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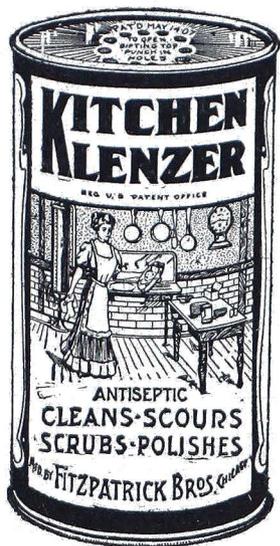
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THE VIATORIAN

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HEART OF MY JESUS.

*Heart of my Saviour, Thou fountain of love,
From Thy bright mansions in Heaven above
Send down thy graces of comfort and peace
And from temptation, Lord, my soul release.*

*When I'm forsaken Lord, by all save Thee
Heart of My Saviour, then succor Thou me;
Draw me dear Jesus from earth's ways aside
And in Thy Sacred Heart let me abide.*

*When overburdened in anguish I cry,
Then to Thy loving Heart, Jesus I'll fly,
Then let my aching head lean on Thy breast,
There let my weary soul find endless rest.*

*When life's sad journey for me will be o'er,
Then may I meet Thee, to leave Thee no more;
Hide me then Jesus in Thy Burning Heart,
Ne'er from Thy fond embrace let me depart.*

*Then from temptation and sin I'll be free
In Heaven with Mary, Thy mother and Thee;
Then through all ages Thy praises I'll sing
Heart of my Jesus, my Saviour, my King.*

J. A. W.

REFUTATION OF PANTHEISM

J. A. GORDON '12

CONCERNING every subject that admits of controversy there are found strong upholders and staunch defenders of either side of the question; and both sides of the controversy can be truthfully and logically held in debatable questions, for both sides have equally strong arguments with which to defend their position. Still there is one thing that must be avoided, that is going to extremes. The only path that should be followed is the wise middle path, for it alone leads to truth, while the two extremes, no matter how they may be considered, always lead to a ridiculous state of judgment. Among these extremists we find the Pantheist, who while endeavoring to explain the origin of the world, has strayed away from the middle path and has involved himself in hopeless contradiction and unpardonable inconsistencies for the sake of discussion.

I will endeavor to give you a brief résumé of Pantheism and make manifest its false and erroneous tenets. Pantheism is that system of Philosophy which contends that all mundane things constitute one reality with God. That is, that the universe emanates from God, partakes of his substance and constitutes one substance with him.

The very definition itself brings home to us the many foolish and absurd principles that are involved in it. To say that everything constitutes one reality with God, causes our experience, reason and consciousness to rise up in arms and say: "Down with such a doctrine." It is simply telling us that our reason cannot be trusted, that our experiences are untrue and that consciousness reports falsehoods. Will we stand for this? Certainly not. Let the man who possesses a noble soul, who is a strong upholder of rights and who has the self reliance, bravery and strength to stand for truth, be told that the very truths which have fallen under the dominion of his own senses, which experience has taught him, and which consciousness makes manifest, are falsehoods of the grossest kind. And out of mere regard for truth he will certainly begin an attack on his offender and will assail his opponent with such overwhelming arguments and such lucid explanations that they will be mentally forced into silence, which may be taken

as a tacit consent that they are wrong. For it seems, that according to medical statutes, even ignorance is transmitted by means of heredity. What the old Scholastics have done to the Pantheists in the philosophic world, their successors are doing still, yet just as there are men who have been thrashed in a pugilistic encounter, who obstinately hold themselves up as conquerors, so also in the philosophic world the Pantheists cling to their doctrine after it has been torn into shreds by the invincible, shrewd and subtle logic of those who hold the scholastic system of Philosophy.

There are two classes of Pantheists, namely, the Ideal and the Real. The Ideal Pantheist holds that there is no real existence of things outside the mind and that external things constitute one solitary substance in the mind. The upholders of this system are not even consistent with themselves, for while they hold that there is no real existence outside the mind, they enjoy the things of life outside the dominion of the mind and use all that are essential to the conservation of their very existence. If things have no existence, how then can the Pantheists eat and drink; of what use will the imaginary food be to them? Merely going through the motions of eating will be of no benefit to man; he would soon starve. The Real Pantheist goes a step further and admits the existence of external things, but holds that they are accidents of God. Still, this does not bring them out of the cloud of absurdity in which they are enveloped. This system, like the first, is opposed to reason, consciousness and external experience, for they both hold unity of substance. Experience bears witness to the fact that the world around us and the human beings themselves do not constitute one solitary substance, but that they are divided. Experience also teaches that substances have different properties, and that it is by one or the other of these properties that we can distinguish bodies. For instance, we know that contradictory properties are predicated of different substances, as heat and cold, wet and dry, finite and infinite. Now we certainly know from experience that we are able to distinguish a wet body from a dry one, a cold substance from a hot one, and a dark from a light one. Ergo contradictory properties can be predicated of substances. But according to Pantheists there is but one solitary substance. Therefore according to Pantheists contradictory properties are predicated of the same thing at the same time. But it is absurd to say that you can predi-

cate contradictory notes of the same thing at the same time. Ergo Pantheism is absurd. We can have no concept of a body that is cold and hot at the same time, nor of one that is wet and dry at the same time. But if there is only one solitary substance all those contradictory notes must be predicated of a thing simultaneously.

Any system therefore that predicates contradictory notes of the same thing is opposed to Reason. But Pantheism does this. Therefore Pantheism is opposed to Reason.

Now according to Pantheists all the modifications which we know things to have, must be predicated of one substance, and all things must be identified with one another. But it is impossible to accept such statements as these for how utterly ridiculous it is to suppose that a man is the same real being as the animal that he butchers for food, and that the animal is the same being as the corn and grass it eats to sustain its life. Again, can we suppose that the murderer is the same being as the victim slain, or that the judge who passes sentence on the criminal is the same being that is convicted?

Those suppositions are not worthy of consideration. We should say that the man who holds such a doctrine is a mental imbecile and that he should be placed in the padded cell of a sanitarium, for he is unfit to associate with sane men. But there are men holding such doctrines from whose premises those conclusions are legitimately drawn. When Philosophers hold such doctrines and see into what absurdities they lead themselves, why not abandon them and seek the truth or at least seek a doctrine that contains a few grains of wisdom, common sense and good judgment.

Let us now consider our internal experiences regarding this doctrine. Everyone experiences the report of consciousness. We all know that consciousness makes known our internal affections and volition; and we, being the subjects of volition, know that we are free to act or not to act in all cases and under all circumstances, and that very often we agree or disagree upon various subjects, with those with whom we come in contact. How can Pantheism account for this? Where there is only one solitary thing there can be no disagreement. And if everything is one being, how can we know our internal affections and not those of God and of every created being. For certainly if there is only one being, there should only be the affections of one being and that being alone should know

them. On this supposition we can not apprehend God, for to apprehend something beside ourselves, it must exist outside ourself. But if all things are one, we can not apprehend God distinct from ourselves, because we ourselves are God. But everyone that exists in every corner of the globe has his own internal affections and has an idea of God distinct from himself. So here Pantheism has again stubbed its philosophic toe, and received almost a death blow at its own hand, while that same path down which the Capital Pantheist blissfully wanders, in his culpable ignorance, is not strewn with roses, but with the hard rocks of reason, and common sense. Hence I think a most advisable and prudent plan for him would be to limp back into his own camp and there remain in mental darkness, or else, when the light of reason has penetrated the cloud of his inexcusable philosophical errors, that he be converted to the true doctrines, acknowledge his errors, and begin the use of what most men call common sense in regards to things philosophical.

Pantheism destroys the principle of contradiction which is the support of all our present knowledge, for on pantheistic grounds this principle is meaningless and can in no way be applied to anything. The principle of contradiction is that a being cannot be and not be at the same time. By this we mean there is a possibility of non-being and our idea of being in the mind excludes the notion of non-being of the same thing at the same time. But if there is only one solitary substance as Pantheists hold, then all other beings and substances are impossibilities. The notion of non-being is then a contradiction and all the propositions in which it is expressed are absurd. So either the principle of contradiction or Pantheism must be rejected. But the principle of contradiction can be applied logically and truthfully while the Pantheistic system involves itself in unpardonable absurdities. I have already shown that Pantheism leads to absurd conclusions so now I will show how the principle of contradiction can be logically held. We know from experience that beings which at one time had no existence, afterwards had existence. We have certitude that new beings are continually coming into existence. For example we know that we have not pre-existed *before the beginning of our usual existence.* * * * The events that are recorded in the history of a century ago can not be recalled by us of the present day. The events that happened in our time can be traced back to but a few years ago. So also in the spring of the year we see leaves

on the trees that were not there during the winter months. This certainly proves beyond a doubt that there are things now existing that did not exist at one time. Therefore it is not absurd to apply negation to being. For we could predicate non-being of the leaves in the winter time, which came to have being in the spring. But we could not predicate being or non-being of them simultaneously at either season of the year. This last statement simply elucidates the principle of contradiction. Therefore this principle still holds and Pantheism must find other means of locomotion for this same principle refuses to be ridden.

There still remain many arguments that might be adduced against Pantheism, to show the frail and unstable foundation on which the whole system rests, but those which I have mentioned will suffice to give you an idea of the pernicious doctrine and the absurd results that flow from it. The penetrating minds of the scholastics have placed before the world the falsehoods and absurdities which are found in this creed, and to them all praise and thanks must be given for preserving the majority of men from falling into such errors as are flaunted by half-mad adherents of the Pantheistic school. Let us now take up the tools that have been placed at our disposal by the scholastics and use them to prevent others from being misled, and although we will not merit the reward and praise of the illogical, still our reward will be great, for we will be defenders of the right and soldiers of the truth; and be able to win great victories in the arena of philosophic thought.

SOCIALISM

JOSEPH LAREAU '12

WHAT is Socialism? The socialists answer that the "Socialist Party is primarily an economic and political movement. It is not concerned with matters of religious belief." The last part of this statement is a bald lie as we shall see. Let us for a few minutes say that it is primarily an economic and political movement. It pretends to be the working man's friend. It pretends to be the friend of the working class against the capitalist, and is engaged in a struggle for the "abolition" as they say, "of all classes and class privileges." Hear its principles as enunciated in their national platform for 1908: "In this battle for freedom the Socialist Party does not strive to substitute working class rule for capitalist class rule, but by working class victory to free all humanity from class rule and to realize the international brotherhood of man." All this sounds very plausible. But why do they seek the abolition of class rule?—apparently because abuses have crept in, because many injustices are committed against the working class by the capitalist ruling class. To accomplish this end Socialism reasons thus: Land and machinery control human labor, produce food, clothing and shelter and therefore control human life and liberty. Land and machinery are the productive goods and if these were in the hands of the commonwealth, human life and liberty would then be assured. And this principle we find as one of the demands in their national platform. They want the "collective ownership" which means nothing if it does not mean government ownership "of railroads, telegraphs, telephones, steamboat lines, *and all lands*, all industries in which competition has practically ceased, all mines, quarries, oil wells, forests, and waterpower." Now these radical measures for which Socialism stands are based on or involve several faulty principles of which I will now consider briefly the two most striking ones.

Socialism justifies the seizure of all private property for the socialization thereof. But the seizure of private property without due compensation is an injustice. And full compensation could not be made. For, since there is not a sufficient amount of money in the public treasury for the compensation, exorbitant taxes would be necessary to levy this money; but these

taxes would undoubtedly cut at least half of the compensation to be received, which would obviously be the same as receiving just half the worth of the land; hence it follows that compensation in full would be impossible. Then the seizure of the property by the state is an injustice. For the farmers have come to own their lands only by a constant and patient effort and very often by much privation. They have therefore a most strict right to their farms as a just reward for their hard, persevering and well directed labors. These farmers then as rational beings cannot be willing to share their private property equally or in any other way with any other man and much less with a number of spendthrifts who never had the courage to put forth an honest effort so as to earn their bread and amass a little property as a guarantee for a happy old age. And the same is true for all the other owners of productive goods. The Socialistic state cannot possibly seize the productive goods, therefore, without committing a gross injustice and with this injustice the Socialists want to free the world of the injustices against the working class committed by the capitalist ruling class! No doubt in the eyes of the Socialists this method of socialization has nothing repugnant or undesirable in it but it perfectly harmonizes with the principles and the profound wisdom of the masters.

Another faulty principle of the Socialists is the equality of men. If men are equal, they say then they have an equal right to the goods of this world. But every reasonable man knows that people have not an equal right to all things; the worthless vagrant has not the same right to three full meals a day which the hard working man has. But leaving this aside the socialistic equality of men is false. Men are equal in one way inasmuch as they have the same nature; every man has a body and a soul; no man has more nor less than that. Men are specifically equal, *i.e.*, they belong to the same species; but they are individually unequal and it is nature that makes them unequal. Men are physically unequal. Some are tall, others short, some are handsome, others homely, some are healthy and strong of limbs and being better capable of working and producing a greater amount of goods they will have a lawful right to this greater amount, while the other more sickly and feeble individual, not having the same capacity for work and earning less will not therefore have a right to as much as his more fortunate brother. Again men are mentally unequal. Some

are more bountifully endowed with talents than others and consequently have a natural right to greater intellectual riches and to greater mental skill than the next man who does not happen to be equally favored by nature.

Now arguments could be adduced against Socialism from its impracticability, but the amount of space allotted me forbids that I should do so. For the rest of this necessarily brief paper I will content myself with giving a passing glance at the religious aspect of socialism.

Socialism claims, as I have said at the beginning, to be purely a political and economic movement and not to be concerned with matters of religion. The last clause—that Socialism is not concerned with religion—was agreed to be put in their platform simply as a trap to deceive the gullible; and sad to say, but we must admit that it does deceive many. This accounts for the number of Christian Socialists who if they are good and sincere Christians would never be Socialists if they knew what socialism means. For socialism is a rebellion not only against the present political and economic order but also against the present religious order, *i.e.*, against Christianity and especially against Catholicity since that is the only genuine and the only stable Christianity. This cannot be gainsaid. For whatever the recognized exponents and masters of Socialism say must be admitted as sound socialistic doctrine. But all the masters of socialism are free thinkers and atheists. Mark well what they say as to religion: Bebel says, "We seek atheism." Leibknecht says, "I am an atheist, I do not believe in God. No one is worthy to be a socialist who does not consecrate himself to the spread of atheism," and Vandervelde, "There must be war between socialism and the church. I cannot agree that the two have the same purpose in view for they are opposed as fire and water." Engels is another atheist. Karl Marx says, "The basic principle of socialism is the materialistic conception of history, a profession of evolution which leaves no room for even the Creator. Religion is an absurd popular sentiment, the opium of the people." Viviani, the French socialist, says: "We have successfully carried on the cause of irreligion and extinguished the lights of heaven, which shall be lit no more." Leatham, Blatchford, and Back, the English socialists, say: "The God of the Bible is a cruel and savage monster." The American, Debs, speaks of Christ as "the tramp of Galilee," and Spargo praises Christ but denounces or-

ganized Christianity. Can any one doubt that Socialism is the covert enemy of Christianity and of society, (for once Christianity gone, society falls), when he has read these impious sentiments of socialistic leaders?

We have seen that a few principles upon which Socialism is based are false and that Socialism is the disguised enemy of Christianity and society.

As I have already intimated, a fuller treatment of Socialism is impossible here. However, everyone should be interested in this subject and as Socialism is perhaps the greatest question of the day it would benefit us all to make a more extended study of it and for this purpose Goldstein's book on Socialism is warmly advocated.



THE MEANING OF SENIOR

G. T. BERGAN '12

HOW often in younger years, whilst we were basking in the shades of the unsophisticated undergraduate we thought of the day when we would be Seniors. How often during the night we would dream sweet dreams, and awake with pleasant memories of that glorious time when we would strut before the common flock like Chanticleer. What a beautiful picture was before us, we with cap and gown and standing collar, with our diploma in our hand, real graduates of a real college. How we would enter upon life's broad sea, with our sails unfurled, and a strong breeze of prosperity driving us to the harbor of success. We remember also the awe and fear that came over us when a haughty Senior would condescend to even look at us, and if by some miraculous chance he would lower himself to say a word to us, how we would be elevated almost to the fourth heaven. How we did admire the Senior. The Seniors were "some crowd." There was "some class" to them. They were the fairest flock of the institution and we, the common herd, trailed after them. Whatever the Senior said was "some speech." His word was law. My, but weren't they grand fellows, they must be second Platos and Aristotles? What a brain capacity they had to study dry Philosophy and how they must puzzle the professors during examination! The prefects must surely be afraid to punish them if a wrong was committed, but Seniors never do anything in the least out of the way. The Senior was a mountain, we a grain of sand; he was the ocean, we the tiny drop. How his teachers must praise him and his parents remember him substantially time and again. And when the Senior goes home for the holidays, how the mayor and brass band must feel glad to meet him at the depot, to give him the keys of the city. How grandly he dresses, we notice how he parts his hair, and wears his necktie; how many buttons he has on his shoes and how his hosiery matches the different colors of the rainbow.

How we envy him, when he saunters around the campus with his chin toward the towering smokestack and his eyes piercing the very clouds. He must think high thoughts and imbibe lofty aspirations from the heavens. The Senior was a wonder. If by some superhuman effort he would tear himself away from

his deep researches in Philosophy to make the 'Varsity squad, what a great amount of praise was due him, and what a wonderful crowd of athletes were those Seniors. After coming in after supper, how late they must remain studying and what a sum comes out of their pocket for candies. These and countless other thoughts passed through our fog laden brains when we were underclassmen. But as the old saying goes, "every silver lining has its cloud," I want to say that only too suddenly the cloud was upon us and for the past year we have truly known what it means to be a Senior.

In the first place and though it may seem strange to you, the Senior is a human being much akin to yourselves. True he may have a few peculiarities, but these are essential. The ideas and thoughts of our ignorant days of youth have been instantly banished by the piercing ways of truth and our fond hopes of a glorious year of ease and pomp have vanished never to return. We have spent a year as Seniors and are fully equipped to speak for ourselves. To be frank with you the Senior is not a superhuman genius or a wonder, he is nothing but one of the boys, and one of the students. His brain cannot contain the Atlantic Ocean, and on close examination you will find much matter there whence a billard ball is manufactured. He has passed through philosophy, that is enough on that question.

When any thing goes wrong in the college the Senior is to blame; he should have used his powerful influence over the undergrads. He has to be pulled out of the downy at six every morning just as the lowly ones; he must eat the same oatmeal and biscuits, as the others. No turkey or pie is served especially for him, and he must look pleasant while others are thinking unthinkable thoughts and concocting dire plots against the culinary department. And if the Senior should desire to go down town on business once or twice a year, he must ask for permission just the same as the lowly Minim and be told that he should know better than to be going down town to watch the passing parade on the principal thoroughfare.

Again if there is any treasure dear to the student's heart and one that he prizes above all others, it is conge. Conge to the St. Viator student is what money is to the miser,—position for the politician—the gold mine to the adventurer—fame for the writer and a little silence money to the policeman. Conge means all these and imagine one seeking them all. The Senior being influential and having a "stand in" with the powers that

be, puts on a bravado air and sallies forth to Marsile Hall. To the rear stand the expectant mob, in front of him is sure death, —what should he do? His knees start to get friendly with each other, his face turns pale, his lips refuse to be separated, he feels like turning back but remembering his dignity as a Senior he proceeds, knocks at the conge giver's door and in a faint squeaky voice asks for the priceless jewel, to be knocked down by the thundering response. "There will be no more free conge, I have made up my mind and am very sorry you come and annoyed me" and with a smile and "Thank you" the Senior retreats to dig up his astronomy and English. The Senior wears sweaters just as ordinary mortals his shoes are not always shined and sometimes his cap is on the side of his head. Such is Senior life.

Again each year they single out a certain easy going good-natured Senior as the goat, in other words to manage Athletics and if there ever is a goat it is he. From September to June, he must look after everything from a scratch on the subs little finger to the salary of the coach, and if by some miraculous touch of unthinkable kindness, some one out of sheer pity for the poor fellow would give him a "threefor." The boys all ask how the graft is coming out.

Such in short is the life of a Senior; far from being one merry whirl, it is a year of hard work, earnest effort and much responsibility and though we love our good teachers, and our dear old college, still we throw up both hands and shout "We're glad we're through."

A PEEP INTO THE FUTURE

WHEN the prophets and soothsayers of ancient times were about to consult the oracles as regards the welfare of the Empire, they prepared with prayer and sacrifice, and invoked the aid of the gods to help them peer into the dim recesses of the future. But what was their task when compared to mine; it fades into insignificance; it was nothing. They had only to foretell the happenings of a dinky little state, while I have to foresee events, to peer into the future, for the mighty class of 1912. I don't think I will light any sacrificial fires to appease the gods, these electric lights overhead ought to serve the purpose even better, and instead of religious music, the orchestra with its syncopated harmony will do very nicely. Well I think everything is about ready for the start now, but I almost forgot to explain that this regalia that I have on is the priestly robes and the spot where I am standing is certainly a hallowed one. Uncle Joe Cannon of Speakership fame delivered two campaign speeches here, and here also on this very spot, well I remember, full many the times and oft, Father O'Mahoney told the boys, figuratively speaking, where to get off at. Is this a hallowed spot? The motion is passed without a vote. And now before I begin the prophecy, no I did not begin yet. As this is the introduction I want to say that the old timeworn adage which said something about a prophet not being believed in his own country, well that doesn't go in this case. Now that the stage is at last set for the proceedings, I may as well begin before the referee calls time on me. The first patient I will undertake to administer a dose of prophecy to is our honored President, Mr. Gerald Bergan, of Peoria, Illinois. Methinks I see into the dim and distant future. I will pull back the curtain of time, just about 20 years, I see something; it's a man, it has a mustache, I see it closer, I am right along side now, he is doing something, Gerald had to begin sometime. My vision is now clearer, I see many things; he is sitting at a desk, he is typewriting on something, yes it is a paper. "The time was when woman tried to get the right of suffrage." These were the only words, I could read. All this is happening in a large room. There are many men in this room. All are working very hard. They are also swearing

very hard. All are in their shirt sleeves, and have green shades on their eyes. Boys are rushing about with something which they call copy in their hands, and above all is heard a clatter of about two dozen typewriters, making a noise like a battery of machine guns. I look at some of the papers of the other workers; one is writing about household hints. Maxims of wise men, aids to beauty, were some of the other themes. "Leinen had a good day, and made Duffy swing like a gate." This was what another was writing about. I pulled my startled wits together and thought what kind of a place am I in? I think very hard. I have it. It must be a newspaper office. I speak to our quandom president. He does not look up but tells me in a direct manner to beat it. I insist and he looks up, recognizes me and tells me that he is busy, he can't go out with me but will. We go out, and from the dark color scheme of the streets I deduce the fact that this is a southern city. Yes, he said this is New Orleans, and I am the editor of the Pelican, the standard newspaper of the south, the most progressive wide-awake, up-to-date,—but that is as far as he got, I shut him up and told him I had heard all that, every bit of it, before, and dragged him into a restaurant, where he paid for the southern cooked supper. We talked about old times, all the things we did not do; what sons of guns we weren't when we went to school. He told me he was married and happy. I took his word for it, and his parting words were "When you-all going up nawth, anyway?" So I suppose he has a long line of southern ancestors by this time, and takes his hat off when the band plays Dixie.

I peer into the glass, the dim hazy crystal of the future, once more. Mr. Salmon, the handsome young man of Bloomington, Ill., not Indiana, is up to bat. What do I see before me? I think I need a telescope, but I will cut out the prophetic preliminaries and tell you right away that I recognize our hero, and from the way he is rigged he is making ends meet all right. Yes, Bill looks prosperous, he has even got that eternal long black cigar in his mouth, the hall mark of prosperity. A maxim of Bill's was that the world owed him a living. Bill seems to be getting what is owed him with interest. I rushed up to my old classmate, my heart overflowing, my mind full of terms of endearment, but all I could say was "Hello," and our hero answered in like manner. "What are you doing Bill?" was my next question. "Oh, I am getting along all right," he said. "I am trying to make a little deal with this gentleman here," point-

ing to something which a novelist would call a captain of industry, and, he said, "If I succeed it will be the second sale in six months." "What are you doing," I asked. "Oh," he replied in that offhand manner of his, "I am selling suspension bridges." This floored me but Bill promised me a good supper that night at Castoria, and I felt much better after that. You will notice that is the second supper I was invited to, which shows that the "bunch" had not lost their goodheartedness or were still easily roped in, (you can take this either way.) Bill put on one of these look-at-me now airs, and told me all about himself, how he climbed the ladder of success and the one used in the work, how he rose from riveter to selling agent of McGuire Steel Bridge Company, but there is no use telling you about it as you have read this story somewhere before. Bill laid emphasis on the fact that Bloomington was still his home town and this was the one point I disagreed with him. Like all the heroes, our one is married, and he has a cyclone cellar built in his domicile. Bill could give no first hand reason for this. Before I left that night Bill said he drew the plans of that proposed new building, which is certainly generosity, but when he said he might take a trip to the scenes of his former escapades, this was too much, and as I was hurrying away, he muttered to himself, "I'll tell that foreman Kalt something when I see him," but he was gone before I knew it.

The next victim is Joseph Gordon of Gifford, Illinois. Don't show your ignorance by looking for this well known place on the map, you should know where it is. After leaving Gotham and Bill, I journeyed afar, my wandering took me west, and needing rest, I sojourned amongst the waving cornfields of the prairie state. Being imbued with the simple life idea, I went to town one day to purchase some overalls. I discovered that the name of the town was Gifford. Fond memories surging in my brain I asked the whereabouts of one Joseph Gordon, probably a farmer, but the village gossip told me I ought to be ashamed of myself for not having heard of Gordon, the famous playwright. Then this Gordon who was writing the great problem plays was our own Joe. "Yes," he answered "it is he, but he does not live in Gifford any more, he lives in London, England, now." Well the first chance I get I won't see him but will interview him. The following spring being in London, I sought an interview, but he did not know me. When I affectionately greeted him, "My dear sir, I am at a loss, I beg your pardon, you

have the advantage," these and other things were hurled at my luckless head in an over cultivated English accent. I managed to mumble St. Viator. That got him, I knew it would. He came out of his shell, dropped his accent, shook hands, and told me the stereotyped story of the struggling writer trying to eke out an existence after leaving college. I cut him short, which saves you and me both. That night for the third time I ate for nothing with Joe and his family. Another proof of the soft-headness or generosity of the class, which ever you like to believe. Joe in spite of the rustic tendencies of his youth and early manhood, is now a polished gentleman of the world, and now his attractive countenance is graced with sideburns and a monocle. He wears a silk hat and Prince Albert coat, which he didn't get with tobacco tags either. I said to him, "Joe do you think you will ever go back?" He said he might, but he wouldn't stay long. Can you imagine the change that has come over Joe—from Gifford, Illinois, to London, England, from a rustic youth to a man about town; from overalls and boots, to gaiters and patent leathers. Yes, Joe the age of miracles is not yet passed. After spending a few days renewing acquaintances and seeing the sights of the world's metropolis we crossed the channel together. While spending a few days together in the French Capital we ran full tilt into a dandy of the Boulevard and to our surprise we recognized Joseph Lareau from Kankakee. We accosted him and he responded in dignified French-English. He was pleased to meet us for he told us with his mouth, hands and feet, so we believed him. To the question as to what he was doing, he told us with great emphasis that he was proprietor of one of the largest 3-cent eating houses in the city. O! how the mighty have fallen, I thought by this time Joe would be wielding a crozier. And now comes the talk of telling you about myself, but you cannot expect one of such a modest disposition, to give a full account of my wanderings. Suffice to say that I am a literary critic on the staff of the Calumet Howler fulfilling the prophecy of one of my professors who always thought I was pretty much of a critic or a knocker, (both come to mean the same eventually.) No, I am not married and am in consequence very happy in my little bachelor apartments in South Chicago. I sometimes take an ocean voyage for my health and for other reasons. How did I happen to visit New Orleans, New York, London and Paris—Oh, you know what an imagination can do for a man (just think what the government is

doing for the owners of over-wrought imaginations!!) so we will call this article simply fiction. What's the use of trying to beat Ananias—Yes, another cold one, Gerson, please, on with the music and if a fellow by the name of Lynch comes—out with him.



SPARE ME, LORD.

*O Jesus crucified for me,
Let Thy Sweet Heart my refuge be;
May I e'er find a haven there
From every sin and worldly care.*

*O Flowing Fount of purest love
From thy bright crystal throne above
O harken to my earnest prayer
Spare me, O Lord in mercy spare.*

J. A. W.

CLASS HISTORY '12

WILLIAM J. SAMMON '12

WHEN Virgil started to write his history of Rome, he called upon all the Muses to assist him in his great task. So I, as Historian of the Class of 1912, would have been thankful to the Muses or to any one who would have assisted me in my task. Virgil might have needed the assistance of the Muses, but if you will consider the differences in our tasks I am sure, you will all agree that I had the greater need of supernatural aid. He wrote the History of Rome. A gigantic undertaking it is true, while I am writing the history of the class of 1912, which is today at least by far the more important. But I shall keep you in suspense no longer, but shall read to you the masterpiece of my life about this illustrious class.

When I first came to St. Viator's College in 1908, I was entered as a Freshman. I got my books, for I was anxious to study and started to my classes at the first opportunity. My classmates I found were nearly all new students like myself and much to my surprise they did not appear to be fresh at all.

There were more in our class at that time than there are at present, but some of these fell by the wayside. In our class it was certainly a struggle for existence and you may see the strongest before you tonight although I never ceased wondering how I survived, as I was so small, unless it was due to my retiring disposition. Perhaps I had better give you my opinion of classmates especially the one's that are here tonight, as I thought of them on that day and as they appear tonight.

The first one that I would like you to know is Mr. Joseph Gordon, now affectionately known as "Old Joe." I understood that he was from Gifford, Ill., a small inland town not far from Rantoul. This did not surprise me much, as he appeared to be very verdant and unsophisticated; later association with him verified this fact and that he was very bashful, so bashful indeed, that when a girl's name was mentioned, he blushed. Joe however, soon got to be well known, as he was always ready to take part in any game and in basket ball was quite a wonder, so much so, that in the last two years he has been one of the best Varsity guards. With Joe's rapid advance in the athletic world, his bashfulness vanished and he was soon known as a great ladies' man. To look at him now, one would never guess that

he came from the rural suburbs of Gifford. He looks as though he might have come from Kankakee or any other city.

The next gentleman in our class with whom I would like to have you acquainted, is Mr. Richard J. O'Loughlin from County Tipperary, Ireland. This young man is a loyal subject of the British Empire and one of the very, very few Irishmen, not Orangemen, that upholds England. He goes to bed and gets up, singing "God save the king." He was subjected to many pranks during his first year, but his sense of humor and readiness to fight with either fist or tongue, especially with his tongue, gained him a victory and now most of us are afraid of him. Being a foreigner, he did not understand the athletic games of this country well enough to participate in them. However, he kept in mind the motto, "A sound mind in a strong body" and took exercise in the billiard room pushing a cue" at every opportunity. He soon became very proficient at this game and has defeated the champion billiard players of Manteno, Tucker, Bradley and other cities, thus adding more glory to the name of St. Viator's and to the class of 1912, for which we thank him from the bottom of our hearts. In some cases, appearances lie, but not in this case, as Mr. O'Loughlin is just what he appears to be, "A real College guy."

The next gentleman that is to appear in the limelight is Mr. Joseph Lareau. Joe lived in the outskirts of Bourbonnais and Kankakee is to him, what Paris is to a globe trotter. Joe was a puzzle to me in my first year. He never missed a class and always knew his lessons. This would puzzle any ordinary fellow; that a fellow could get all of his lessons every day, it did not matter if there was a football or basketball game the day before. The only thing that I could figure out accounted for such a madness was that he was a day student at that time and we all know that day students are queer beings. However, I found out later what caused this madness, for it was "madness" in Joe; he wanted to catch his teachers and as soon as he succeeded in doing so, his interest in that particular class ceased. Joe is also a great orator, he won the oratory medal in our Sophomore year by his fiery eloquence. Even this last year we could often hear his voice ringing in the corridor when giving his side of an argument, which of course was always right.

But I must not spend any more time on Joe. There is another, whose talents deserve a greater mention, than I fear I am able to give. This is Gerald Bergin, president of our class.

Gerald did not join our class till the beginning of the Sophomore year but as our former president had left us and even we as Sophomores could see great things in him, we elected him president. Needless to say that we were not disappointed for he more than fulfilled our ideas as to what a president should be.

There was only one drawback in Gerald. He was continually boasting that he was from Peoria. "The second largest city in the third largest state in the union," as he chose to call it. But environments are bound to leave an impression, even on wood. So they did with Gerald. At present he is ashamed of Peoria.

Gerald not only managed athletics this year but played on the Varsity basketball team and covered himself with glory. He was also editor-in-chief of the Viatorian, which position he filled with great merit. There will be quite a few in Kankakee who will be sorry to see him leave, especially the street car company, for during the past year he has kept them from going into bankruptcy.

I am the last of this small but renowned class but as I am writing a history and not an autobiography I must skip most of the important things that happened to me during my College career. It will be sufficient to say however that I am a good church member, all other things can be understood and forgiven on this account. I still retain my retiring disposition which was so evident when I first came here to school.

Now as you have the history of each individual, I will dwell upon them as a class. There has always been good fellowship existing among its members. As our numbers was always small we could never make a class team for any branch of athletics and in class game we always had to draft outsiders, so when we won games, which strange to say we did occasionally, we were told that we had ringers and this fact was the reason that we won.

I think that we have always done our share of work in the classrooms and outside without a murmur. Some one of our class has been in everything that was going on here. We have been represented in all branches of the sports. We won one of the best debates from the Juniors that was ever held here. So now I think I will turn the class over to the mercies of the Prophet and I am sure if he treats us as well as we deserve to be treated, that he will make of us presidents, senators, and governors.

THE VIATORIAN

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE STUDENTS OF ST. VIATOR COLLEGE, BOURBONNAIS, ILLINOIS

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The one day in a student's life at any institution is commencement. That one day is the end of all our endeavors and labors at school, and toward a successful closing we bend all our energies. How anxiously we await its coming and what sentiments fill our throbbing breasts! For four long years that day has been uppermost in our actions and as the time approaches, the more and more energy we expend, and we can hardly wait until it is here. We are all anticipation and excitement, and having cast aside our books prepare for a glorious ending. And as the day is at hand and fearing that perhaps the occasion may never present itself again, the Senior Class through the medium of the Viatorian publicly thanks all who have helped them during their four years at St. Viators. To the teachers, who ceaselessly and zealously sacrificed their time, and spent many an hour of worry over us, we return our sincerest thanks, and tho we may be separated from them, still the love for these good men will ever burn in our hearts, to increase the more and more tho farther apart we may be. And to the underclassmen, fine fellows and manly men who will continue the battle and bear the burden we also leave our appreciation for the kindly spirit and willing generosity which was always stamped upon their work, and we wish them every success. Our dear old college, our kind mother who was so good to us dur-

ing our stay here, we wish her well and we will always strive to live up to the sound Catholic principles which she instilled in our hearts. Soon will be Commencement—and then? Yes, the hard task is before, life with its successes and failures, its pains and pleasures, its hopes and disappointments is before us. May the class of 1912 with a true conception of right living only meet with the best fruits of labor and may they always be a source of pride and admiration to their Alma Mater!

With the publication of this number the Viatorian will have passed the 30th milestone on the difficult path of College Journalism. Away back in '82 this strong and vigorous traveler, came into being under the able literary management of Rev. Dr. Rivard, C. S. V. Like all enterprises of this kind, so this undertaking had its almost insurmountable difficulties to overcome, had many dark moments and numerous weary struggles to contend with, but it has overcome all these, and waxing strong it has made such progress until today it may be considered one of the best journals in exchangedom.

***Thirty
Years of
Service***

In truth it is well named—for it does an incalculable amount of good,—traveling forth from these college halls, visiting the old student and alumni the world over; it is as it were, a messenger which fills the absent hearts with renewed love and fidelity for their Alma Mater and ever presents to their minds all the good things of college life at St. Viator although it may not be their favored lot to roam about her beautiful campus or dwell in the security of her hallowed walls. Nor is that all, monthly the Viatorian enters the Sanctum of other colleges, with its burden of literary productions, with its messages of fraternity and with words of good cheer, sometimes it also brings harsh words of criticism; and even sometimes it is tardy in its arrival—but we sincerely hope that, no matter, what message it may bring or how late its arrival may be, its coming will be no less appreciated and its advent no less welcome. Again the Viatorian has been a medium of exchange between this institution and sister institutions, both Catholic and non-Catholic throughout the earth. Yes, dear “Viatorian” keep on in your noble work, ever uphold the standard of college journalism; continue ever to be a staunch champion of truth; and go forth as of old spreading the seeds of knowledge throughout the earth, and then you will be fulfill-

ing the object for which you were founded. Go as a Pilgrim, an Advocate, as a Teacher, as an Admonitor, as a Visitor o'er the earth fulfilling your duty—and then we will be able to say that your future years will be many and fruitful, and in time instead of reaching the stage of old age and senility, you will arrive from the stage of imperfection to the enviable position of journalistic perfection. Go, Viatorian—and may your success be unsurpassed, may your victories be more numerous, your achievements innumerable, and may your friends be increased a thousand-fold. Ever follow your motto "Fac et Spera" for by doing so, happiness and success will be yours "od umltos anuos."



A PLEA.

*O Sacred Heart my Love Divine
Receive this weary heart of mine;
Dear Saviour hear me while I pray
Increase my love from day to day.*

J. A. W.

OBITUARY NOTICES

“Blessed are they who die in the Lord.”

The joyful spirit which is ever prevalent among the students, when vacation is near at hand, was made sad this year on account of the frequent visits of the Angel of Death to relatives and friends of the faculty and of the student body.

A pall of sorrow was cast over the college when the sad news of the untimely death on June 2 of their friend and fellow classmate, Joseph A. Cassidy, of the seminary department, was received by the faculty and students.

Mr. Joseph Cassidy was born in Chicago, twenty-one years ago, and at the time of his death was enrolled in the seminary department of this institution, having previously completed his academical studies at the Cathedral College of Chicago, where he enrolled after completing his minor studies at St. Brendan's Parochial School. It is sad indeed to think that one so young and one who had such a promising and brilliant future before him should be called so early from the scenes of his youthful labors. But God's holy will is inscrutable, and no matter how it may appear to human comprehension, He doeth all things for the best, and man must submit to the decrees of the All Wise Creator.

Joseph was preparing himself to labor in the Vineyard of the Lord, indeed the most noble and the most holy ambition that can actuate a young man, and although he was called to his Eternal Reward ere he had attained the goal for which he labored, we can say that judging from the many sterling qualities and eminent virtues which he possessed, his reward will be none the less.

Joseph had been ill but a few days at the college, when it was found expedient to allow him to return to his home in order to recuperate; but while there he contracted pneumonia in its most acute form, and a few days later succumbed to the ravages of that dread disease. Death's summons came on Sunday morning and surrounded by members of his family and fortified by the last solemn rites of Holy Mother the Church, his soul took its flight to the realms of Eternal Love, where life is

sweet, and pains and sufferings are no more. Funeral services were held at St. Brendan's Church, Chicago, Ill., the Rev. B. Mackin celebrating the mass of Requiem assisted by Rev. M. J. Breen (director of Seminarians) as Deacon and Rev. M. J. Kiely as subdeacon. The following classmates of Mr. Cassidy, T. Murphy, J. Daly, T. J. Flynn, F. Brady, E. Unruh, and D. Scully were present in the sanctuary and acted as pall-bearers. Very Rev. Dr. Purcell, president of the Cathedral College preached the funeral oration over the remains and paid a glowing tribute to the young man who was called so early in his career by the All Wise Creator. Interment was made at Mount Carmel cemetery. A solemn requiem mass was sung by the Rev. H. A. Darche, assisted by the other ordinandi of 1912, in the College Chapel, for the repose of Mr. Cassidy's soul; the members of the seminary department tendered the bereaved family an illuminated spiritual bouquet, expressive of their sympathy, while the members of his class drafted resolutions of sympathy which were sent to the family of the deceased.

The faculty, Seminarians and the Viatorian, hope that God will comfort the afflicted ones in this hour of sorrow and pray that their son may rest in peace.

RESOLUTIONS OF CONDOLENCE.

WHEREAS, It has pleased the All Wise Creator to call unto himself our esteemed and beloved classmate, Joseph Cassidy; and,

WHEREAS, By his untimely death his family have been deprived of a devoted son and brother, and we of an esteemed associate; therefore, be it

RESOLVED, That we, the class of 1913, of St. Viator's College, tender to the bereaved family our deep felt sympathy and condolence; and, be it further

RESOLVED, That a copy of these resolutions be published in the Viatorian as a means of showing our sympathy.

CLASS OF 1913, S. V. College.

It was with deepest regret and with hearts filled with sympathy that we learned of the death of Mr. Patrick J. Lenahan, of Bloomington, Ill., the father of William Lenahan of the

Collegiate department, and the hearts of both students and faculty go out in sympathy to their fellow student and to the family of the deceased in the sad hour of their bereavement. The death of Mr. Lenahan was indeed a shock to the family and to his many friends, as he was a man of robust health when he was stricken down with paralysis on the 22nd of May, and died two days later at St. Joseph's Hospital, fortified by the last sacraments of the church. The funeral took place on May 27, from Holy Trinity Church, and interment was made in St. Mary's Cemetery, Bloomington, Ill.

High Mass of Requiem was sung in the College Chapel by Rev. J. V. Rheams for the repose of the soul of the deceased, at which the entire student body and faculty received Holy communion for that intention, as a mark of their esteem, and as a means of showing their sympathy for their fellow classmate at the sudden loss of his parent. The faculty, student body, and the Viatorian extend to the family of the deceased their sympathies, and pray that the soul of their loved one may rest in peace. The Freshmen Class of which William Lenahan is a member, drafted the following resolutions of condolence:

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Almighty Father in His infinite wisdom to call to his eternal reward the father of our esteemed classmate, W. J. Lenahan; and

WHEREAS, His family have been bereft of a kind and loving father, and his wife of a good and faithful husband; be it

RESOLVED, That we, his fellow classmen, extend our heartfelt condolence, both to our classmate and to his bereaved family; and be it further

RESOLVED, That these resolutions be published in the Viatorian as a mark of our sympathy.

FRESHMEN CLASS OF ST. VIATOR COLLEGE,
Ed. F. Dunne, President.

During the latter part of May, a telegram was received by the President, which bore the news of the death of Rev. P. C. Menard. Fr. Menard's death came as a blessed release from terrible sufferings endured for an extended period and which was superinduced on account of the fact that he would not submit to the operation which would leave him a cripple but which would undoubtedly have prolonged his life. Father Menard was one of the

oldest and also one of the most prominent French priests of the middle west and during his long career was one of those fearless, whole souled men of God whose life is so closely taken up with the work of the Catholic church, that to give the summary of his eventful career would be to reiterate the history of Catholicism in the French Canadian settlements, throughout Michigan, Wisconsin and Illinois, for the past fifty years. He was born in Canada and from early manhood taught both by word and act, in trial and hardships, the faith of Christ which he had received as a priceless heritage from his faithful God-fearing parents. His earlier life was spent as a missionary throughout the region mentioned above, and after establishing many churches and missions, he was forced at length to take charge of parish work. He has been pastor of several churches in the Diocese of Marquette, and at the time of his death was pastor of St. Ann's French Catholic Church, Escanaba, Mich. Rt. Rev. Mgr. Legris, D.D., a personal friend of the deceased attended the obsequies, at which Rev. J. D. LaPlante represented the college.

The arduous work of Rev. Fr. Menard is over, but the immeasurable good which he did during his long and eventful life will never be forgotten by those among whom he labored, and these together with his other friends and acquaintances sincerely pray to God, that his soul may rest in peace.

The college faculty and the Viatorian wish to express their sympathies to two members of the faculty who have lately been deprived of relatives by the Angel of Death—Father F. A. Sheridan was called away suddenly on account of the accidental death of his sister-in-law, Mrs. H. Sheridan of Ft. Wayne, Ind., and Rev. W. J. Remillard mourns the loss of a brother who died after a lingering illness at Lake Linden, Mich. The students of the various classes taught by these Fathers, also wish to express their sympathies to their professors at this time of sorrow and pray that the souls of the departed relatives may through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

Again the Angel of Death has visited the ranks of the "old boys" and this time has called to his eternal reward James M.

Barrett ('09-'10) of Peoria, Ill. The following notice was clipped from the Peoria Journal of May 26:

"At 9:15 yesterday morning a promising young life went out when James M. Barrett drew his expiring breath at his home, 107 Cross street, after an illness of seven weeks. At the time of his death he was twenty-one years and five months old.

Born in this city December 25, 1890, James M. Barrett went through St. Mary's School and later attended Spalding institute and St. Viators College. He decided to learn the drug business and up to the time of his last illness was employed in the Wolf pharmacy. He is survived by his father, M. J. Barrett; one brother, Edward, and two sisters, Stasia and Katherine. He was a member of the Spalding institute alumni, Spalding council, Knights of Columbus and Peoria camp, Modern Woodmen of America."

The funeral took place on May 27 at 8:30 o'clock from the family residence, thence to St. Mary's Cathedral. His remains were laid to rest in St. Mary's Cemetery. The Faculty of the college, the Viatorian and the student body extend their sympathy to the sorrowing family.



EXCHANGES

During the past year the Ex-man has been busily occupied with the onerous task of criticizing the many exchanges which have visited his Sanctum. Some he has received with pleasure, some with abhorrence; to some he has given lavishly of his bountiful praises, to others he has given rebukes and severe corrections; again to others he has given encouragement and advice, while still others he has bitterly censured and heartlessly criticized; but then, this is necessarily the duty of the much abused ex-man, in fact the lot of every ex-man—and now that he has finished his task, we deem it fit to quote here what other ex-men of exchangedom have thought of the Viatorian for the past year. Indeed we take no little pride in the fact that we have been found worthy of notice by our sisters of the journalistic world, and since we have been totally occupied with the welfare of other for many months, we do not think it amiss, at this time to repeat here our praises as sung by other journals. We deeply appreciate the kind criticisms that they have given us and we extend to our admirers sincerest thanks for all the pleasing remarks, which our efforts have drawn from them. We hope that they have ever been sincere in their words, whether they have blamed our defects or praised our efforts. This course has always been our rule of conduct and we can candidly say that we have even striven to maintain true fraternal charity toward all, although in several occasions we have perhaps been somewhat bitter and sarcastic in our remarks. On account of lack of space we are unable to publish all the criticism received during the current year of '11-'12, however we will give herewith a few of the most complimentary ones.

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Time and time again Catholics have been astounded by the audacious theories on the subject of morality launched by modern evolutionists, chief among whom are the presidents of many of our secular American colleges and universities. The backbone of all their theories is the contention that morality originates in the mind of existing humanity and society, and is independent of the Decalogue. They also aver that there is no connection between heaven and humanity. For a refutation of these insidious principles, the reader is referred to an article in

the August number of the Viatorian entitled, "Independent Ethics."—*Manhattan Quarterly*.

* * *

The May issue of the Viatorian is up to its usual high standard. The comparison between Adam Bede and Mr. Peggotty shows the careful study which the author has given these two celebrated characters. The modern "Thought" as well as the other articles are cleverly written. We wish you continued success.—*Abbey Student*.

* * *

The Viatorian of January has many worthy and credible articles, but of particular interest are, "Greed," "Schools as Nurseries of Scholarship and Morality" and "George Eliot's Philosophy."—*Nazareth Chimes*.

* * *

The Viatorian contains a nice treatise on "Schools as Nurseries of Scholarship and Morality." It points out the essentials which form the character of a young man attending a Catholic College. The good training he receives whilst there is a great factor in his make-up, and he is not easily swerved from the path of "duty and righteousness" as he who attends a college and is his own master. "The Historical Value of Art" should not be passed over, as it deals with the Arts of the early nations such as Egypt, Greece and Rome, and is very interesting.—*University of Ottawa Review*.

* * *

Under the heading "A Step Forward," the editor of The Viatorian discusses the merits of The Illinois Intercollegiate Press Association, the object of which is to create cooperation among the college papers in that state. Such an association will fill a long felt need. "Colleges," observes the editor, "have their athletic conferences; why not have their college papers united, the effect of which is of far more momentous consequence than athletics." This truly is a step forward, and we think that college papers in other states could profitably follow the example of those in Illinois and form intercollegiate press associations.—*College Spokesman*.

* * *

The Viatorian from St. Viator's College, Bourbonnais, Illinois, is one of our most recent acquaintances: but if all its issues are up to the standard of the March number, we are de-

lighted to add it to our exchange list. It contains an able discussion of the "Guardians of Liberty," and a number of well written essays. The editorials are on well chosen subjects and are ably written. In fact, the entire make-up of the Magazine is attractive and praiseworthy.—*Pacific Star*.

* * *

In the March number of the Viatorian we find two papers entitled respectively, "The Reading of Shakespeare Is Injurious to Morals and Character" and "The Reading of Shakespeare Is Not Injurious to Morals and Character." We read both articles with interest and learned much from each, but must confess that the arguments on the negative are stronger, more tenable, and more clearly stated than those in the affirmative.—*Young Eagle*.

* * *

We have the pleasure of welcoming to our table two very fine monthly journals. One, the Viatorian from the St. Viator College, Bourbonnais, Ill.; the other, the Magnificat, published by the Sisters of Mercy in Manchester, N. H.

The Viatorian is a small but very creditable magazine. Especially note-worthy were the editorials, the second of which, "A Little Help," contains thoughts and ideas that are of beneficial influence not only in a College for boys but in a young ladies' Academy as well. The Debate "Our National Disturbance" is well handled, both sides showing careful study and preparation.—*Villa Sancta Scholastica Quarterly*.

* * *

The outstanding feature of the Viatorian is the unusual excellence of its editorial comment, a department upon which no stinted efforts are expended. The wealth and quality of the several editorials for April demanded particular attention. The appeal for the maintenance of a high standard of politeness among "college boys," which is only too frequently unconsciously neglected, is urgently made. The fact that "of the many distinguishing marks for which an institution feels proud of her students, none is plainer than politeness," assuredly entitles this subject to mature consideration.—*Univ. of Ottawa Review*.

* * *

The editors of the Viatorian seem to have taken special care to arrange the March number tastefully. The stanchest son of

the Muse at Bourbonnais, Mr. J. A. W. seems not to be on the editorial staff. The "Star of the Sea" and "Nature and the Crucifixion" deserve special comment for simplicity of diction and emotion. The debate on Shakespeare and Morality proves very interesting. As is natural the gentleman defending the proposition "The Reading of Shakespeare is injurious to Morals and Character" is rather radical and pessimistic in his views on the greatest literary lumen the English speaking races have ever produced. No wise man will favor the policy of throwing away the whole apple because there is a decayed spot on it. In the negative of the article above mentioned, we find cooler and more reflective views of the great poet's productions, though the author lacks the enthusiasm of his opponent. The editorials are neatly written and interesting. We gladly concur with the author of "A Hint" in holding that for the college bred man there is no factor so essential to success in life as politeness. The other departments speak well of the spirit fostered in the precincts of St. Viator.—*The Morning Star*.

* * *

The Viatorian—The editorials are the best part of the Viatorian. The selection of topics and the style of their treatment is a credit to the paper. "Catholicism in Print" is the heading of a very timely subject. This editorial calls attention to the ridiculous mistakes that occur in our daily newspapers and periodicals, when speaking of Catholic services or celebrations, and points out that Catholics should write Catholic topics. When we regard the more serious blunders of the Encyclopedia Britannica, so vehemently denounced by "America," for instance, the truth of this paragraph is manifest. Though the literary department of the Viatorian is small and, it seems to us, could be enlarged without much strain on the school, nevertheless what is published is always high-class. "The Influence of Religious Orders" gives an account of their rise and the work they have performed. It will give one a good idea of the great good wrought by these organized Christian forces.—*The Patrician*.

* * *

The March number of the VIATORIAN is at hand and were very much pleased with the matter contained. "The People of Destiny" is an essay which vies with any we have seen in col-

lege journals. It contains a number of excellently expressed thoughts and we admire the style and clearness of the author, as a whole we find no fault with the essay. The debate concerning the moral influence of Shakespeare's writings, is very interesting, and both sides contain a number of excellently handled points in favor of the side they uphold. In the perusal of these two speeches we are persuaded to be in favor of the negative, namely, that "The Reading of Shakespeare is Not Injurious to Morals and Character," but in our estimation this does not in any way lessen the value of the other essays. The poetry is good and there is only one piece of advice we would like to give, and that is that we think your paper would be better if you had at least one story to mingle with your excellent essays.

—*St. Mary's Sentinel.*



INTER ALIA

Owing to the decree of Our Holy Father, Pope Pius X, which encourages the practice and permits the reception of the Holy Eucharist at an early age, the celebration of "First Communion Day" will soon be a thing of the past at St. Viators. In consequence of this most happy decree, only two of the vast number of students here, had the happiness on May 26, of receiving their Eucharistic Lord for the first time into their spotless souls. This great favor was the lot of Masters Harold Higgins and Francis Colby, both of the Minim Department. The Very Rev. J. P. O'Mahoney gave an eloquent discourse on the text, "My delight is to be with the Children of Men," which was suitable to the occasion. His plea was not only made to the First Communicants, but also to the entire student body, whom he earnestly exhorted to be ever faithful to the holy resolutions they had taken when they first approached the Holy Table and ever to respond to the inspirations with which their hearts were filled on their own First Communion Day. The Acts of Consecration to the Blessed Virgin and to the Sacred Heart was made in the evening. After the Solemn Benediction of the Most Holy Sacrament which followed, several students were enrolled in the Scapular of Mount Carmel.

A Corpus Christi procession through the streets of a city is indeed of rare occurrence in the United States, for few places can pride themselves in having an entirely Catholic population, which fact permits the accomplishment of such a fete. Such was the scene, however, at Bourbonnais, the home of St. Viators. The celebration of the Feast this year was transferred from Thursday to Sunday. All nature seemed in tune for the occasion, in fact a more beautiful day for the celebration of this special devotion in honor of the Body of Christ could scarcely have been granted. Solemn Mass was sung in Maternity Church, after which the solemn procession of the Blessed Sacrament took place. The St. Viator Zouaves acted as a

guard of honor to the King of Kings while in the procession were many surpliced priests, the members of the parish, displaying the banners of their several societies and sodalities, the girls and nuns of Notre Dame Academy, the students and professors of St. Viators, and many visitors from far and near. The long line wended its way through the beautiful college grounds, thence through the shaded streets of the town to Notre Dame Academy, thence returning to the church, where Solemn Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament was given. Altars, beautifully decorated with garlands and wreaths of flowers, had been erected upon the spacious portico of Marsile Hall, on the college campus, and on the porch of the Academy, where Benediction was given. The male choir of Maternity Church and the girls' choir of the Academy furnished appropriate music for the occasion. The magnificent scene of this year's celebration of the feast of Corpus Christi, with its marked devotion and imposing procession, is one that will ever remain vividly pictured in the mind of all, for the memory of this grand manifestations of Catholic Belief will ever be a happy and pleasing one to them.

Competition in the High School and Preparatory Elocution Contests this year was the keenest in years. June 4 was selected as the day for the battle for supremacy, and when the programme was completed, the general feeling of the audience was that they had witnessed two of the best contests ever held at the college in recent years. The following is the program of the evening:

***Elocution
Contest***

High School Dept., "Mona's Waters," R. Fallon; "Eugene Aram's Dream," W. Cheffer; "The Good Thief," E. Flynn; "A Christian Martyr," W. McGann; "How They Saved St. Michael's," P. Boyle; "Tousant Louvature," Dan Quinn; "How Mis-tus Won the Stakes," J. Mallaney; "Sparticus to the Envoys," W. Roy.

In the Preparatory Department the contestants and their subjects were as follows: "Striking the Rock," J. Vetter; "Guilty or Not Guilty," H. Kaminsky; "Curfew Shall Not Ring Tonight," F. Campbell; "Saved," R. Brundage.

The judges after much deliberation declared P. Boyle winner of the High School contest, D. Quinn second, and W. Roy thirds; J. Vetter was the winner in the Preparatory

Contest, closely followed by R. Brundage, the other members also receiving honorable mention.

The judges for the occasion were Rev. Fr. Doran, Chicago, Ill.; Mr. Heeney, also of Chicago, and Mr. Graham of St. Joseph, Mo. Fr. Doran in announcing the decision gave a witty talk, after which he highly complimented the various contestants on their elocutionary abilities.

The annual competitive oratorical contest for members of the Collegiate Department, was held in the College Auditorium on the evening of June 5. Much interest was elicited by all, on account of the subject for debate being a live up-to-date issue, namely "The Recall of the Judges." Four speakers battled for supremacy, and when the decision of the judges was given, it was found that Edward S. Dunn, who defended the "Recall," had won the medal. His defense of the Recall was worked out on a strictly philosophical basis and was rendered with such convincing arguments, coupled with effective delivery that he won the contest by several points. B. C. McGann also defending the "Recall" was second; while Joseph Griffin and Leo McDonald, both opposing the "Recall," came in for an equal share of third honors. The battle was hotly contested, and each competitor deserves special mention in regard to the style in which his composition was written and for the forcible manner of delivery, both in regard to articulation and gesticulation which he effectively used in defending his theme. The judges were Rev. Z. P. Berard, St. Anne, Ill.; Mr. E. Marcotte, a well known attorney of Kankakee, and Mr. Thomas Cleary, El Paso, Ill.

The first annual competitive drill for the members of the Columbian Guards was held in the College Gymnasium on May 31. A large audience viewed the contest, while the spacious drill hall was continually filled with loud "cheers" for the contestants by their followers. Ex-Captain James T. Burns and Captain Crevier of the Illinois National Guards, First Lieutenant Beckham, of the Moose Drill Corps, and Capt. Wangrin acted as judges. The gold medal for greatest proficiency in drilling was awarded to Maurice Dillon of Chicago; Webster McGann, Garvin, Ia., came second in the contest.

Oratorical Contest

Swordman-ship Drill

One of the first places visited by ex-Mayor Dunne, during his recent tour of the state of Illinois, was St. Viator College. He was received at the college by the Rev. James A. Williams, C.S.V., acting in the absence of the president, Rev. J. P. O'Mahoney, C.S.V. In the College theater, the Rev. W. J. Maguire, C.S.V., introduced the judge to the students and Gerald Bergin, president of the Senior class, read an address of welcome on behalf of the student body. Judge Dunne responded in a kind, fatherly talk to the boys, and among other things especially exhorted them, never to forget that they were Catholics, and that in consequence it would necessarily follow that they would be good, honest upright citizens of their country, not only the pride of their Alma Mater, and the consolation of the Catholic Church, but also sterling young Americans. Mr. J. Hickey, an alumnus of St. Viators, accompanied the distinguished visitor.

***Ex-Mayor
of Chicago
Visits the
College***

It is the custom in the diocese of Chicago that all churches and chapels have at one time or other during the year, the beautiful devotion of the Forty Hours. This is so arranged that not a day passes on, which our Eucharistic Christ is not given public adoration. Accordingly this happy lot fell to St. Viator College on Sunday, May 19.

***Forty
Hours
Devotion***

Sunday morning the Mass of Exposition was celebrated by Rev. W. J. Bergin, C.S.V., assisted by Rev. J. V. Rheams, C.S.V., as deacon. Rev. H. A. Darche as subdeacon, and Bro. C. Marzano, C.S.V., as Master of Ceremonies. After the mass, the procession with the Blessed Sacrament took place which was undoubtedly the most impressive scene which has occurred at the college during the year. The first day was closed with the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament in the evening. The mass "Pro Pace" was sung on Monday by Rev. J. V. Rheams, C.S.V., and on Tuesday the Mass of Reposition was sung by Rev. J. D. LaPlante, C.S.V.; Rev. M. J. Breen, C.S.V., acted as deacon, Mr. E. P. Kelley as subdeacon and Bro. W. J. Cracknell, C.S.V., as Master of Ceremonies. After the Mass the usual procession took place at the end of which Benediction was given. Then in thanksgiving for the blessings received during the Forty Hours, the soul-stirring "Te Deum," was chanted by the college choir.

During the Exposition the Acolythical Society, the Holy Name Society, and the Eucharistic League had their regular representatives in the sanctuary as guards of honor. Lastly we must also mention the members of the seminary department who had their representatives in the chapel.

Another of the four niches in the spacious corridor of the Administration Building has been adorned with a statue. The latest addition is a beautiful life-sized statue of the Doctor of the Church, St. Bernard, which was presented to the institution by the Misses M. and K. Munsch, sisters of the Rev. F. E. Munsch, C.S.V., who is at present pursuing a course in Letters at Oxford University. There now remains but one unoccupied niche, the other statues are those of St. Augustine, donated by Rev. A. N. St. Aubin, and of St. Thomas of Aquin, donated by Rev. Fr. Quinn. The faculty of the college is indeed very grateful to the Misses Munsch for their thoughtful and appropriate gift, and extends to them their sincerest thanks.

Believing that it pays to advertise in a profitable way, and also that some consideration is to be given to signs, the Reverend President has lately been able to accomplish what will be an original and let us hope a very successful scheme. A large sign about 30 by 18 feet bearing the name, location, and purpose of the college, in large white letters on a black background, has been erected near the Illinois Central and Big Four tracks which are about a mile from the college campus. So far several applications for admission have been received and it is stated that the applicants first heard of the institution while traveling. This is only one of the many original and indeed very successful methods which the energetic president has of advertising the institution.

The crowning event at St. Viators each year and one which is of utmost importance both for time and eternity, is when she can bid her young Levites with the words of Christ, "Go ye forth therefore and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost."

Ordinations This year five young men, Messrs. H. Darche, T. J. Rice,

Felix Helta, J. A. Savary and J. Schnke, constituted the class of ordinandi of the Seminary department, who were ordained at the Cathedral of the Holy Name, Chicago, Ill., by the Most Reverend James Edward Quigley, D.D., Archbishop of Chicago, on Saturday, June 1. All sang their first solemn mass on Trinity Sunday.

The Rev. T. J. Rice, C.S.V., is a native of Lockport, Ill. Fifteen years ago he entered St. Viator Normal Institute, Chicago, and began his preparatory studies for the priesthood. He was for eight years a teacher in the Holy Name School, Chicago, and when the Viatorians severed their connection with that school he was transferred to St. Viator College, Kankakee, Ill. The same success that characterized his work at the Holy Name School crowned his labors at St. Viators. He received the degree of A.B. and A.M. at St. Viators and after finishing theology a few years ago he was forced to defer his ordination owing to serious eye trouble. However, at last, the prayers of past and present pupils, of hundreds of admirers, and of all students who have attended St. Viators for the past eight years, are answered. Father Rice is first prefect of discipline at St. Viators. The students manifested their good will toward him on the eve of his departure in a very substantial way. Father Rice blends strictness with gentleness, and this accounts for the secret of his success as prefect. The best wishes of the student body are extended to him for a long and happy life in the service of the Lord. He celebrated his first solemn mass at St. Dennis' church, Lockport, Ill. The Very Rev. J. P. O'Mahoney, C.S.V., of St. Viator College, preached the sermon.

The Rev. Harris A. Darche is a native of Bourbonnais, Ill. He made all his studies for the priesthood at St. Viator College. He graduated with the degree of A. B. from that institution with the class of 1909. Father Darche, during his college course at St. Viator's, was very active. He was a member of the 'Varsity football club during three seasons, and he held the office of president of the Lajoie French Society for the past two years. In College theatricals Father Darche was very prominent. He held the professorship of French for the past two years, and was dean of the seminary department for the past year. Kind and unassuming, he endeared himself to the students and to all who had the pleasure of knowing him. The Archdiocese of Chicago will be the field of his future labors. He celebrated his first solemn Mass at Maternity Church, Bour-

bonnais. The Rev. E. L. Rivard, C.S.V., D.D., was deacon; the Rev. A. J. Marcotte, C.S.V., sub-deacon, and the Rev. L. J. Pommier, C.S.V., master of ceremonies. The Very Rev. M. J. Marsile, C.S.V., preached the sermon.

The Rev. Adhemar Savary is a native of Kankakee, Ill. He also made all his studies at St. Viator College and graduated with the degree of A.B. in 1909. He was one of the commencement orators on the occasion of his graduation, and also won the gold medal for philosophy. Father Savary is a student in the strict sense of the word and possesses all the characteristics to substantiate that claim. He is a forceful speaker and he has the happy faculty of presenting old truths in a clear and interesting manner. He celebrated his first solemn mass at St. Rose's Church, Kankakee, Ill. The Rev. J. E. Belair, C.S.V., acted as arch-priest; the Rev. A. Granger, was deacon; the Rev. W. Granger, sub-deacon; Mr. J. Lareau, master of ceremonies, and the Rev. J. C. Fortin preached.

The Rev. Joseph A. Sehnke is a native of Chicago and a graduate of St. Josaphat's parochial school. He made his classical and collegiate studies at Loyola University and graduated with the degree of A.B. in 1908. Father Sehnke, as a student at Loyola, always manifested a spirit of industry and application to studies, and secured a high position in his classes. He entered St. Viator Seminary four years ago and finished his philosophy there, afterward taking up the study of theology. He celebrated his first mass at St. Josaphat's Church, Southport and Belden avenues, Chicago. The Very Rev. Frances Lange, pastor of that church and consultor of the Archdiocese, was archdeacon. Father Lange is happy in the fact that his parish has given to the priesthood six members in a comparatively short space of time. The Rev. R. Appelt was deacon; the Rev. D. Tinc, sub-deacon; the Rev. Francis Tyrcha acted as master of ceremonies, and the Rev. John Kulczyk was thurifer. The Rev. C. Gronkowski, pastor of St. Adalbert's Church, preached the sermon.

The Rev. Felix M. Helta was born in West Prussia in the diocese of Culm, and was brought to this country when a child. His parents settled at Kankakee, Ill. Father Helta made his classical and philosophical studies at St. Francis' Seminary, Milwaukee, Wis. His theological studies he pursued at Kankakee, Ill. Father Helta filled an office of professorship of Latin with success at St. Viator's for the past two years. A hard working

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student, exact in the performance of duties, Father Helta should prove a valuable addition to the ranks of the Polish clergy of the archdiocese. He celebrated his first mass at St. Stanislaus' Church, Kankakee, Ill. He will labor in the Archdiocese of Chicago. The young priest have received their appointments and will begin labor in the Lord's vineyard, as assistants in the following parishes, Rev. H. Darche will be stationed at Notre Dame, Chicago, Rev. F. Helta, St. John of God; Rev. A. Savary, St. Louis, Pullman; Rev. Schnke, Our Lady Queen of Angels; Rev. Fr. Rice will continue as Prefect of Discipline of St. Viator College.

On June 6th a number of the Clerical Alumni and friends came down from Chicago for an outing at the college, where they were entertained by members of the faculty. During the afternoon the priests crossed bats with the Varsity squad and in a five inning game of ball, showed the youngsters that altho' they had little practice, they could come back and very forcibly demonstrated the fact that they still knew how to twirl the sphere and wield the "big stick." The following "has beens" Rev. Frs. Quille, Stafferd, Murphy, Corney, Long, Keily, Griffin and Doran, assisted by H. Ruel and Jack Hickey did the trick; all left in the evening and promise to return next year to repeat the performance.

The Alumni Game

A new phase of clerical work has been inaugurated by the Clerics of St. Viator in the United States. After September this community will be represented in the field of missionary activity. At the earnest solicitation of many clerical friends in the Middle West, the Very Rev. J. A. Charlebois, C.S.V., has founded a Mission Band. The Rev. P. F. Brown a former Professor and Director of Discipline of this institution has been appointed the Superior of the Missionaries. He has just completed a two years course at the Apostolic Mission House, Washington D.C.; one year he devoted to the theory and one to the practice of mission work, under the experienced guidance of the Paulist Fathers. The Rev. W. J. Clifford, the Rev. J. D. Kerley and the Rev. J. F. Moisant are associated with Fr. Brown in this work. The many engagements which they have already ac-

Viatorians in the Mission Field

cepted show that there is an ever increasing demand for laborers in this portion of the Lord's Vineyard. The Viatorian wishes Godspeed to its friends in their noble undertaking.

It has been a time-honored custom at St. Viators, to hold special devotions during the month of May in honor of the Immaculate Mother. During the month, the student body attended daily Mass in the College Chapel; every evening a special sermon was given by the Reverend President, on one of the titles of the Blessed Mother as found in the Litany of Loretto, after which hymns in honor of Mary were sung by the student-body en-masse.

The wonderful and lasting fruits of this beautiful devotion cannot be estimated, but the effect is evidenced by the large increase in the daily reception of the Holy Eucharist; for surely there is no greater way of honoring Mary than by frequently receiving her Divine Son in the Sacrament of His love. These devotions indicate, that there is a marked spirit of devotion among the students, and show further that their spiritual affairs are by no means neglected, and indicate that great care is taken to educate the students not only in the secular branches but also in the science of the Saints.



PERSONALS

The Rev. Father Dugas, R.D., C.S.V., pastor of the Church of the Divine Maternity, Bourbonnais, left during the early part of June for his old home in Canada to spend his annual vacation, amid the scenes of his early childhood. Rev. J. Hamlin, C.S.V., of Montreal is replacing Father Dugas, as pastor of Maternity Church.

Rev. Fr. LaPlante, C.S.V., professor of Science is at present visiting friends and relatives in the east; after which he expects to visit various points of interest in Quebec, Montreal, and other cities of the Dominion.

On Decoration Day, the Columbian Guards were the guests of the G.A.R. Encampment of Kankakee. They marched in the procession and gave many manoeuvres, and fancy drills much to the admiration of those who had the good fortune to witness the parade.

Mr. William Woods of the High School Department was called home recently on account of the serious illness of his mother.

Ciro Boeta has returned to his home in Tampico, Mexico, to assist his father in business during the tumultuous period of revolution in our neighboring Republic. Ciro expects to return however in September.

Brother William J. Cracknell was recently forced to undergo a severe operation for appendicitis at St. Joseph's Hospital, Chicago, Illinois. Latest reports from his bedside are to the effect that he is convalescing rapidly.

The many friends of Mr. Sidney Dillon who has been very sick with a severe case of typhoid fever at Mercy Hospital, will be pleased to learn that Sid is now out of danger, and expects to leave the Hospital, during the early part of July.

Mr. Michael Crowley entertained two of his gentlemen friends, Messrs. J. Holden and H. McBierney, of Peoria on June the 9th. The young men rode from their home city on motorcycles and spent a few happy hours enjoying college life before their return trip.

The Misses Mary and Kate Munsch of Chicago, recently spent a very enjoyable holiday at the college, as guests of Rev. T. J. Rice, C.S.V.

Michael Madigan, who was forced to submit to a very severe operation for appendicitis at the City Hospital at Champaign a few weeks ago, has sufficiently recovered to resume his studies in the High School Department.

We take pleasure in announcing that Dan Cupid has again broken the ranks of our army of "old boys." This time Lawrence M. Dailey, '01-'02 of Ashton, has succumbed to the attacks of the messenger of love. Mr. Dailey was united in marriage to Miss Hazel Amould, also of Ashton, on October 12, 1911. Although we have just heard of Mr. Dailey's good fortune, we are sure that his many friends and acquaintances will be pleased to hear the favorable news and will unite with the Viatorian in wishing Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Dailey, long life and happiness.

Visitors for the past month are, Misses M. & K. Munsch, Chicago; Rev. P. H. Denkin, Rantoul; Rev. Frank Walsh, Peoria; Rev. F. Parker, Chebanse; Rev. J. Pugno and Rev. Fr. Larsky, Chicago. Rev. J. D. Keiley, C.S.V.; Rev. E. L. Girard, Rev. E. L. Rivard, C.S.V., Chicago; Rev. J. Labrie Momence, Rev. Fr. Bourdean, Manteno; Mrs. M. Berga, Mrs. J. Brundage, Chicago; Miss M. O'Donnell and Miss L. Monebleau, St. Anne and Messrs. J. Langan, J. Dougherty, H. Ruel, Kankakee, Ill.

SOCIETY NOTES

As there is a joy in seeing men endeavoring to imbibe principles which will serve them during their life, so likewise is there happiness conveyed to men when they perceive their colleagues planning a social atmosphere conducive to dispel even the remotest tendency to sadness during the school year. This social atmosphere so indispensable to get on well in the company of men, is marvelously practiced at St. Viator College, as is well known to those who have heard even the corridors of St. Viator's speak words of solace and conviviality. We well know that the past year has given striking proofs of this, which is to be ascertained from the following remarks, concerning the societies of St. Viator College.

ACOLYTHICAL SOCIETY.

The Acolythical Society whose aim is to add solemnity and grandeur to the ceremonies of divine worship, has lived up to its reputation and has well imitated its patron and model St. Viator.

The members have been very faithful to the duties connected with this society. They held bi-monthly meetings at which instructions for the various ceremonies were given.

On account of their faithfulness, the moderator tendered to the society a picnic on May 28th. The members and a few of the faculty went out to Rock Creek, about ten miles from the college, and there had a very enjoyable time. The picnickers indulged in such sports as swimming, rowing and fishing.

Much credit must be given to the moderator, C. Marzano, C.S.V., and to Dennis Wall, the president.

The Viatorian bids this society the same success in next year's work.

PURGATORIAL SOCIETY.

This society was organized last October for the purpose of assisting the Poor Souls. The society has a monthly mass said; besides, each member is required to make the stations of the Cross, weekly, and to offer up various other prayers for the release of their fellow Christians in the Church Suffering.

The young society has battled through its year of infancy with wonderful success, as its large membership of seventy testifies. This success is due to the work of its untiring spiritual director, Rev. M. J. Breen, C.S.V.; its moderator, Jas. J. Drain, C.S.V.; and the cooperation of the society's president, Edward Riely.

A picnic was given by the society on June 6th, Rock Creek being the selected spot. This place is one of the scenic wonders of Illinois, being an ideal resort for an outing. The members enjoyed themselves with various games and all reported to have had a pleasant time.

HOLY NAME SOCIETY.

The Holy Name Society whose aim is to honor the Holy Name of Jesus and to propagate the use of pure language among the students, has had a successful year. Under the direction of its spiritual director, Very Rev. J. P. O'Mahoney, C.S.V., and its president, Mr. Francis Cleary, the society has made wonderful progress towards the attaining of its end.

One of the features of the Holy Name Society is that during the monthly adoration of the Blessed Sacrament on the first Fridays, a certain number of its members always being present in the chapel as guards-of-honor.

This society, although it is but two years old, has a larger membership than any other society in the college.

We hope that in the future years it will produce the same fruits as it has cultivated in the past two years.

EUCCHARISTIC LEAGUE.

This year another society has sprung into existence among the numerous other college organizations. This is the Eucharistic League. As in the previous year the Holy Name Society was founded as the fruit of the annual retreat, so in the past year, the Eucharistic League sprang up from the fervor which was kindled in the hearts of the young students.

The members of the Eucharistic League are the generous-hearted and devoted Minims, who are ever ready to make sacrifices. Under the able and experienced moderator Bro. A. N. St. Aubin and the youthful president Master Maurice Dillon,

this society has had a very successful year. The members have faithfully complied with their duties of doing all in their power toward the extension of the devotion to their Eucharistic Lord.

We hope that in the future years it will continue with this good work, for by the fulfillment of its object, it calls down upon its members the choicest blessings of heaven, and is in compliance with the ardent wish of Pope Pius X, who desires that the young should adore their Eucharistic Lord in an especial manner; and should receive Him frequently into their pure hearts.

ST. PATRICK'S LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

One of the societies which has lived up to the enviable reputation of former years is the senior society of the college—St. Patrick's Literary and Debating Society.

Under the able direction of the devoted moderator, Rev. F. A. Sheridan, C.S.V., this society has had a successful year. At the bi-monthly meetings very interesting programs, which consisted of debates and essays, were given; besides this, the society staged a number of plays during the year. The work of this society will be appreciated when it is known that Mr. Ed. Dunn a former member won the Freshmen Oratorical contest.

The society closed the year's work with an illustrated lecture given to the members on the evening of June 11th in the new physical laboratory. The lecturers were Jas. Drain and Rev. F. A. Sheridan, C.S.V. The lecture was highly instructive and it was warmly appreciated by those who had the good fortune to attend.

DR. WALSH SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY.

The Scientific Society closed the year's work in May. At the bi-monthly meetings, interesting papers and learned discussions took place. Mr. Jas. A. Gordan, A.B., was the president for the first semester, while Jeremiah O'Mahoney, A.B., was president for the second term. These two men deserve much credit for the work done in the society; much praise is also due to its moderator, Rev. P. E. Brown, C.S.V., whose labors were always directed towards the betterment of the society.

"LE CERCLE LAJOIE."

While St. Pat's society has for its end the furtherance of English literature among the students, there is another society which has the same literary aim, but in a different field. This is Le Cercle Lajoie, whose purpose is to encourage the French speaking students to develop a taste for French literature. The society closed a successful year on May 22nd, when a banquet was tendered to its president, Rev. H. A. Darche and its former president, Rev. A. J. Savary, who were ordained priests on June 1st.

The Lajoie Society has much to feel proud of this year, for the visible result of its work has been seen. Under the direction of its experienced moderator, Bro. L. J. Pommier, C.S.V., its members have studied the French language with unusual earnestness.

THESPIAN CLUB

The Thespian Club which has been one of the most successful society in the college for several years and which has for its end the furtherance of the dramatic art, has had a successful year, although it staged only one play in the college auditorium this year. Owing to the centenary of the great English author, Charles Dickens, it was decided that the efforts of the club would be concentrated in the study of the author's various characters and the rendition of the most important of his novels that has been dramatized, namely David Copperfield.

This play was given on St. Patrick's day and has been considered one of the greatest histrionic successes ever witnessed in the college auditorium. Much praise is to be given to each member for individual work and for the furtherance of the dramatic art in general. If the expectations of the moderator, Rev. F. A. Sheridan, C.S.V., are realized the success of the society for the following year is assured; for it is the intention of the moderator to present such plays as the dramatized version of Mark Twain's famous novel, "The Prince and Pauper;" "The College Widow;" "Stover at Yale," and other plays of like nature.

COLUMBIAN GUARDS.

The Columbian Guards, whose skill in military tactics and fancy drilling, has been a feature of the college activities, has kept up in its enviable record set by the squad of 1893, which

won the gold medal at the World's Columbian Exposition for efficiency in drilling.

In the past year, the squad has always made its appearance at the great college celebrations. It has won much praise, both from the college students and visitors, for the manner in which the various and difficult manoeuvres were executed. The success of the squad is due to the untiring efforts of the able instructor, A. N. St. Aubin, C.S.V., who spent both time and labor in perfecting the "Little Turks."

COLLEGE CHOIR.

On account of the soul-stirring music rendered by the college choir much solemnity has been added to different forms of worship held in the college chapel. This is due to the zealous work of Professor G. P. Jochem, who has had charge of the college choir. Such Masses as Gounod's, Leonard's, La Hasche's, Hummel's, and masses of other great musicians were rendered.

Professor Jochem took particular pains in training soloists and quartets; and he was instrumental in introducing congregational singing at St. Viator.

"SENIOR CLASS."

The class of 1912, is small in number, but as for being active and energetic, it is safe to say that it equals, if it does not surpass any other of the former classes. The class was not slow in giving their annual banquet, which was tendered on October 12. When it came to Fire day, February 21st, again the class was ready with the best program yet presented on that occasion. The program consisted of speeches on appropriate subjects and the other part of the program was a one act farce, rendered in a way that gave credit to the Seniors and the helping Juniors.

Then toward the end of the year preparations for commencement were begun. But unlike previous years they were not started months ahead for this class has always followed the rule of giving to each task its due consideration and no more; in other words this class has always been regular. It is for this reason that the Senior class started preparations for graduation only two weeks before commencement day. Having consci-

entiously employed their time in these two weeks, success for Class Day and Commencement was assured.

The class of 1912 was ever faithful to duty. They were brilliant students and taught mainly by example; though small, they accomplished much in their way.

They were a small number indeed, but were great in deeds and words. "*Animo et Fide*," is the motto, and it is needless to say that by living up to this motto they will be able to cope with the problems of life and following their banner of green and white which is emblematic of Hope and Purity, they will be virtuous in life and be able to be what Alma Mater has striven to make them—true and loyal Catholic gentlemen.

The class of 1912 is composed of Mr. G. T. Bergan, A. B. pres; Mr. Jos. Gordon, A.B., Mr. Jos. Lareau, A.B., Mr. W. A. Sammon, A.B., Mr. Richard J. O'Loughlin, A.B.



ALUMNI

Rev. Bernard Shiel, who since his ordination two years ago, has very successfully labored for the glory of God and the salvation of souls in St. Mel's parish, Chicago, Ill., was forced some months ago to cease from his labors on account of ill health and was advised by his physicians to take an ocean trip. At present Fr. Shiel is at Bermuda and the latest reports from that place inform us that he is steadily improving and that he will soon again be able to return to the scene of his labors.

Mr. Emmett Conway, '08, is at present working with the leading newspaper of Sioux City, Ia., in the onerous and important capacity of editorial writer. Emmett was former Ex-man for the Viatorian, and if he has lived up to his reputation as a brilliant writer it is needless to say that he is more than a success in his chosen work.

Mr. Jerome Sweet, former student of this institution, paid the college a visit recently, in order to renew his friendship with old acquaintances. Jerome is now associated with the American Rotary Valve Company of Chicago, in the capacity of agent for vacuum cleaning machinery.

Mr. Frank Rainey, student of '06-'07, has succeeded his late deceased brothers, as manager of the "Rainey Brother's Undertaking Establishment," and is now fully established at the company's office at 35th and Emerald avenues, Chicago, Ill.

A few weeks ago John Fischer (Commercial '10) underwent an operation for appendicitis at St. Joseph's Hospital, Chicago, and a recent letter from John states that the operation was a success and that at present he is back at his old job, i. e., cashier of the Chatsworth Bank.

Recently Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Brankin (commercial, '06), and Baby Brankin paid the President a visit. This is Tom's first visit since the fire of '06 and he was certainly surprised at the wonderful growth of the institution in the last few years.

Rev. Clarence Conway, '08, who has been pastor of the Assumption Church at Emmetsburg, Ia., for the past two years, is at present stationed at the Cathedral of the Epiphany, Sioux City, Iowa.

We are pleased to note that Joseph Legris, '08, who is now a member of the "Congregation of the Most Holy Redeemer," has very successfully completed his first year of Theology.

Rev. Martin Hayden, of St. Anselm's Church, South Chicago, recently paid his brother a visit at the college.

Rev. Fr. Ed. Burke is at present fulfilling the duties as assistant, in the prominent parish of St. Elizabeth, Chicago.

Father Francis Marcenak recently visited the college, meeting his old friends and members of the faculty. He is at present stationed at the Church of St. Mary's of Perpetual Help South Chicago, of which Rev. S. N. Nowrocki, another alumnus of St. Viator, is pastor.

Mr. Terence B. Cosgrove, A.B. '05, A.M. '07, of Danville, Illinois, has opened a law office in San Diego, California.

Mr. William J. McGuire, A.B. '08, B.S. '10, recently was graduated from the Northwestern University School of Medicine. Dr. McGuire spent a few hours at the college on his return from Springfield, where he successfully passed the state medical examination.

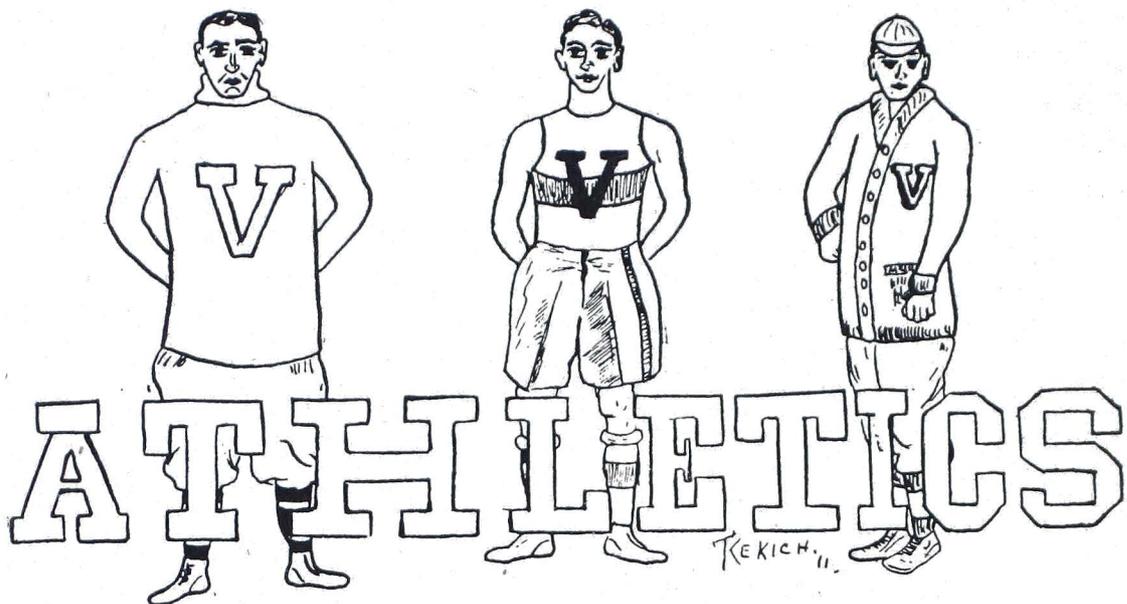
Rev. George P. Mulloney, C.S.V., A.M. '09, who is at present chaplain of the College and Academy of the Incarnate Word, San Antonio, Texas, has written to the Rev. President and states that he expects to spend a few weeks of his summer vacation at St. Viator's.

Brother W. J. McGuire, A.M. '11, who was forced on account of ill health to give up his duties as a professor in the collegiate department, returned on June 2nd, after spending several months at the Kneipp Sanitarium, Rome City, Indiana.

Rev. John O'Donnell of Maternity Church, and Rev. S. McMahon, of our Lady of Lourdes Church, Chicago, Ill., recently paid their Alma Mater a visit.

Rev. M. D. Hennessy of St. Ailbe's church recently visited the president of the college.

Brother E. M. Kelly, C.S.V., A.M., '11, has been added to the faculty here, having completed his course at the St. Viator Normal Institute, 3208 No. 40th ave., Chicago, Ill.



Seniors

Richard O'Loughlin

As regards the season just finished, it can be said that we had a very successful one, and this is due almost solely to the efforts of the coach, Eugene Connolly. He practically made the baseball team out of raw, very raw, material; he taught the batters how to bat, the fielders how to field, inculcated the principles of base-running into their heads, and towards the end of the season our outfield was a net, while the infield was a well-oiled machine. In short, he put the team together and made it work. Looking at the number of games won and lost is no standard by which to judge in this case, because it was a new team, only two of last year's regulars in the line-up, and the infield was composed entirely of youngsters. In this, the season was successful because we have not "promising material" for next year, but it has already promised, and made good, and next year we ought to see one of the best teams that ever donned uniforms representing St. Viator's, because the material is there and a little more experience and playing together is all that is needed.

ST. VIATORS VS. DE PAUL.

On Decoration Day, May 30, St. Viators journeyed to Chicago and met DePaul on their model diamond. Our team had a wretched day, everyone of the infield taking his turn at booting the ball, and lost the game to a team which, though it looks better on paper, is not in the same class with our boys when it

comes to playing ball. Incidentally it may be added that the man behind the mask, the umpire, played with DePaul, when they came to Kankakee, earlier in the season.

St. Viators.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	DePaul.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Kelly, 2bI	0	2	1	2	Kearns, ssI	0	2	3	2
Woods, 3b	..I	0	1	2	2	Byrne, 3dI	2	0	4	0
Warner, rf	...0	1	0	0	1	McDonald, cf	.I	2	2	1	0
Lynch, cf0	0	0	0	0	C. Brennan, p	.I	1	1	3	0
Bergin, cI	2	11	2	1	Buckly, lf0	0	0	0	0
Kekich, 1b	...I	1	5	1	1	Maloney, 1b	..0	2	12	0	0
Richert, ss	...I	1	1	1	2	Ward, rf0	0	1	0	0
Sammon, lf	..0	1	4	0	0	T. Brennan, c	.2	1	7	2	0
Lienen, p0	0	0	0	0	Ryan, 2dI	2	2	2	0
*McKenna	...0	0	0	0	0		—	—	—	—	—
Wysocki0	0	0	0	0	Totals7	10	27	15	2
	—	—	—	—	—						
Totals5	6	24	7	9						

*Batted for Lienen in 6th.

Stolen bases—St. Viator, 1; DePaul, 1. Two-base hits—Bergin, Richert. Hit batsmen—Brennan, 2. Struck out—By Lienen, 8 in 8 innings; Wysocki, 3 in 3 innings; T. Brennan, 5. Umpire—Case.

ST. VIATOR VS. NOTRE DAME.

After the humiliating defeat at the hands of DePaul it was thought by all hands that the team, being disheartened, would make a poor showing when they went to Notre Dame. But greatly to our surprise and admiration, St Viator came back stronger than ever the day after the DePaul game, and pushed that very strong team, the Notre Dame combination, to 11 innings to win one of the greatest battles ever contested on Cartier field. The score speaks for itself, and that is sufficient, but it would not be amiss to say that everybody on the team played the game of his life, not an error chalked up against anybody, everyone fielding like professionals. Perhaps a word of special praise is due our pitcher, Wysocki, a little wild at the start, but nevertheless he kept the hits of his opponents so well scattered that the heavy-hitting Notre Dame team could only garner one run from his delivery, the other run being forced in the second inning.

St. Viator.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Notre Dame.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Kelly, 2b	0	1	5	1	0	O'Connell, ss	0	1	1	1	0
Woods, 3b	0	1	0	3	0	Farrell, 1b	0	1	11	0	0
Murphy, rf	0	0	3	0	0	Granfield, 3b	0	0	0	0	1
Lynch, cf	0	1	1	0	0	Williams, cf	1	4	1	1	0
Bergin, c	0	2	8	4	0	Dolan, rf	1	2	3	1	0
Kekich, 1st	0	0	7	0	0	Regan, lf	0	1	0	0	0
Richerts, ss	0	0	4	5	0	Canfield, 2b	0	1	2	1	0
Sammon, lf	0	0	1	0	0	Guppy, c	0	1	15	1	0
Wysocki, p	1	0	3	1	0	Wells, p	0	2	0	1	1
St. Viator	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—1
Notre Dame	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1—2

Two-base hits—Guppy. Hit by pitched ball—Murphy, Woods, Bergin, Regan. Struck out—By Wysocki, 7; by Wells, 14. Bases on balls—Off Wysocki, 3; off Wells, 3. Umpire—Hamilton. Time—2:15.

ST VIATOR VS. CATHEDRAL COLLEGE.

Saturday, May 25, St. Viator, in a great uphill battle, avenged themselves for last year's defeat at the hands of the Cathedral College team. For the first four innings the game looked like a cinch for St. Viator's having a lead of two runs and Lienen going good. But the Chicago boys got to Lienen in the 5th for four runs and two in the sixth, apparently putting the game on ice. Lienen was yanked in the seventh, and Wysocki replacing him, steadied the nerves of the home boys and puzzled the visitors. A great batting rally in the eighth, led by Capt. Lynch, netted five runs, and put a spectacular finish on an exciting game.

Cathedral College—Maguire, 3b; Sullivan, ss; Mackey, 2b; Murphy, c; Welsh, 1st; Urba, cf; Welsh, A., lf; McKeown, rf; Normoyle, p.

St. Viator—Kelley, 2b; Woods, 3b; Warner, rf; Lynch, cf; Bergin, c; Kekich, 1b; Richert, ss; Sammon, lf; Lienen, p; Wysocki, p; McKenna, rf.

Cathedral	0	0	0	0	4	2	0	0	0	0—6
St. Viator	0	1	1	0	0	0	1	5	*	8

Stolen bases—Maguire, Sammon, Wysocki, Lynch. Two-base hits—Lynch, Murphy. Three-base hits—Maguire. Struck out—By Lienen, 8; Wysocki, 5; Normoyle, 5. Bases on balls—Off Lienen, 3; Wysocki, 1; Normoyle, 4. Umpire—Reading.

NORTHWESTERN 7—ST. VIATOR 4.

All records of the Northwestern College game played at Napierville have been lost as some student, ever desirous of collecting souvenirs, has taken the baseball score book, and we are at a loss to give the lineup, etc. At any rate our team was weakened on account of sickness of several of its members, and were not in their usual form; on the other hand it seems the opponents were in the pink of condition, for the Methodists were right there all the time and compelled the "Saints" to march away to the tune of 7 to 4. However, fate is cruel sometimes, and what if we had to swallow the little black pill—we will come again next year, and then we hope the tables will be turned.

During the last week of school W. Warner and D. Bergin signed up with the Missouri-Illinois League and are now playing with the Champaign aggregation.

The following members of the 'Varsity baseball team were awarded "Monograms" by the Board of Athletic control: Captain Lynch, E. Lienen, S. Woods, W. Wysocki, D. Bergin, E. Kekich and W. Sammon.

Before closing this column a word of praise is due to one who has not taken part in any athletic contest, but who nevertheless has done much to promote athletics at the college. Brother Marino deserves special praise for the excellent manner in which he conducted the college store for the past year. Everyone will admit that it was through his untiring efforts that the store was entirely remodeled and furnished with the best stock that money could purchase; he made it not only the most cosy, but also the most inviting place at the college, not only on account of its cleanliness, but also on account of doing all things possible in order to please the boys. The store was always open at the appointed times and none but the best service was accorded one and all. Much thanks is therefore due to Brother Marino from the Athletic Association in appreciation for the work done in behalf of athletics, and we sincerely hope that he may have charge of the same department next year.

JUNIORS.

The Juniors, despite the fact that they had a rather light and inexperienced team, acquitted themselves well this season.

They won four out of six games with outside teams, and won nearly all their contests with local talent. Coach Carey, after experiencing the loss of nearly all his stars of last year's team, went to work to build up a new machine, and considering the material at his command, managed to knock a lot of baseball into the candidates for the team.

"Shorty" O'Connor who duplicated as catcher and captain played a great game all the time. He had the knack of infusing a lot of "pep" into his team-mates, except on one occasion, when the team seemed to go to sleep. "Shorty" is a good mechanical catcher, and has also the requisite gray matter to help out his pitcher. Warren except in one game played great ball at first base, and as he is a hard worker ought to be heard from in the future. Ostrowski held down the lion's end of the pitching, and made good in every instance. For a little fellow he has an amazing amount of steam, and curves and control add to his efficiency in the hurling department of the game. He is also able to hit when hits count, and should ascend the baseball ladder. Al Gearin who alternated on the slab also made good, but suffered somewhat from lack of experience. He had bad luck in losing a game to the Darden Athletic Club when he only allowed them four hits, and in having against him a pitcher who was so stingy as to allow no hits or runs to Al's team-mates. "Red" McGee made good with a vengeance at third. He played a strong fielding game, but over anxiety to hit pulled down his batting average a little, and incidentally lost one game. He should learn to restrain his anxiety to hit at wide ones at crucial points of the game when men are on bases. Gartland played a steady, and at times, brilliant game at short. He always had plenty of pep, and was always in the game. He also wielded the willow to good effect at times. Clark who was a newcomer on the team played the keystone sack well, but at times suffered from over anxiety, and overran his balls. He should develop into a good infielder when he puts on more weight. Boisvert who played left field was always there with the big stick, and saved his team from defeat on more than one occasion by pulling down long flies that looked hard to get. Pepin and Fitzpatrick alternated in right field, and for youngsters both played strong games. The center garden was looked after by the change pitcher.

If this team stuck together for another season it should play great ball, and in a couple of years ought to furnish some

good material for the Varsity. Special mention ought to be made of the two great games the Juniors put up against the strong Darden Athletic Club, composed of fully grown men helped out by a semi-professional pitcher. Both games were close, and though the Juniors were on the short end of the score, they looked bigger and better in these two defeats than in some of their other games which were easy victories.

MINIMS.

True to their records of former years the Minims of this year's baseball team cleaned up everything that came their way. Only one defeat, by Hamilton Park, was registered against them, and Hamilton Park was a team composed of players who were aged to say the least. Brother St. Aubin, well, there is no use praising him, he gets enough of that, and it would fall flat anyhow, is a wonder. How he teaches those Minims not only the mechanical parts, but also the finer points of the inside game of baseball is a mystery to everybody who sees the Minims taking into camp with superb ease, whatever combination opposes them. Perhaps the particular stars of the team were D. Boyle, the spitball artist; Flynn, who ate up everything that came his way in the shortstop position and hit the ball like a fiend, besides running the bases like a major leaguer. Kissane was another bright light of the team, playing first base a la Hal Chase. Last, but not least, Dillon, the headiest player on the team, time and again made his opponents look foolish, pulling off the unexpected.

MINIMS' SCHEDULE FOR 1912.

- April 14—Minims, 6; Bradley, 3.
- April 22—Minims, 22; Kankakee, 2.
- May 1—Minims, 9; St. Stanislaus, 8.
- May 5—Minims, 13; Manteno, 0.
- May 16—Minims 10; St. Marks, 0.
- May 19—Minims, 6; St. Columbanus, 1.
- May 25—Minims, 6; Hamilton Park, 12.
- May 30—Minims, 10; Sheldon Heights, 3.
- June 2—Minims, 23; Kerwin Colts, 0.
- June 9—Minims, 16; Lourdes, 1.

Line-up of team—Senesac, c. (Capt.); D. Boyle, p; Dandurand, p. and 2b; Kissane, 1b; Flynn, ss; P. Boyle, 3b; Dillon, 1f; Arsenean, cf; Campbell, rf; Concannon, sub; Healy, sub.

LOCALS

Examination!

Graduation!!

Vacation!!!

What are you going to do with your medal?

Do you believe in signs?

Board and—————

Who's his name?

There's a dance in town tonight, fellows.

It was Dunne!

Don' ampty yore spitton' in the sank.

A. Whose photo is that?

B. That's Sammon's.

A. He doesn't look bad in print, does he?

When do you leave?

I'll be movin' in the mornin'.

O whoi did he.....?

Who said Follies of 1912?

E. I wonder why Joe's gestures are all on the "curve?"

D. Oh, I suppose he must have been a "rounder," once.

Look out for the water!

Don't shoot anybody with that finger, Bill, and say, don't act as if you were rocking the baby!

Make that gesture again,—did you ever see a rippling brook flowing into the sky? (Advice given by a *certain* professor of oratory.)

Who put Gifford, Illinois, on the map?

Did you say Dick had a *slight* brogue?

NICKNAMES IN COLLEGE HISTORY.

Joseph "Heartbreaker" Gordon.
 William "Fish" Sammon.
 Richard "Hunk" O'Loughlin.
 Joseph "Runt" Lareau.
 Gerald "Grafter" Bergan.

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

No, Howard Rowan didn't injure his hand, by sliding down a rope from the third floor to terra firma, nor was he kicked by the colt in the pasture.

Yes, Mr. O'Loughlin received an invitation to the Kankakee High School Commencement exercises.

Yes, T. Welch and Mr. Cronley celebrated their 21st birthdays.

Yes, Jack Mulcrone was the last one to get the "mumps," he left for Michigan with two fine, big ones on Class Day.

Yes, Wheeler was called away before the exams and hence couldn't compete for the Excellence Medal. Poor Joe.

Certainly, Bill Sammon is very popular with the young ladies—it is said his dearest friend, however, lives in Kansas.

No, Willie Roy doesn't use laughing gas—all that "laugh" of his is natural.

No, we couldn't get the picture of the Junior Class for this column, no photographer would accept the contract.

A FEW FAMOUS NAMES IN COLLEGEDOM.

Richard, the "chicken" hearted.

Motorcycle Mike.

Handsome Harold, the youthful manager.

Joe Simpson from Simpleton.

Coffey-cooler.

New books donated to the Library, by the Senior Class (most of the following books were used as reference books by the class of 1912):

—How to Write Better Descriptions than Rex Beach.—By R. O'Lee.

The Best Way to Keep Score.—A-Fish Sammon.

Why I Know More Latin than Everybody Else.—By Hunk.

How to Flirt.—Joe Gordon.

O'Hara, the Man from Dublin, Ireland.—An autobiography.

1001 Plausible Reasons for Going Down Town (very complete).—Blanche.

Short Course in all the Latest Dances.—By Zeke D.

How to Make the Job of Manager a Profitable Business.—By G. T. Bergin.

How We Broke into the——League.—Dan and Red.

The Anecdotal Side of My Uncle.—By T. Harrison.

Beauty Hints—or How I Preserve My Complexion.—Ed. D.

How to Be Graceful.—P. Gallagher.

Why the "Colts" Won the Baseball Series.—By the Manager.

How to Make Fun on All Occasions.—By W. Roy.

How to Be Popular with the Ladies—By Roary O'Loughlin.

A Battle with Death (a thrilling, blood-curdling experience in the cold, icy waters of the Kank River).—B. Thos. Welsh.

How to Gambol.—By A. Lamb.

The Old Oaken Bucket.—By Phil Mc—.

Beating Barry's Speed Record.—By J. Mallaney.

How to Let Music Sink into Your Soul.—By Tim Twoomey.

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Funeral Director
and Embalmer

Dealer in
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KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS



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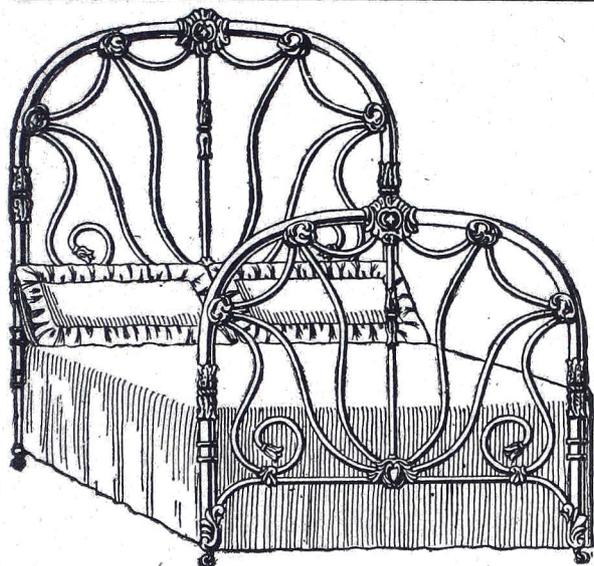
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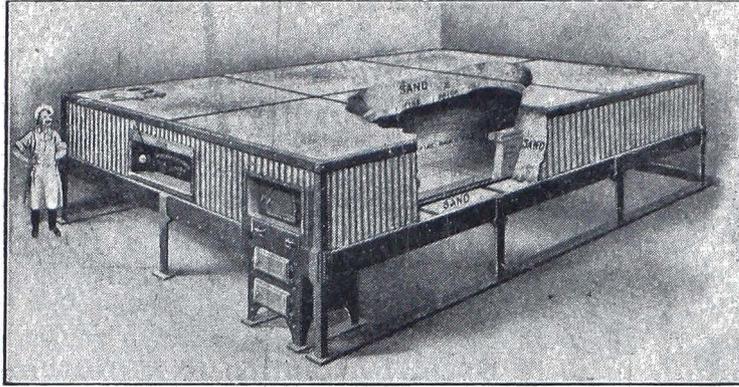
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