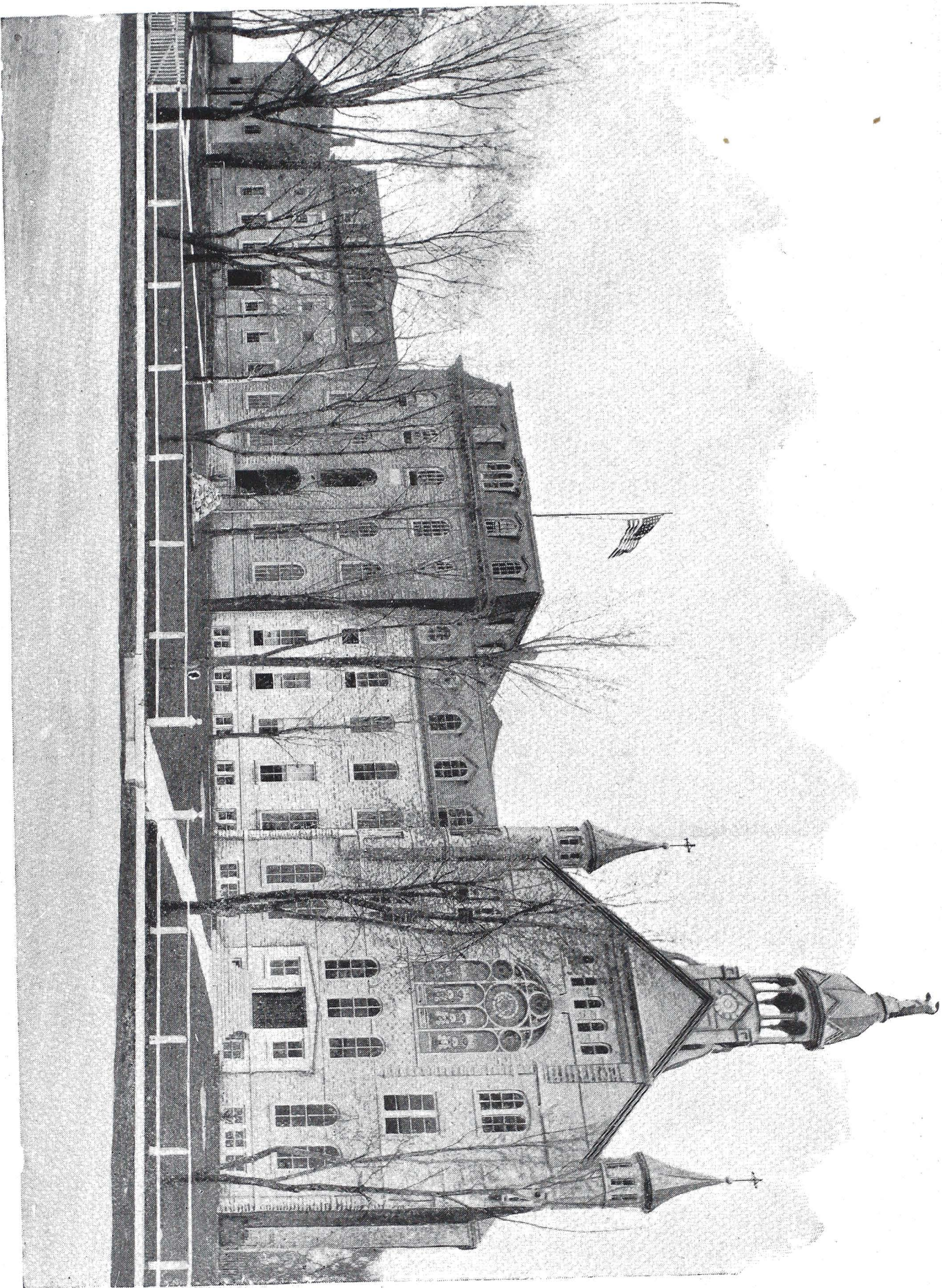


The Viatorian

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The Viatorian

FAC ET SPERA

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RETROSPECTION

February 22nd is the Sixteenth anniversary of the destruction by fire of St. Viator College. Forty years of labor and sacrifice were wiped out in a few hours. Many of us recall the gloom of that night when towers fell—marble altars crumbled, and one by one every hallowed spot passed into ruins. We recall how that Viatorian band next morning gathered in prayerful union beside the ruins of their all—then the months that passed—homeless in desolation. Sixteen years have passed—St. Viator College has risen grander than before. Resigned to God's will, men of indomitable courage went to work and builded up another college on the ruins. Men who gave their lives to a cause were not to be daunted by disaster—moral courage triumphed over material difficulties.

Sixteen years have seen many changes—much labor and sacrifice. The work of God goes on. Viatorian courage has prevailed—God wills it—Catholic education means individual sacrifice—poverty and heavy burdens. The same courage manifested by founders who began their labors on the Illinois prairie sixty years ago, is the same courage shown by the band sixteen years ago; that courage lives—Viator spirit—simple faith and trust in God.

St. Viator will continue to grow with an increased student body, new buildings will rise. Those who guide her destiny, labor with unselfish zeal for the cause of Catholic Education—their hopes are builded on the trust in God—they will succeed.

Memories of Louise Imogen Guiney

There have appeared several good articles on Louise Imogen Guiney since her death, most of them critical and all rating her high as a poet. Alice Brown is the first to publish a memoir, a good piece of critical work, but gotten up so quickly that it must be an inadequate study of the distinguished American poet. We wait hopefully for a fuller biography, and especially for her letters in which her beautiful personality, her noble soul and her fine literary genius will be revealed.

This short paper purports to be but a few reminiscences of Miss Guiney as she was known intimately by the writer from 1911 to 1914, and then on, less intimately, until her death in 1920.

Shortly after his arrival at Oxford he was introduced to her. He well remembers her joy and enthusiasm over an American priest coming to "read" at the University; her hope that American priests would ever continue to come to school at the famous University. "Go back to America an Oxford man," would she always advise when there was question of leaving before the coveted B. A. (Oxon) was obtained. She was, of course, a continual source of inspiration, of help and guidance to the American trying to find his feet in the new, strange and unusual surroundings of the English seat of learning. Her library was always at one's disposal, and be it said, that it would be difficult to find a more select and better stocked library than hers was. The University might have taught the American student the intricacies of Latin Prose, the proper way to do Plato or Aristotle in Greek, to see the Philosophy of Tacitus, but it was Lou Guiney who imparted a real culture, refinement and a high sense of the worthwhile things in life, from her Study in Longwall Cottage. Then, too, there were the hikes taken every Saturday. A club was formed, cleverly named by her, The "Saturday Society of Peripatetic Papists," the object of which was to make pilgrimages to some pre-reformation church and to study its architecture first hand. "Aunt Lou" was always the lecturer on these occasions and it is marvelous the amount of history she had tucked away about these shrines, how expertly she talked on English Gothic, thirteenth century glass, brasses, bells, and frescoes. Her conversation on the way was lively, bright, flowing, epigrammatic, full

of apt quotations, humorous, with her face wreathed in smiles and eyes sparkling behind the thick lenses of her spectacles. She knew every lane, and stream, and path, copse and wood of the country sides. The Mathew Arnold country, the Hinskseys, all celebrated in the Scholar Gypsy and Thyrsis, were thoroughly done by the Papists, with a rest, perhaps, under Arnold's famous tree. "Hear it O Thyrsis, still our tree is there" and when on this jaunt our cicerone always made us take "A right about face" where "The eye travels down to Oxford towers." A "bang-up" tea at one of the tiny, picturesque, sweet English Inns, and the troupe wended its way back to the city of spires.

When at Oxford Miss Guiney was often so beset by visitors that she found it impossible to do her work. After a long siege of reading in the Bodleian she would pack her grip and be off among the Cotswolds or some other countryside for a month or two, and then we would wait for something good in *The Nineteenth Century*, *The Month*, or *The Dublin*, and we were rarely disappointed.

She loved her "metier" dearly, but her religion came before it. One used to see her at the eight o'clock mass every morning in St. Aloysius church, sitting midway down the church but with no prayer-book, for her eyes were fixed on the Altar. If it were Saturday morning the Mass would be said in the Relic Chapel, a treasure house of relics bequeathed to St. Aloysius church by Mr. Hartwell Grisell of Brasenose College. Miss Guiney had gone over the relics carefully and had written a splendid paper on them for *The Month*. She was present at all religious exercises. On First Friday it was she who appointed the "Watchers." She often drilled the acolytes for the processions—she was something of an expert, by the way, in things Liturgical. If she had anything to do with the ceremonies one felt sure that they were correctly carried out. Lace surplices like all mediaevalists, she abhorred as a post-reformation innovation. She insisted on the large, roomy, flowing, long sleeved linen pre-reformation surplices. She was not keen on the Gothic revival in chasubles but with Adrian Fortescue she said, "One does not want Pugin Chasubles, Pugin's designs are Gothic revival and we have got past Gothic revival now. It is possible to make something better than that, a Chasuble that is convenient, beautiful and really satisfies the Roman Rite." With him, she did not like Roman "Fiddlebacks," but desired a loose Chasuble, one that fell in beautiful folds from the shoulders of the priest. If she enjoyed a good sermon she could not sit through a dry, flat one; "That man is always saying just the right thing, he says what is exactly going through one's mind and what one would expect." And on another occasion trapped by the writer in the porch of the church and during the sermon!!!—she was asked "Why do you remain outside during the sermon?" "I can't 'stick' that sort of

preaching"—and truth to tell, she could not be blamed. Confession was always a serious business with her, but a difficult one too—and the difficulty in her own words was—"I don't know what to say to this good man."

Her charity knew no bounds. At one time she is sending out of her poor means, a lad to college, at another, going up and down the country gathering subscriptions for the St. Vincent de Paul Society. No one was ever turned away from her door without an alms, even if she had to sell some of her books to give it. It is to be feared that many less thoughtful people used to impose on her with their manuscripts, yet she always went over them notwithstanding the fact that her own work was piled high on her desk. And at least one book that is mostly hers, for her rewriting it and correcting it, bears the name of another.

She was ever thoughtful, kind and helpful. On the eve of an 'exam,' one might get a card—"tomorrow you sit for 'P. Mods'—Angelus Domini pugnet pro te." Or at the holidays "may you be happy in more Apostolic lands (Belgium)—ora pro nobis Americanibus apud Oxoniam." Once she borrowed a "tuppenny" stamp, the next day it was returned with the words "debito justitiae." The smallest act of kindness was answered by a very avalanche of thanks and gratitude!

She was contemptuous almost, of money. Her household accounts were serious arithmetic to her, which she loathed. But as for mathematics although she detested them at school, yet once, when her father wanted her to get the prize in Geometry, she set her mind to excel and carried off the honors! The kitchen at Long Wall Cottage with its many utensils might have been an uncharted sea for her, but the rich, beautiful English vines, the primroses in her garden were a delight to her. Alice Brown says, "that a sleeve of a garment could be removed by the simple adjustment of a pair of scissors and replaced again with a symmetry more conformable to the arm was a mystery before which she frankly quailed, and any force of self confidence she might have brought to bear, went down like nine pins." And this is why when she once volunteered to take the tuck out of a baby's dress, the infant's garment yawned with many holes—but "Running rivers of verse, pinnacles of dates, names cosmogonies of Thrones, Principalities and Powers found room in that exquisitely ordered world which was her brain."

It was hard to hear of her death, although those who had known her lately, worried about the almost constant pain in her right arm and over her frequent visits to masseur. Her great out-of-door life kept the vigor and glow of health in her face, and apparently she was well, but in reality the fatal disease was doing its terrible work.

This short sketch may suitably be concluded by slightly changing her own words on Arthur Brondreth, a close friend of hers. Like him she had kept her soul so white during her years on earth that she had no need to fear the end. A christian death, in osculo Domini (to use the sweet phrase of old) reached and crowned her—where God willed her to be. And with that Louise Guiney must have been altogether content, so must we be who mourn her. May that noble soul, that good heart rest in peace!

“Where in white, the Saints see Light
Glad past all desiring.”

Francis E. Munsch.



"The Dub"

Dover was considered the cleverest detective of the force employed by Bradley & Sons, Ltd., dealers in jewels. Bradley & Sons had an international reputation as gem merchants and any bauble that bore their mark was considered genuine. Hence it was no small honor to be considered the shrewdest of Bradley's force, which necessarily brought to the holder of such a title, compensation socially and remuneration financially.

At school, Dover, in college parlance had been considered a "Dub," yet somehow he was a general favorite among his fellows, although he was considered a sort of a pest by the faculty, despite his contagious geniality. He had a weakness for beautiful eyes, and had a way with the co-eds, who considered him a hero. He trailed along through school, and naturally did not receive a degree owing to his proficiency in sidestepping varsity requirements—but perhaps it was this propensity not to take his course seriously, that gave him leisure to acquire an almost uncanny agility and searching the characters of men, which gave him such a clear insight into the psychology of humans. In this are he excelled. He knew well how easily man is beguiled by the things that seem to be, rather than what they really are. Logically he should have been a crook. Fortunately however his proclivities ran in another channel. He was naturally boastful, and being self-conscious of his ability he easily fell a prey to the blustering of flattery. Now that he was the "cleverest of the force," he became imbued with the idea of his invincibility. Yet if he had been successful his conclusions were not by any means the result of his logic but rather just happened because he had shrewdly followed his finely developed instinct—thanks to the negligence of his professors. It was with no small pride that Dover frequently accompanied the patrons of his employer to their homes, in order to receive personally, the price of their purchase. Bradley Sr. placed implicit trust in Dover—and would like to have grafted him to the family tree but he realized Dover's susceptibility for pretty faces and magnetic eyes.

As Dover entered the establishment of Bradley, Ltd., one bright autumn morning, he was rather taken aback, to be invited into the main office of the boss. His surprise grew into utter amazement when he noticed the smiling countenance and heard

the erstwhile Mr. Bradley speak "Good morning, Dover, you look rather tired this morning." "Good morning! No, not exactly tired but I did lose some sleep last night, I-I—" "What, not so very well"—a trifle curiously. "Why, you were not over at the McAllister coming-out affair were you—the old Gent certainly got into a pretty mess." "Why what do you mean, Mr. Bradley," inquired Dover overly surprised at such familiarity—"What about it?" Motioning Dover to a chair, Mr. Bradley excitedly began—"Well Sir to be brief—last night as a mark of his affection for Laura, McAllister gave her the almost priceless pearl necklace which had been the treasure of her departed mother. During the course of the festivities, the necklace disappeared. When Mr. McAllister was notified, of course he lost complete control of himself and calling the authorities, had the whole company searched." "And who had the goods?" interrupted Dover, hoping that the necklace had not been found and that he might be detailed on the case. "No one and there's where the ugliness of the whole affair comes in." "Have they any clew?" Dover asked eagerly. "None, and the only person to leave before the blowup was Miss Barrington escorted by young McAllister himself; you know Miss Barrington is the lady delegated to represent Mrs. Moris' exclusive school where the daughter of the house received her education. Mrs. Moris was ill so sent her sister instead, a worthy substitute, indeed, lately returned from abroad and I presume from Paris for her gown was a stunning creation. She was easily the most popular guest—especially among the men folks. She was forced to leave early because her Pinganese Poodle, from which she is never separated, became suddenly ill." "Lucky dog," muttered Dover, "but are there no suspicions?" "So far there are no plausible clews to the disappearance of the necklace and consternation reigns in the McAllister household." "I have a notion," began Dover—"And I have a notion," echoed Bradley, "that you can be of valuable service to them, will you?" "Will I," broke in Dover, "Will I?"

Just then the office boy appeared, announcing a prospective buyer of diamonds and of course no one presumed to serve such customers when Bradley Sr. was around. Hastily stroking his mustache, Bradley stepped into the elegant display room, and was rather startled at the bewitching beauty of the customer who hugged a fluffy poodle to her breast. He was taken aback at the abrupt businesslike manner in which this prospective buyer greeted him. "You are Mr. Bradley I believe," she began, giving her card, "and I have come on a very, very important mission." "I see," stammered Bradley as he observed her name, "and I am pleased to be of any service possible, Miss Barrington." "O! thank you, you no doubt have heard of the unfortunate affair at McAllister's last evening—yes—I have wired the full particulars to Mrs. Moris whom I represent, who has instructed me to pur-

chase a necklace as had been our plan as a gift for Miss Laura, a gift which I hope will replace, in a way, the one so mysteriously missing. It had been our intention to purchase a necklace for the dear child but on account of my sister's illness she had decided to delay the presentation until such time as she might be able to do so in person. When I wired her she commissioned me to purchase one from your firm. I do not desire a pearl necklace however but a diamond one for the other may yet be found." "Yes, yes!" is all that Bradley could interject into the animated conversation. "But you must not breathe a word," coyly bantered the fair purchaser, "for it will be such a pleasant surprise for all concerned." "Indeed I will keep the secret," replied Bradley Sr., "and I believe I have just the gift you want, for quite recently Miss McAllister was here and desired very much that her father purchase it for her, but—but, Mr. McAllister you know is a very fine man but—but you understand rather particular about putting so much money in stones, so decided to wait." "Yes, one would think that a man of his means would hesitate," very confidently, "to give Laura what she desires for she is such a sweet and charming creature." After a dazzling array of gems had been exhibited the necklace in question was decided upon and arrangements made for payment. It was agreed that one of the "force" would accompany the purchaser to her apartments to receive the balance.

Bradley, delighted, that at last he had sold his costly necklace, rushed into his office, where Dover was day-dreaming of lost necklaces and clever detectives and with the exuberance of a school-boy acquainted "the cleverest of the force" of the lucky sale and also that he was to accompany Miss Barrington out to the McAllister home to deliver the gift. Dover needed no urging—he had visions of rosy lips and pretty eyes and soon he was speeding away, he cared not whence, satisfied to be in the very presence of the most popular guest at the McAllister affair although he objected that the Pinganese Poodle sit between them, an altogether rather healthy looking specimen, so Dover though, for having been so ill only a few hours previously. Totally oblivious of the outside world Dover volubly flung adjectives of appreciation at the fair lady, and of course launched upon a detailed emphatic in making known that he had been detailed to capture the thief. Miss Barrington feigned intensive interest, but Dover was brought back to the realization of his present mission only when the car came to an abrupt standstill before a large institutional looking sort of a building.

"You will pardon me for a moment, Mr.—Mr. what is your name?" "Mr. Dover," complacently. "Kindly hold Fluffy, while I take these flowers," pointing to a large assortment lying beside the chauffeur, "to the inmates of this institution; no, no, do not

disturb yourself, I will be back presently." Dover rested contentedly on the cushions for a few moments and then drawing the attention of the chauffeur gave him several explicit instructions and to make sure that they would be followed pressed a bill into the hand of the astonished driver. Presently Miss Barrington returned accompanied by two sturdy guards from the asylum. They wasted no time in explanations and roughly seizing him, one condescended to say: "Mr. Dover, you will make no resistance; come with us peaceably or we must use violence. Your wife has told us of your hallucination. You may think you are a detective; that does not concern us now or need you tell us about diamond necklaces. Come along, we mean you no harm; you are unsafe in your present condition."

Dover sensed the game and knew it was futile to offer resistance. They took him for a madman. He hoped the chauffeur had seen his warning glance and that he would obey his orders. The guard turned to Miss Barrington and assuringly remarked, "We will take good care of your husband, such spells may last only for a few hours." "I will return tomorrow, yet keep me informed concerning his condition; here is my address. I am so fortunate in being able to bring him here without him even suspecting my motives and without injury to myself." With this she entered the car and was gone. To the driver she gave a pearl and a diamond necklace and tightly hugging her Punganese Poodle whispered, "Fluffy, he was a Dub, wasn't he?" and the Poodle all unknowingly seemed to blink an affirmative.

John Hoffman.

Dante—The Moral Teacher

There has been implanted deep in the very nature of the human heart, by the all wise, all powerful Creator, the well-nigh irresistible desire to render honor and praise to men of exceptional genius. The pages of history are replete with the names of great men, leaders of the people, who have been respected, esteemed and obeyed. There has been no nation nor tribe; no age nor decade without its heroes and its hero worship. In fact this is so general that we might almost say with Carlyle that history is little more than the records of great men and their achievements. Exaggerated as this view undoubtedly is, still it expresses the very great importance of men who stand out above the common lot.

Praiseworthy though this innate inclination to hero may be, still it must be guided and directed by sound moral principles and the dictates of enlightened reason. Men must realize that only he is truly great, only he is worthy of admiration and imitation who is an inspiration to better things, who is a shining example of sublime and exalted virtue. It matters not in whom it be found, magnanimity of spirit and nobleness of soul must always elicit from the heart of a true man the most profound respect and esteem.

As we review in our minds the great men of the past there is one who impresses us particularly as being great among the great, a man among thousands, the noblest of his class, Dante, the Immortal Poet of the spiritual universe. This supremacy of the great Italian bard over the poets of all other times and nations is due to the character of the man himself as well as to his works. We justly praise the character of Dante because his life was the exemplification of all that is pure and good, of all that is best in weak, fallen, human nature. He was made to drink of the bitter cup of sorrow and disappointment such as few men are. He suffered reverses of fortune, loss of property, exile from his native city, the vituperation of his enemies, the ruin of his reputation, the loss of all those earthly goods that man holds dear; all these sorrows this man of God bore as only a great soul could, hopefully trusting in the providence of God. He then realized more fully than ever the emptiness of earthly goods and the vanity of worldly renown and turned to the contemplation of the perfections of the Deity. It was these inti-

mate communions with the spirit of the Almighty that made him love to dwell in the realms of the spirit world, despising the lower things of the earth. It was this knowledge of God that made him a shining example of heroic courage and almost saintly virtue.

It is not in the life of Dante preeminently that we find his title to greatness, but especially in his wonderful contributions to posterity in his poetic works and principally in that supreme work of the ages, *The Divine Comedy*. This masterly poem is a most potent moral force and distinguishes its author as a foremost spiritual teacher, a man of almost apostolic zeal. It contains lessons powerful and terrible in their reality and vividness; lessons that impel strongly and urge incessantly to the practice of virtue and the avoidance of moral evil.

In the horror-inspiring *Inferno* Dante carries us along as on a mighty current into the very depths of the frightful caverns of hell. He fills our souls with a holy dread of that cursed place, with a stifling fear of the maddening despair of its victims when he places above its grim portals that heart rending curse of God:

“Through me you pass into the city of woe;
Through me you pass into eternal pain;
Through me among the peoples lost for aye.
Justice the founder of my fabric moved;
To rear me was the task of power Divine,
Supremest wisdom, and primeval love,
Before me things create were none, save things
Eternal, and eternal I endure.
All hope abandon, ye who enter here.”

The grim and strong determination to avoid whatever would lead to this abysmal evil at once surges up in the soul and cries out: Cease to sin, for this is the wages of sin.

Dante then by graphic word pictures brings us face to face with the wretched sinners who are suffering eternally for their misdeeds and crimes. He descends step by step, explaining and describing with piercing keenness, the torments endured by the enemies of God for their rebellious acts. Here is one poor wretch tossed about ceaselessly in the dark, fetid air, by the most furious winds, dashed hither and thither, amidst shrieks and lamenations; there is another miserable creature condemned to grovel in the mire, torn and lacerated by the fierce demon Cerberus; there in the very depths of the abysmal pit Dante paints in livid colors the archdemon of iniquity, Lucifer, a sight hideous to behold.

Throughout all these descriptions Dante in his artistic way is careful to show us the wilful guilt of these cursed souls, and vindicates the justice of God in their severe punishment. He

exclaims, "Here heaven's stern justice lays chastising hand." Dante obtains his tremendous effect with such concrete and powerful minuteness and reality that they impress themselves forcibly and indelibly on the hearts and minds of all who read, thus moving them to the very depth of their being with a salutary fear of the avenging justice of an Outraged God-Head. The following passage is well calculated to inspire one with this laudable fear: "Vengeance of heaven! Oh! how shouldst thou be feared by all, who read what here mine eyes beheld." Or that other equally fearful verse: "Outcasts of heaven, an abject race and scorned."

The Purgatorio is not less rich in valuable moral lessons. As the power and justice of God are the outstanding features of the Inferno, so on the other hand, hope in the mercy of God and confidence in prayer are the characteristic notes of the Purgatorio. Dante shows us that the sufferings of the souls detained there are lessened and sweetened by unceasing confidence in the goodness of their Divine Master and the unfailing hope of final deliverance from those purifying flames, "In which the human spirit from sinful blot is purged and for ascent to heaven prepared." At every turn in Purgatory Dante points out to us souls which have been saved through the efficacy of prayers and shows us how they are being brought nearer and nearer to the gates of Paradise by the pious supplications of charitable souls. He teaches us that the hand of the Almighty is restrained from punishing them as severely as they deserve because He hearkens to the suppliant voices of His faithful children. He says, in speaking of their sentence:

"True it is
That such one as in contumacy dies
Against the Holy Church, though he repent,
Must wander thirty fold for all the time
In his presumption past; if such decree
Be not by prayers of good men shorter made."

In this and other similar passages the divine poet endeavors to have us appreciate more fully the priceless value of prayer, thus urging us to its frequent and fervent use.

Passing from Purgatory, Dante, "Was raised aloft, and made the guest of heaven." In the Paradise he disposes us to a greater love of virtue and unbounded gratitude to God by the magnificence of his praises, by his enchanting descriptions of the splendid rewards of the good, and by his marvelous picturing of the serene happiness and contentment of the Blessed Spirits. His words breathe a tender devotion to the Blessed Mother of God, honoring her above all the other creature-inhabitants of the heavenly regions, singing her praises in the beauteous harmony of his dulcet poetic strain. His tribute to the Virgin Mother is

so exceptionally worthy we will quote at least the better portion of it:

“O Virgin Mother, daughter of thy son!
Created beings all in lowliness
Surpassing, as in height above them all;
Term by thy eternal council pre-ordained;
Ennobler of thy nature, so advanced
In thee, that its great Maker did not scorn,
To make himself his own creation;
For in thy womb rekindling shone the love
Revealed, whose genial influence makes now
This flower to germ in eternal peace:
Here thou to us, of charity and love,
Art, as the noon-day torch; and art, beneath,
To mortal men, of hope a living spring.
So mighty art thou, lady, and so great,
That he, who grace desireth, and comes not
To thee for aidance, fain would have desire
Fly without wings. Not only him who asks,
Thy bounty succors; but doth freely oft
Forerun the asking. Whatsoe’r may be
Of excellence in creature, pity mild,
Relenting mercy, large munificence,
Are all combined in thee!”

Truly, if we value the nobler things of life as we ought, we are compelled to say that Dante, as seen through his masterpiece, *The Divine Comedy*, far surpasses all other poets. This high praise is attributable to Dante because of the priceless moral value of his works, because he was a poet in the true sense of the word, capable of imparting his divine lessons in a manner and style whose beautiful poetic imagery, concrete impressive vividness and striking reality has seldom been rivalled and never surpassed. This is why Dante has well been called, “The voice of ten silent centuries”; this is why Dante is loved and appreciated today; this is why Dante will continue to live through the ages as long as truth, justice and charity are held sacred, as long as man is man.



THE RUINS OF OLD ST. VIATOR COLLEGE

The Song of the Aviator

*Not mine a terrestrial kingdom,
Nor mine the foam checkered sea,
Nor are mountains or hillocks or streamlets
In the dominion belonging to me;
But aloft on my trustworthy pinions,
I frolic unfettered from care
And my glad heart gushes contentment
As I skim through the realms of air.*

*I slip and I glide and skipping ride
O'er vast mounds of ethereal foam,
Whilst my thoughts are lost in immensity
As the fields of the heavens I roam.
I dance and I prance glimmering stars among,
The eagle I shame in his flight,
The lark's melody for me is unsung
As I whirl up the dizzying height.*

*Like an Alpine guide on a mountainside
Through the lathery clouds I climb,
And the secrets I steal from the whispering winds
Are too wondrous to weave into rhyme.
I revel in showers, mid oceans of snow,
I race with the lightning on high
And I chase the rollicking sunbeams about
As onward and upward I fly.*

*I joyously ride in the heavens wide
To the opal gates of the morrow
To gather the glint of the rosy dawn
Or to play with the moonbeams mellow
Or steal along through the secret clefts
By the tail of a comet riven
Or swim the course of the milky way
Or cruise near the shores of heaven.*

*I scale the rainbow's beauteous arch,
 The thunder is music to me;
 I delight to drift through the azure blue
 Through the vales of tranquility;
 My high heart revels in solitude
 Mid the boundless reaches of sky
 All forgetful of earth and the earthly I am
 As the stars go stumbling by.*

*And though a storm cloud may be my shroud,
 Or the darkling pall of the night,
 And though I may dive to my death below
 From some airy region of light,
 I know that my restless, unfettered soul
 On the trusting wings of true love,
 Will onward and upward right merrily fly
 To a rest with my Pilot above.*

—Rev. J. A. Williams

GLADSOME DAYS

*How sweet the days of childhood move along.
 Days of loving faith, trust and innocent
 Joy, that vanish like some glad sweet song
 And leave us yearning still: not content
 With having heard the lay and then
 Passed on. The ever busy haunts of men
 Are out of tune with heav'n it seems,
 And we are pleased when in our dreams
 That glad sweet song comes back again.*

—Paul W. Meagher

TWILIGHT REVERIES

*Another full day is passing
 And I wonder how I stand with God—
 Will I rejoice or regret its passing
 When my journey of life is trod?*

*Oh another fleet day is fading
 As so many days have done
 And each brings me nearer the ending
 With my labors scarcely begun.*

*"A" some day will soon be fading
Which will be the last one for me
But I hope that that day in its fading
Finds me, Jesus, still toiling for Thee.*

—R. L. James.

TO THE AMERICAN HERO INTERRED IN ARLINGTON CEMETERY

(Armistice Day, 1921)

*Unknown? Ah no! Ah no!
Proud bugles proudly, loudly blow!
And gladly, lovingly proclaim
The grandeur of his name.
From sea to sea, to farthest pole
Re-echoes in each patriot soul
His deed. His love-task done
In fields afar, the laurel won.*

*Hymn loud his glory near and far
From lowly earth to loftier star.
Unnamed? Nay 'tis not so!
Unknown? I answer no!
Mid myriad brave he was but one—
Just say he was "America's Son."*

—John Hoffmann

A REVERIE

*How wondrous teems the rain? I question why!
Perchance each drop an angel's tear
If angels weep.
Else pearly dew from flowery meadow-sky
When star-blooms drowsily their petals ope
If starlets sleep—the quest I seek.*

*How beautiful the snow! The answer speak!
Perchance 'tis down from cherub's wing
If cherubs fly.*

*Mayhap each flake, the fleece from cloudlets meek
Or feathery foam from waves of Milky Way,
If they surge high. I question why.*

—J. A. W.

Carlyle—An Appreciation

It has been alleged by certain critics that Carlyle possessed but a few ideas. This assertion may be true, but as a criticism it is of comparatively little importance, since a man should be judged not by the number of his ideas, but rather by their quality. It is far better to boast of a few theories of genuine merit, than a multitude of small, petty materialistic ideas; one of the former is an infinitely greater contribution to the human race than a host of the latter. In the field of literature, as in other branches of endeavor, we should seek quality rather than quantity. The world is only too full of men of small and selfish ideas, too full of individuals who spend the precious and fleeting hours of life in pursuance of things earthly and evanescent, rather than being actuated and guided by a few great and high ideals. Carlyle, in an age that was characterized only too strongly by this failing, was one of the great and noble exceptions. Amidst a depth of materialism and mechanism, cant and superficiality, he stood on the lofty heights of reality, truth, and eternity. We have only to consider and reflect on any single one of his "few ideas," and lo and behold! whole realms of thought are opened to our wondering minds; we gaze down vistas of truth never before dreamed of. True, Carlyle treats of subjects with which we may be familiar, but whereas we know only their mere externals, he deals with their essence. We have only to develop any one of his ideas to find food for profound reflection and unlimited study. Hence we can easily forgive him for the paucity of his ideas, since they are born as a result of constant contemplation of such immense and incalculable, such mysterious and eternal things, as Space and Time, Nature and Divinity, Poetry and Beauty, Blessedness and Destiny. Reflect briefly on any one of these. What a subject for endless study, reflection and speculation! But our great fault lies in the fact that we do not reflect sufficiently on the great hidden truths lying everywhere about us; we become so accustomed, for instance, to such things as Space and Time, that we almost become unconscious of their existence. Carlyle well expresses this truth in the following manner: "Innumerable are the illusions and the trick of Custom; but of all these perhaps the cleverest is her knack of persuading us that the miraculous by simple repetition, ceases to be miraculous." Of such is the nature of this great Victorian's ideas, few in number though they

may have been. Equally productive of study and analysis are his concepts of Divinity and Nature, Beauty and Poetry, Blessedness and Religion. As a result of the very nature of his reflection and theories, it is extremely difficult to adequately express the vivid impressions to which they give birth. He may have been a writer of only a few ideas, but so broad and universal, so high and noble, so faithful and eternal are they, that it would require whole volumes to do justice to their implied philosophy.

For this reason the philosophy of no writer in the English language is more worthy of study than is Carlyle's. It is an all-embracing theory, "broad and as deep as the universe," based not on the things of time, but on the Infinite and Eternal. It is a philosophy that pierces sham and artificiality, that lays bare the very heart and essence of things, a philosophy that goes far beyond mere externals into the realm of transcendentalism. Irresistibly we are carried away by its tremendous force, its startling reality, and, above all by its unquestioned sincerity. This inevitable effect is heightened by the fact that Carlyle by constant repetition and emphasis makes clear the great fundamental principles or theories underlying his philosophy. It is almost impossible to read any part of any of his essays without being introduced to his theory of the Universe, of Religion or Destiny. As will try to separate the rose from its fragrance as to attempt to distinguish Carlyle's essays from his philosophy. This intimate relation arises from the fact that he invariably wrote from the subjective point of view. Even in writing a criticism of an author, he seems utterly unable to write from the objective standpoint; he must obtrude his own personality between the object of his criticism and the reader; he was powerless to escape his own deadly earnestness and deep-rooted convictions. The parading of these strong beliefs may be irrelevant from the standpoint of literary criticism, but in themselves they are worthy of the most serious study and consideration. To state Carlyle's philosophy briefly, we might sum it up in the phrase, "The Divine idea of the universe." It was from the fountain of this overwhelming belief that flowed his beautiful concepts of Poetry and Prayer. He weighs and judges all human activities, whether of a religious, economic or political nature, in the scales of this all-embracing theory. The poet, the prophet, the king—all were viewed by Carlyle in the pure light of this "Divine Idea." If they were sincere and governed their lives in accordance with the harmony of the universe, they were heroes; otherwise they were apostles of a false worship, a system of cant and detestable hypocrisy.

Hence it is that Carlyle was ever the uncompromising and bitter foe of mechanism and materialism, hypocrisy and cant, superficiality and utilitarianism. With all his soul he despised what he termed a "profit and loss" philosophy. There may be some things in Carlyle's creed with which we cannot agree, but in this, his

ceaseless and violent opposition to such irreligious doctrines and God-less practices, he deserves nothing less than our universal approval and admiration. His message to the eighteenth century is as applicable today as it was then; the curse of materialism and utilitarianism has come down to us in our twentieth century civilization; "the profit and loss philosophy" still survives. We today are as oblivious of the beauty of the works of the Creator, of the essence of things, of the wonder of the universe, and of the Infinite and eternal, as were the materialists of Carlyle's age. We might with immense profit, study this great Victorian writer for various reasons, for his great mastery of the English language, for his conception of a hero, on account of his peculiar views of religion, or to examine his theory of democracy, but we are convinced that his greatness lies in nothing more than in this, his uncompromising and ceaseless fight against the irreligious tendencies of a superficial and materialistic age.

Truly, whether or not its good fortune was then realized, this age was blessed when it marked the birth of Thomas Carlyle. Perhaps no writer in all history burned with a greater love for that most precious of qualities, namely, sincerity. If ever there was an apostle of sincerity, truth and reality, it was Carlyle. He hated sham and hypocrisy, cant and materialism, utilitarianism and irreligion as few men did. True, he advanced some theories and ideas with which we cannot agree, but the unquestioned sincerity with which they are submitted wins our unfailing admiration and highest respect. If a man is sincere we can forgive him much. As a literary critic, Carlyle commits the error of confusing form and matter; if a work of literature did not possess reality, sincerity and morality, regardless of any beauty of form it may have had, it won Carlyle's unfailing condemnation. But even this, whether or not it may be termed a defect, we can afford to overlook in view of the man's great sincerity. After all, which is of the greater importance to mankind in general, mere perfection of literary form, or the reality and content of the matter of which it is but the external. Can we compare the mere satisfaction of the senses to the eternal and infinite longings of the soul? Would that the world were blessed with more Carlyles!

A Few Reminiscences of the Olden Days

(By The Reminder)

—When the College “one-hoss shay” was the only taxi between Kank. and the College?

—When the “Poop” was the nest of the Aristocracy and rooms were at a premium there?

—When Radecke’s ink wagon made bi-weekly trips to Bourbonnais, and how later—the school was the recipient of large consignments of Congressional Records? That was in the good old days—B. P.

—When there was a regular orchard at S. V. C.—a veritable Promised Land—and that many a hopeful longed for yet never enjoyed the taste of the forbidden fruit?

—When the Bunch commandeered the Trolley, after attending a lecture on “The Light That Failed?” Something doing that night!

—When someone (presumably C. M., B. O’C., E. S. and E. K.) regaled themselves on Krajewski’s “eats,” and a warrant was sworn out for their arrest?

—When Jack Hickey had Bill Mailloux trying out for the ‘Varsity Football team—and how Bill learned how to punt in his bare feet?

—When Bill Cleary left the College for his ordination, and that the students escorted him to the street car and sang, “So Long, Cleary” to the tune of “So Long, Mary.”

—When someone conceived the happy idea of building a toboggan slide near the present handball courts? And that fellows great and small rode down the chute on plates, pie-pans, pieces of boards, etc., and how in consequence eight out of every ten students had to be placed on the operating table to have splinters removed from a certain part of their anatomy?

—When, immediately after the fire of 1906, our chief pastime was pulling down the ruins by means of ropes?

—When every once in a while the Village Cop used to get “fresh” and everything, and how on several occasions a certain college student used to be a sort of a *professional bondman*?

—When the Hamburg Athletic Club of Chicago played the College "Independents," and how in the second half a regular riot made it impossible to finish the game? Some fight, eh?

—When a certain crowd of young hopefuls decided to have a joy ride at the expense of the Villagers who were attending services in the church and had left their autos parked on the boulevard, and how Red Krampf was the goat? Some ride, I'll say!

—When it was customary to read the monthly reports in the Study Hall, and how you were made to feel like ten pennies' worth of canine fodder? After all, the talks were worth ten pennies, weren't they?

—When the Illinois Central ran a special train to Bourbonnais to accommodate the guests at the exhibition match between the then champion of the world, the late Jake Schaefer, Sr., and the ex-champion, Mr. George Sutton? Well, that was the only time that Bourbonnais was on the railroad map!

—When the 'varsity football team beat the American Medics to the tune of 69 to 0, the aftermath of which was the famous night-shirt parade? Were you one of the lucky ones who didn't get caught?

—When a similar affair took place, the occasion being the defeat of the Notre Dame Debating team after their holding an undefeated record for 27 years, by the St. Viator team? Nobody was punished on that occasion, for, sure, it was a glorious victory!

—When the Shamrocks defeated the star baseball team from Knox College, at the Brown's park at Kankakee, and how Harry Karpen forced the visiting team to march under the Irish flag while the rooters sang "We're Irish, You Bet, We're Irish"? Do you remember the score? Well, here it is—Viator, 6—Knox, 4.

—When Eddie Stack had his famous merry-go-round in 1907, and Tom Harrison was one of the principal patrons?

—When it was the custom to take each newcomer to a certain room on the third floor and measure him for a military suit?

—When the college boasted a thoroughbred buggy horse? And do you still remember why they called him "Beans"?

—When Father J. P. O'M. was the commander-in-chief of Old St. Joe's Corridor, and how often the scholastic quietude was often broken by this vociferous order, "Scherutti, get ahuff the Corridor!"?

—When the uninitiated used to be chasing around for the key to the batting cage, or looking for a left-handed monkey-wrench?

—When "Kid McCoy" used to teach penmanship?

—Do you remember 'way back when the present buildings were under construction, and every home in the village was a frat house? "Them were the days, weren't they? O boy!"

—When the whole institution was housed in the gym., and the sems. were gallery gods? Parlor, bedroom and bath didn't have anything on those days.

—When your course of study wasn't complete unless you took several dives into Dante's Inferno? You thought you were having a Hellevah time—and you were.

—When Bunk Shannon's chief indoor sport was "Korn Kinks" and a sleepover? Well, Bunk didn't have anything on some of the fellows here now.

—When we had our theology and church history classes in the upper story of the Town Hall?

—When the Shamrocks played Union Giants, a colored team from Chicago, for ninety per cent of the gate receipts, and only two people were at the game?

—When on a dark and stormy night how Eddie Stack copped a bag of tomatoes from the orchard and through a tangling of signals, ran into the arms of a prefect, thinking him to be his accomplice?

—When Maloney's alarm clock went off in his pocket during chemistry class? Ask Steve Sullivan and Bill Keefe. They can't forget.

—When the thespians put on the operetta, "St. Patrick," at the Illinois Theatre in Chicago?

—When the 'varsity football team used to play Kankakee H. S. for the county championship?

—When the Momence Stars and the Wilmington Reds used to cross bats annually with our Shamrocks?

—When some unknown incendiary conceived the brilliant idea that he would earn humanity's eternal gratitude were he to set fire to the old Jakes, and immediately proceeded to carry out his noble design?

—When after the fire, one of the principal evening sports was manipulating your bed in the gym. to escape the raindrops that insisted on seeping through the leaky roof?

—When John Quirk used to expectorate in Petrus' sawdust pail?

—When Bill Schoenle carried the swooning Jack Hickey in a wheelbarrow, and the Brig ran to the village to procure a glass of "seventy-five cents an ounce" to revive Jack, said Jack actually drinking and being revived by same?

—When Father Letelier used to chase chickens off the front lawn with a revolver?

—Do you remember 'way back when you were a kid here yourself? Well, the place hasn't changed much. You are the one who has changed, so why not come back for a few hours and live over again "those happiest days of your life." I'm sure that we'll all be glad to see you, and you will return home more than satisfied.



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Modern Martyrs

The press has given considerable space and comment to reviews of the old year of 1921. But as is usual, such class of reviews is devoted chiefly to a reckoning of material values, in which the social, political and economic aspects of life are emphasized, and in which the ideal, the spiritual, or

the religious finds little or no mention. In the chronicles of 1921 there are a few dark and tragic pages of crime pregnant with the profoundest spiritual import,—pages which a material reckoning knows not,—but which strike deeply into men of high and noble spirit and finds therein a sincere and sympathetic response. These few dismal pages of tragedy contain the sad story of how six Catholic priests suffered brutal murder at the hands of villainous bigots,—murderous villains who subsequently could produce no substantial evidence to show that they had any other motive than that of religious hatred, prejudice and intolerance. It is not our purpose at this time to empty the vials of wrath and acrimony in a condemnation of bigotry, or in treating of the outraging of human justice. With a supreme effort, our human passions are suppressed, and with that beautiful prayer of divine charity that fell from the Sacred Lips on Calvary's Cross, we plead for the persecutors, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do." A martyred priest is, in a sense, an image of that sorrowful Figure on the Cross of Calvary, for Christ told his apostles, "I send you as lambs among wolves: if they have persecuted me they will also persecute you." No, our immediate concern is not with the persecutors. Our hearts and minds center about the persecuted,—about those heroic priests whose lives were ignominiously taken merely because they were ministers of Jesus Christ and the Catholic Church; and from their tragic death we intently drink in the message and lesson, which mutely yet eloquently come floating into our souls.

The important lesson to be drawn from the martyrdom of these priests is the lesson of sacrifice. The test of all true faith and belief is sacrifice. It has always and everywhere been attested to that the greatest thing in life is love, and it is axiomatic that "no man hath greater love" than he who lays down his life for another. No lesson of self-denial, then, can be more eloquently or effectively taught than by the great example of the sacrifice of life itself. This manner of teaching has been peculiar to the Catholic Church from the day of its foundation. One of the primary and cardinal precepts of the Church is "Deny thyself!" This guiding rule of life is nowhere better exemplified than in the life of a Catholic priest. The story of his life is a story of self-denial. He renounces the world and the flesh; he turns his back to wealth and to enticing pleasures that he may humbly devote himself to the spiritual uplift of weak humanity. He labors only for the love of God and of man. Is it any wonder, then, that when he departs this life as a victim of foul and brutal tragedy, his spirit of sacrifice lives on to strengthen his suc-

cessors and followers and to spread the Faith! A missionary father, who was about to depart for the foreign regions of barbarous Africa, upon being reminded that his end was certain martyrdom, replied to the effect that who but knew that his death under such circumstances would have a more far reaching effect in spreading the Gospel than ever his tongue could accomplish. This is the manner in which our priests face dangers of persecution and death. Such sacrifices could never be in vain. Those six martyred priests of 1921 offer their lives for us at a time when the great lesson of self-denial is most needed,—at a time when the world is subordinating religious principles, and especially that of sacrifice, to material and carnal interests. Let us reflect on some of these things, and let us pray that we may imbibe some of the spirit of these martyrs, in order that we may rise above the tide of selfishness that seems now to be rolling over all nations and peoples. Also let us offer prayers of gratitude to these holy men who died for God and man. For their salvation we need have no apprehensions, "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints." They closed their earthly eyes in the sleep of death, and their souls experienced that joyous "awakening in the likeness of God."

J. A. B., '22.

**Disarmament
and the
Collegeman**

It is obvious that the average American Collegeman in the past has not taken sufficient interest in the political affairs of his country. His participation in the world war is one notable exception, but as a general rule his interest has been focused on other lines of activity. His college life was moulded along the ordinary channels of social activities and stereotyped methods of obtaining a diploma. He has lived in a scholastic world, aloof from the practical interests of the day.

But the time has now come when the collegeman is extending his attention beyond the narrow and exclusive confines of his college environment. He has reached out to play some definite part in problems that have a bearing on his future. He has taken an active interest in the most vital of present day questions,—the one of disarmament. The college student, by virtue of his mental training and education, will be greatly affected by the decisions of the Washington Conference, because his fellowmen will look up to him as a leader. They will expect him to have a thorough understanding and a definite opinion on a question of paramount international importance. Leaders in all walks of life know that the atmosphere of America, in which the Conference is being held, will either congeal or stimulate its activities. These leaders are busy forming public opinion, which is already showing signs of interest. Everywhere the

topic of the hour is "The Heavy Burden of Armaments." College students realizing the necessity for some kind of concerted action on their part, decided to form an organization.

In Chicago, on Nov. 14 and 15, 1921, three hundred and seventy representatives from one hundred and eighty-one colleges and universities of the United States proved that college students are not indifferent to the future welfare of their country. They silenced the persistent and nagging criticism of the collegeman's apathy, because they met and formed a permanent organization known as National Convocation of Universities and Colleges on International Relations. The purpose of the Collegiate Convention was to stimulate thought and study in the nation's universities, on international affairs, with the ultimate object of assisting to prevent wars, and to give expression of an intelligent student-body opinion to the Disarmament Conference. After the entire body was divided into two committees,—the committee on resolutions and the committee on organizations, resolutions were despatched to the Washington Conference expressing the felicitation of the students over the conference, their confidence in the President and the Secretary of State, and the hope that the conference would accomplish definite and lasting results. As some faculty members were present, several of the most prominent were appointed on a continuation committee. This was to give the organization an aspect of permanency. Within the general organization, a purely student body was formed and is to be known as the National Student Committee for the Limitation of Armaments. The purpose of this particular student body was to stimulate among college students an interest in the issue confronting the Washington Conference and to mobilize and express student sentiment relative thereto. Speakers will be furnished for student meetings, and other moves were planned to further the cause of disarmament. State Committees on organizations were appointed and the country was divided into six regional districts, each to be in charge of a regional director, to perform the work of completing the organization. A national director has been selected to head the supreme council, composed of regional delegates.

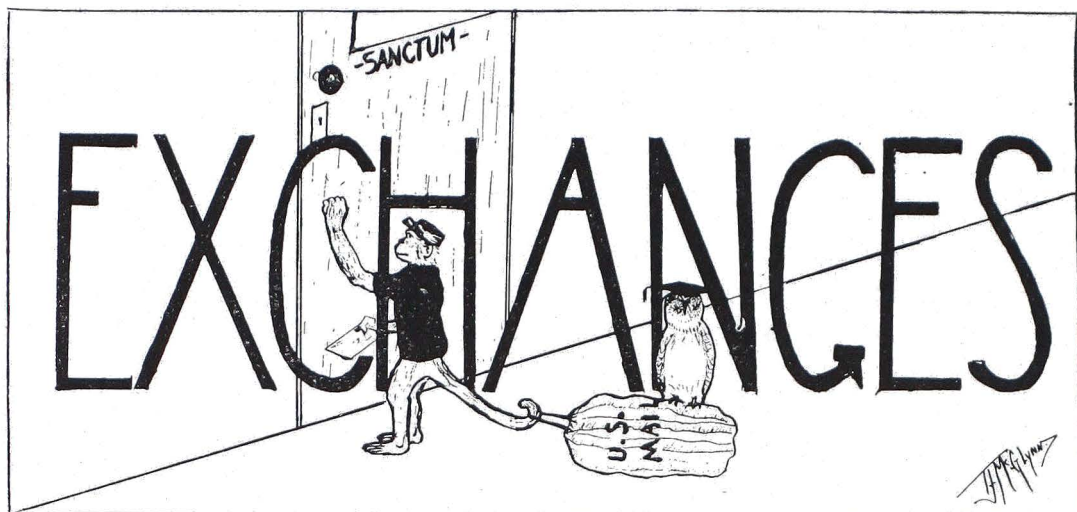
Yes, collegemen have removed that stigma of inertia with which they have been branded in the past. They have convinced the masses that they are earnestly preparing to become competent pilots of public affairs, so that when the good ship "America" is entrusted to their guidance, they will ably direct it over the turbulent sea of politics.

E. A. S., '22.

Selfishness is the abortive offspring of hypocrisy and conceit. It is a peculiar, cynical tendency to concentrate one's appreciation upon one's self, and depreciate that which does not conduce to the aggrandizement of the "Ego." Selfishness is grasping, is proud, and leads to jealousy and unkindness—and surely anything that smacks of unkindness—which means simply charity—is to be condemned and condemned vigorously, for charity is the greatest of all virtues. Living in the atmosphere of college intimacy, it may be that even the smallest shortcomings of our companions are more noticeable, and that we are prone to take cognizance of the smallest defect; be that as it may. College life, nevertheless, is but an expansion of family life and tendencies which detract from the fullest possible attainment of family unity are to be put down without hesitancy. For a college man to be selfish, for a young man to be vainly proud—to be mean, these are indicative of characteristics that should be routed out, in order that the finer, the more gentlemanly qualities of heart and mind may fructify in more congenial surroundings.

As "pride precedes a fall," so, may we not say that selfishness in a youth fore-shadows a life of greed and contemptible avarice. Many evils spring from hearts which are unmindful that charity is the distinguishing trait of a Christian gentleman—and the sooner we realize this fact the happier, consequently, will our social life be at the college. A kind consideration for the feelings of others, a sincere respect for authority, and a mutual, sympathetic understanding of the mere decency of things will make for contentment and success. Be considerate, be kind, in other words, just be decent. It does not require a greater effort to be so than to be otherwise and certainly these qualities of character are worthy of attainment. Strive consistently to attain this end, it is ennobling to do so, and you will feel in the end the effects of your good deeds returning to you with a blessing. Be a gentleman and always, so that, in after years, men may know you as such and that their highest encomium will be one that is far more desirable than riches, "He is unselfish, he is kind."

J. A. W.



"Oh wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursels as ithers see us."

—Burns.

With this issue of the Viatorian we find ourselves once more upon the threshold of a New Year. Once again has Old Father Time rudely awakened us from our blissful calm and security to sternly announce the end of another year of life. There is something extremely sad and tragic in this annual reminder of the swift and inevitable passing of our lives, but in the birth of each New Year there is also, happily, something which brings new happiness and joy, something which mercifully lifts us from the dead ashes of discouragement and failure to new hopes and aspirations. That the New Year just begun may be no exception, that it may radiate the sunshine of success and good will throughout the realm of Exchangedom, is our sincere wish and hope.

But with ex-men, as with mortals in every walk in life, the advent of a New Year should be a time for introspection and self-examination. Hence it is most fitting that we should now recall and reflect on the policies and good resolutions which we outlined in our first issues. If, perchance, in the stress of study and duties, we have forgotten those pledges, let us make haste to renew and reaffirm them; let us strive anew to attain our ideals. Ideals, due to their abstract nature, are only realized by constant recalling and reflection; otherwise they slowly but inevitably fade into oblivion.

One of the considerations we would urge upon the minds of all our fellow editors and contributors is the fact that it is utterly impossible to give attention to but a few of the many exchanges that come to our desk. This is due to the necessarily limited space which a college magazine affords. It also happens, due to the great number of publications before us, or to lack of sufficient time, that occasionally really worth-while articles are overlooked. Hence we

must not be too ready to complain if our magazines or articles, excellent though they may be, do not always receive the attention which they may justly deserve; such slights or omissions are purely unintentional.

The first exchange to claim our notice is the November issue of the "Campion." In its pages are to be found a series of excellent articles on Hilaire Belloc. Although some of the essays are far too brief to permit sufficient development, yet they contain enough matter to awaken in the reader a desire to know more of this great Catholic writer.

Especially appropriate to the times is the essay on Belloc's "The Servile State," since it draws to the attention of all serious-minded thinkers a work which, in a most startling manner, seeks to prove "that the social state of today, if allowed to drift along unhindered in its present course, will tomorrow be none other than a servile state." Whether or not we agree with the author in this theory, it is difficult to escape his logical and forceful arguments. Startling in its boldness and refreshing in its originality, "The Servile State" is a work well calculated to arouse many of us from our easy complacency, and to enable us to view modern industry in a new light.

The general effect of this series of articles in the "Campion" is to reveal the great versatility of Belloc. The various essays, brief though some of them are, give ample proof of his ability as a historian, poet, essayist and economist. We congratulate the reverend translator of "Gray's Progress of Poesy." Few writers would attempt a task of such proportions. Certain it is that Latin verse, either in the original or translated, appears but rarely in our college publications.

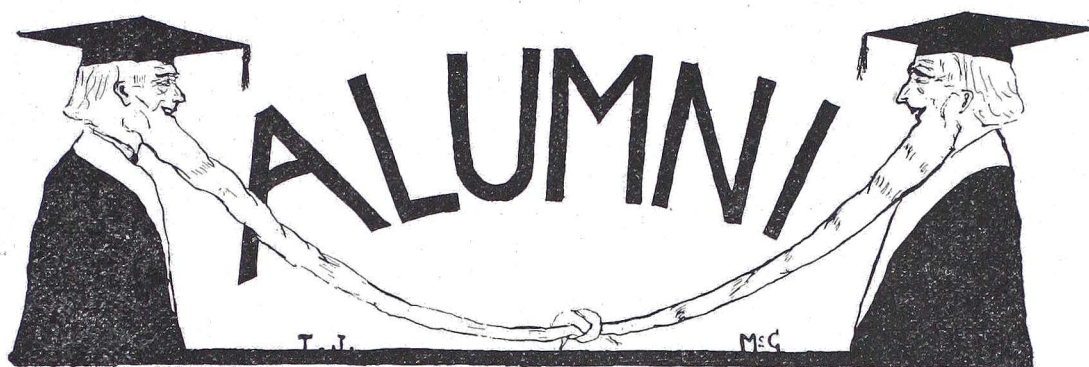
One of the most attractive looking magazines that graces our sanctum table is the November number of "The Young Eagle." With a cover design which is characterized by a rare combination of uniqueness and simplicity, and with pages of large size type, this magazine creates an impressioin both pleasing and refreshing. Just inside the cover is found an unusually fine cut of that great work of art, the tomb of Saint Dominic, Bologna. The issue, which is chiefly given over to the praises of the great Saint, is featured by the beautiful "Encyclical Letter of Pope Benedict Fifteenth on the Seventh Centenary of the Death of Saint Dominic." Among several other well written articles, we especially commend "The Afterglow," with its pronounced scent of "Fresh, bracing October air and sunshine," and an editorial captioned "Spirit." We wish the latter could have been a little longer; it contains some wholesome truths which could bear a much fuller development.

On looking through the pages of the November issue of "St. Mary's Chimes" we came upon some poetry of rather a high order. Perhaps the best compliment we could possibly pay the various

poems of this number is to say that each one contains some genuine bits of philosophy. Much of the verse we read is of such a frothy and meaningless nature that it is a real pleasure to meet a poem which is based on ideas which are substantial and enduring. Too often we read poetry which is pleasant and musical to the ear, but which is utterly devoid of any real beauty or meaning. But we must not lose sight of the true ideals of poetry. To merely cater to the ear or sense of rhythm does not fulfill these ideals. To minister to the more noble faculties of the intellect and the soul; to sing of the eternal and infinite longings of man; to lift him up from the dull and monotonous round of daily life to broader visions—this is the true function of poetry.

The appreciation of "Louise Imogen Guiney" is written in a sympathetic strain. It was evidently a "labor of love," for the author. The article is very ably handled and is quite typical of that atmosphere which is always reflected in the pages of "St. Mary's Chimes." The essay entitled "The Politics of Dante" is unique in that it presents the immortal author of "The Divina Comedia" in an unaccustomed light, namely, as a man with high political aspirations and diplomatic ability. "The Policy of Richelieu" is perhaps too brief to afford much development; the nature of the subject entitles it to a much lengthier treatment. An essay peculiarly appropriate in a magazine that possesses such a musical and suggestive title as "St. Mary's Chimes" is "The Beautiful in Music"; in the course of the treatment we come upon all the terms and expressions which we are accustomed to associate with chimes. Keen and subtle in its analysis, logically and systematically arranged as it is, this essay might with equal truth have been called "A Study in Music." From our own experience with life we can quite agree with the author that "Music affects our emotions more intensely and rapidly than does any other art;" that "A frame of mind may be established by only a few chords," and, finally, that "One whose memory is treasured in the heart of a song will live forever in the hearts of men."

We gratefully acknowledge receipt of the following exchanges: St. Mary's Chimes, The Champion, De Paul Minerva, The Young Eagle, Exponent, Le Petite Seminaire, The Academia, Georgetown College Journal, The Marywood College Bay Leaf, The Chimes, The Saint Francis, Duquesne Monthly, Lorette, The Alvernia, The Solonian, Villa Sancta Scholastica, The Creighton Chronicle, The Trinity Record, The Northern Illinois, The Megaphone, The Morning Star, The Messenger, The Lincolnian, Ariston, The Nazarene, Lakeside Punch, St. Vincent College Journal, Loyola Quarterly, The Villanovan, The Marquette University Journal, The Prospector, The Anselmian, The Canisius Monthly, The Dial.



There was great rejoicing among the Faculty members when word was received of the promotion of Rt. Rev. Alexander J. McGavick, D. D., '89, to the Bishopric of the important See of LaCrosse, Wisconsin. Bishop McGavick has for a number of years been the Titular Bishop of Marcoolpis. In his new appointment he succeeds Rt. Rev. James Schebach, D. D. His promotion comes to Bishop McGavick as a reward for his zealous labors as a shepherd of Christ's flock. He will be installed in his new See on the fourth of March. The next issue of the Viatorian will contain full particulars of his installation. We sincerely hope and pray that God may continue to bless the labors of this Prelate and that his successes of the future in the vineyard of the Lord may equal those of the past.

We have been informed that Rev. Augustus J. Dumont, A.B., '10, is the pastor of St. Mary's church at Glenfield, N. Y. Father Dumont's parish embraces a large territory in the Adirondack Mountains, yet his time is not so preoccupied but that he is able to drop a line to us to inform us that he is not unmindful of his friends at St. Viators.

Our Viatorian friends at the Catholic University, Father C. Marzano and R. J. French, both of the class of '17, keep us well informed of the activities of the Viator men now attending that well known institution. Father French expects to receive his M. A. degree in Biology this year, and hopes to continue his studies until 1924 when he will receive the Ph. D. Degree. Father Marzano will receive the M. S. Degree in Chemistry next year. Reverend Chas. Hart, A. B., '17, is completing his post-graduate course in Philosophy and at the same time is teaching logic. Edward O'Connor, '12-15, is finishing his course in Law this term. Francis Whalen, '13, also of Peoria is a member of the Sociology class. All are progressing admirably in their respective fields of study.

Mr. Emmet Flynn, who made his High School and College studies at St. Viators, took occasion of the Christmas holidays to renew old acquaintances and review familiar places. 'Emmy' is at present a Theological student at St. Paul Seminary. He was glad to be back and we were equally glad to see him.

We are proud to chronicle the fact that our house physician, Dr. Cannon of Kankakee, Ill., was recently elected to the presidency of the Kankakee County Medical Association. The Association now numbers some 64 permanent members of the medical profession of the county and the honor comes to Dr. Cannon as a reward for his conscientious fulfillment of duty. Congratulations, Doc.

Mr. Ray Kavanaugh and his brother Roy are the proprietors of a business of their own and run a garage in Chicago and besides, carry on a taxi service. We rather expected that the "Kavies" would take to this line of the mechanical profession.

Rev. John B. Surprenant, pastor of Holy Trinity Church of Saginaw, Mich., while on a recent business trip to Chicago took the occasion to come to visit the scene of his college days, and incidentally to visit the Saginaw contingent at St. Viators. Father Surprenant was greatly pleased at his visit, yet we wish to assure him he was not more pleased than we were. Come soon again.

Although Rev. J. A. Bollman, St. Francis Xavier Church of La Grange, Ill., has not visited us for a long, long time, we are not unmindful of the fact that he has not forgotten us. For a number of years we have enrolled several boys from St. Joseph Institute, located in his parish and under the direction of the splendid teaching Community of the Sisters of St. Joseph. We wish to thank these Sisters for sending us such excellent students and we want Father Bollman to know that we are ever grateful for his continued interest in Alma Mater.

If you know of any member of the Viatorian Legion who is not receiving the Viatorian we will be grateful to you if you will send us his name and address, so that he too, may enjoy some news from the Old School.

We are informed that Mr. Arthur Shea, formerly of Chicago but now of Memphis, Tenn., is associated with his father in Reclaiming and Construction work throughout the South. The firm maintains offices at Chicago and Memphis.

Mr. Leo Scroggins, '16-'19, and Mr. James Creighton, '16-'21, have taken seriously to the work of the classroom. Both are now teaching in the public schools of Illinois, the former near Essex, the latter near Ivesdale. We wish them success in their chosen field of labor.

On Armistice Day Rev. J. W. R. Maguire, C. S. V., who served as K. of C. chaplain overseas during the great war, was the principal speaker at the Armistice Day celebration at Kankakee. Father Maguire gave a masterly oration on the subject "Lest We Forget," and paid glowing tributes to the men who had sacrificed everything for God and Country.

Mr. John P. Hickey, who last Fall made an extended tour of the West, looking for a prospective location, has decided that the home town is the best place for his business. He has established his Funeral Parlors in Kankakee, Ill.

Mr. Edward Cahill, '18-'21, is holding a lucrative position in the printing department of Rand McNally and Co., Chicago, Ill. Ed. occasionally takes a day off to come and renew old acquaintances at the college. Come often Ed., we are always ready to give you the glad hand of welcome.

Rev. J. P. Devane of Centre, Mo., managed to steal a few hours from his pastoral duties to attend the Lombard game. Father Devane was a member of the first St. Viator team to enter Intercollegiate Athletics. It is a far cry from 1921 to 1895, nevertheless Father Devane still retains the true Viator spirit, the spirit that wins.

The many friends of Rev. David Scully will be pleased to learn that he is successfully carrying on the work of the Apostolate in the Diocese of Alton. Father Scully, after leaving St. Viators, finished his theology at St. Mary's Seminary, Cincinnati, Ohio, and after his ordination made a brilliant postgraduate course at the Catholic University where he received his degree. Father Scully is a splendid speaker and one of the most popular missionaries in the Alton Apostolate, with headquarters at Granite City, Ill.

Frequently we have the pleasure of receiving news from clerical alumni laboring in the state of Missouri. Among others we may mention Reverend Robert Graham, pastor of St. Peter's Church, Stanbury; Reverend Stephen Carew, pastor of the Church of the Sacred Heart, Norborne; Reverend Ter-

ence Mullins, pastor of St. Mary's Church, Shelbina, and Reverend Francis J. O'Connor, the prominent pastor of the Church of our Lady of Lourdes at St. Louis.

The winds that blow from the west oft bring whisperings concerning the old boys from Iowa. Father Clarence Conway, of St. Patrick's Church, Estherville, informs us that he has been so busy during the past year that he was unable to visit us but expects to do so during the coming year. Rev. Martin O'Connell, pastor of St. Anthony's Church at Knoxville, has not visited us for a long time but we hope to have the pleasure of entertaining him at no distant date. Reverend P. J. Ryan, who served as an army chaplain during the war, has resumed his pastoral duties and is at present stationed at St. Peter's Church, Lovivia. Reverend John Molyneau, professor of English at Des Moines College, found it impossible to attend the Homecoming Celebration at St. Viator. We hope he may be able to visit us in the near future. Mr. Norman Blanchaine is the proprietor of the La Porte City Drug Co.

We are pleased to inform our many friends that Rev. Francis Viatiakitis of St. Anthony's Church, Cicero, Illinois, and Rev. John B. Bradac, assistant in the cathedral of Kansas City, Mo., are both recovering from their siege of illness. The former was seriously injured several weeks ago in an automobile accident, whereas the latter while in Chicago attending the First Mass of a former classmate was struck suddenly ill, and removed to a hospital. The Staff and Faculty extend to the convalescents their sincere wishes for a speedy recovery.

Mr. Joseph Hughes, '13-15, was a welcome visitor at the college in the early part of January. Joe is, as he himself styles it, a "commercial tourist" representing the Monarch, Eliot & Woll Electric Co. of Chicago. Joe makes the Oliver Hotel of South Bend, Indiana, his headquarters.

Previous to the return of the students after the holiday recess, the following priests of the neighborhood visited the President and Faculty to extend their felicitations for a successful New Year: Fathers Berard, La Brie, Bordeaux, Primeau, and La Vasseur. We hope they will keep up their good beginning of the new year and come often during the months to come.

Word from De La Salle informs us that Joseph Deiss, Academy '20-21, is enrolled at De La Salle Institute as a member of the graduating class. We hope to have Joe return to St. Viators for his college course.

The Brankin brothers—Thos. P., Jr. and John of Joliet, thought so much of their Alma Mater that they sent their younger brother here to get his start. Tom and John are very successful business men, the former in the electrical business and the latter with the F. E. Marshall Co., Jobbers, Chicago.

Mr. LeRoy Warner, '09-'10, well remembered by his friends as "Dudley," is a promising young Architectural Engineer associated with his father in construction work. He is the junior member of the Warner Construction Co., with general offices at Chicago, Ill.

John Klimas, who upon leaving S. V. C. in '21, launched out on a course of chiropractery, has given up that profession and is now employed as clerk in a prominent bank in Cicero, Ill. John has not entirely abandoned the intention of continuing his studies, but expects to return and finish his college course.

Eugene Leinen, who is remembered by everyone who had the good fortune to attend St. Viator's during the years '07-'11, on account of his exceedingly jocular and mischievous disposition, is holding a profitable position in the Federal Building at Chicago as clerk in the postal department. When "Red" left school he had strong inclinations towards the Vaudeville Stage, but he has evidently crossed over to the serious side of life and thereby the stage has lost a versatile star. P. V. Waters, "Red's" co-star is located in New York City and writes us that he is a traveling salesman.

Occasionally we hear good news of our '21 H. S. graduates. Charles Lohrstofer is employed in his home town, Decatur, by The Decatur Railway and Light Co. Thomas Gallagher is a desk clerk for The Sangamo Club of Springfield, Ill.

The Sweeney Auto School of Kansas City, Mo. numbers among its students one of Viator's former students, James W. Keogh. Jim, while here, was enrolled in the Commercial department of the College. We hope that he may attain success equal to that of a number of others of our students who have engaged in the Auto business.

On the occasion of the St. Louis basket-ball game here, we were glad to see the genial Thomas Cavanaugh, A. B. '21, and the equally happy John Madden, '18-'19. The former is working with his father, who is a teaming contractor in the city of Chicago. Tom is thinking seriously of taking up a law course in the near future. The latter is actually engaged in wrestling with

the mysteries of Blackstone at the Kent College of law in the "Windy City." We who know the oratorical powers of these young gentlemen predict sweeping victories in their chosen profession.

Mr. Raymond Slavin, '13-'14, of Hebron, Ill., took the occasion of his brother's enrollment at the college, to pay a short visit to his friends here. Ray is the owner of a large farm near his home town. He tells us that John, who was a student at St. Viator's last year, is also at Hebron.

Among the Viator men who have taken to the railroad life after leaving school is numbered Mr. Thomas Cassidy, '13-'14, of Marseilles, Ill. We hope Tom's progress towards promotions will be as rapid as the speed of the Company's trains.

Report has it that Joseph Dolan, '18-'19, of Peoria, is completing his classical studies at Notre Dame University, South Bend, Indiana. Joseph expects to receive the Bachelor of Arts degree in June.

Among other things that helped to make the Christmas holidays pass pleasantly for those who remained at the College were the visits of their old friends from the Viatorian House of Theology, Chicago. Reverends A. Landroche, E. Cardinal, G. Galvin, R. French, E. Fitzpatrick and L. Phillips spent a few hours here during the recess. We are sorry Rev. S. A. Swikoski was unable to come, as he intended, but we hope he will come as soon as his duties permit. We are always glad to welcome these friends to our midst. Come again!

Rev. Thomas Kelley, '16-'18, who is completing his Theological studies at St. Paul Seminary, recently paid a visit to his many friends at the College. He reports the Viator crowd at the Seminary are doing well and living up to the standard set for them nearly fifteen years ago by Revs. Joseph Gordon, Michael Kennelly and Leo McDonald, who were among the first Viator grads to enroll in the famous St. Paul Seminary.

Former students who had the good fortune to be enrolled in the English courses of Professor Kenyon during his occupancy of the Chair of English at S. V. C., will be pleased to know that their former professor is still teaching in the Schenley High School, Pittsburgh, Pa. Mr. Kenyon has held this position since his departure from here, with the exception of the period of time he spent in the Service during the Great War.

Among the recent clerical changes in the Diocese of Peoria affecting our Alumni we mention the promotion of Rev. Daniel Sullivan from the pastorate of St. Joseph's Church, Pekin, Ill., to that of St. John's Church, Peoria, Ill.

A trite axiom has it that actions are more effective than words. No one realizes the truth of this saying more than the Viatorian Staff. We appreciate the many expressions of praise from our friends and are grateful for the numerous well wishes of the Viatorian supporters. There are, however, rather a considerable number of erstwhile boosters of the College publication from whom we have not heard for some time. Nothing that they could do or say would give us greater encouragement than the sending in of their subscription to the magazine that we hope they all like to read. Remember, actions speak louder than words!

On December 20 Rev. W. J. Bergin, c. s. v., dean of the department of Philosophy, delivered a lecture before the Knights of Columbus of Barry Council, Chicago. Father Bergin spoke on "Who Pays the Price" in his usual forceful manner, giving a striking exposition of the futility and horror of war.

We are pleased to announce that James Daugherty, '07, and Edward Daugherty, '12, formerly of Sioux Falls, S. D., have opened law offices in Chicago. Joe and Ed, after finishing their courses, heeded the advice of Horace Greeley and went west to grow up with the country and so substantial was their practice that they decided to return east seeking new fields to conquer. They are now located at 6435 Wayne Avenue, Chicago.

Edmund Kane, '11, is the manager of the famous Twin City battler, Tommy Gibbons. We rather expected Eddie to take to this kind of work, for we know his mettle. We are hoping that he will find it possible to bring his man down to the College sometime, so we may have a look at the snappy scrapper. However, we would be glad to see Eddie whether he brings his "Husky" along or not.

Occasionally we receive a letter from Rev. Thomas Shanley, A. B. '17, from what he calls the "Promised Land." We regret that such occasions are not more numerous, but we presume that his time is taken up by his priestly labors as pastor of St. Thomas Apostle Church, Faulkton, S. D.

Rev. W. J. Stephenson, c. s. v., is also looking for the salvation of souls in the great western country, and latest reports

are that he is exercising his zeal as pastor of Holy Rosary Church, Tripp, S. D.

Recently a number of the old boys came back to their College home to spend a few hours at the old stamping ground. One of the features that delighted them most was the gallery of pictures on the first floor corridor of Roy Hall. One of the visitors had not been back for about eighteen years, and the way he enjoyed the pictures of the old baseball and football teams was a caution. Another was somewhat disappointed that a certain baseball team, the "Shamrocks," was not represented—for he had good reason to remember that team. Another told us many a yarn as he recalled various events that transpired when he was just a mere kid at the old School. His grandson goes here now and, (at least his teacher will testify), the youngster is true to family traditions. We have a great many pictures, some very old, but we lack many more. You may have copies of pictures that were taken during your College career and which now are laid away in the bottom of your trunk, and are useless to you. If so, remember we can find use for them if you can not.

Root for the home team! Say it with a subscription!

The Schaefer Brothers, Jake, '07-'09, and Bill, '09-'11, are prominent in the lumber business at La Mars, Iowa, where they are the owners and operators of the Schaefer Lumber Co.

There are several volumes of the Viatorian missing from our shelves. We would greatly appreciate any assistance the Alumni can give us to complete our files. We lack Vol. 3, '85-'86; Vol. 6, '88-'89; Vol. 7, '89-'90; Vol. 8, '90-'91; Vol. 15, '97-'98; and Vol. 21, '03-'04. If any of the Alumni have not the complete volumes, single numbers of any of these years would be thankfully received.

Among the several former students enrolled at the University of Illinois for the current scholastic year are: Mr. Leo Kearney, H. S. '16-'17, of Chicago and Mr. Walter Marquardt, '17-'19, of Urbana. The former is a Freshman and the latter a Junior in the School of Engineering.

Mr. Joseph Leonard, H. S. '18, is also located in the University City, though he has not continued his student career but launched out into the world of business and is now learning the intricacies of Haberdashery in Champaign. Another Viator man prominent in business circles is Mr. Thomas Carson, '98, one of the successful tailors of Urbana.

Are you interested in the Viatorian? Do you enjoy reading the Alumni column? If so, kindly help the editors to make it interesting and newsy by sending in whatever news would be of interest to the crowd. You can also show your appreciation in a substantial way by sending in your subscription at once, if you have not already done so.

Change of administration and the inconveniences arising from reconstruction days do not seem to worry Thomas Lavery '98. Despite the changes of time and tide, he has for a number of years served the Illinois Central Railway in a credible manner. Unchanged and ever congenial, he is still the passenger agent with offices in Decatur, Ill.

Rev. Thomas O'Brien, '09-'11, well known to football fans, recently paid a visit to the College. He recalled many happy incidents of his college days and regrets that his duties so occupy his time that he is unable to come more frequently.

Mr. John Broderick, '14-'16, has not favored us with a visit for a long time. However, we believe he is so busy as a licensed mortician that he is unable to absent himself from his place of business, which is located at 4406 W. Madison St., Chicago.

Say it with a subscription.

"Kid" Monaco, '19-'21, who while enrolled in the Academy was noted for his skill as a "pug," is following in the wake of the exponents of the manly art. He recently visited the college and to show his gratitude to the school brought us a new student.

The friends of Mr. Joseph De Pencier, '11-'13, will be interested to know that he is an insurance adjuster representing the interests of the Mutual Life Insurance Co. Joe is connected with the Chicago office.

Leon Drolet, '17-'21, is at present pursuing his classical course at Campion College, Prairie Du Chien, Wisconsin. Ray Cataldo, '19-'21, Gabriel Legris, '16-'17, and Manuel Gonzales, '20-'21, also are former students enrolled at the prominent Jesuit College.

During the football season Vincent Cahill came to see us. Vine, who was here '16-'19, distinguished himself as a stalwart centre on the Finnegan squad. He is now engaged as an agriculturalist on his farm near Monticello, Ill.

Harry Corkan, '17-'18, one of our numerous Peoria friends, is holding a position with the Peoria Gas & Electric Co. Harry

showed his abiding interest in the athletic successes of his Alma Mater by traveling to Galesburg to see the Lombard game.

Mr. Joseph Sheen, '14-'18, also of Peoria, is employed by Holts, manufacturers of the famous Caterpillar tractors.

"Doug" Powers, '16-'18, is very successfully continuing his college studies as a Junior at St. Ignatius College, Chicago. Whoever is acquainted with Doug knows him as a brilliant student and his good work is not a surprise. Doug occasionally sees Larry Cahill, S. A. T. C., '18, and Dick Keating, '15-'17, who is employed as a bookkeeper in the Corn Exchange National Bank of Chicago.

Mr. James Corbett, H. S. '18, who has been following a course in Engineering at Illinois University for the past two or three years, and who spent a few months here this year reviewing his Mathematics, has recently enrolled at the Mass. Institute of Technology.

Our old faithful, Jimmy McGarraghy, H. S. '18, is managing the business of the Elliot, McGarraghy Cheese Commission Company during his father's tour in Europe. Jimmy has recently secured a seat in the Mercantile Board in Chicago. Watch him mount.

Martin O'Shaughnessy, '16-'17, is following the example of his father traveling with a carnival.

Rev. John Lynch, of Antioch, Ill., a former member of the College Faculty, delighted his friends here with a pleasant call. While the guest of his former classmate, the President, he had ample opportunity of reviewing past events of former days, happenings of college life that were not forgotten in the busy toil and strife of an exceedingly busy life. We all enjoyed Father Lynch's visit, and hope that his visits will be more frequent, but we doubt if any could be more happy.

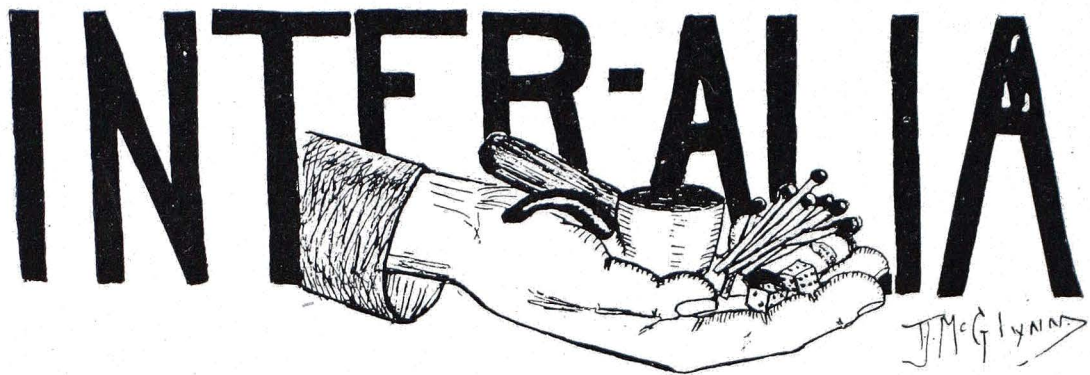
News of the Corcoran brothers, Melchior and Eugene, reached us recently. They were here in '08-'10. Mel is at present a member of the sales staff of the H. Paulman Co., Chicago, the largest Pierce Arrow Motor distributors in America. Mel is employed in their truck department. Gene is a solicitor for the John M. Branham Co., newspaper representatives in the city of Chicago.

St. Viator's numbers a new World's champion among her Alumni. Mr. Jacob Schaefer, 1900-1909, easily defeated Willie

Hoppe, who had held the 18-2 balkline billiard championship for nine years, in a tournament staged at the Congress Hotel, Chicago, Ill. For years Hoppe has reigned supreme and was deemed well-nigh invincible until his overwhelming defeat at the hands of the young wizard, Schaefer. Jake won every game by wide margins, hopelessly outclassing his famous opponent. In the last three games of the tournament Jake topped off his spectacular performance by an average of above 72, the three best consecutive games in the history of the caroms. The Daily News says of the new champion: "Schaefer, by his victory is recognized as probably the greatest billiard player of history. He always has had a versatile repertoire and called many wicked shots into command." Schaefer not only wrested the World championship from Hoppe, but also established a new world record by making a grand average of better than 51. While at the College, Jake was noted for his dexterity in handling the cue. By his sweeping victory of last November and his subsequent high class performances, he has proved himself a worthy son of his father who was rated a wizard. Congratulations, Jake, and a long reign for you as king of the billiard table.

Rev. Edward Dunne, '16, who formerly held the chair of Catholic religion (of the Catholic Foundation) at the State University at Urbana, has been recently appointed to the curacy of St. Joseph's Church, Rock Island, Ill. Father Dunne is a frequent and ever-welcome visitor at the College.

The Staff was pleased to receive a congratulatory letter from our congenial friend, Brother E. A. McEachen, c. s. v., of St. Viator's Church, Chicago, Ill. He made mention of several incidents that recalled happy memories to those who spent so many pleasant months here in the companionship of Bro. 'Mac.' A general feeling of joy is manifest whenever he puts in an appearance at the College. We hope Bro. "Mac" will not forget that we expect him down to see us soon and often. He may be sure of a sincere and hearty welcome from each and everyone at St. Viator's.



The Year Book

Great interest is being shown by the students in the preparation of the Year Book which will be off the press by May the fifteenth. For a number of years it has been customary to discuss the advisability of launching such an enterprise, but nothing definite was ever accomplished until this year the Senior and Junior classes of the college determined to carry out the oft-discussed project. Being the first issue of the Annual, it was deemed necessary to hold a contest in order to decide upon a suitable name, among the many names suggested. The College Committee selected as the most appropriate—THE VIATOME—from VIA the abbreviation of Viator and from the Greek stem meaning book. The name aptly expresses what the Year Book really is to be—the Book of Viator. Mr. J. A. Bolger won the prize offered in the contest.

The 1922 issue besides containing a complete record of events of the ensuing year, will contain a wealth of interesting data dealing with the history of the institution and embrace a complete war record of the college. Many of the Alumni have already expressed their desire for a copy of a VIATOME, and everyone desiring a volume should notify the student committee as soon as possible, as the output is limited.

Wedding Bells

Ever since our last issue there has been a continuous peal of wedding bells and we take extreme pleasure in offering our felicitations to the following;

Attorney Daniel J. Sullivan, '13, (Tim) who was united in the Holy Bonds of Matrimony, on November the 23rd, 1921, to Miss Irma Egan at St. Francis Xavier Church, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

Mr. Charles E. Clancy and Miss Irene Matern who received the Holy Sacrament on Thanksgiving Day in St. Paul's Church, Odell, Illinois.

Mr. Bernard T. Doran, Soph. '19, and Miss Julia Ellyn O'Malley who were married on September 14th, 1921, at St. Columbanus Church, Chicago, Ill.

Mr. Raymond Flageole ('14-'18) who was united in marriage on Thanksgiving Day to Miss Mabel Marie Breault, at the Church of the Maternity, Bourbonnais, Illinois.

Mr. Bernard Coss (Lefty) who was united in the Sacred Bonds of Matrimony with Miss Josephine Ellinger on January the third in Holy Cross Church, Mendota, Illinois.

Rumor has it that several former students also have been united in the bonds of matrimony and although we have not received the particulars, we wish to congratulate the following: Mr. and Mrs. Urban Berry of Columbus, Ohio; Mr. and Mrs. Emil Derr of Kansas City, Missouri; Mr. and Mrs. Ray Kobel and Mr. and Mrs. Armand Doyle of Chicago, Illinois.

Stork Statistics Congratulations to the following are in order: Mr. and Mrs. Albert, Kankakee, Illinois, a son. Professor and Mrs. Francis Murray, Marquette University, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, a son. Mr. and Mrs. Michael Crowley, Peoria, Illinois, a son. Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Pemperton, Bloomington, Illinois, a daughter. Mr. and Mrs. James Wiles Miller, South Dakota, a son. Mr. and Mrs. Louis Brais, Kankakee, Illinois, a son. Mr. and Mrs. Alphonse Graveline, Bourbonnais, Illinois, a son.

Ordination No richer Christmas joy could come to faculty and alumni than the word of Paul Dunn's ordination. Father Dunn completed his studies in Philosophy at St. Viator, matriculating at Kenrick Seminary for his theological course. The young priest was ordained by Rt. Rev. Thos. Lillis, Bishop of Kansas City, and sang his first Mass in St. Mel's Church, Chicago, on Christmas Day. Those many friends he has now at St. Viator's share in the joy of his new office and wish him every blessing and success in his chosen field.

Faculty Changes The opening of the new year witnessed a number of changes in the faculty and administrative department of the college. The Rev. Stephen J. McMahon, who was ordained in 1911 and who is well known to every alumnus, has been secured to occupy the chair of Philosophy. After his ordination, Father McMahon was curate of the Church of Our Lady of Lourdes and until recently assistant pastor of the Church of St. Anne, Chicago, Illinois. Through the kindness of His Grace Archbishop Mundelein, he has been released from parochial work and the faculty and his many friends welcome him as a member of the professional staff. Father McMahon before studying for the priesthood made a brilliant course in law and hence has

splendid qualifications which make for his successful career as dean of philosophy. He succeeds Rev. W. J. Bergin C. S. V., who undertakes the task of directing the courses of studies at St. Viator's and it is conceded that he will be more than equal to the difficult task. Father Bergin will have full opportunity to raise the standard of studies to that of the best American Schools and the future will no doubt see the college on the accredited lists of the various educational associations of the United States.

Rev. G. P. Mulvaney c. s. v., former dean of studies, has been appointed Director of Finance to replace the Rev. J. P. O'Mahoney. We feel confident that the genial disposition and financial ability of Father Mulvaney will readily overcome the difficulties attendant upon his new office.

Another fortunate addition to the College faculty is had in the person of Rev. Thomas Harrison, well-known athlete of his day and at all times a keen supporter of all athletics. Father Harrison received his entire education at the College. Since his ordination in 1917, he has acted as curate to the Rev. H. Durkin at St. Joseph's Church, Rock Island, Ill. Father Harrison has been secured to act as assistant prefect of discipline to the Rev. E. M. Kelly. He succeeds Rev. J. H. Newman who has been released in order to devote his entire attention to the classroom.

Rev. F. A. Sheridan, the well-known playwright, has been appointed to replace Fr. McMahon as assistant to Rt. Rev. Msgr. Kelly D. D., Pastor of St. Anne's Church, Chicago.

Entertainments

On November 24th our versatile Professor Yocum presented a "Specialty Night." He gave an extremely funny imitation of the world famous vocal contortionist who had disturbed our peace of mind a week previous. His forced gestures and vocal extravagances swept the audience with roars of laughter. Taken in all, the program was one of unusual success. It showed that the home talent can put a program "over" with more spirit and goodwill than can the temperamental hireling.

The Program:

1. Professor Yocum—Specialty.
2. Minstrel Sketch—James McGovern, Paul Kurzynski.
3. Nazarre Dominique—I Want My Mammy.
4. Recitation of T. A. Daly—Miss Elizabeth Coburn.
5. Violin Quartette—Melody of Love—Engleman.
Thos. Brunnick.
Ray Warner.
Ralph Barosso.
Rev. Sheridan.
John Ellis at piano.
6. Song—I Call You Sunshine—Mrs. Menard.

7. Song—Tuck Me to Sleep—Lucile Kruse.
8. Comedy Sketch and Song—Mrs. Ed LaRocque and Prof. Yocum.—“Music Master and the Pupil.”
9. Song—Albert Tetrault—Baritone Solo—My Big Base Viol.
10. Prof. Yocum—Asleep in the Deep.
11. Ensemble—Popular Songs.

On Sunday, December 4th, we had the pleasure of seeing “The Mollusc” presented by a New York troupe of unusual merit. This comedy by Hubert Henry Davies is intensely interesting even up to the final curtain. It is the story of a woman whose indolent mode of living had gradually unfitted her for life involving activity. Her brother, live wire type, arrives from Colorado and after many failures finally succeeds in effecting her reform. The plot is neat and clever, the acting superb. Program:

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Tom Kemp.....	EDWIN EVANS
Mr. Baxter.....	CHARLES FLEMING
Miss Roberts.....	MARION EVENSEN
Mrs. Baxter.....	LILLIAN BOOTH

Act I—The living room in the Baxters’ house.

Act II—The same. The next morning.

Act III—The same. One week later.

The Baxters live in a country house about thirty miles from London.

Company Manager, CHARLES FLEMING.

On Thursday, the 15th of December, Beilharz, the entertainer, graced our stage. Mr. Beilharz possesses a voice of wonderful imitative powers. His make-ups are so clever, that he seems to assume a completely different personality with each change. He presented the following program very effectively.

1. Bald heads versus beards.
2. David Harum—Christmas morning.
3. The flower garden—from “Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch.”
4. A school boy’s composition.

Armistice Day On November 11 was celebrated Armistice Day. There are many among us to whom the first Armistice Day while they were yet in the trenches. There are some dear friends for whom the first Armistice Day came too late. And all at St. Viator’s celebrated the day whole-heartedly; celebrated it with pride in the past and hope for the future; for what institution has a better war-record than St. Viator’s?

"We've kept the faith, we've seen it through.
Our myriad brave lie dead with you
In Flanders Fields."

The program of the day was in keeping with the spirit of the occasion and was a magnanimous tribute to those who sleep in Flanders Fields, as well as to honor those who returned wearing the laurels of victory. A solemn Requiem High Mass for all the soldier dead of America was celebrated in the College Chapel by the Rev. E. M. Kelly; the Rev. G. P. Mulvaney delivered an eloquent patriotic sermon for the occasion. In the evening a patriotic program was presented in the gymnasium which was fittingly decorated in the national colors. The following is the program given under the auspices of the College Club:

1. Solemn Requiem Mass for dead soldiers.
Sermon by Father Mulvaney.
2. Program.
 1. My Country, 'Tis of Thee.
 2. Address of Welcome—Francis J. Lawler.
 3. The Day We Celebrate—Rev. G. Galvin c. s. v.
 4. Community Singing.
 5. Address—"Who Pays the Price?"—Rev. W. J. Bergin.
 6. Community Singing.
 7. Closing Remarks—Very Rev. J. H. Kirley c. s. v.
 8. The Star Spangled Banner.



**Charles R.
Collins**

On November 12th, death claimed another son of Viator. Charles Raymond Collins died at Emergency Hospital, Kankakee, after a brief illness of two weeks. Charles was a general favorite of the faculty as well as of the student body. His gentlemanly deportment and genial company gained for him the esteem of all. His body was taken to the family home in Penfield for burial, accompanied by his mother and sister, who

were with him during his illness. To his bereaved parents and relatives we extend our heartfelt sympathies.

The Autumn winds rushing
Waft the leaves that are nearest;
But our flower was in flushing
When blighting was nearest.

**Mrs. Thomas
Phillips**

Death has claimed for its own Mrs. Thomas Phillips, mother of Brother Phillips c.s.v. Mrs. Phillips died at her home in Pana, Ill., January 2nd, after a short illness. She had lived a life filled with words of charity, motherly devotion and religious piety, endearing her in the hearts of all who knew her. The funeral took place at Pana and was attended by Rev. J. R. Plante c. s. v., who represented the College, and Brother D. A. O'Connor c. s. v. as the representative of St. Viator Normal Institute, Chicago. The prayerful sympathy of all at the College goes out to Brother Phillips and the family, while we assure them that their loved one is remembered in our prayers.

**Prof. G.
Martineau**

The College lost a faithful servant and kind friend when on November 20th, Prof. G. Martineau passed to his heavenly reward. If today our music department plays an important role in the College life, all praise must be given to him who by his Christian patience and perseverance extending over a period of twenty-two years made it what it is today. Apart from his labors at the College, he found time to aid numerous bands in the locality and was also director of the Maternity Church Choir. He was not only an example to his various students but also a model in Christian piety to his friends.

The remains were escorted from his home to the Maternity Church by the members of the parish, headed by the Bourbonnais Band. After a Solemn Requiem Mass, he was laid at rest in Maternity Cemetery. Professor Martineau has gone from us, but the generous acts he ever performed for the College remains uppermost in our memory and we pray that our good Lord will hear our prayers in his behalf and give him the crown he ever sought.

**Mrs. Honore
Benoit**

Deep gloom was spread over the College November 6th by the announcement of the death of Mrs. Honore Benoit, wife of Mr. Honore Benoit, a well known resident of Bourbonnais. Mrs. Benoit had been in the best of health and news of her death came as a great shock to her many friends. Ever ready to lend a helping hand to her friends and a true follower of her Master's teaching "Whatsoever you do to the least of these you do unto Me." Mrs. Benoit had lived a life of usefulness in the village and here her kindly acts will be missed by a host of friends. Mrs. Benoit was born in Chicago November 7th,

1851, but spent most of her life in the village. She is survived by her husband; her father, Joseph Joubert Sr.; two sisters, Mrs. F. E. Legris Sr., of Bourbonnais, and Mrs. Chas. Lambert, of Kankakee; two brothers, Joseph Joubert Jr. and Louis Joubert, of Kankakee. The funeral was held November 9th from Maternity Church. Solemn Requiem Mass was sung by Rt. Rev. Msgr. G. M. Legris D. D. with Rev. W. J. Bergin c. s. v. as Deacon and W. J. Surprenant c. s. v. as Sub-deacon. The entire student body attended the services and the following priests were in the sanctuary: Rev. A. Lebre, Momence; Rev. G. Lambert, Rev. Poisson, St. George; Rev. D. Doule and Rev. Ambrose Granger, Kankakee; and members of the College faculty.

To the bereaved ones the faculty and student body offer their sincere condolence and pray God to admit her speedily into her heavenly home for which she so faithfully labored.

The Viatorian was saddened by the news of the death of Mrs. T. Hughes, mother of Mrs. T. Hughes Joseph Hughes, Champaign, and aunt of Rev. John E. Farrell of the College. Mrs. Hughes was called after a prolonged period of suffering on New Year's Eve, and was buried from St. Mary's Church, Champaign, January 3rd, Rev. R. T. Flynn officiating. R. I. P.

Mrs. Bergeron, mother of Doctor Bergeron, was called by the grim reaper on November 26th, 1921. She was born in 1834. All her life was passed in the village of Bourbonnais. She leaves three sons to mourn her passing. The obsequies were held in Maternity Church, and interment made in the local cemetery. May she sweetly rest in peace.

The College wishes to extend its sympathy in their hours of bereavement to the families and relatives of Attorney E. A. Smith and Joseph Turk of Kankakee, and Philip Welsh of Chicago.

News Bits Memorial Services for all the deceased members of St. Viator Council Knights of Columbus were held on Sunday afternoon, November 20, 1921. The services were largely attended. Rev. J. D. Kirley c. s. v., president of St. Viator College, delivered an address on "Our Dead" and the duty our living members owe to them.

Recently Rev. Robert Duford, of the diocese of Ogdensburg, N. Y., who was the guest of the Reverend Victor Primeau visited the Reverend President and faculty. While in the west he purchased the famous Pullman organ with the intention of installing it in his parish church at Cape Vincent, New York.

Just before going to press we have received the sad news of the severe illness at the Oak Park Hospital of the Chaplain, the Reverend M. J. Marsile c. s. v., former president of St. Viator. Father Marsile's condition is alarming and the earnest

prayers of his many friends are requested for his speedy recovery or his happy death.

Messrs. Edmund Sweeney, '22 and William Moroney, '25, of the collegiate department, attended the recent convention of University and College men on International Relations, held in Chicago.

One of our advertisers, The Franklin Press of Illinois, was incorporated on December 21, 1921, under the laws of this state. The firm is owned and managed by Mr. J. R. Schatzle, well known among the business men of his city. The incorporation of this firm speaks well for the advancement the Franklin Press has made for service and efficiency.

Shortly before the last issue of the Viatorian one of our regular advertisers suffered a considerable loss in the destruction of their place of business. We are glad to announce that Norris and Son Hardware Company is again open for business. We wish to extend to them heartiest wishes for prosperity and success during the coming year.

Professor Clarence J. Kennedy of the Biology Department, spent the holiday season at his home at Rochester, New York.

The following is a list of the Christmas missions attended by the College faculty:

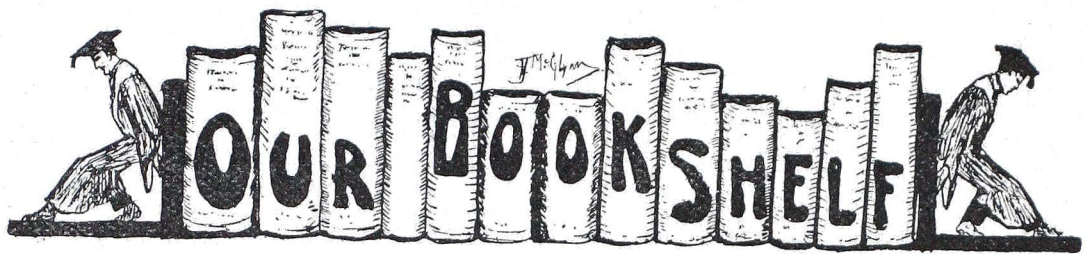
Rt. Rev. G. M. Legris D. D., Maternity Church, Bourbonnais, Illinois. Rev. W. J. Bergin, St. Bernard's Church, Peoria, Illinois; Rev. J. W. Maguire, Presentation Church, Chicago, Illinois; Rev. F. A. Sheridan, St. Anne's Church, Lafayette, Indiana; Rev. J. A. Lowney, St. Mary's, Queen of Heaven Church, Cicero, Illinois; Rev. G. P. Mulvaney, St. Boniface Church, Milwaukee; Rev. F. A. Rinella, St. Paul's Church, Odell, Illinois; Rev. J. A. Williams, St. Patrick's Church, Momence, Illinois; Rev. J. V. Rheams, St. Joseph's Church, Bradley, Illinois; Rev. J. R. Plante, Maternity Church, Bourbonnais, Illinois; Rev. E. M. Kelly, Manteno, Illinois; Rev. T. J. Rice, St. Anthony's Church, Joliet, Illinois; Rev. F. E. Munsch, St. Mark's Church, Chicago, Illinois; Rev. C. J. St. Amant, St. Mary's Church, Beaverville, Illinois.

The following Scholastics served in the capacity of subdeacons:

A. J. Landroche, Maternity Church, Bourbonnais, Illinois; C. J. Gedwill, Church of the Five Holy Martyrs, Chicago, Illinois; L. P. St. Amant, St. Mary's Church, Beaverville, Illinois; W. J. Ryan, Presentation Church, Chicago; Stanley J. Cregan, St. Sebastian's Church, Chicago, Illinois; J. J. McEnroe, Visitation Church, Kewanee, Illinois; E. J. Williams, St. Joseph's Church, Bradley, Ill.

On the Eve of the Feast of the Nativity, Midnight Mass was celebrated in the College Chapel by the Rev. President, D. Kirley c. s. v. The Mass was sung by the Faculty Choir.

The Reverend J. P. O'Mahoney, the former Treasurer of the College, who has been spending the winter at Fort Worth, Texas, returned on January the ninth much improved in health. He is soon to return to Rochester, Minn., where he is to undergo a final operation at the Mayo Clinic. We sincerely hope that the operation will be a success and that we will be able to welcome Father O'Mahoney home in the near future enjoying the plenitude of health.



OUR BOOK SHELF

Life of St. John Berchmans by Hippolyte Delehaye, S. J. Translated by H. C. Semple, S. J. Benziger Bros. \$1.50.

Like a sunburst after a shower, comes the newly published and beautifully written life of this modest unassuming Saint of the Society of Jesus—special patron of Altar boys, and protector of the young. Long ago we learned to love St. Berchmans, and during the past ten years have loved him more, perhaps on account of the tragedy then being enacted in his native land—or perhaps because we have begun to realize the secret magic of his sanctity.

Most of us as a general rule think that the Saints were super-naturally endowed from their very birth, and we seem not to realize that they, every one, were flesh and bone—subject to temptations and discouragements, susceptible to joy and pain—inheritors of a fallen nature. Unconsciously we expect to find in their biographies extraordinary things because to us they themselves seem unusual. With St. John our expectations were not realized, no unusual things are recorded in his life—that which led to his canonization was the manner in which ordinary things were done in a commonplace manner yet in conformity with the will of God. He was the example of a perfect religious, extraordinary in his faithfulness to duty and in the practice of the rules of his order. He was a Saint of ordinary every day life, and as such we are able to understand and love him more because he truly seems to be one of us.

Romance is added to the volume from the fact that its author penned the notes of the sketch, while incarcerated in a German

prison camp in Belgium. It is authentic since it was written by Father Delehayé, the great Bollandist.

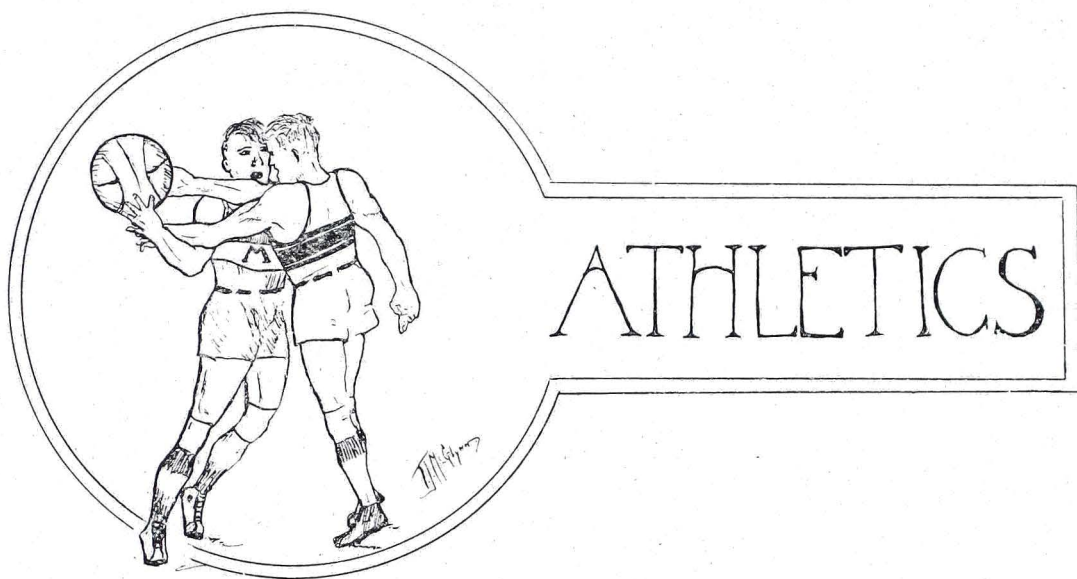
The life of St. John Berchmans, should be well received by teachers of Catholic schools and its striking lessons should make for a greater veneration of this truly great Saint, and for deeper respect for authority and persevering effort in the hearts and mind of the young.

EVIDENCES ON CONDITIONS OF IRELAND

(Comprising—The Complete Testimony, Affidavits and Exhibits. Presented before the American Commission on Conditions in Ireland.)

Published by Albert Coyle, Bliss Building, Washington, D. C. Cloth \$1.50. Paper \$1.00.

True Americans, in fact, all lovers of justice, will hail the Evidence on Conditions in Ireland as culminating the splendid work done by the American Commission of one hundred fifty. The names on the roster of this distinctive commission are drawn from the list of the greatest Americans of various shades of religious beliefs, political affiliation and social condition, and as such makes for an unbiased and severely striking condemnation of the policies of England in regard to Ireland. Within its covers is the testimony of the men and women of Ireland, in most, if not all cases, themselves victims of the dastardly terror of tyranny. One does not have to stretch the imagination very much in order to realize what must have been the sufferings endured for the faith by the martyrs of ancient days—we are however astounded for this is an age of blessed christian enlightenment and idealism and though sympathizing with the Irish we instinctively raise our voice to God to be merciful to England as does Kipling in his Processional Hymn. The evidence produced is indisputable and Mr. Coyle has given us the unvarnished truth—the evidence without comment or suggestion. The volume stands as a monument to the patience and sacrifice of the Irish, to the glory of the Martyred Isle but likewise to the everlasting shame of England. Do what England will in the future not all the deeds of justice imaginable can blot out the blood of her victims from her murderous hands. The volume of Evidence will act as an antidote to the insidious propaganda spread by the British Government and will ever be an undimmed ray of testimony enlightening the world and the cause for Ireland's freedom.



JOHN A. LYNCH

All-State Guard, Captain Varsity Football 1921

Jack Lynch is but another representative of the high type of athlete and student who has represented St. Viator in the athletic world. A man of much experience, Jack played a style of hard, clean football this season that won for him the respect of foe, the praise of critic and selection as All-state guard. In the capacity Jack evidenced talents of leadership that stamped him as a generous foeman and ideal leader. He never took advantage of inferior opposition nor sought quarter in the face of superior ability, but stood ready at all times to be judged and accepted on his ability alone. His finest he always gave.

In his line play Jack showed fine talent as a tackle. A strong player, he was a hard man to keep from a play, a difficult man to box out. He gave the man he faced a world of trouble and repeatedly broke through to stop the opposing backs before they were fairly started. He was a fast man down under punts, often beating his ends to the runner. On the defense he could be called upon consistently to make ground for his backs. Off the field he was the same generous, gentlemanly, clean Jack, with as many friends among both student body and faculty as any athlete in Viator's history. He would willingly trouble

**Capt. John Lynch.**

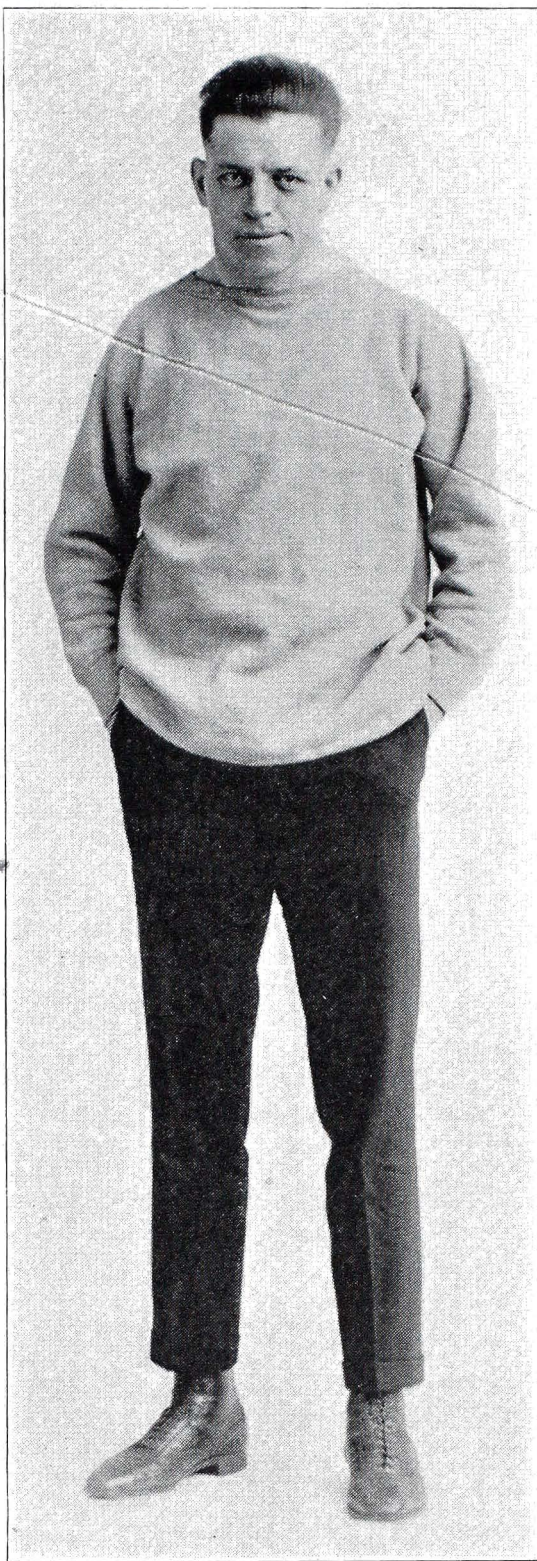
himself to accommodate someone; with his ready smile and good-nature constantly at your service. Both on the field and off he stood for all that was gentlemanly and sportsmanlike. His courtesy to officials, loyalty to team-mates, his courage and fight, his just estimation of opponent and his courteous treatment of all won for him every commendation. Jack plays his last year of collegiate ball next season and his college looks forward to further honors for this really fine player, and his host of friends in faculty and student body predict for him a brilliant future.

THOMAS FINNEGAN

Those who have known Tom Finnegan as the greatest end that ever represented St. Viator College on the gridiron have come to know him as the finest football mentor in our athletic history. Men of national reputation in the game have coached Viatorian machines in the past, but none have given us the teams that Coach Tom Finnegan has developed in his three years at St. Viator. Back in 1915 and 1916 Tom was the greatest college end in Illinois and the unanimous choice for All-state honors those years. In 1916 he was chosen captain of the All-state, the first Viatorian gridman to win that coveted position. During his playing days he was universally conceded the most brilliant forward pass receiver in the Little Nineteen, establishing a world's record for the individual player of thirteen touchdowns in a single contest. On the defense his dash and courageous attack played havoc with opposing interference and carried him far into the opponents' playing area to blanket the well formed offense.

The war brought Finny's brilliant football career to an end, and he sailed with the first American soldiers to leave this country for the war zone. He fought in every major offense with the First Division, and closed an enviable record on the lines in the service of the Presidential Guard. Immediately upon his return Tom was elected to the coaching staff at the College. If one considers that Finny took charge of the football in the season following the war, when colleges were everywhere experiencing a slump in student enrolment, when the athletes of pre-war days were still in service or withdrawn from college because of the war interlude, he can readily appreciate the difficulties that the new coach was called on to overcome.

That year stamped him as a coach. Out of green material he forged a machine that was feared, that held the strong Augustana, runners-up for honors, to a 6-6 tie. In three years time Finny has worked quietly and well and his work this season has demonstrated his effective methods. This season gave the College its first crew of championship and a brilliant galaxy of stars. Tom has developed fast, shifty teams that have overcome the handicap of weight and soundly thrashed opponents. No team ever equalled his in the defense against the forward and his men are trained to think fast and drive for the point of play on defense. As a trainer he stands high and he sent his men into every game in fine physical trim. In his three years St. Viator has risen steadily in the football esteem of the State and is now a feared foe on every schedule. Next season should see the greatest football team of our history and to Tom Finnegan will go a goodly share of the honor and a full measure of our gratitude.



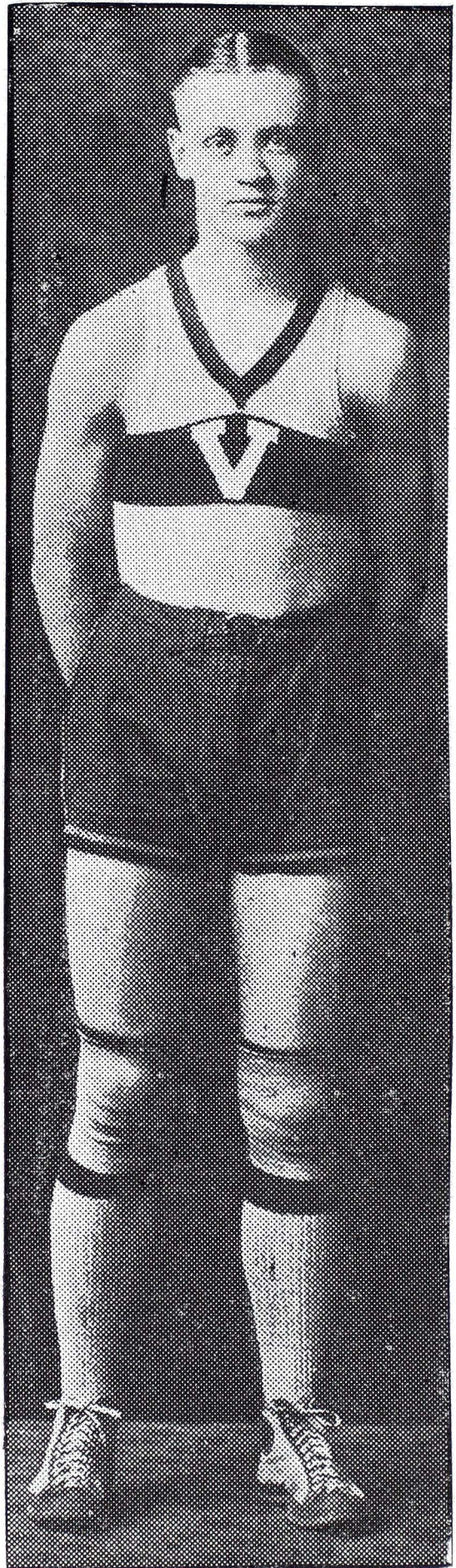
Thomas J. Finnegan.

HOWARD BUSHELL

In the appointment of Howard Bushell to the coaching staff, as basketball mentor, St. Viator has a guarantee for one of the most successful basketball years in her gym history. A group of stars coached by a brilliant performer is a prospect for our opponents of the lined floor to look to; a prospect that should weather a particularly stiff schedule and add another trophy to our growing collection. Howard Bushell has been a brilliant performer and even the early days of the season assure us he is to be a no less wonderful coach. A new man in the coaching game, it is true, but those of us who have his athletic prowess when enrolled as a student cannot but be of the conviction that the startling cleverness of the man, his coolness, his initiative on the floor in the direction of the men he captained, his tried athletic sense, his experience, his amazing fight and dash in the face of all obstacles, will overcome the difficulties of the new position and make him a mentor to be reckoned with in his circle.

Bushell's name has long stood for a superior style of basket play in the Conference he played in. He was one of the fastest performers in the State in the last two years, a man against whom every opponent built a different style of defense; a marked player wherever he went, yet a man who never failed to give all he had in the interests of the school for which he competed. To his exceedingly fast floor game he added brilliant dribbling ability, aptness in placing passes, an uncanny speed in ridding himself of the ball, and an elusive shift that always kept him in the open. As a marksman he was perhaps the most accurate in the Conference. He played a strong scoring game on short puts, but was most feared at long range. On the floor he was a clever leader, quick to diagnose attack or defense and as quick to offset them. His coolness under close guarding went far in his scoring ability and made him a man feared by all opposition. Bushell is a three letter man, winning his monogram in the three branches of Varsity sport, starring in basketball and baseball, lack of beef offering the only, yet severe handicap on the gridiron.

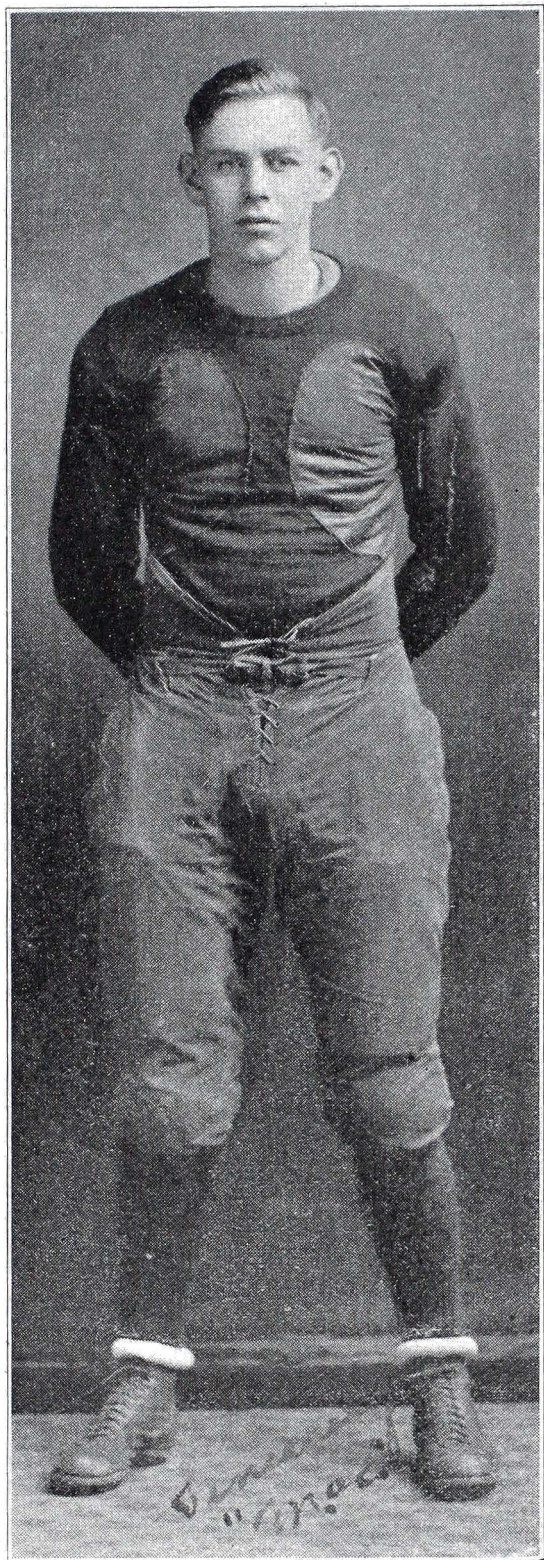
Much is expected by faculty and student body of this brilliant athlete, called "the greatest small man the school has produced." If playing ability and sterling qualities of leadership are worthy of precedent, this man will give the school one of its greatest basketball combines. St. Viator has always been feared on the basketball floor, and its name, coupled with that of Bushell, will be doubly feared.



Howard Bushell.

VINCENT J. McCARTHY

All-State Halfback, Captain-Elect Varsity Football 1922



Vincent J. McCarthy.

Few men hold higher place in the esteem of faculty and student body of St. Viator College than Vincent McCarthy. He has not only brought honor to his school in the athletic world, but stands as a representative of those ideals of loyalty, honor and sportsmanship of which our school may well be proud. For two years he has given the school the finest of a truly fine athlete and gentleman and with the close of this season his service and ability find recognition in his choice for All-State honors and his selection by Eckersall as one of the five best quarterbacks in the Middle West. To have gained this latter recognition argues no little ability for men of minor colleges must necessarily demonstrate superior grid talent to claim the attention of super-critics. But to those of us who have seen Vinc play there can be no doubt as to the sincerity of this choice. A brilliant open field runner, he brought the stands to their feet time and again with his spectacular dashes through a broken opposition.

At all times Mac demonstrated cool strategy and clever generalship, handling his team with sureness and a calm appraisal of the opposition. For three years he was the stellar passer of our especially brilliant forward pass combination, handling the oval easily and covering his point of attack cleverly. In Galesburg, he was acclaimed the greatest forward passer that had ever performed on Lombard field. But it is not this alone, that Mac plays football well. He has brought into his playing those qualities that make for the finest type of athlete and student. His loyalty and his devotion to his team-mates have made him a courageous and respected leader. His honest respect for opponent, his never-say-die spirit against strong opposi-

tion, his honorable sportsmanship have won for him praise of opponent, official and critic. These fine qualities of his playing hours Vinc has carried into his student life. Much is to be expected of this loyal student, courageous leader, and fine athlete. His school, which has admired in him the loyal champion and generous foe, is proud in the monogram he wears.

ST. VIATOR 86—SHURTLEFF COLLEGE 0

Playing on a gridiron covered with several inches of snow and slush, and depending entirely upon straight football, Finnegan's crew swamped Shurtleff College, of Alton, 86-0, Nov. 11th, on the College Field. McCarthy gave another exhibition of smooth piloting, running his team in great style, and as usual being the pick of the field. The line play of Captain Lynch, E. Murphy, and Farrell, and sensational runs and smashes by O'Connor, Gallivan and L. Winterhalter figured prominently in the victory, the latter crossing the chalk line four times, once on a 60 yard run returning a punt. Charles "Chuck" Donnelly broke into the lineup for his first time, at center. He played the entire game without a fumble or bad pass, and is deserving of much commendation. In spite of the miserable condition of the field and the insecure footing the game was clean and penalties few.

THE SUMMARY

St. Viator	Position	Shurtleff
Healey	LE	Potter
Lynch (Capt.)	LT	Goodsall
Farrell, J.	LG	Foils
Donnelly, C.	C	Rue
Murphy, L.	RG	Reed
Murphy, E.	RT	Rhiel
Winterhalter, J.	RE	Christian
McCarthy	QB	Walton
McLain	RH 3	Garcia
O'Connor	F	Ellison
Gallivan	LH 3	Campbell

Score by quarters:

Shurtleff 0 0 0 0—0
 St. Viator 7 26 26 27—86

Substitutions—Barrett for J. Winterhalter, Kuehl for L. Murphy, Fitzgerald for Healey, Donnelly F. for Fitzgerald, Stewart for MacLain, L. Winterhalter for Gallivan, McGinnis for McCarthy, Stewart for Winterhalter, Rhuel for Christian, Ellison for Christian.

Scoring:

Touchdowns—O'Connor, McCarthy, MacLain 2, Gallivan 3, L. Winterhalter 4, Farrell, E. 2.

Goals after Touchdown—MacLain 5, Stewart, Farrell, Gallivan 2.

Officials:

Referee—McCord (Illinois.)

Umpire—Young (Illinois Wesleyan.)

Head Linesman—McCue (Bradley.)

ST. VIATOR 0—VALPARAISO 0

On Nov. 19th, our undefeated eleven played the heavy Valparaiso team to a scoreless tie in a sea of mud. Aside from the adverse weather conditions the battle with the Hoosier aggregation was one of the best games played on the local field this season. The ball was in Valpo's territory most of the game, but the slippery condition of the field rendered a tally impossible. The visitors threatened once, but the line held and Red kicked out of danger. Our fleet-footed quarterback, MacCarthy, was the best ground gainer, but failed to get loose for any long runs. Gallivan, O'Connor and MacLain, in the backfield and Galvin, L. Murphy and Healey were big factors on defense. Captain Sawyer, Rosenhal and Lane were Valparaiso's best performers. The entire contest was played in a heavy rain, and the water was several inches deep on the field the second half, making fast play an impossibility.

THE SUMMARY

St. Viator	Position	Valparaiso
Barrett	LE	Lane
Murphy, E.	LT	Cook
Farrell	LG	Bourelle
Galvin	C	Parker
Murphy, L.	RG	Smith
Lynch (Capt)	RT	(Capt) Sawyer
Healey	RE	Anderson
McCarthy	QB	Caldwell
MacLain	RHB	Hippe
O'Connor	FB	Lindgren
Gallivan	LHB	Rosenhal
Substitutions—Winterhalter, L. for Gallivan, Kuehl for Murphy, E., Murphy for Kuehl, Kuehl for Murphy, Gallivan for		

Score by quarters:

St. Viator0	0	0	0—0
Valparaiso0	0	0	0—0

Officials:

Referee—Young (Ill. Wesleyan.)
 Umpire—McCord (Illinois.)
 Head Linesman—(Illinois.)

ST. VIATOR 7—LOMBARD 27

As a result of a challenge hurled by Coach Finnegan to Coach Schissler, of Lombard, the two teams met at Galesburg, Friday, Nov. 26th, in a post season tussle to decide the championship of the I. I. A. C. The game was played in the new Lombard stadium, before a crowd of 2,000 persons, who saw one of the gamest and scrappiest college elevens in the West go down

to defeat before a bigger and better team. It was a bitter fight from start to finish, and admitted by Lombard players and the coach to be their hardest battle this year. Outweighed nearly twenty pounds per man, playing on a muddy, straw covered field and facing a new style of play, our fighting heroes were unable to stop the sweeping end runs of Lamb, the sensational quarterback. His speed was remarkable, his interference perfect, and his uncanny zigzagging bewildering. The Lamb, Turner and Swanson combination repeatedly bowling over our lighter defense for long runs. Lombard's entire offense was confined to end runs. Three or four times early in the game, the Swedes endeavored to pierce the forward wall, but were either thrown for a loss or held gainless. Our line held again and again, allowing but one short gain through the line. Our lone tally came in the final period when MacLain passed to L. Winterhalter, who raced through a broken field for the tally. It would be difficult, nearly impossible to distinguish the stars of the contest. Lamb, closely seconded by our brainy general, McCarthy, was the pick of the field. The work of Captain Lynch, E. Murphy, Galvin, L. Murphy and Barrett in the line figured prominently, while in the back field, MacLain, O'Connor, Gallivan and Winterhalter all deserve mention for their dash and fight. Farrell, at guard, who played every minute of every game, until taken out in the last three minutes, J. Winterhalter, end, Healey's stellar performance at end against heavy odds, aided considerably in keeping down the count. To Connor, who came out expressly to strengthen the line for this one game, and who on account of an operation this summer was unable to take his regular post in the line, goes the laurels for exceptional gameness and ability. The team played as a man and handicapped by weight and a muddy field, fought grimly till the final whistle, displaying remarkable fight and pep, even in the face of defeat.

MacLain.

THE SUMMARY

St. Viator—	Position	Lombard—
Barrett	LE	Swanson
Connor	LT	Strickland
Farrell, J.	LG	Kasper
Galvin	C	Emerick
Murphy, L.	RG	Faulkner
Lynch (Capt.)	RT	Thompson
Healey	RE	King
McCarthy	QB	Lamb
Gallivan	LHB	Turner
MacLain	RHB	Hannam
O'Connor	FB	Smith

Substitutions: Hess for Smith, Johnson for Hannam, Tipton for Faulkner, Main for Kasper, Staufer for Emerick, Murphy for Johnson, Munson for King, Donnelly for Galvin, J. Winterhalter for Barrett, Barrett for Gallivan, Farrell, E., for O'Connor, E. Murphy for Connor.

Score by periods:

St. Viator 0 0 0 7—7

Lombard 7 7 7 6—27

Scoring: Touchdowns—Lamb, Smith, Swanson, Hess, Winterhalter. Goal from Touchdown—Swanson 3, MacLain.

Officials:

Referee—Birch (Earlham).

Umpire—Eckersall (Chicago).

Head Linesman—Young (Ill. Wesleyan).

Field Judge—Wyatt (Missouri)

RESUME

With the final whistle of the Lombard game, St. Viator rung down the curtain on a highly successful football season. With six victories, one draw and one defeat, a post-season championship tussle, we may feel justly proud of Coach Finnegan and his battling grid performers. In Northwestern, De Paul, Valparaiso and Lombard our football heroes met some of the best teams of their class in the Middle West. Northwestern and De Paul were defeated early in the season, Valparaiso played to a tie in a sea of mud, and Lombard, a much heavier aggregation was the only team to claim a victory.

With a team average of 154 pounds Tom's warriors were forced to extend themselves repeatedly to defeat heavier teams. Under Finny's watchful eye and constant drive, the fastest, scrappiest, machine-like combination seen on the college field in recent years, was quickly developed. Capt. Lynch and McCarthy were picked by Fred Young and Howard Millard for the mythical All-Conference eleven, and McCarthy was mentioned by Walter Eckersall in The Chicago Tribune, along with Lewis of Missouri, Wilson of Kansas, McKenna of Detroit and Niggenmeier of Drake as ranking next to Aubrey Devine of Iowa as quarterback and field general.

SCORES

St. Viator	80	Lincoln College	0
St. Viator	7	Northwestern College	6
St. Viator	67	Crane College	0
St. Viator	19	De Kalb Normal	10
St. Viator	19	De Paul University	0
St. Viator	86	Shurtleff College	0
St. Viator	0	Valparaiso University	0
St. Viator	7	Lombard College	27

BANQUET

Shortly after the windup of the football season, the Kiwanis Club of Kankakee tendered the team a banquet at the Lafayette Hotel. Mr. J. Bert Miller presided as chairman. As the team filed into the banquet hall they were greeted with applause and an appropriate song by the Kiwanis Club. Rev. J. W. R. Maguire, of the Athletic Board of Control, acted as speaker, introducing each member of the team, and giving a short sketch of his gridiron achievements. An enjoyable dinner was partaken of, after which the members of the team held a special session, electing Vincent McCarthy, our star quarterback, to pilot the 1922 squad. The appreciation of the event was fittingly voiced in the familiar grid iron cry, "Nine for Kiwanis."

AWARDING OF MONOGRAMS

At a meeting of the Athletic Board of Control, Dec. 6th, the following Varsity and High School football men were awarded monograms and VHS's, respectively:

V	VHS
Vincent McCarthy, Capt.-elect.	Wm. Doyle
John Lynch, Capt.	Soran Leahy
Ray Healey	Eugene Gilligan
Wm. Barrett	Gerald Best
John Winterhalter	Bernard Clancy
Louis Murphy	Francis Hobart, Capt.
Emmett Murphy	Philip Bowe
John Farrell	Francis Murphy
Joseph Galvin	Dale Walsh
Edmund O'Connor	Leslie Urban
Eugene MacLain	Joseph Cardosi
Ray Gallivan	Wm. McGavick
Edward Farrell	Norman Danner
Thomas Jordan	Richard Wheeler
Roy Winterhalter	

BASKETBALL

Immediately after the Thanksgiving recess Coach Bushell posted his call for Varsity basketball candidates, and was rewarded by the appearance of about 30 hopefuls, including four of last year's regulars. Bush is drilling the gang hard, in preparation for the first Conference game with Millikin and other down state teams. So far Lewis, Crane and St. Louis University have been decisively defeated, and indications are that Bush is going to have some team. Lyons, Clancy, last year's center, and Winterhalter are holding the forward jobs. Donnelly, a tall rangy lad from Peoria, and a player of considerable ability and experience, is making a strong bid for the pivot position, closely pressed by J. Winterhalter, formerly of Geneva High School.

McCarthy, our stellar guard seems to improve each year, and is now rated as one of the best guards in the Conference. MacLain, our other regular guard, has been forced out, due to an injured knee sustained in football. Ben Connor, of grid and diamond fame is jumping into the net game in admirable fashion, his speed and amazing grasp of the game being quite to his advantage. Ben is relied upon to fill Red's shoes in fine style within a few weeks. Other men of experience who are showing up well are Gallivan, Murphy, McGinnis, Mulcahy, Barrett, Sweeney, Farrell, Stewart and Donnelly.

THE SCHEDULE

- Jan. 9—Millikin at Millikin.
- Jan. 10—Spark's Business College at Shelbyville.
- Jan. 11—E. Ill. State Normal at Charleston.
- Jan. 14—De Kalb Normal, Here.
- Jan. 16—E. Ill. State Normal, Here.
- Jan. 18—Lewis Institute at Chicago.
- Jan. 19—De Kalb Normal at De Kalb.
- Jan. 21—Arkansas State Agr. College, Here.
- Jan. 27—Millikin U., Here.
- Jan. 28—Ill. State Normal, Here.
- Feb. 3—Valparaiso University, Here.
- Feb. 6—Columbia College (Dubuque), Here.
- Feb. 10—Indiana Dental College, Here.
- Feb. 14—Bradley Polytechnic at Peoria.
- Feb. 15—Eureka at Eureka.
- Feb. 16—Marquette University, Here.
- Feb. 21—Am. Coll. of Phy. Education, Here.
- Feb. 23—Ill. State Normal at Bloomington.
- Feb. 24—Lincoln College at Lincoln.
- Feb. 25—St. Louis U. at St. Louis.
- Mar. 3—Am. Coll. of Phy. Education at Chicago.
- Mar. 4—Valparaiso University at Valparaiso.

ST. VIATOR 24—LEWIS INSTITUTE 10

Tuesday, Dec. 13th, our basketball quintet opened the season in fitting manner, by a decisive victory over the fast Lewis Institute five of Chicago, 24-10. Coach Bushell used eleven men of his squad and all performed in creditable style. The first half ended 16 to 4, the visitors unable to get by the stellar guarding of the veteran, McCarthy, and forced to shoot long shots. Only three field goals were registered by Lewis the entire game, one the first half and two in the last period. Lyons was the big point getter, dropping in five baskets, Clancy following with three. The defensive work of Donnelly, center, and MacLain, guard, was also instrumental in holding Lewis to such a low score. Cadwell, for Lewis made two of the three field goals, while Bell at Guard, played the best floor game.

THE SUMMARY

St. Viator—	Pos.	FG.	FT.	TP.
Clancy	f.	3	0	6
Lyons	f	5	0	10
Sweeney	f	1	0	2
Barrett	f	1	0	2
Donnelly	c	0	0	0
Winterhalter, J	c	1	0	2
MacLain	g	0	0	0
Connor	g	0	0	0
Lynch	g	0	0	0
McCarthy	g	0	0	0
Gallivan	f	1	0	2
Totals		12	0	24
Lewis—		2	0	4
Cadwell	f	0	0	0
Wise	f	0	0	0
McKenzie	c	0	4	4
Galpin	g	0	0	0
Bell	g	1	0	2
Ternus	f	0	0	0
Gavin	f	—	—	—
Totals		3	4	10
Referee: Ogden, Kankakee Y. M. C. A.				

ST. VIATOR 37—CRANE 14

Saturday, Dec. 17th, the gang took Crane College into camp in a fast game, 37-14. For the first half the game gave promise of being rather close, but the boys came back in the second half and uncorked some neat passing and teamplay, with Clancy, Lyons and Donnelly scintillating. With a lead of but four points at the start of the final period, Lyons and Clancy sank a basket apiece in the first two minutes and from then on Bush's proteges climbed rapidly. The floor-work of Donnelly, Clancy and Lyons was bewildering to the opposition, and the close guarding of McCarthy and Connors, both of whom played all but three minutes of the entire game, held the visitors to three baskets in the last session. Towards the end of the game Bush had injected an entirely different lineup into the fracas, consisting of Gallivan, Sweeney, J. Winterhalter, Murphy and Lynch, and these five demonstrated their prowess almost as conclusively as the first five.

THE SUMMARY

St. Viator—	PReferee:	Courtwright (I		
	fos.	FG.	FT.	TP.
Lyons	f	5	0	10
Clancy	f	6	3	15
Gallivan	f	1	0	2
Sweeney	c	1	0	2
Donnelly	c	0	0	0
Winterhalter, J.	c	0	0	0
McCarthy	g	1	0	2
Connor	g	1	0	2
Murphy	g	0	0	0
Lynch	g	1	0	2
Totals		17	3	37
Crane—		0	0	0
Levinson	f	2	0	4
Sullivan	f	0	0	0
Buck	c	4	0	8
Levin	g	1	0	2
Cress	g	0	0	0
Leonard	f	—	—	—
Totals		7	0	14

11. State Normal).

ST. VIATOR 27—ST. LOUIS 10

The first game of the new year resulted in another victory for Viator, when on Jan. 6th, the strong St. Louis University outfit was downed 27-10. Both teams played great defensive games, neither offense being able to take short shots during the first half. The final period, however, saw a rejuvenated Viatorian attack, and after the first few minutes of play Bush's crew had the game well in hand. St. Louis scored but three times from the field in the entire game, the guarding of McCarthy and Connor, forcing the visitors to long and scattered shots. Bennie again proved himself a comer, and with his speed and amazing grasp of the game will soon make an able running mate to Mac. Donnelly and Lyons led the scoring attack, with five and four field goals, respectively. Clancy contributed one and helped the count by caging four foul goals out of five attempts. Leroy Winterhalter returned to the game for the first time this season, having been out from a broken hand sustained in football, and went like the proverbial "house afire." Weber and Kelly, were the best performers for St. Louis, the former scoring six of his team's ten points.

THE SUMMARY

St. Viator—	Pos.	FG.	FT.	TP.
Clancy	f	1	4	6
Lyons	f	4	0	8
Winterhalter, L.	f	1	0	2
Donnelly	c	5	1	11
Winterhalter, J.	c	0	0	0
McCarthy	g	0	0	0
Connor	g	0	0	0
Murphy	g	0	0	0
Gallivan	f	0	0	0
Totals		11	5	27
St. Louis—		1	0	2
Steel	f	1	0	2
Sanders	f	0	0	0
Riley	f	1	4	6
Weber	c	0	0	0
Kelly	g	0	0	0
Greenan	g	—	—	—
Totals		3	4	10
Referee: Moore (Chicago).				

HIGH SCHOOL ATHLETICS

The two football contests remaining on the High School card were cancelled, due to impossible weather conditions. St. Bede's and St. Procopius were both to have been played, but either snow or rain prevented both contests. Coach Bushell has devoted some of his time to the basketball candidates and arrangements are being made for the High School to have regular practice, with competent tutelage. Thus far the Academy have played but one game, easily defeating Chebanse High School, 39-11. Games are scheduled with Lake Forest Academy, Loyola, Spalding, St. Ignatius, Kankakee High, St. Bede's, Quigley Preparatory Seminary and other nearby High Schools.

Of the old men on the High School team, Dale Walsh, Wm. Doyle, Phil Bowe, are with us and going in fine form. Doyle and Walsh's work in the Chebanse game are highly commendable. Bowe and McGavick at guard, held the Chebanse outfit to four field goals. Murphy, a new man, seems to have the pivot position cinched and displays a nice brand of ball. Other candidates likely to be seen in action are Herbert, Clancy, Mies, Cardosi, Long and Thulis.



By Ed. Molyneaux

The entertainment given by the academics on the eve of the departure for the holiday recess, was one of the unique events which made tonight a fitting close to the old year. The actors were members of the academic department, who sacrificed their recreation in order to stage a skit that would serve as amusement to the members of the department. Despite their inexperience in dramatic art, these (acts) produced a show that was well rendered. Everyone who witnessed the entertainment was highly pleased with the praiseworthy efforts of each actor. The sacrifice made by all those who participated in this show is greatly appreciated by all the members of the department.

"HOME TALENT"

ACT I.

Idealism.....D. Zunkel

Old-Fashion Songs.....Quartet

W. McGraw, J. Morris, G. Moxley

Gymnastic Stunts.....

E. O'Neil R. Potthof

ACT II.

I Scene

The Roundup

II Scene

A Ranch Scene in the Ozark Mountains on a September Afternoon

III Scene

The Same Scene at Night

J. Herrington, H. Marchi, J. Morris

ACT III.

Army Life—Dialogue.....

J. Morris C. Bodecker

The Race Horse Recitation.....W. McGraw

Christmas Songs.....The Company

By W. McGraw

The academic football league closed the season with an unusually exciting contest. There was no team at the top of the league at the close of the season yet two teams fighting for first place. Several ardent football fans predicted the Badgers would capture the pennant, but a championship game decided the fate of the pennant aspirants.

Throughout the first quarter the fight was "nip and tuck" and was signalized by spectacular punting on both sides and ended with the "All Nations" on the Badgers' twenty-five yard line.

The second quarter began with real football "fight." It appeared that both teams were imbued with assured confidence that they were superior to their opponents. McGraw quarter ace for the "All Nations," worked a trick of play which brought the ball to the Badgers' ten yard line. An end run by Zunkel carried the oval over the opponent's goal line, and Tecktonias kicked goal. The Badgers did not seem worried about their opponent's lead, but fought like Trojans through the rest of the game. Bowe, quarterback for Badgers, proved to be a clever field general. He broke up several dangerous passes, besides cutting off interference on end runs.

Chic Evans, star end of the "All Nations" intercepted a long pass and ran forty yards for a touchdown. This spectacular run exhausted the speed of the Badgers. Two more touchdowns were made by the "All Nations" before the game ended which gave the victory to the "All Nations" by four touchdowns. This memorable game will not be easily forgotten by academic football fans, for all readily agree that it was the best game they had ever seen.

Quarters 0 14 21 28 All Nations.

 0 0 0 0 Badgers.

Touchdowns—Zunkel 2, Evans 1, McGraw 1.

The standing of the league teams:

All Nations.....	950
Badgers	900
Whizzes	850
Boilermakers	000

BASKETBALL

By W. McGraw

The exciting close of the football season ushered in the basketball season with renewed vigor. Captains were chosen in the academic study hall and the following men were elected:

M. Ferris, G. Moxley, C. Dooley, W. Cribben. Minor League Captains, N. Shannon, B. Fonyo, G. Smith, E. O'Neil.

The following teams were chosen by the captains:

The following are the big teams:

The "Hotshots"	The "Wizzbangs"	The "Tigers"	The "Cardinals"
Farris, Capt.	Moxley, Capt.	Dooley, Capt.	Cribben, Capt.
Bowe	Pottoff	Bodecker	Arannoff
Scherwin	McDonald	Harrington	Pendleton
Zunkel	Barry, J.	Mulvaney	O'Loughlin
Kernon	Hart	Stevens	Smedley
Reynolds	Smith	Morris	Malo
Tecktonius	Sweeny	Kulkulski	Morrissey
McGraw	Cleary	Fonyo	Sloan
Sanford	Marchi	Strable	Sullivan, G. A.

The following are the players and teams in the minim league:

Mohawks	Bulldogs	Blueribbons	Pelicans
Shannon, Capt.	B. Fonyo, Capt.	Smith, G., Capt.	O'Neil, E., Capt.
Menden	Fahey	Lemna	Daley
Fitzgerald	McGreal	Barry, M.	Mosher
Molyneaux	Gillooley	Glasgow	Swonk
Meara	Sholl	Braddy	Dillon
Kanizer	Evans	Rinn	Steiner
Aubertine	Cornyn	Vollmer	Laughlin
Meehan	Gannon	Devlin	Sullivan, G. A.

MAJOR LEAGUE
BASKETBALL SCHEDULE
1922

Jan.

8: Hotshots—Wizzbangs.
11: Tigers—Cardinals.
15: Tigers—Hotshots.
18: Wizzbangs—Cardinals.
22: Hotshots—Cardinals.
25: Wizzbangs—Tigers.
29: Hotshots—Wizzbangs

Feb.

1: Tigers—Cardinals.
5: Hotshots—Tigers.
8: Wizzbangs—Cardinals
12: Hotshots—Cardinals
15: Wizzbangs—Tigers.
19: Hotshots—Wizzbangs.
22: Tigers—Cardinals.
26: Hotshots—Tigers.

Mar.

- 1: Wizzbangs—Cardinals.
- 5: Hotshots—Cardinals.
- 8: Wizzbangs—Tigers.

MINOR LEAGUE BASKETBALL SCHEDULE 1922

Jan.

- 8: Mohawks—Bulldogs.
- 11: Blueribbons—Pelicans.
- 15: Mohawks—Blueribbons.
- 18: Bulldogs—Pelicans.
- 22: Mohawks—Pelicans.
- 25: Bulldogs—Blueribbons.
- 29: Mohawks—Bulldogs.

Feb.

- 1: Blueribbons—Pelicans.
- 5: Mohawks—Blueribbons.
- 8: Bulldogs—Pelicans.
- 12: Mohawks—Pelicans.
- 15: Bulldogs—Blueribbons.
- 19: Mohawks—Bulldogs.
- 22: Blueribbons—Pelicans.
- 26: Mohawks—Blueribbons.

Mar.

- 1: Bulldogs—Pelicans.
- 5: Mohawks—Pelicans.
- 8: Bulldogs—Blueribbons.

VIATORINA JR.

By E. McFawn

A roommate writing a letter home. "Say, how do you spell financially? f-i-n-a-n-c-i-a-l-l-y and are there two s's in embarrassed?"

II

Weather Bureau

I guess we will have a mild winter at Viator's this year, there are two Winterhalters here this year.

III

Spaghetti for Marchi
Sourkraut for Dutch
If these guys are first
We don't get much.

IV

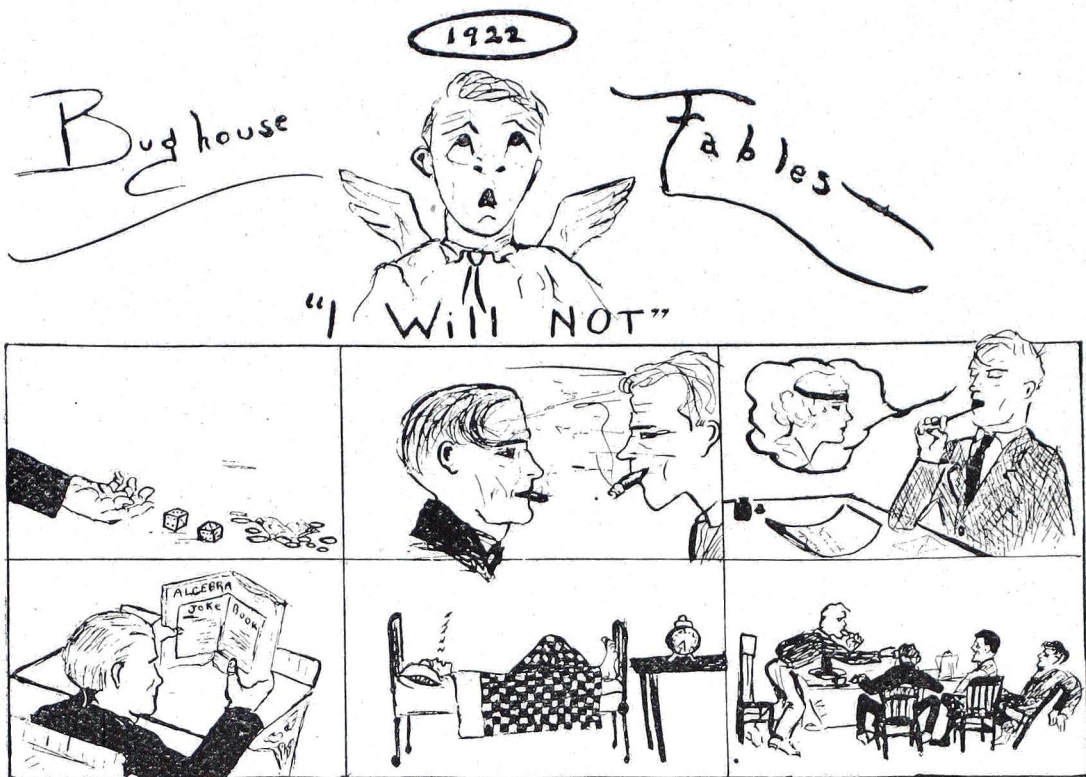
"How dare you swear before me," cried Bro. Lynch.

Red: "Excuse me, I did not know you wanted to swear first."

V

Mike to a Newcomer: "I'll sell you a ten-shower ticket for a dollar."

Newcomer: "Great Scot, I don't think I'll be here for ten years."



LAZY LULLABY

*Music hath its charms
 To soothe the savages' breasts,
 But what I like it mostly for
 Is for the rests, rests, rests.*

Tardy Student: I blame the clock, Professor—those bells never ring on time.

Professor: Perhaps the clock's a cuckoo?

Student: Or else the bells are dumb-bells.

Professor: What's the matter with you?

John: I've a very bad headache, sir.

Professor: Get out of here immediately; I'm not a PATIENT professor.

Currivan: What did you get in exam., Schiller?

Schiller: I got zero.

Currivan: So did I; we have nothing to worry about, have we?

Professor (reading the roll)—Is Flynn absent today?

Student: No, just absent-minded.

Ed.: Did you see Mary Long?

Bob: Not very.

In History: Cardosi, how is the President of the United States elected?

Cardosi: By electrical vote.

Professor: Shocking, shocking!

Teacher: Where did you learn how to wiggle your ears, Cody?

Cody: From my ancestors.

Teacher: Oh, I see. I didn't realize that you came from Missouri, but now I know why you get balky sometimes.

THE NU MARKS

*I used to know the alphabet,
I do not know it more;
The twenty-six old letters now
Have tumbled down a score.*

*O. G., I fail to see at all
The style in giving grades;
I like to call a club a club
And spades when it is spades.*

*In algebra I juggle still
With X and Y and Z,
And prefects talk of Ps and Qs;
We mind them 2 by G.*

*I guess a "J" is what "I" am,
It fits me to a "T";
Yet how can "I" be stung in notes
By "Es" instead of "Bs"?*

*The three "Rs" now are out of style,
Yet O I cannot "C";
How "Dr." means three strikes and out;
It knocks 'L out of me.*

IN A MINOR KEY

E Flat: Why do they call Galli-Curci a "coloratura"?

B Sharp: Oh, she's an artist.

Teacher: Give me the dative plural.

Student: Ablative of separation?

Teacher: Yes, take the real estate out of your ears.

Teacher: Who was the Prince of Morocco?

Jack: A cousin of Mr. Maresco.

In Grammar: In what mode is "they would go"?

S.: Gosh, Professor, I don't know——

Professor: I'm surprised. Doesn't the "would" suggest anything to you?

There is not much romance in geometry; nevertheless a lot of triangles figure in the divorce courts.

J.: Say, Casey, you remind me of 100% alcohol.

Casey: Who, me? Why?

J.: No matter where or when, you always seem to have a strenuous kick.

It doesn't necessarily follow

That the Viator students are high-minded simply because the class rooms are on the fourth floor.

that the H. C. L. has been run into the ground, because the dining room is in the basement of the gym.

Did you hear about the fellow who died on the Fourth of July? Well, he certainly was independent.

Jim (awakening Pat)—Say, old top, wake up; I've got some advice to give you.

Pat: Well, what is it, now; you're always growling.

Jim: I just wanted to tell you not to snore too loud; you might wake yourself up.

AND THEN HE TOOK UP GOLF

St.: Do you like to play tennis, Father?

Father B.: Not any more; tennis is for athletes and young women.

Ed.: Jack certainly ought to make a good lawyer; I believe he could talk a dead man out of his grave.

Bob: At least he'd have no difficulty talking a jury to death.

Ed.: Are you acquainted with Mary's aunt?

Joe: No; but I know Donald Zunkel.

Smoking Camel Cigarettes and feasting on Dromedary Dates might help Prohibition along; however, we prefer to wear "Mule" hide waterproofs.

Lodger: What do you have recourse to when you fail in a test?

Dodger: Say, do you think I'm a jockey?

A PROBLEM IN DIVISION

A1.: Why do they call the basket ball coach Peck? Is that his real name?

A2: Of course not. His father's name is Bushell, and Howard has three brothers.

"THE GANG"

*They came from almost everywhere—
From China and from Spain;
From England, France, the Phillipines,
From o'er the bounding main;
From Canada and Mexico,
From Guatamala, too;
From East and West, and North and South;
From Erin quite a few;
They're here to get the best they can
At Viator's templed Shrine,
And when they're gone, they'll ne'er forget
The days of Auld Lang Syne.*

A Nut: If you speak of a cat as a "Tom" cat and a goat as a "Billy" goat, what would you call a dog?

P Nut: Very simple, Joe-Cur (Joker).

Professor: I want you fellows to have your pictures taken for the Annual.

Chapman: Get Riley's, Professor, and you'll have the whole class.

Professor: I was not speaking of cartoons; I said pictures.

Professor: Has any gentleman a knife that I could borrow?

Maloy: No, Professor; but Dooley has one.

Student: Why are there so many dogs around here lately?

V.: Lots of bones.

Old Student (to New)—Never mind, old top, you'll like going to class when you get a-climb-ated (acclimated).

FOR THE FANS

Teacher: Who was Mollie Pitcher?

Student: The mother of Babe Ruth.

Professor: Explain the case of the Whiskey Rebellion.

Tom (from Old Kentuck)—Certainly not a "Case of Good Judgment."

T. V.: Talk about lucky—I never got a scratch.

P. R.: Well, you needn't get "crabby" about it.

Speaking of hot air, some people must have their mouths lined with ASBESTOS.

PEP

*There is a thrill in the name of football,
There's a love for the boys that play
For the strength and the brawn of manhood,
And the keenness of mind they display.*

*And the rooters who stand on the side lines,
Making air waves resound with their din;
Commands and drives every player
To make his best effort to win.*

*Ah! this spirit is one that is lasting,
And it thrills every cell of our frame,
It stimulates all of our actions
In life, and all through its game.*

*May this spirit and love for the players
Pervade every action in strife,
To develop the pepper and spirit
That wins, always fair, in real life.*

"DOC."

"It was a vast and venerable pile;
So old, it seemed only, not to fall,
Yet strength was pillar'd in each aisle.
Monastic Dome!"

—"Childe Harold," Canto I.

"You may break, you may shatter the vase as you will,
Yet the scent of the roses will cling round it still."

—Thomas Moore.

"When round the bowl of vanished years
We talk with joyous seemings,
With smiles that might as well be tears,
So faint, so sad their beaming;
While memory brings us back again
Each early tie that twined us,
O sweet's the cup that circles then
To those we've left behind us!"

—Thomas Moore.

Ordinations

Another son of St. Viator was elevated to the dignity of the Priesthood, on the seventeenth of December, by the Very Rev. George Mundelein, D. D. Archbishop of Chicago, in the Holy Name Cathedral, when John Angelo Guisti of Kankakee received the sacrament of Holy Order. Father Guisti made his High School and College courses at St. Viator's and completed his theological studies at St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore, Maryland, his primary studies having been made at Lucca, Tuscany, Italy. Father Guisti sang his First Solemn High Mass in St. Rose's Church, Kankakee, Illinois, on Christmas Day, on which occasion, the Rev. A. D. Granger, the pastor, preached the sermon. The faculty and Viatorian wish to congratulate these young Levites and wish them the rewards and consolation of those who serve Christ. AD MULTOS ANNOS.

Among the other ordinandi to receive Orders, on the seventeenth of December, was Rev. Francis Aloysius Ryan, the brother of Rev. W. J. Ryan, c. s. v., of St. Viator College. Father Ryan was born in Chicago, receiving his preliminary education at St. Patrick's School, St. Patrick's Commercial Academy and Quigley Preparatory Seminary. His Theological Course was completed at St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore, Maryland. Father Ryan sang his first Solemn Mass, December 18th, at the Church of the Presentation, Chicago, Ill., assisted by the Rev. James J. Jennings, Pastor, as assistant priest, Rev. W. E. Owens, Deacon; and the Rev. W. J. Ryan, Sub-deacon; Rev. Matthew A. Canning, Master of Ceremonies. The sermon was preached by the Rev. William J. McCallen, D. D., St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore. For a number of years Father Ryan was secretary to the Chancellor to which office he has been re-appointed temporarily, and also has been named as curate to St. Agnes Church, Chicago, Ill. The many friends of Father Ryan extend their sincerest congratulations and wish him many years of successful service in the Lord's Vineyard.

The Rev. Brother William J. Cracknell, recently recovered from a severe illness, has been officially appointed to the office of Registrar. Brother Cracknell is well qualified for the position on account of the fact that for a number of years he has labored in the Registrar's office as the assistant.



Father L.: There goes one of your students, Father.

Father W.: Not student, only a member of one of my classes.

New Student: What is Free Study?

Old One: A sort of a dumbell party.

Father St. A., to a class of flunkers: Boys, you all came out with flying colors.

George: Black and blue, Father?

Father St. A.: No, mostly green.

Professor: Say, Maloy, when you graduate, what degree do you expect to get?

Maloy: M. A.

Professor: I thought so, "Mouth Almighty."

Dean of Studies: Say, Artery, bumming classes again?

Artery: No, Father, just postponing a few.

Prof. Kennedy: What is biology?

McNeal: Science of getting by.

Mathematics Professor: When teaching geometry I find I always use very figurative language.

Science Professor: Well, that's nothing; in botany I always use flowery speech.

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——to——

D. M. NORRIS & SON

One of Our Friends Who Suffered Great Loss in a
Recent Fire

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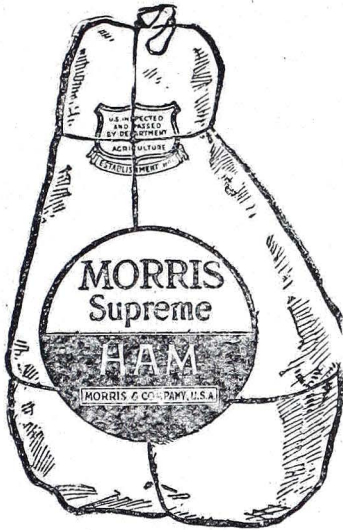
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Foods bearing our Supreme Yellow and Black Label represent highest quality. The more particular you are the better you'll like Supreme Foods.

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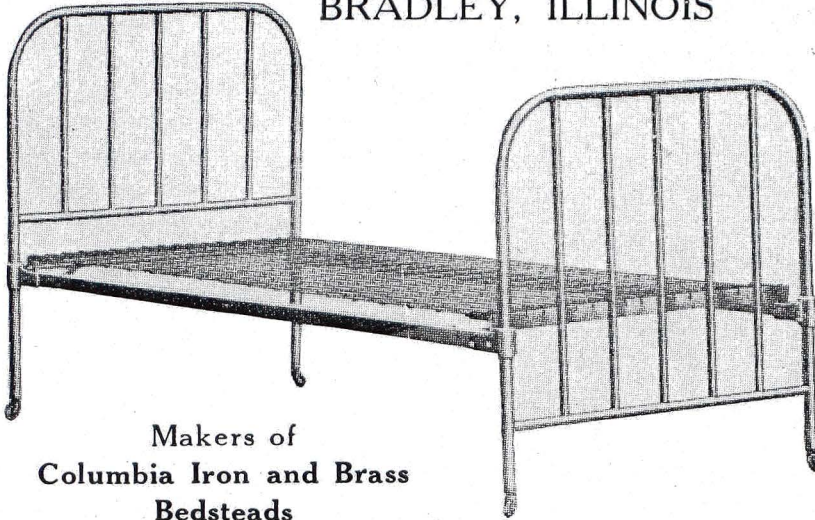
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But the ghostly light, and its mysterious disappearance in a high vacuum, remained unexplained for years.

Then J. J. Thomson established the electron theory on the transmission of electricity in a partial vacuum—and the blue light was understood. In a very high vacuum, however, the light and apparently the currents that caused it disappeared.

One day, however, a scientist in the Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company proved that a current could be made to pass through the highest possible vacuum, and could be varied according to fixed laws. But the phantom light had vanished.

Here was a new and definite phenomenon—a basis for further research.

Immediately, scientists began a series of developments with far reaching practical results. A new type of X-ray tube, known as the Coolidge tube, soon gave a great impetus to the art of surgery. The Kenotron and Pliotron, followed in quick succession by the Dynatron and Magnetron, made possible long distance radio telephony and revolutionized radio telegraphy. And the usefulness of the “tron” family has only begun.

The troublesome little blue glow was banished nearly forty years ago. But for scientific research, it would have been forgotten. Yet there is hardly a man, woman or child in the country today whose life has not been benefited, directly or indirectly, by the results of the scientific investigations that followed.

Thus it is that persistent organized research gives man new tools, makes available forces that otherwise might remain unknown for centuries.

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Kankakee, Ill.

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A diamond is a business asset in addition to the pleasure possession brings.

For Diamonds See

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Wallis—America's Foremost Tractor

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MINED AND SOLD BY

CRERAR CLINCH & CO.

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Soft Drinks
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OR INSTITUTION IS A TASK NOT
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Our large buying power and efficient methods of handling our business, enable us to supply you with both staple necessities, and table delicacies at a reasonable price. We manufacture Jams, Jellies, and Preserves, also Catsup and Chili Sauce.

All our Coffee is roasted at our own plant. Canned goods packed under our label "Natural," "Sunny" and "Barco" Brands, assure you of a Uniform Standard of quality.

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Teas

Coffees

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Marcotte & Lamberts

GOOD SERVICE HARDWARE

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**LEGRIS TRUST AND
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Your Banking Home

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Standard Hardware Co.

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It Stands Hard Wear

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Expert Furnace Men
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Both Telephones 45 Drink Pure Milk

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2 to 4 P. M.
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EVERYTHING

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Manufacturers of
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