearer and fuller realization of the opportunity, which is ours, for the nurture, growth and development of all the powers of our physical, intellectual and moral nature; we were made to feel and see the teeming possibilities of every intelligent soul. The conviction was brought home to us irresistibly that if we failed in this God-given work, through any fault of ours, a heavy responsibility would rest upon us.

These are some of the reasons which lead us to consider the recent gathering at the college as a thing of enduring value; as one of those subtle but powerful educational factors which help to draw out what is highest and best in every student worthy of the name.



PERSONALS.

A treat to the French residents of Bourbonnais and Kankakee was the stereopticon lecture on the Holy Land given in French by Rev. J. T. Bennett in the college hall. Through the kindness of Father Bennett the proceeds were divided between the college and convent.

On Oct. 19 the Rev. D. A. Feely was celebrant at the services held in St. John's church Chicago on the occasion of the Golden Jubilee of the wedding of his parents. We share in the joy of parents and son and wish them many blessings ad multos annos. Father Feely visited his Alma Mater and old friends here before returning to his parish work.

The teaching staff has been strengthened by the addition of Rev. H. Durkin, of Rantoul, Ill., who is presiding over the Scriptural studies in the seminary department. Father Durkin's services as instructor in this branch are of inestimable value and this kindness of Father Durkin's is another manifestation of his loyal friendliness for his Alma Mater.

We knew when Alec Burke left his college slippers after him that he would be in prominent shoes some day and we feel that we are not bad prophets. He is now a delegate to the Western Convention of Foresters and a trusted employe of Fortune Brothers, Chicago. Keep stepping Alec!

"Mattoon is a thriving city" said George Lambert while on a recent visit to the college and if we were to question the citizens of Mattoon we are sure they would say that it is enterprizing young men like George that give the city its spirit of thrift. The city will know more of St. Viateur's when Will Moran dons the barrister's gown.

No alumnus is prouder of his Alma Mater than Rev. E. Kowalewski and he believes in making her beauties and virtues known to his friends. We had the pleasure of a handshake with three of his friends recently, Revs. J. Barca, H. Jagodzinski and A. Koytek. Your friends are ours, Father, but we would like a longer visit from them next time.

There was something of the financier in Peter Lynch when he invested his coin in the Minim store on conge days, and his powers are rapidly developing. Today he can be seen behind the desk of the Cleveland National Bank, Cleveland, O.

When train No. 4 on the I. C. speeds by Bourbonnais on its daily run James Doheny steals a moment from his heavy mail

pouches to take a glance at his Alma Mater. We know you are busy Jim, but we would like to flag that train and have a chat with you.

Loyalty is a marked characteristic of southerners and it is a particular trait of Charles Carney. He was Alma Mater's first son from Paducah and he has seen that she has had many more sons from the sunny south since he entered. It was a renewal of pleasant days to have him with us on Dedication day.

A warm hand shake with Peter J. Wall was one of our recent pleasures.

We extend our congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. John Fitzgerald who were wedded at Indianapolis, Nov. 13.

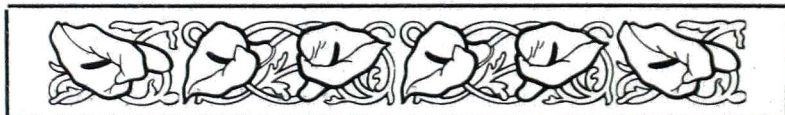
The Viatorian extends its felicitations to Miss Julia A. Ward and Mr. Francis J. Clingen who were wedded at St. Vincent's Church Chicago, Oct. 29. Rev. J. F. Ryan C. S. V., performed the ceremonies.

On Wednesday, Nov. 6th, St. Bernard's Church, Chicago, was the scene of the marriage of Miss Mary E. Boyle and Dr. Emil Rach. Mrs. Rach is the daughter of Daniel Boyle of the H. O. Shepard firm of printers and was formerly a nurse at St. Bernard's hospital where Dr. Rach was stationed before locating in Pullman. The bridal couple has the best wishes of the College faculty and students. Daniel Boyle, Jr., one of the Viatorian editors represented the Viatorian staff at the wedding.

We enroll upon the list of the new friends of St. Viateur's Mr. John Maloney through whose kindness we are able to present the extracts taken from the speeches delivered on dedication day.

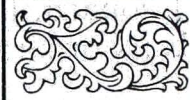
Obituary.

On behalf of the faculty and students The Viatorian extends condolences to the relatives of Mrs. Anton Nemanich, who died in Joliet, Ill., Nov. 5th. Rev. J. P. O'Mahoney, C. S. V., attended the obsequis. R. I. P.





Athletic Notes



Truly these "melancholy days" are fraught with an overabundance of athletic inactivity; indeed, were it not for the untiring efforts of Manager Bergin on the hand-ball allies, I am inclined to believe that the gym radiators would prove so irresistible that some of us would even refuse to walk to meals, but cheer up even if it is near Xmas time. The winter will surely bring out some good things.

Indoor Baseball.

The padded sphere made its initial bow Nov. 9, in a well played seven inning game with the Twentieth Century team of Kankakee, our old rivals by the way. Though no one as yet seems very enthusiastic about indoor, the score of 10 to 6 in the college favor at least establishes one thing; namely, that we still possess quite a constellation of indoor players. O'Connell and Stack have shown themselves to be underhand "seam agitators" of no mean worth. Shields, it appears has no trouble at all in clinging on to hot ones behind the bat, Mahoney holds down first creditably, Legris and Rainey both old timers are shortstops of merit. Berry covers second well and Conway plays third to perfection. This finishes up an infield composed of "old hands" at the game and the team suffers no loss with Conway, the younger, Stack or O'Connell in the outfield.

The boys from Kankakee play a fast game and possess in Kuntz and Deneau a battery of unusual ability.

Junior Football.

Aside from a few turbulent scrub games the Seniors have lived up to the Association's ruling on football and very few big men have donned the muddy armor this season, but not so with the Juniors. The youngsters deserve credit for the manner in which they have wrestled with the pigskin and notwithstanding a little hard luck and several misunderstandings as to weight they finished the season in fairly good style. The defensive work of Delihant and O'Neil is especially deserving of praise and though the line on the whole is a little weak this deficiency is almost made up for in the strength of the backs, Dwane and Warner playing excellent football. The team averages about 115 pounds.

Line-up—Wright, c; Sherman, r. g.; Palissier, l. g.; Drake, r.

t; Leonard, l. t.; Legris, l. e.; Delihant, r. e.; O'Neil, r. h.; Dwane, f. b.; Corcoran, l. h.; Warner, q.

Minims.

Through their victory over the Kankakee Riverviews on Nov. 24, the Minims won the football championship of Kankakee county. They are credited with eight victories and have been defeated but once. They averaged only 90 pounds but have shown remarkable training. They are well acquainted with all the fine points of the game, and work with lightning speed. The great crowds who have witnessed their struggles have shown their appreciation for the clean and tricky football for which the Minims were noted. Great praise is due to Bro. St. Aubin who coached them throughout the season. The squad was made up of the following members: H. Tiffany, L. E.; W. Sutton, L. T.; R. Lonergan, L. G.; G. Lyons, (Captain) C.; J. Mallaney, R. G.; J. O'Connor, R. T.; A. Gundelach, R. E.; J. Boyle, Q. B.; A. Ledoux, R. H. B.; C. Parker, L. H. B.; J. Shaefer, F. B. The substitutes were A. Decker, L. Jacobi, J. Williams, W. Miller.

SOCIETIES.

The Seniors ever mindful of their recognized senility in matters of entertainment assembled on Monday, October the 7th and decided to arrange a musical program for St. Viateur's Day. Their object was to befittingly commemorate the anniversary of our virtuous saint and patron. For years St. Viateur's Day has been one of imposing religious ceremonies, festivities and joyous reunions of the generous alumni and welcome parents. But it had been previously decided that the celebration would be postponed to November the 5th in order to render the retarded dedication and consecration of the recently completed buildings more impressive.

Unmistakable disappointment and chagrin could be easily perceived on the faces of the students as the glorious sun of October 21st commenced to cast elongated shadows towards the east and no signs of activity were evident. But this momentary gloom was destined to be soon dispelled and unrestrained joyousness to take its place.

At eight o'clock the spacious gymnasium was crowded with expectant students and friends. Mr. Emmett Conway, President of the Class of '08 briefly expressed his heartfelt gratitude and

appreciation at viewing such a concourse of friends responding to the invitation of the Senior Class. He also clearly outlined the nature and object of the evening's entertainment. After these befitting remarks, the college orchestra under the guidance of the able F. A. Sheridan rendered several selections and responded frequently to prolonged applauses. Mr. James Dougherty next introduced Master Marvin DeSousa who had so generously condescended to favor us with a few renditions of the popular and latest vocal compositions. The artistic singing of this prodigy is beyond our futile assays at eulogizing. His impressive voice has been wonderfully strengthened in harmony and distinctness in his European engagements and especially under the tutorship of his sister Miss Mae DeSousa, an artist of international recognition. We humbly admit our incompetency and the uselessness of our attempting to befittingly praise our former schoolmate.

The crowning feature of the evening's program was the side-splitting farce. "Our First Appearance" rendered most humorously by the Seniors with the assistance of a few Juniors. It was a grand success in every particular and an incentive to further theatrical entertainments. Mr. Joseph Legris in impersonating the difficult roles of hero and heroine, as the occasion demanded, admirably displayed the qualities of a star. This versatile young man endowed by nature with a strong melodious voice and fascinating countenance has the basic qualifications indispensable to please and captivate the appetitive audience. Fred Shippy, our veteran actor whose success is pronounced has the artistic knack of throwing himself into all the peculiarities of the character he represents. Mr. McAuliffe in the role of an aged gentleman elicited much applause and afforded veritable merriment. The peculiarities and characteristic antics of an old man were portrayed by this juvenile actor with great success. As to the remaining characters they executed their parts with admirable dexterity. The program furnishes us with the following list:

Billy—Manager.....	J. Legris
Frank Walker—Tramp.....	E. Conway
Darkplot—Villain.....	F. Shippy
B. Alley Johnson—Coon.....	H. McGuire
Tim Palmydays—Aged Father.....	D. McAuliffe
B. R. Ogue—Irishman.....	C. Conway



The class of '09 held its first meeting on Wednesday night the 9th of October. The Juniors are able to openly boast of being the most numerous class enrolled on the records of St. Viator's. After having duly organized, they elected the following

officers: Dennis McAuliffe, president; Fred Shippy, vice-president; Adhemar Savary, secretary; J. Williams, treasurer. They declare that not only will they live up to the standard of excellence achieved in former years, but that they will surpass it, and if possible hurl it into oblivion. To quote the enthusiastic and spirited words of the versatile Mr. McAuliffe in his presidential capacities: "Our class of '09 is without the least doubt the most intellectual and social of the scholastic organizations of St. Viator's. We, the Juniors, have an O'Connell whose vivacious denunciations and quotations alone are able to Stack him upon the loftiest pedestal designated to men resplendent with oratorical powers, and whose eloquence is quite Savary to the goddess of Erudition."

Such an organization, composed of judicious students, is emblematic of social harmony and well-directed power. The results accomplished are not immomentous and to be regarded as mere pleasantries. The members of such a class do not aggregate in order to be a more powerful menace to society, especially to the Freshies, and contemptuous disturbance to their superiors and the judicious faculty, but their unswerving ambition is to promote and maintain fraternity and a true college spirit. Also they are desirous to dispel the monotony of the dreary winter season by social functions and theatrical representations. Class societies teach the student the bond of unity and the advantages to be obtained which would be impossible to be accomplished by one unaided individual. And let us bear in mind the advice of the learned Aesop. "As long as you remain united, you are a match for all your enemies, but differ and separate, and you are undone." The purpose of such an organization is worthy of our commendation and loyal support. Let us encourage its continuance and maintenance.



The class of '10 was organized on Monday, September 30th. It was mainly through the unrelenting assiduity of our genial friend, Mr. Raymond Shannon, that it was made possible. It is a notable fact that they are the first class of Sophomores to organize and to be duly and officially recognized by the President of the College. Timidity or perhaps incompetency seems to have flustered and overwhelmed previous attempts. Mr. Shannon as a recompense of his trouble and zeal, and also on account of his recognized executive abilities, was unanimously chosen President of the Class of '10. He humbly presents us with the following list of officers: Raymond Shannon, president; Albert Quille, vice-president; Daniel Boyle, secretary; Frank Welch, treasurer. It

is with heartfelt pleasure that we gaze upon the meritorious efforts of the Sophs and behold that they appreciate and understand the strength of unity. It is their desire to associate more intimately with the Juniors and Seniors than has been done previously; and hence by cementing the ties of sociability, derive rich benefits. Unfortunately the Sophomores have not yet completely recovered from the audacity and insubordination which are characteristics of children; and have drawn upon themselves the cognomen of "rowdies." They are ever desirous of formulating contrivances and intracacies in order that they may display with advantage their assumed superiority over the other classes. But we are confident that age and experience will ripen their faculties, and that they will soon perceive their youthful folly. The capacious president with a certain marked degree of paternal importance informs us, that whilst the Sophomore organization is still in the embryonic stage of development, he is most confident that it will soon be gloriously crowned with an enviable wreath of achievement. Let us wait with patience.

St. Viateur's Acolytical Society has entered the field of activity. Sunday, October the 7th, witnessed the first regular meeting. The following officers have assumed the reins of administration for the ensuing year: Albert Quille, president; Richard Cunningham, vice-president; Frank Welch, secretary; Walter Nourie, treasurer; Daniel Boyle, master of ceremonies. The enrollment far surpasses the expectations of those who were the most optimistic in anticipating the possibility of a society able to cope with the more pressing needs of Greater St. Viateur. To have the honor of serving in the sanctuary, it is required that the Catholic student be distinguished for excellent deportment and proficiency in his studies. A nobler and more elevated spirit is evinced by the members. They have sincerely resolved to augment the beauty and solemnity of divine worship by an accurate observance of the lithurgical rites and ceremonies. Bro. Williams has generously condescended to assume the directorship.

ALUMNI.

Rev. J. L. McMullen, '02 who was sick in Chicago has returned to his parish in Pesotum, Ill.

R. A. J. Martin, '04, who is in Pullman, Ill., sends word, he is doing well.

Rev. W. L. Kearney, formerly of St. Charles Borremeo parish, Chicago, has received the pastorship of the recently formed parish

of the Precious Blood. The Viatorian extends him best wishes for success.

William McKenna, '06, is now at the Chicago Kent College of Law. After so valiantly battling Zigliara, he should not have much difficulty in overcoming Blackstone.

Albert Kelly, '07, is working at the Illinois Athletic Club in Chicago. I suppose the name Athletics caught Kell's eye.

Gordon Lamey, '07, is very well pleased with Georgetown University of which he is now a student.

R. Creiglow, '04, is working as cashier in his father's bank in Renison, Iowa.

A card has been received from Genon, St., from our old friend F. Walsh, '07, who is en route to the Holy See to complete his course.

L. O'Connor, '07, who is at St. Bernard's Seminary, Rochester, N. Y., writes that he misses the boys and old familiar surroundings of St. Viateur's very much. He joins in that oft repeated phrase, "Those are the happiest days of your life."

W. Maguy, '06, is now studying medicine at the St. Louis University, St. Louis, Mo.

J. Cunningham, '02, is a druggist at Helena, Arkansas.

F. Brown, '04, is working at Marshall Field's Shipping Dept. Chicago.

O. Nightengale, '03, is in his father's bank in Crescent City, Ill.

W. Maher, '04, is practicing law with the counsel of the Illinois Central R. R., in Chicago. Success to Bill.

Marvin DeSousa, '05, recently made a very successful debut on Chicago's Vaudeville stage.


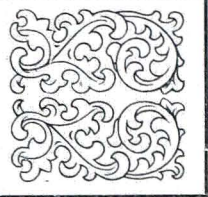
A. Slattery, '06, is bookkeeper with the Ingersoll Rand Co., in Milwaukee, Wis. He says Milwaukee is a great place.

J. Mulvin, '07, is with the Ill. Cent., R. R. in Paducah, Ky.

F. Donovan, '06, is working with the Revenue Clerk, of Paducah, Ky.

P. Wahl, '05, was down lately and informed us he is in the cigar and tobacco business at LaFayette, Ind.

T. Dowdle, '07, is with his father in Chicago.

	<h1>Exchanges</h1> <hr/>	
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Another month of the college year has rolled past and once again the typist is howling the ever-lasting "copy." With this cry in our ears we awake from our dreams and find ourselves confronted by a host of bright faces representing colleges from every corner of the country. For the most part they abound in accounts of commencement exercises, but those who have issued their second number are beginning to find the standard which they have upheld in other years.

The Villa Shield, cleverly written and neatly adorned with illustrations arrived on its monthly visit. Even to the casual observer this journal is of interest. The article on "Congress Springs, California" amply explains why we should adhere to the maxim, "See America First," and at the same time describes the excellent qualities of these curative springs. In the "Natural Resources of Greece" the writer presents a number of interesting details of this classical country. The verse is refreshing and interesting, especially the stanzas entitled "Assumption Morn."

Not the least welcome of the month's visitors was the **Fordham Monthly**, which in our eyes is worthy of praise. Each month it contains articles of interest and seems most fortunate in avoiding those topics which tend to make trite and cumbersome, the pages of a college journal. In the October number Edgar Allen Poe, the bright light of American literature, receives some of the praise which his contemporaries unjustly denied him and his great success in bringing to the short story the distinction it now claims is well treated. One of the striking traits of this issue is the voluminousness of the editor, who has contributed an unusually large amount of matter to his paper. Of course the editor should contribute freely—but—well we are commenting upon it, by way of remark.

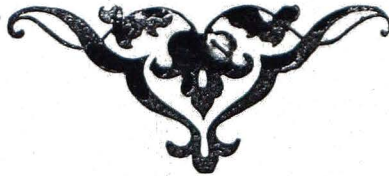
From the distant regions of Las Cruces, New Mexico, comes the **Lorretta Crescent**, reminding us that though the native land is unproductive, no such accusation can be made of its residents who engage in literary pursuits. Although, as the editor says, the staff is unacquainted with the work of editing a journal, still they are willing to work and learn. With such good resolutions, the Crescent need not fear as to its future success.

John J. Wheeler, President

William M. Byrne, Secretary

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