

# THE VIATORIAN

Fac et Spera

Volume 32

NOVEMBER, 1914

Number 2

## ST. VIATOR

*"Mind the things that are above, not the things that are upon the earth."* St. Paul Colossians, III—2.

G. S. P. MULVANEY, C.S.V.

We live today in an age steeped in materialism, gold and pleasure have acquired such an ascendancy that we see society retogradating towards Paganism, towards a period of disgrace, when religion was but the deification of matter. Industry and commerce carried on everywhere confirm the judgment of an irreligious people, extending their confines on all sides causing men to forget all else in the pursuit of them. The steamships which leave our ports with the rapidity of an arrow to traverse the immensity of the ocean, those steam vehicles which skim along our prairies penetrating into mountains, realizing under our eyes what would have been a dream to our forefathers, those other machines which give movements to our gigantic workshops as if by magic set in motion innumerable instruments and turn out the most delicate productions—all this is wonderful. The fanatics of mechanical civilization would have us see no other power but gold and silver, no other agent but steam, no other object but production, no other end but pleasure and regard men as only machines.

Commercialism and materialism hold sway. It is an age of money and money's worth. The money power today shapes the destinies of nations and regulates the lives of individuals. It is the golden calf of the 20th century and we see crouching before it in obsequious adoration a vast horde of irreligious men. On political platform, in deliberate senate, in judicial assembly, in forensic debate, in large emporium and in small shop it is the question of the day and claims its victories over hearts and consciences. The modern irreligious man scoffs at the idea of a living personal God. He ridicules any belief in a code of

---

## WAR

*Into the dark they march,  
On to an awful doom  
Into the horror of war,  
Black clouds around them loom.*

*The tramp of their sturdy feet  
On the dusty road resounds;  
Out from the fields they come,  
Out from the crowded towns.*

*Sorrow at parting is o'er,  
They list to stern command;  
Leaving the weapons of peace  
The sword and gun are in hand.*


*A flag of hate unfurls;  
They go to wound and slay,  
On the altar of bloody Mars  
Ten thousand victims lay.*

*Is this the gospel of love  
The Master gave of yore?  
And this the fruits of toil  
Of a thousand years and more?*

*For when the strife is over,  
And the sun with gory head  
Sets on fields enshrouded  
With the silence of the dead,*

*From out the very heavens,  
An awful voice shall say:  
"For this, the crime of ages  
The guilty dear shall pay!"*

*Chas. A. Hart, '17*

 We earnestly request our  
readers to consider our List  
of Advertisements

JOHN J. WHEELER, President

WILLIAM M. BYRNE, Secretary

*The* **Standard Roofing Co.**

Established 1866

**ROOFERS**

1615 and 23 W. Lake St.

Phone 5884

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

**McLaughlin, Cook & Company**

KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS

Producers of and Dealers in

**CRUSHED STONE**

GROUND LIMESTONE *for* FERTILIZER

Both Phones 277

OFFICE: 1192 N. Schuyler Ave.

**Henry E. Volkmann & Son**

*Diamonds, Watches  
and Jewelry*

Watch Repairing and Engraving

KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS

**GELINO BROS.**

**The Big Store**

Corner Schuyler Ave. and Court

KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS

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

PRACTICE LIMITED TO

*EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT*

Independent Phone 704

191 Court Street, Kankakee, Illinois

---

**DR. Z. J. PAYAN***DENTIST*

Crown and Bridge Work

Popular Prices

Excellent Work

Gold Filling a Specialty

Prompt Execution

175 Court Street, KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS

---

**J. C. ANDERSON**

Wholesale and Retail

*Fresh Creamery Butter*

Churned Every Day

Pure Ice Cream in Bricks, enough for six 25c

Special Flavors for Special Occasions—To Your Order

Plant 309 Schuyler Ave

KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS

Both Phones 927

---

**MORRIS & COMPANY**

CHICAGO

Kansas City

E. St. Louis

Oklahoma City

St. Joseph

South Omaha

**Hotel Department**

SUPPLY

---

**ALL MEATS USED BY**

---

**ST. VIATOR COLLEGE**

---

Independent Telephone 472

*We do Repairing*

**F. A. LOTTINVILLE**

*Shoe Dealer*

All New Ideas in Fashionable Footwear

188 Court Street  
KANKAKEE

**CHAS. WERTZ CO.**

*Coal - Lumber*

B R A D L E Y

**DISTILLED WATER**

**ICE**

The Family Ice

F. D. RADEKE BRG. CO.

Absolutely Pure

Both Phones 132

KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS

**KANKAKEE PURE MILK AND COLD  
STORAGE CO.**

**Ice Cream and All Kinds of Dairy Products**

OUR DIAMOND BRAND EVAPORATED MILK SOLD BY  
ALL OF OUR DRIVERS AND GROCERY STORES

184-309 Schuyler Avenue

KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS

Both Phones No. 15

**LE BOEUF & GRANGER**

*Pharmacy*

183 Court Street

KANKAKEE, ILL.

**Proegler & Speicher Bros.**

**JEWELERS**

Expert Watch Repairing

Expert Time Inspectors C. I. & S. I. C. and Big-4  
Railroads and C. & S. T. Co.

127-132 Schuyler Avenue  
KANKAKEE, ILL.

**Alcide L'Ecuyer Company**

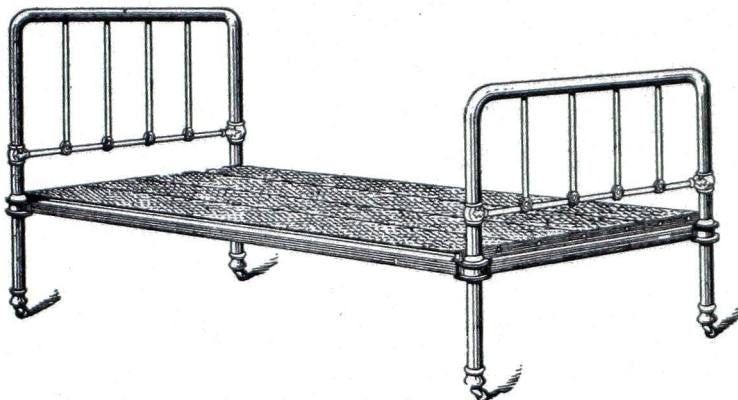
MERCANTILE JOBBERS

Confectionery and Cigars  
a Specialty

Eastern Illinois Trust and Savings Bank Building  
Both Phones 60

KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS

CASSOCKS A SPECIALTY

Phones: Harrison 3009  
Automatic 62-747**J. A. GERRITS**  
*Clerical Tailor*Room 618, Boylston Bldg, between Jackson and Van Buren  
333 So. Dearborn Street CHICAGO, ILL.**Joseph Turk  
Mfg. Company**

BRADLEY, ILL.

Makers of

*Columbia Iron and  
Brass Bedsteads*Special attention to Furnishing  
Institution BEDS*Prices and Illustrations  
on Application***ALBERT PICK & COMPANY**Factory, Warehouse and Offices, W. 35th St. and So. Racine  
Display and Salesrooms, 208-220 W. Randolph St.**CHICAGO****Complete Equipments for School Kitchens and Dormitories**Including China, Glass and Silverware, Ranges, Utensils, Furniture, Bed and Table Linens,  
Janitor and Bath Room Supplies.

Our new Institution Catalog, K-23, sent free by mail upon request.

**AMEDEE T. BETOURNE**  
**DRUGGIST**

PRESCRIPTIONS FILLED CORRECTLY

Stationery, Perfumes, Pipes, Tobacco

Eastman Kodak Agency

Both Phones 88

119 E Court Street, KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS

**LEGRIS BROS.***Bankers*

KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS

**J. P. HICKEY***Funeral Director and Embalmer*

Calls answered to any part of the country

KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS

laws of an Almighty, all seeing, all knowing, ever present Deity. He would have us look upon the scriptures as a jumble of fables, whose origin is shrouded in oriental mystery. He denies the possibility of a Providence in the affairs of mankind. The idea of heaven cannot be dissected in his laboratory nor that of hell come within the analytical focus of his all seeing, all searching microscope. Hence he scorns any belief in the super-natural. Gold and material progress are his only end, success and pleasure the only flag to follow.

Naturally the Saints have no place in such a materialistic, sensuous world. They are out of touch with the times. They cannot assimilate the ideas of the age. Utopian dreamers, they belong to the so-called dark ages when men fled to the Egyptian deserts to dream in idleness. Yes! the Saints are dreamers, but dreamers plan and execute. Wrapt up in supernatural atmosphere they soar beyond the narrow limits of our small planet. Not distracted by things earthly, they see the Invisible, hear the Inaudible think the Unthinkable and do the Impossible.

In the societies of earth there are heroes; in the great Catholic society we have Saints. Between the heroes and the Saints there is an immeasurable distance. Heroes were men who through the aid of carnal passion excited to its utmost did extraordinary things. The Saints were men who subduing all carnal passion, courageously stemmed the tide of all sorrows. The heroes exciting to feverish ebullition their own powers attacked all who opposed them. The Saints began by distrusting their own powers and unaided by all help from them entered the contest with themselves and all the powers of earth and hell. The heroes proposed to attain high glory and great renown among nations. The Saints regarded the vain talk of human generations as nothing, cared not for renown and glory and placed themselves in the hands of God. The one and the other attained the opposite of what they intended, for the heroes who sought to fill the earth with the glory of their names, have fallen into profound oblivion. The Saints who fixed their eyes only on heaven are revered below by people, pontiffs and kings. How great is God in his designs! The one seeks glory and falls into oblivion, the other seeks refuge in oblivion and his glory is proclaimed by the clamor of nations. One class sacrificed everything to their names; their names ended with themselves—the other class have had their names handed down from father to son, generation to generation, as a glorious relic and rich inheritance, for every Christian bears the name of a Saint.

Thus is fulfilled the announcement of the humiliation of the proud and the exaltation of the humble.

We honor today one of these Saints of God's Church, Viator, a pious youth who, though he lived a brief space of years on earth, his years were filled with devotion to the services of the Master. These few years which he gave so unreservedly to God won for him a high place in heaven. History records very little of Viator, of him it may be said as it was of the Master, "He was in the world and the world knew him not." He was one of the multitude of his age who put into practice the counsel of the Gospel and followed Christ. His life as far as the world is concerned may be summed up in the words of the poet:

*"Full many a gem of purest ray serene,  
The dark unfathomed caves of ocean bear,  
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,  
And waste its sweetness on the desert air."*

Viator was a holy youth of Lyons so humble and so obscure that scarcely any record is kept of the date of his birth and were it not for the fact that he was associated with a holy Bishop, St. Just, we would know little of his life. He became a lector and his duties were to teach catechism to the young to train infant souls to the service of the Master and to serve at the altar of God. It was while thus engaged that he received a call from God to a higher life. He followed St. Just into the deserts of Thebaid and spent the few remaining years of his existence leading the austere life of a solitaire. He was one of that vast army of solitaires whose sanctity, spirit of penance and purity of life have astounded the world. They lived in the frightful deserts of Thebaid, in the burning solitude apart from the luxury of a vain and frivolous world. The herbs of the earth was their only food and water their only drink. They constantly kept the profoundest silence, their lips were opened only to pronounce the words of prayer, their voices were only heard to intone a hymn of praise to God. The cares of property did not disturb them, they had abandoned all for God. The Holy Scripture was the nourishment of their minds they learned by heart that divine book and they meditated on it unceasingly. Thus their lives ebbed away in mortification and prayer until God called them unto Himself. Such was St. Viator, a beautiful fragrant flower of the desert.

Centuries ago a young man walking by the seashore was ab-

sorbed in meditation as the conflict between the forces of nature and grace went on in his soul. As he walked a voice issued from the midst of the waves that arose and fell at his feet calling "Augustine! Augustine!" The young man turned to the sea and cried, "Art thou my destiny?" The mysterious voice replied, "Mount higher!" The young man turned his eyes full upon the flowers that grow on earth, he fixed his burning gaze upon his fellowmen, he contemplated the stars that light the courts of heaven. But from the jeweled cups of the fragrant flowers, from the bosom of his fellowmen, back from the stars rang the answer, "Mount higher, still higher! We are not thy destiny." Then with a bound his splendid intellect soared aloft, pierced the heavens, came to the foot of the "Great White Throne," penetrated to the august, the ineffable presence of God. To Him, the fountain of truth and life the ardent longing of his soul went forth in a sobbing, passionate burst, "Art thou my destiny?" And from the city of the great King came back the answer, "I am thy destiny."

The same divine message came to the pure heart of the youthful Viator and filled it with intense delight forevermore. His strong and lofty nature, his innate nobility of soul would brook no delay when the high call urged him forward. He took the yoke of Christ upon himself, took God for his inheritance and for the portion of his chalice. He foresaw that his path would be a thorny one, that the chalice would be full of bitterness to human nature, but the vision had no terror for him, the passion of his life was to serve God and follow Him alone.

What Viator did, we can and should accomplish, in so much as it is the duty of all Christians to die to the world and live to Christ. There are among men two worlds intertwined and mixed one with the other, yet perfectly distinct—those who live the natural and those who live the supernatural life. They are in daily communion with each other, there are often no external signs to distinguish them, but their inward principles are absolutely hostile and inconsistent with each other. Their aims are different—the spirit of Christ tends to the spiritual life as the supreme object to which all else must be subordinate, while the other denies there is any reality beyond life. The spirit of Christ says that self-sacrifice for the sake of God and man is necessary for the perfect life and future happiness. The spirit of the world says, "Seek first your own good, let all interests be sacrificed to your own." The world says, "Eat, drink and be merry for to-

morrow we die." Christ says, "Mortify therefore your members which are upon earth."

It is clear that there are two living active spirits or sets of principles among mankind each of which is destructive of the other. In every land, in every age, in every man's soul the two principles are struggling for supremacy and that conflict will not be decided before the day of general judgment. It is equally clear that everyone of us is decisively subject to one or the other of these two, we cannot belong to both at once. If we attempt to reconcile them it is equivalent to renouncing the spirit of Christ. Our God is a jealous God and will admit no rival or partner in his dominion over us. He requires our whole heart, and soul and strength.

Circumstances in which God has placed us make this very difficult. We have to live secluded from the spirit of the world while we are in the midst of the world—we must in a manner be in solitude in a crowd. Some are indeed in a state of life, called retiring from the world, the religious life. Some are called to renounce all possessions, all business, all family ties to live in common with others cultivating the highest virtues.

Such are removed from the ordinary cares of life, its annoyances and corruption while the work, the atmosphere in which they live tend to raise their souls to God. But few are invited to this lofty state. Most of you will be called upon to toil in the midst of the world, to labor for temporal retribution—most of your time exertions and thoughts must be devoted to things that are not spiritual. You must struggle, plan and make the most of opportunities lest you be left destitute. Here is the great difficulty. You who would serve God are to be exposed to the dangers of contamination by intercourse with the world. You are to live in a world where false and immoral principles predominate, where the business of life is conducted on an unchristian basis. It is no easy thing to be a true christian in the world. Your religion demands of you many sacrifices you will be obliged to make. You must expect to suffer for your faith for it is hard to follow the teaching of Christ. You must accept the fact that your faith will be an obstacle to your getting along in the world. The laws of religion impose restraint, the observance of these laws is difficult. In the business world you will find unscrupulous men making fortunes by dishonest means; the opportunity will come to you to better your fortune by the same means, but your religion tells you that you must be honest

in all your dealings and you may have to suffer poverty rather than risk your soul. If you seek political preferment the opportunity will come to you, if you enter certain secret societies, but your religion forbids you to join these organizations and disappointment will be yours. I repeat, that your religion will prove an obstacle to you in the world. There is an innate and incurable antipathy in the world against the children of God; but if you wish to share the glory of Christ you must remember that the cross is associated with that glory. You cannot expect to have the best in this world and the best in the next.

It was not to the religious alone but to all people that our Lord said, "Be ye therefore perfect as also your heavenly Father is perfect." For the layman, the perfect love of God means freedom from sin and the conscientious discharge of all the duties of his state in life. "Mind the things that are above." This morning from the tabernacle your Lord and God is calling to you "I am thy destiny," and Viator, patron of youth, is begging you to heed to that call. Imitate your patron and pledge yourself today to the service of God.

Whatever place in life God may call you to, whether it be priest, religious or layman, ask for a perfect love of the Master. Let us beg St. Viator to obtain for us the grace to keep ourselves unspotted from this world, to keep away from sin and to do our duty courageously day by day. In all the fervor of our hearts let us call upon our holy patron in the words we recite daily,

"May we after having imitated thy zeal—deserve with our parents, benefactors and friends to be united to thee in the heavenly home in order there to sing eternally the mercies of the Lord," Amen.

## THANKSGIVING

*Dear Lord, this day we give thee thanks  
For breath of life, for flitting rays  
Of sunshine, that have been our share  
Alike for crosses that we bear  
For both, our hearts in songs we raise  
In gladdest notes of grateful praise!*

*Alpha '17*

## UNJUSTLY DEPOSED

WILLIAM IRVIN MURRAY

For the past few years, or to be accurate, ever since I began college work, I acquired the habit of indulging in a smoke and a short story before retiring. When no short story could be procured I read a chapter or two of a novel, and in this manner tired my eyes so that I was soon on the good ship "Slumberland." Occasionally I had retired before finishing the story. I am fortunate in regard to my sight which is as good now as ever, but I would not advise such mischief as a cure for weak eyes. On this particular evening however, I read after retiring, and did not drop off to sleep immediately but lay in the dark pondering upon a screeching story of Poe's which I had just read. I assure you it was a story which would cause most men to lie awake for hours. I changed my posture and was about to bid adieu to my surroundings, when the fitting of a key into my door brought me quickly but silently to the floor. I can stand hazing, for practical jokes are in my line, but I had often had the tables turned on me, so I considered that this might be a good opportunity to even up the score, it being my turn to defend. Evidently the thought of hazing, or 'roughing' as it is styled, had never entered the mind of my midnight visitor for his footsteps were unguarded and he strode across the floor in a nonchalant manner, so certain did he seem of his surroundings, that he unhesitatingly lit my light as if he knew its exact location before entering.

Seeing that he made no move towards my bed I figured; that it was not his motive to haze. "Have you lost something," I remarked, desiring to know what his real intention could be in disturbing me at such an unearthly hour. As he turned, the light fell upon his face, I dropped back startled, for "Lo and Behold" I was gazing into my own face, looking directly at my own form, my own clothing, my own very image. "Who are you?" I ventured to ask, "And what are you doing in my own room?"

"*Your* room?" he asked, looking up quickly, "since when is this *your* room? May I also ask you, who *you* are and what *you* want in my room?" I immediately informed him that it was

rather a late hour for trifling and to come around in the morning for his fun. But he answered in an authoritative voice and told me if I didn't dress and go to my own room, he'd hurl me bodily through the door. Imagine the proprietor being hurled out of his own room by a midnight prowler! I started to push the table aside intending to throw him out or know the reason why—a rapping at the door interrupted me, I hastened to open it and confronted a crowd of my class-mates, attracted to the scene by the unusually loud talking. It all dawned on me—it was a huge joke and I was the butt.

"You have certainly made him up fine," I said with a laugh—and then I noticed the director coming, he looked at the crowd and demanded an explanation for this outrageous conduct at one o'clock in the morning. Before I had time to explain, Jim Clarke, a next door neighbor, began to state the case. He had heard loud talking and knowing I roomed alone hastened to see if I was in any trouble, when several doors along the corridor opened and all had arrived just before the director.

During Clarke's explanation I grew nervous, things seemed to be taking a bad turn, the director now looked at me, I was unable to talk. Suddenly my visitor pushed me aside and said, "Gentlemen I came into my room tonight and found this young man here, I am going to ask your assistance and strive to find out who he is. He is not satisfied with the promiscuous use of all my property, but was on the point of showing violence to me when I entered my room." Whether he was going to continue speaking or not or whether they understood him is beyond me, for at the appearance of both of us, they seemed stunned. They gazed from me to him, then back again not knowing which was which, and their searching glances evidently stopped the speech of my midnight visitor. The Civics professor who was of German descent and clearly portrayed his nationality shouted, "Mein Gott, was is das." Several others shouted similar exclamations in the vernacular, and the director demanded an immediate explanation, but there were none who could tell us apart, nor were my entreaties listened to, for the majority selected me as the impostor, because, I suppose, he made the first appeal. However it was decided that I occupy his room for the night and an examination would be given in the morning and the culprit severely punished.

Expecting to find the gentleman gone or returned to his proper self I walked into the President's office the next morning

and to my surprise found the intruder of the night before, indulging in an earnest conversation with him. He was acquainted with all the facts of the night before and I looked at it in the light of a prank, but on my appearance he was completely non-plussed. He tried to distinguish us, but failed utterly for our voices were identical, as well as our features and general contour. It was the talk of the whole campus, and, like all boys they hit upon schemes that can decide most all unanswerable questions. They suggested boxing, informing the president it was the best and only way to decide. I was the best boxer at the college and held a record for my speed, and ability. "No matter," said they, "the winner was sure to be the right person and the imposter, the vanquished one." He gave his consent and the "Gym" was set as the place to stage the bout. We were both in the president's office when this was suggested and it seems both of us had the same thought, for we both immediately consented. Now it happened that my style of boxing had been heralded as the best in the college. I had outboxed the instructor and stunned many of my fellow-students with my heavy blows. The instructor was decided upon as the referee for he could best decide the real person, knowing my style, but lo and behold we both stepped into the ring as twins and I felt that he was reading my mind and simultaneously imitating my motions. We began to spar, and were it not for our differently colored sweaters the fellows would not have seen but one person in the ring. Finally we closed in and began to feel one another out. I opened with a tap and received one. I then blocked an uppercut but left an opening and received a hard blow, hard as it was I began to fight furiously, I shot lefts and rights at him in rapid succession but could not land them, every move was blocked, I could not for the life of me land a blow upon my opponent. I saw an opening, dropped my hand to swing. I received a jolt from a right that lifted me off my feet. The crowd cheered and no one ventured near me for sometime. I tried to yell to them, but of no avail, no more than if I had been choked with soot. He was the winner, I, the imposter. I scrambled to my feet but as I did so I tumbled back and struck my head against—I awoke, I was entangled in the legs of a chair I left beside my bed, even then in a dazed way, I gazed around for my opponent—it was daylight and I sat back on my bed and sighed—it was an awful punch, but only a dream.

**"THE BROME ABRAHAM AND ISAAC MIRACLE  
PLAY"**

FULTON J. SHEEN, '17

Like so many things of great moment, this drama took its rise in religion and church ritual. About the ninth or tenth centuries simple dramatic actions were encouraged by the church as a means of utilizing human instincts in the service of religion. They were first acted in England by the clergy and later by trade-guilds, and from this connection they were called mysteries. These Miracle and Morality plays did much in the shaping of the formal drama which followed years afterward.

Principal among the Miracle plays at the time of the rise of the drama in England was an elaboration of the Biblical narrative of Abraham and Isaac. This play called the "Brome Abraham and Isaac," dates from about 1470 or 1480. At this time there were five other plays treating the same subject but none approaches this play in its dramatic feeling and pathos.

The Bible story is familiar to all of us. We have read in the Book of Genesis, the manner in which God tempted the good Abraham's obedience, sincerity, and love by commanding him to slay his son Isaac. Upon acquiescing to his Master's will the life of his son is spared.

The essence of the Bible story and the play are the same, but the latter amplifies the biblical narrative and humanizes the character by characterization and exposition. The play opens in a non-dramatic way with an exposition of the character, Abraham, in which we learn of Abraham's love and thankfulness for his Creator who has given him every thing he possesses. The interest aroused by the exposition is purely one of character, and at this point as well as later on in the play the author is free to use his imagination because the Bible gives only a mere suggestion of Abraham's character. After the angel serves the injunction to Abraham in these words:

*"Abraham, Abraham, be at rest!  
Our Lord commanded thee to take  
Isaac, thy young son, that thou lovest best  
And with his blood that thou shalt sacrifice make."*

the dramatist does not accelerate the action as the Bible story does, but rather arouses the feelings of sympathy of the father's mental anguish, by conversation between the father and the son and preparations for the sacrifice. For thirty lines the dramatist concerns himself with this one element.

Although the action does not move rapidly, a susceptible audience would be excited by the tragic irony in the lines of Isaac. This form of irony as introduced by Sophocles and used by Shakespeare is exemplified when a character appears unconscious of impending fate although the audience or some other character may be conscious of it. As is evidenced by this fact miracle plays were not entirely lacking in dramatic qualities.

Beside the element of tragic irony there is also dramatic suspense and curiosity. When the father bids his son to go with him the son replies:

*"I am full ready my father, Lo!"*

An Elizabethan audience upon hearing this line would try to determine whether Isaac will go with his father, or whether the father would have the courage to offer the sacrifice. The play differs from the Bible to the extent that there is no description of Isaac's state of mind in the biblical narrative. Dramatic suspense at this point could have been materially heightened if Isaac would have shrunk from immediately complying with the command. The playwright instead achieves an awakening of our sympathies with the child. Mental anguish in the audience is strikingly depicted when the tender son says:

*"Let us go, my dear father as fast as I may  
To follow you I am full fain  
Although I be slender."*

In these lines we become aware of the frailty and weakness of the son and the intense sorrow the father undergoes upon seeing his son trudge along with a load of fagots. The action of the play to this point proceeds gradually until the moment when Isaac suspects something to be amiss and asks:

*"But father, I marvel sore at thee,  
Why it is that ye make this heavy cheer."*

A stimulus is now given to the play and the action proceeds a little more quickly than before. Character directions are con-

tained in the lines, just as in Shakespeare's plays. Character direction is exemplified in the following lines:

*"Yes, father but my heart beginneth to quake  
To see that sharp sword in your hand."*

which give to the actor, playing the part of Isaac, the direction that he should tremble and quake with fear of the impending danger. A similar comparison can be drawn from Macbeth in the scene which describes Ross before his entrance.

*"What a haste look through his eyes;"*

The most pathetic lines in the play are those in which Isaac speaks to his father:—

*"If in aught I have trespassed against you, God wot,  
With a rod ye make me full mild—  
And with your sharp sword kill me not!  
For in truth I am but a child."*

The characterization in these lines is perfect, and the spoken words are in perfect congruity with the innocence of the child. The tragic effect in these lines is secured by simple language, void of ambiguous, high-sounding words and far-fetched similes. "I am but a child"—What more pathetic and appealing line could be written than this? We can hardly imagine what profound influence this plea of tender emotion would have upon a father who was undergoing severe mental torture. These tender words bespeak the pure soul of the innocent son.

Many elements of the dramatic were introduced in "Agamemnon" a Greek play, but perhaps they had no more influence than the elements in this little play in shaping the formal drama. The story is moral and uplifting and deserves to be ranked among influences which were brought to bear upon Elizabethan writers.

## THE RECREATIONAL VALUE OF GYMNASTICS AND ATHLETICS

J. MCGOVERN, Physical Director

Nowadays, we hear everywhere talk on recreation and its great value. Big cities are establishing Recreation Commissions of clever men whose sole business is to furnish the people pleasure and recreation free of charge. That recreation is needed is patent to everybody. If anyone doesn't believe it, just let him continue to work continuously without any kind of recreation and watch the result, which is inevitably a broken down, inefficient worker, of little use to himself or to anyone else.

Efficiency is the keynote of modern times. How shall we obtain it? Chiefly by application and by wholesome recreation during our hours of leisure.

Now what is this recreation that we hear so much of? The word itself is derived from the Latin and means to make over. Applying this to the human body, it means a making over of the body, tired and fatigue ridden from work, to a being keen, forceful and vibrant with life and energy. How is this brought about?

First of all we must consider what the recreation of the human body is. It means that a person takes up something, be it athletics, reading, cards, theatres, hobbies of various kinds, etc., etc., this recreation being of such a nature as to divert his thoughts from the channels of ordinary thought or action, or to completely turn the attention away from that which engrosses us most. By so doing, our much used faculties are given a chance to rest up, merely by using our unused ones, with pleasure and fun ensuing. The result of all this is that our over-worked faculties become rested and stimulated, and are able to do more and better work on account of this rest.

To get to the chief topic, I will now show how gymnastics and athletics have their great recreational value. First of all, they are absolutely different from the work of the ordinary man, considered from both mental and physical standpoints, and are of such a nature as to require a peculiar attention so close that business and professional cares as well as fatigue from hard

physical work banish immediately, and in their place ensues a care free, happy air of complete enjoyment. The mere fact that the attention has been diverted to enjoyable channels is a very great factor, but the good results do not end here.

The exercise obtained causes increased circulation and respiration with the result that more oxygen is forced into the system and carbon dioxide and other waste products are removed through the lungs, skin and kidneys. The various movements gone through liven up the tissues, rest and stimulate the nervous system, cause a livelier peristalsis and better absorption of nutritive material in the intestine, while the intestinal waste products are expelled the more easily. Such processes as these previously mentioned when properly carried out, cannot but help increase bodily health, and add to our reserve force, which is so necessary in the struggle for existence today.

To summarize, it can be easily seen that as a means to furnish recreation of the highest type, gymnastics and athletics are of the greatest value, 1st, on account of their ability to completely divert the attention from the beaten channels of thought and action, and 2nd, because of their beneficial effects on the circulation, respiration, neurition, digestion, nutrition, and expulsion of waste matter from the body, the result being good health and efficiency.

### DE PROFUNDIS

*From out the depths I cry to thee,  
To thee, at least, my friend,  
Remember me in this my month  
Thy prayers on high to send  
Till freed from sorrow, sin and pain,  
My soul at length its light shall gain  
And heavenward may wend.*

*C. A. H. '17.*

# THE VIATORIAN

Published Monthly by the Students of St. Viator College, Bourbonnais, Illinois

---

PUBLICATION OFFICE, 219 WEST JEFFERSON ST., BLOOMINGTON, ILLINOIS

---

## EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief—EDWARD J. DILLON '15

Exchanges—CHARLES A. HART '17

Inter Alia—JOHN C. COX '17

Alumni—FRANCIS C. HANGSTERFER '18

Athletics—THOMAS J. HACKETT '17

Personals—FULTON J. SHEEN '17

Viatoriana—DANIEL T. SULLIVAN '17

---

Entered as second-class matter February 28, 1913, at the Postoffice at Bloomington, Illinois, under the Act of March 3, 1879

---

*All correspondence must be addressed "The Viatorian," Bloomington, Ill.*

*Subscription price One Dollar per year, payable in advance. Single copies, Fifteen Cents.*

*All business communications should be addressed to "Business Manager, The Viatorian, Bloomington, Illinois."*

---

From far off Hong Kong, from within the sealed walls of its leper colony, comes the sad news that the Rev. L. L. Conrady has been called to his eternal reward. Missionaries have gone to all parts of the world, bearing light where darkness was, but how many have hesitated when the call came for a missionary to cheer and enlighten lepers. Vincent DePaul and Damien are our shining examples of missionaries who have devoted their lives to lepers. Father Conrady, an American and a strong friend of Father Damien, is now ranked as a pioneer of our leper missionaries. He received the inspiration of being a leper missionary from his friend. Father Conrady studied medicine so as to best cope with this dire disease toiled tirelessly and faithfully all the years of his life and was called to his reward on August 25, 1914. Not only the lepers of the asylum of Shek-Lung, but the whole world mourns the loss of this faithful priest, a martyr for men and a martyr for the glory of God.

### A Martyr

In all well regulated colleges there is an indefinable something which draws all the students together as one. You ask, what this is? The answer is Spirit,—College Spirit. In unity there is strength and the college that has its students linked together as one man is the college that succeeds. Every student should be a booster—boost the college, boost its athletic activities, its intellectual activities. Let no man say that it is second to any. Ostracize the grumbler and sooner or later he will see the error of his ways and become as every college student should be,—a loyal student and supporter. Be in full attendance at all athletic games, cheer, encourage the players. Give all intellectual contests your individual support. When your superior suggests, be quick to act, he is doing it for your good and the good of the college and you should be over anxious to perform that which benefits your college. Do not pick flaws, for if you are so disposed you are able to find fault everywhere and in everything; look for the good qualities and boost. True spirit consists in, not criticizing and casting slurs upon serious efforts, but in looking at things in their brightest garb; to unite student with student, and student with faculty and giving your best efforts in striving for success.

Not along ago a movement was started by the Catholics of New York to censor all plays and to prepare a list of those which tended to elevate the minds of its audience. This was a great step in the right direction and it will, no doubt, correct a great evil and help to restore the stage to it's proper level.

### Literature

There is another crying need and in fact a more urgent one, the censoring of literature. Bad books have wrought more evil than bad companions we see and hear, on all sides, the results of immoral books. Our young people read indiscriminately and it is the work of Satan to place temptation in their paths, and bad books are the surest means to a corrupt end. Catholic parents and teachers should unite and encourage reading among the young, but they should see to and furnish the reading. That Catholic books are not eagerly sought after is a palpable fact from the reason that we Catholics have so few books and periodicals of our own and that even these few enjoy but a meagre circulation. Why is it that we have not heeded what has been taught by experience? We know that in the past; the result of reading bad books has been disgrace and immorality, we know

that the future holds the same result, still we are loathe to rouse ourselves from our lethargic state, till the storm breaks full upon us. The placing of good books in the hands of our youths keeps them in the path of goodness and success. We look forward eagerly to the time when some enterprising Catholic will take this great matter in hand and censor all literature which is injurious and warn Catholics not to read it, then and only then, will a great advance be made in the direction of its discontinuance.

## HANKISMS

Ever notice that a person who sleeps like a log generally sounds like a saw-mill?

Forever and anon, we hear complaints about Wilson and the Democratic administration. Are you quite positive that this is all that needs correcting in our great and glorious nation? Think it over.

Can we not revise the rules of foot-ball so that it will be no more dangerous than a Mexican revolution?

There is an unknown quantity in every man's life. What does your's equal?

A liberal minded person is one who holds the same opinion as you do.

A guilty conscience needs an "excuser."

Efficiency in a man's life is equivalent to the greatest deed he is capable of. What is your efficiency?

There is nothing that we despise with a deeper detestation than our own faults—in others.

A speeding chauffeur needs no "tutor but he does need a "tooter."

There may be people who like "Apple blossom time in Normandy" but there are more who prefer "Old Burgundy."

If you must commit suicide, do it in a legitimate way—just work yourself to death.

Don't be a "stowaway" on the voyage through life.

Some moons may be made of "Green Cheese" but honey-moons are made mostly of "Mush."

Hitting the 'high ball' does not improve the batting average.

F. C. H. '18.

## EXCHANGES

*"Oh wad some powers the giftie gie us,  
To see oursel as ithers see us."*

It is with a cordial handshake and a hearty word of welcome that we greet the first number of Volume 1 of the "Cannisius Monthly" published by the students of Canisius College, Buffalo, New York. It is a pleasing piece of work. The Muse of poetry certainly must love to rest here for there are no less than nine poetic productions of varying degrees of worth. As we looked over these the thought occurred to us that perhaps "Thanatopsis" and Tennyson's "Crossing of the Bar" were just a little too sacred to admit of parody in a college publication, at least outside the joke column, and even there we question the joke-smith's right to trample upon and mar two of the greatest poems in the English language to the extent of putting their beautiful vestment upon such irrelevant ideas. The whole proceedings do not appeal to our sense of humor.

On the other hand the author of the poem "The Dying Rose," while expressing the beautiful sentiment of "The Last Rose of Summer," nevertheless shows how well attuned is his soul to the beauty of Nature. It breathes the spirit of melancholy Autumn. The article on "Misplaced Enthusiasm," written in a brisk energetic style, displays the author's keen sense of observation. To use a homely expression, it "hits the nail on the head." Too many of us are so afraid of being considered students. We are taking a false aspect of education, and it is good thing to have some one remove the blinders from our eyes.

Do the Cannisians consider the exchange department of so little value as to eliminate it from their magazine? We should like to hear from them on this subject. It seems rather selfish not to be willing to devote a few of their sixty pages to suggestions for the betterment of their fellow-workers. We are hoping this omission is a mere over-sight on the part of the Cannasians. Along with our congratulations at your auspicious beginning in your maiden number we say "Glück Auf," with all our hearts.

Evidently the October number of the "Exponent," hailing from St. Mary's College, Dayton, Ohio, believes in giving its readers a few articles of real worth, "*Non multa sed multum*," for it contains just three numbers,—“Christopher Columbus,” a short story, and an essay on Contemporaneous Conditions. The article on Columbus is a prize essay of sixteen thousand words one-third of which appears in this issue. A very extensive account of the life of America's discoverer is given in a masterly manner. The writer must have given his subject very extensive study and research for we find no less than fifty-five references to sources, histories, etc., in the foot-notes. This is truly erudite. The question of Columbus' attendance at the University of Pavia, whether in his voyages, he was prompted by religious motives, of his land all are well treated. There is also a brief refutation of uglier charges against Columbus in a supposed marriage to Beatrix Enriquez. Judging from the first part of this article alone, we have not seen a more valuable piece of work in any college magazine. We await the concluding issues with interest. The worth of this makes up for the scarcity of quantity. We note, however, the absence of the sauce of sensuous poetry to flavor this meaty number. We should like to see in your next issue some poems that can occupy the same high plane that your essayists have set up in prose. The two alumni writers of "Conditions Obtaining Today" take a rather pessimistic view of present labor conditions, especially in America. The work shows sincere effort however and perhaps the writers are justified in their rather gloomy outlook. More proof of mere statements would strengthen the work immensely since most of us are Missourians when it comes to proving things. The writers in conclusion, offer government ownership as the best solution to the labor question without showing the reason for their position. We would challenge a goodly number of cures which they claim this panacea would effect.

Despite the forbidding brown cover in which the October issue of the "Duquesne Monthly" appears, once inside we find it a case of, all that does not glitter may be often good metal. The bulk of the magazine is taken up with a good biography of the German dramatist Weber, the author of "Der Freyschuetz." It is the better type of biography, filled with information concerning the private life of Weber and showing us the inner man. Too often biographies in college magazines take on the air of encyclopedia accounts from which the article under discussion, is entirely free. A review of the European situation in this issue, which is in part a quotation from the "Worlds Work," serves the useful purpose of keeping those students who lack time to follow the papers closely informed on the large events of the present history-making period. Two fairly good poems "The Things of the Water" and "The Moth" and two very short stories make up the whole. The exchange editor has not gotten into action yet, except for his advance press notice, but when he does, things will move. The locals column rejoices in the title, "Duquesnicula" which was probably not intended for pronunciation, but may be noted for its originality. The jokes are as new as the name which is saying considerable.

## ALUMNI NOTES

Again Old Viator has cause to be proud of a faithful and loyal son in Rev. F. Jos. Kelly, Mus. D.

Rev. Dr. Kelly was sent to Europe a little over a year ago, by his superiors, to pursue and complete his course in music and now wears the laurels of victory. He studied first at the Abbey of the Solesmes Monks on the Isle of Wight, England, which is the recognized school of Sacred Chant in Europe. After completing his course there, he went to Rome, passed the examination, and received a degree of "Doctor of Gregorian Chant." This degree was conferred on him by the Pontifical Institute of Sacred Music. He also enjoyed the privilege of receiving his degree from the hands of our late and beloved Pontiff, Pius X.

From Rome, Doctor Kelly went to London and followed his course at the Royal College of Organists, under the renowned

Prof. Terry. He has the distinction of being the only Catholic priest ever awarded the title of "Fellow of the Royal College of Organists."

Rev. Dr. Kelly was ordained from St. Viator's in 1902, and until 1912 performed parish and choir work in the Peoria diocese. He then attended the Catholic University of America, at Washington, D. C., and later studied his chosen work abroad under the Masters of the Art in Europe. He is now a member of the faculty of the Catholic University of America.

The Viatorian extends to him hearty congratulations and wishes for unlimited success in the dawn of his brilliant career.

The god of Love, Hon. Daniel Cupid, has won another decisive victory in the surrender of Mr. Emmett Roche, '08-10.

Emmett succumbed to the attacks of Cupid on November 4th, (or probably a little before that date), when he was united in marriage to Miss Marie Sipes, a talented vocalist of St. Mary's Cathedral, Peoria, Ill.

Mr. Roche is a registered pharmacist in one of Peoria's largest retail drug houses and has a bright future in the commercial world. The Viatorian wishes Mr. and Mrs. Roche long life and happiness "*ad multos annos.*"

According to the Chicago papers Eddie Stack, A. B. '09, had a very difficult time explaining to his wife how his trunk contained a bridal trousseau. But, poor Ed was not at fault, he was perfectly innocent, and to make matters worse "the Mrs." discovered all of this feminine equipment in his trunk during his absence. When he arrived home and found that he was the "bull's eye" for all his wife's wrath things took on a rather serious phase. You see! it was like this, the Stacks were moving and Eddie had an expressman take his trunk to their new home, the expressman had more than Eddie's trunk on the wagon, of course that was his privilege, but, he should have been more particular which trunk he dealt out to Ed. However, after satisfactory explanation by said expressman, peace and quiet reign supreme again in the Stack domicile. Next time you move Eddie, carry your trunk or use a wheel-barrow.

We are in receipt of information from "Hub" Fitzgerald, that he is enjoying prosperity and happiness in the golden west. "Hub" is located at Mesa, Ariz., where he is engaged in business.

INTER ALIA
------------

The following concerning Chaplain J. M. Kangley, of the United States army, as alumnus of St. Viator, who is now stationed at Corregidor, P. I., will be of interest to his many friends. The subject matter is reprinted from an account, in the Manila Cable News—American, of a veteran celebration held at Manila, August 14, 1914.

**Father  
Kangley  
Given Ovation**

"Perhaps the outstanding feature of the day's entertainment and enjoyment was the stirring address of Chaplain Kangley, of Corregidor, who delivered one of the most eloquent and patriotic speeches heard in Manila for many years. Laughter and cheers greeted his description of his experiences at the Chicago recruiting station in 1898. He paid most eloquent tribute to patriotism and love of country and referred to the American soldier as one 'Who breakfasts with danger and dines with death—the envy of the world.'

At the conclusion of his address, Major General Barry extended his hand in congratulation and the applause of the crowd continued until the eloquent chaplain was obliged to bow his thanks."

Wednesday, October 21st, the feast day of St. Viator, patron saint of the college, was observed in a fitting manner. The day's program began at 9:30 A. M. in the college chapel, where Pontifical High Mass was celebrated. Right Rev. Mgr. G. M. Legris, D.D., was celebrant, assisted by the Rev. C. A. Danz of Kankakee, as Arch-priest, with Rev. W. F. Keefe, of Clinton, Ind., as deacon and Rev. A. L. Girard of Chicago as sub-deacon. The college choir, conducted by Rev. F. A. Sheridan, C.S.V., sang Loesch's Mass in F. Rev. L. J. Goulette and Rev. J. E. Bourget presided at the organ. The offertory solo, "Rossini's Inflammatus," was beautifully sung by Miss M. Corcoran of Kankakee. Rev. G. P. Mulvaney delivered an inspiring sermon, the text of which is published elsewhere in this number.

**Feast of  
St. Viator**

Immediately after mass the visitors were tendered a recep-

tion in the parlors of Marsile Hall, and at twelve o'clock a special banquet was served in the dining hall, covers being laid for three hundred guests. The afternoon program given in the auditorium at two o'clock afforded delightful entertainment to visitors and students. The vocal selections by Miss M. Corcoran of Kankakee and the instrumental numbers by Rev. Fathers Goulette and Bourget were especially appreciated. The program arranged by Rev. F. A. Sheridan, C.S.V., is as follows:

Address of Welcome....Edward E. Dillon, Pres. Senior Class  
Morning March Songs—

Kyrie and Sanctus (Mass in F).....*Loesch*  
College Glee Club.

Vocal Solo—Ben Bolt.....Master Regnier

Exhibition of Indian Club Swinging

Athletic Dance "Dance of the Jumping Jacks"

Prof. F. G. McGovern, Physical Director.

Vocal Duet—Home to our Mountains.....*Verdi*

Messrs. Gordon McDonald and Thomas Hackett.

Solo—I dreamt I dwelt in Marble Halls.....*Balfe*

End of a Perfect Day.....

Miss M. Corcoran.

Piano Duet—Berceuse.....*Gottschalk*

Rev. J. E. Bourget and Rev. L. J. Goulette.

Inflammatus from "Stabat Mater".....*Rossini*

Miss M. Corcoran and College Choir.

Finale—Good-Bye

Miss Corcoran, Mr. Cox and Glee Club.

In October, Congressman O'Hair of this district, accompanied by Judge Burns of Kankakee and the democratic candidates, paid a visit to St. Viator. The students assembled on the campus in front of

### **Congressman O'Hair's Visit**

Marsile Hall and after a few introductory remarks by the Rev. President, Mr. O'Hair gave a very instructive talk in which he emphasized the fact that boys should strive to apply what they learn to the things which they do. He said, it is not, so much what a man learns or what he says; it is the things that he does that make him a great man. He told the students they should learn to do things and to do them right. He illustrated his remarks with a few well-chosen stories and anecdotes. After Mr. O'Hair's speech, Judge Burns of Kankakee, an alumnus of St. Viator, spoke briefly to the students. Following Judge Burns'

talk, Mr. O'Hair shook hands with each student personally and the party left on their trip through the county. Mr. O'Hair and Judge Burns are good friends of St. Viator and are always assured of a hearty welcome whenever it is their pleasure to pay us a visit.

To meet the need of those who cannot attend the regular sessions of its Agricultural School, the college has instituted a winter course beginning November 30, 1914, and ending April 17, 1915. All boys and young men who have the equivalent of an eighth grade education are eligible for this course. Double time is given to agriculture and chemistry so that a full year's work is covered during the eighteen weeks. In addition to the technical studies a course in English is given. The ever increasing demand for scientific training in agriculture is a sufficient reason to provide an opportunity for our Catholic young men to obtain such training in environments detrimental neither to faith nor morals. St. Viator College School of Agriculture is the only agricultural school under Catholic auspices. It has been organized in accord with the standards of the best agricultural schools in the country and these standards will be maintained. To ensure this end the services of expert instructors have been secured and an adequate outlay has been made for equipment.

### **Special Course in Agriculture**

In committing the record of last year's ordination class to the Viatorian, our historian inadvertently omitted the ordination of Rev. Francis Cleary. Mr. Cleary played too important a role in the annals of St. Viator since his advent in 1907 to allow such an event to pass unrecorded. After completing his grammar and high school education in his native town, Momence, Ill., Francis Cleary entered the Freshman class of 1907. His success in his studies and his popularity with his classmates won for him the distinction of being elected president of his class and of maintaining that position during the four years of his college course. He was graduated in June, 1911, and entered St. Viator Seminary in September of that year. After a very successful course he was ordained priest by the Rt. Rev. E. M. Dunne, D.D., in the Cathedral of Peoria, June 6, 1914. On June 7th, he celebrated his first mass in St. Patrick's

### **Father Cleary's Ordination**

Church, Momence. Temporary arrangements were made so as to use the new church, then in the course of construction to accommodate the large number of friends who came from many parts of the state to manifest the esteem in which the young priest and his family are held. His brother, the Rev. W. J. Cleary, pastor at Elmwood, Ill., was deacon of the mass and the Rev. I. J. Sullivan of St. Stephen's church, Chicago, was sub-deacon; the Rev. J. W. McGuire was Master of Ceremonies and Brother Lowney and Mr. J. Fitzgerald, classmates were acolytes. The sermon was preached by the Very Rev. J. P. O'Mahoney, C.S.V., president of St. Viator college. The college choir sang Loesch's Mass in F. The pastor, Rev. A. L. Labrie, entertained the twenty-five priests who assisted at the first mass, while over one hundred and fifty out of town visitors were received at the Cleary home. A large delegation of St. Viator Council, Knights of Columbus were in attendance and presented Father Cleary a beautiful silver chalice. Father Cleary is now assistant pastor at Rantoul, Ill. The Viatorian extends to him its best wishes and hopes that his priestly career will be the realization of what his seminary life promised.

From the scene of the great European conflict comes news of the Viatorians engaged in the struggle. Some thirty members of the order are enlisted as soldiers. The following extracts from letters recently received will prove interesting to friends. From the headquarters of the order in Brussels, the Very Rev. T. R. Coutu, Assistant Superior writes:

#### **Viatorians in the War Zone**

"Thanks to the courtesy of the American Consul Général at Brussels, I am at last able to dispatch you a few lines. Since your return to Chicago we are all well at the general direction. Our Venerable Father Lajoie, now eighty-nine years of age, is particularly well and sends his blessings to all American Viatorians." . . . . .

The Very Rev. T. Delmas, C.S.V., Provincial of Rodez, writes:

"Today I bring sad tidings of the death of Brother Zachary Genton, aged twenty-two in the third year of his religious life. He is the first of our brethren to fall in the firing line. He was killed in a battle which took place on October 6th, but at what

place we do not know. May God reward this brave young man. More of our young members are from day to day called to the front." . . . . .

From the Benedictine Abbey Oosterhout, Holland word comes of the arrival there of the young Viatorian aspirants:

"We left Westmalle (Belgium) October 10th, driven it is true, less by the fear of the Germans than by famine. Panic had put to flight the burgomaster, the pastor, the assistant, and (a serious matter for our numerous young charges) the baker and the meat-man. We left, sack on back, trudging twenty-five miles to the Holland frontier midst manifold incidents in no way dangerous. Between ten and eleven o'clock that night we arrived at the gate of the House of the French Benedictines of Solesmes. Needless to say we were received with open arms and treated as brothers. Our Very Rev. Provincial Father Malatray, of Paris, is with us since three days and is planning other arrangements, if events should not permit our sojourn here or our prompt return to Belgium.

From 142nd, regiment, Mende, France, Brother Marty, C.S.V., writes:

"I am here with Brother Vignes making my military novitiate. It is a hard trade. The quarters, the bed, the food and dress are scarcely the objects of the delicate attention to which we were accustomed. Our sojourn in Canada has not been a preparation for war. I had known life only under a happy aspect; war had to open my eyes. Life is sweet in time of peace and tranquility; but bitter in these days of tribulation and war which we are traversing. Brother Maurel was obliged, as well as I, to join his army corps, but at Montpellier, whence, as we have since heard, he has been dispatched to Paris. He is perhaps already on the firing line. Brother Boulet is at the front since the beginning of hostilities; Brother Aussel also, but he is less exposed, being brancardier, he gathers the wounded from the battlefields. Brother Servieres has been maintained in the post of secretary to which he was assigned at the beginning of the war. As to Brother Albouy he is being initiated in the same military experiences as we are here. Brother Soffray is at Bellay in the 133rd Infantry, being employed as secretary. Father Galtier, of the Congregation of the Blessed Sacrament, is here secretary of the recruiting office.

The new council of revision for the exempt, will in all probability take a few more of our members. Brothers Grezes and Solages, who had been exempt, were again submitted to an examination recently but have not learned the results."

On Tuesday morning, October 27, the faculty and student-body were honored by a visit from the Hon. Joseph G. Cannon, candidate for congress from the eighteenth district. "Uncle Joe" and his party arrived at ten o'clock and were escorted to the auditorium by the Very Rev. President, who made the introductory speech. Mr. Cannon then gave the students a very interesting and instructive talk on patriotism, saying that it went hand in hand with education. He referred to the lives of some of our great men, and pointed out ways and means for a young man to become a true American citizen. His talk was interspersed with bits of humor and was greatly enjoyed by his hearers. His party left at noon for a political trip through the northern part of the state. "Uncle Joe" is a personal friend and benefactor of St. Viator and his welcome visits are always looked forward to, and appreciated by the students.

The Science Department wishes to acknowledge a gift from the National Museum, through the Smithsonian Institute, of seventy-three excellent specimens of various rocks, minerals and ores; also a collection of one hundred and seventy-three species of unusually fine mollusk shells. On behalf of the Science Department, Professor Kennedy wishes to express his gratitude to Congressman Frank T. O'Hair, upon whose request this collection was presented. Thanks is also extended to Mr. R. Rathbunn, assistant secretary of the National Museum and to Rev. Bro. J. W. McGuire, whose efforts made possible this valuable accession to the Science Department.

**P E R S O N A L S**

The faculty recently had the pleasure of entertaining for a few hours the Very Rev. E. L. Rivard, D.D., C.S.V., Provincial of the Viatorian order.

Rev. Thomas Cleary, who has been steeped in parochial duties since his ordination last June, succeeded in tearing himself from his work for a few hours to spend them with his friends on St. Viator Day. We trust in his promise that he will visit us soon again. Father Cleary is now assigned as assistant to Rev. P. H. Durkin, pastor of the Visitation parish, Kewanee, Ill.

Rev. T. J. Rice, C.S.V., perfect of discipline, attended the funeral of the Rev. Patrick Dunn's mother held in Chicago last month.

Martin Spalding, '10, who has been attending Louvaine University for the past three years was forced to return to America after a journey through the very heart of war-stricken Europe. He is now enrolled as a theologian at St. Viator's, much to the pleasure of his many friends.

A short visit paid by Rev. Francis Cleary during the past month made the halls and corridors of St. Viator echo and ring with his contagious laughter. The curate tells us that he has been very busy delivering sermons. We would like to hear one of Father Cleary's inspiring talks.

The Chicago-Illinois foot-ball game at Champaign, on Nov. 14, proved to be a drawing card for the college students, as a number of them made the trip in automobiles.

Father A. Savary's big "Hudson-Six" is not only a source of joy to himself, but also to us, for it often carries him to our midst and thus gives the pleasure of entertaining him.

Last year's star of the gridiron, Hubert Pemberton, alias "Scoop" was entertained recently by his old team-mates and friends at the college. Scoop distinguished himself during the summer among the semi-pro baseball teams.

Most of the students are resting easily and are feeling relieved after the arduous "First Quarterly Examinations" held on November 10 and 11. Several students are complaining of "Brain-fag" and "Writer's cramp."

Our worthy president, Rev. J. P. O'Mahoney, C.S.V., assisted Rev. Danz of Kankakee in conducting a forty hours devotion recently.

An underwriter visited the college last month, not however to issue insurance policies to students, but rather to renew old acquaintances with them. He was none other than our old friend Jerry Warren, '10, who is now employed by the Aetna Life Insurance Co. of Chicago.

The Rev. Peter Brown, C.S.V., the eloquent and powerful missionary of the St. Viator Mission Band stopped for a few hours at the college enroute to Wilton Center, where he opened a mission.

Leo Gartland, wizard of last year's basket ball team was recently forced to discontinue his studies in order to undergo an operation for appendicitis. We are pleased to state that the operation was successful and it is our earnest wish that "Kok" will soon be amongst us again in old time form.

The Thanksgiving recess began on Wednesday, November 25, and ended on Sunday, the 29th. Most of the students took this opportunity of spending a few extra pleasant hours at home.

We wish a Godspeed to William Walsh, of the college department, who was forced to leave his studies owing to defective eyesight. Bill is now employed by the American Paper Company of Chicago.

Rev. Bro. J. A. Williams, C.S.V., last year's censor of the college publication and Rev. Bro. C. Merino, C.S.V., have been transferred to Columbus College, Chamberlain, S. D. They are missed hereabouts, but our loss is Chamberlain's gain.

Among the clerical alumni and friends to favor the college with a visit during the past month were: Reverends P. J. Parker, Chebanse, Ill.; R. F. Flynn, Champaign, Ill.; M. Ryan, Macomb, Ill.; P. Libon, Clifton, Ill.; W. E. Frawley, Champaign, Ill.; F. G. Lentz, Piper City, Ill.; P. C. Conway, Chicago, Ill.; S. Moore, Clinton, Ill.; L. A. Goulette, Chicago, Ill.; A. L. Gerard,

Chicago, T. Cleary, Kewanee; W. J. Keefe, Clinton, Indiana; F. Cleary, Rantoul, Ill.; C. L. Rimmels, Askum; W. P. White, Cullom, Ill.; T. J. Timmons, Watseka, Ill.; A. D. and W. H. Granger, Kankakee; Fr. Daigle, Kankakee; J. E. Belair, C.S.V., Beaverville, Ill.; J. P. Flannigan, Tolono, Ill.; A. L. Bergeron, Chicago; Jas. Hurley, Wilton Center, J. M. Kieley, Redick; T. P. Keren, Budd, Ill.; S. E. Aout, Loretto; L. O'Connor, Moline; A. J. Savary, Chicago; D. Drennan, Elburn, Ill.; J. Meyers, Goodrich, Ill.; M. J. Marsile, Oak Park; R. P. Pugny, Bradley; J. Doran, Des Plaines; P. Fallon, Paris, Ill.; J. Armstrong, Farmer City; T. Monahan, Wapella, Ill.; Thomas O'Brien, Chicago.

## O B I T U A R I E S

*"Blessed are they who die in the Lord."*

On the evening of November 1st, the soul of Rev. John E. Downs of Bradford, Ill., quitted its earthly habitation and winged its flight to its Maker. The fond hope of Father Downs' life was realized in 1912, when he was ordained from St. Viator Seminary. Premature, as his death was, it did not come until the late priest had garnered a huge treasury of eternal graces by his ardent and faithful devotion to the holy cause he so fervently espoused.

The funeral of Father Downs was held at Visitation church, Chicago, on Tuesday, November 3. A number of his former instructors attended the funeral among whom were, Very Rev. Pres. J. P. O'Mahoney and Rev. Dr. J. P. Munday, professor of Dogmatic theology at St. Viator Seminary.

The Viatorian, in behalf of the faculty and student body, extends sincere sympathy to Thomas McGee on the death of his loving aunt, Mrs. Margaret McGee, of Chicago, who died during the past month.

"May her soul rest in peace."

## ATHLETICS

### VIATOR INDEPENDENTS VS. KANKAKEE ALUMNI.

The Independents crushed Kankakee Alumni 27—0 on Oct. 16th at Brown's Park. Kankakee was outplayed throughout the game which was featured by repeated forward passes and slashing end runs on the part of the Viator backs. Some of the former stars of the S. V. C. gridiron were back in their old-time form, including Hughes, Fischer and Sullivan, Captain Lawlor and Butler starred in open field work for the Independents, making several sensational runs.

#### Line-up:

#### Independent—27

#### Kankakee Alumni—0.

Dondonville	R. E.	Lucas
Hughes	R. T.	Mulligan
Lonergan	R. G.	Heinz
Dowling	C.	Carter, N.
Ravens-Cyrier	L. G.	Gautier
Fischer	L. T.	Carter, E.
Lawlor	L. E.	Schneider
Sullivan	Q. B.	Rex
Francis	R. H.	Gregg-Reed
Butler	L. H.	Smith
Mortell	F. B.	Schretlain

Touchdowns—Dondanville, 1; Lawlor, 1; Francis, 1; Butler, 2.

Goals from field—Butler, 3.

### BLESSED SACRAMENT VS. VIATOR ACADEMY.

The well trained Academy team opened their schedule by defeating the crack Blessed Sacrament team 6—0. Although outweighed the Academy strong line Corbett, Quinn, DeTrana, Cavanaugh and Boland offset the line plunges of their opponents. Flynn and Berry showed their skill, in tackling and upsetting their formations. A brilliant forward pass, Hilliard to Sheen, brought the ball to the ten-yard line, then Powers carried it over

for the only touch-down. The visitors piloted by Capt. Morrissey proved their gameness by holding the fast Academic squad to such a low score.

Blessed Sacrament—o

St. Viator—6.

Canty .....	R. E.	Berry
Gill-Walsh .....	R. T.	Corbett
Holton .....	R. G.	De Trana
Cella .....	C.	Boland
O'Connor .....	L. G.	Cavanaugh
Stone-Laverty .....	L. T.	Quinn
Danley .....	L. E.	Flynn
Cameron .....	Q. B.	Hilliard
Morrissey .....	R. H.	Sheen
Carberry .....	F. B.	Powers
Snizzler .....	L. H.	McGrath

Touchdowns—Powers 1. Referee—Butler.

#### RAMBLER A. C. VS. VIATOR ACADEMY.

The Academy team swamped the Rambler A. C. to the tune of 77—o. Forward passes netted the local lads big gains and the visitors did not cross the thirty yard line. Sheen, Powers and McGrath starred for the Academics in the open field work, while Flynn, the clever end, handled forwards splendidly.

R. A. C. o.

St. Viator Academy 77.

Brown .....	R. E.	Berry-Vickery
Black .....	R. T.	Corbett
Berry .....	R. G.	De Trana-Teil
Mildans .....	C.	Boland
Thornsly .....	L. G.	Cavanaugh
Latowske .....	L. T.	Quinn-Gearon
W. O'Connor .....	L. E.	Flynn-Dillon
Daly, Capt. ....	Q. B.	Hilliard-Russell
Penfield .....	R. H.	Sheen
Moran .....	F. B.	Powers
Strsand .....	L. H.	McGrath

#### NORTH SHORE A. C., 10—VIATOR ACADEMY, 6.

Struggling almost to the limits of their physical ability, the North Shore A. C. champions of the lightweight clubs of Chi-

cago defeated the Academics 10—6. A slow start lost the game for the locals. Our boys lost their only chance to score, when five yards from the goal the whistle blew. Berry was the star performer as he got away with the Academics only touchdown carrying the ball for thirty yards planting it between the goal posts. Flynn failed to kick goal. The "Acks" showed exceptional form, especially Sheen, McGrath and Hilliard. Green of the visitors treated the fans to some fancy broken field running, making their only touchdown. Ryan kicked goal. Again Green appeared in the limelight when he dropped one over from the thirty-yard line for the final count. The star academic team upheld its reputation. The excellent coaching of James Fitzgerald, and the fighting spirit he instilled in his men coupled with the faultless team work, showed forth in this exciting game.

Touchdowns—Berry, Green. Goals from Touchdown—Ryan, 1. Drop Kick, Green.



VIATORIANA
------------

## SECOND ROUND.

"As to the Exams" . . . . . It's too expensive to *flunk* more than once.

Give me back my dollar!

Going	Going	Going	Gone.
Dunn . . . . .	Flynn . . . . .	Heney . . . . .	Deneen.

Fulton

---

. . . . .

Joe.

---

. . . . .

Tom.

---

It has been asked: "How could Boston have won the series when their manager was "Stalling."

*Of late they say, "A boy got gay,  
And went one night a-fussing.  
To a fair maid's home he made his way  
And presented himself unblushing.*

*He whiled the eve in Chesterfield style;  
He smoked and talked and sang,  
And helped her troubles to beguile;  
Till the clock on the mantle rang.*

*He counted the hour and then he said,  
"I must be going you see"  
In hurrying away from the maiden's bower,  
He ran away with the KEY.*

## CROQUETISMS.

Ram—his—Kaki.

We'll give um allowance.

Through the middle arch four times.

O'Brienites were defeated.

“Hail to the chief!”

And Poe still lives.

Election Returns—Many are smokers but few are voters.

Father: (directing the boys in the “Ag” department)—Here are some envelopes you may stamp.

Student: (Looking at the large pile)—Do we have to lick all these by hand?

Hello: Please tell him to bring back my overcoat and shoes I want to go out this evening.

How to economize—By—E. Kissane.

“You give me a pain.”



# Brown's Business College

*The Door of Opportunity!*

*Leads Directly to our Classrooms!*

Here young men and women become TRAINED EXPERTS in Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, Accounting, Commercial Law, Business Penmanship, English, Spelling, Punctuation and Letter Writing.

We teach the STENOGRAPHY, the wonderful new Shorthand Writing Machine.

Call or write our principal with a view of preparing for your opportunity.

BROWN'S BUSINESS COLLEGE

Kankakee, Illinois

## Saint Ann's Academy

ST. ANN, ILL.

Conducted by the Sisters of the Congregation de Notre Dame

*Boarding and Day School for Girls*

Primary, Grammar, Commercial and High School Courses.  
Music—Vocal and Instrumental

Extensive grounds tastefully laid out surround the Academy.

For Prospectus and Terms, address  
SISTER SUPERIOR

## M. H. Wiltzius & Co.

Importers and Manufacturers of

*Church and Religious Goods  
Vestments, Statues, Chalices*

Complete line of Prayer Books, Rosaries  
Pictures

We call *special* attention to our large line of books. We furnish any book at publishers' prices.

76 W. Lake St.

CHICAGO, ILL.

# W. S. QUINBY COFFEE CO.

Importers - Roasters - Jobbers

**High Grade Coffees and Teas**

BOSTON - CHICAGO

Samples sent free on request.

Correspondence respectfully solicited

42 East Kinzie St., CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Mrs. D. H. Kammann

H. Handorf

MRS. D. H. KAMMANN & CO.

Manufacturers of

MINERAL WATER, CHAMPAGNE  
CIDER, BELFAST GINGER ALE

KANKAKEE,

ILLINOIS

Gas, Electricity and  
Accessories

STUDENT LAMPS OUR SPECIALTY

PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY

# RIELY & RICHERT

*Electrical  
Contractors*

Independent Phone 923, C. U. Phone 995

296 Court Street, 2nd Floor

KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS

## JOHN J. DRURY

*Plumbing*

Steam and Hot Water Heating, Hot Air Furnaces, Gas Stoves  
and Ranges, Coal Ranges, Hard and  
Soft Coal Heaters

Both Phones 72 276 Schuyler Avenue, KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS

Telephones: Bell 237-R; Independent 4

**C. RÜHLE**

Manufacturer of Lime

Wholesale and retail Cement, Brick,  
Sewer Pipe, Sand, Etc.

Office and Warehouse  
12-16 West Avenue KANKAKEE, ILL.

**W. J. Coghlan Bedding  
& Upholstering Comp'y**

Manufacturers of

*Mattresses and Couches*

Also Specialties in Feather Renovating. Special  
Prices to Institutions.

KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS

**Kankakee Book Store**

176 COURT ST.

Fine Stationery

Popular Copyright Alger and Henty Books  
Post Cards and Albums

Pennants and Pillow Covers, Sporting Goods

THE GIFT STORE

**The Chicago Store**

SELLS IT

FOR LESS

KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS

**The Schuyler**

MCBROOM BROS.,  
PROPRIETORS

154 Schuyler Ave. Kankakee, Ill.

First-Class Restaurant and Cafe

**American State and  
Savings Bank**

184 Court Street

KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS

ST. VIATOR'S COLLEGE  
**USES MAJESTIC COAL**  
 WHY NOT YOU?

DISTRIBUTED BY

CRERAR CLINCH & CO.  
 CHICAGO ST. LOUIS

*Boston Shoe Repairing Co.*

*Shoes Repaired while you Wait*

*Best Work Neatly Done*

Men's Half Soles . . . 45c  
 Boys' and Ladies' Half Soles . . . 40c

*All Work Guaranteed*

JOE SHAPIRO, Proprietor

Phones: Bell 1386-2

225 Schuyler Ave., KANKAKEE, ILL.

College Men who desire to be in Style can be fitted  
 with the Quality and Tailoring that will  
 keep them stylish, at

**VANDERWATER'S**

186 COURT STREET

KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS

**J. J. RONDY**

244 Court St. KANKAKEE

Largest line of

STATIONERY, BOOKS AND  
 SPORTING GOODS  
 IN KANKAKEE

**George Arseneau  
 BAKERY**

BOURBONNAIS, ILLINOIS

Specialties: Pies and Cakes

**W. M. HICKEY**

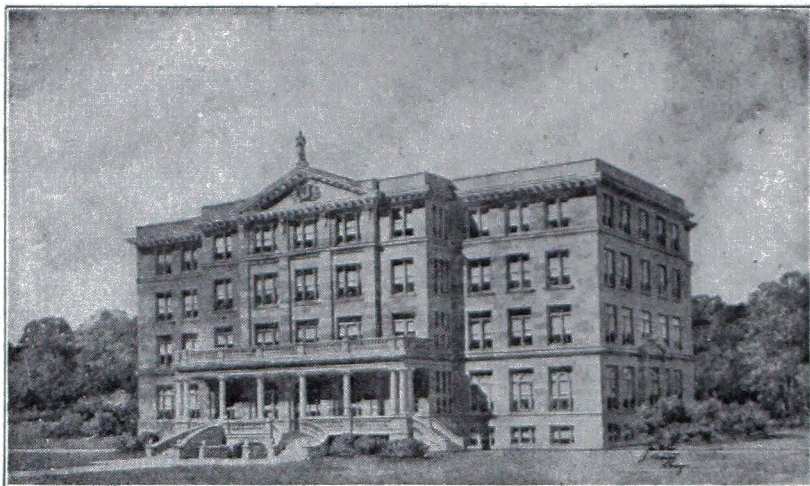
*Pharmacy*

KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS

**LAMARRE BROS.**

*Confectionery  
 and Cigars*

BOURBONNAIS, ILL.



Marsile Alumni Hall

**ST. VIATOR COLLEGE**

1 hour and 30 minutes from Chicago

KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS

Founded in 1868. Recently rebuilt. Four new, thoroughly modern and fireproof buildings. Location pleasant, healthy and easily accessible. Capacity limited to 300 boarding students. Price of board and tuition \$250.00 per year. Private rooms (Roy Hall) rented at \$100.00 per year or \$50.00 per one-half room.

Well organized faculties and complete educational equipment in departments of Theology, Philosophy, Sciences and Mathematics, Literature and Eloquence and in Academic and Preparatory Courses.

Degrees in Arts, Sciences and Letters conferred yearly.

A Salutary system of discipline which makes for character building is maintained. For Illustrated Catalogue, address

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

Ecclesiastical Work a Specialty

Telephone, Main 536

# **JOS. MOLITOR**

## **ARCHITECT**

167 and 169 West Washington St.

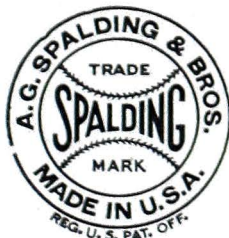
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

# **ERZINGER BROS.**

## **FANCY GROCERS**

Fresh Fruits, Confectionery and Bakery Goods of All Kinds  
a Specialty

226-232 Court Street, KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS



The Spalding Trade-Mark  
represents years of leadership  
in the manufacture of athletic  
equipment

Write for a Free  
Illustrated Catalogue

A. G. Spalding & Bros.  
28 S. WABASH AVE.  
CHICAGO, ILL.