

State Contest To Open

VIATOR MAN IN RE-FINANCE COMMITTEE

ALUMNUS ON 2-BILLION
DOLLAR FINANCE BOARD

J. L. Dougherty, Prominent St. Viator Graduate, Named
On Hoover Reconstruction Committee.

Mr. James L. Dougherty, a loyal alumnus of St. Viator College and Editor of The Viatorian during his student days, was recently appointed as counsel of the newly formed Reconstruction Finance Corporation. Mr. Dougherty attended St. Viator from 1904 to 1910. In 1908 he received his degree of Bachelor of Arts and in 1910 his M. A. Mr. Dougherty is now a prominent attorney in Washington, D. C., devoting a considerable amount of his time to Farm Relief. He is a member of the St. Viator Extension Club founded by the Rev. J. P. O'Mahoney. Mr. Dougherty joined the Club in 1922.

To Stem Depression.

The Reconstruction Finance Corporation is a Board launched by the Federal Government against the forces of depression. It is to advance against these forces with all the strength of two billion dollars—reinforcements for the banks, railways, insurance companies, building and loan associations and agricultural corporations.

To settle that argument, the name is "Frances Mary" and not "Mary Frances." J. Kenneth Bushman, please note.

St. Viator College Observes
Lenten Season.

Some nineteen hundred years ago, a Man walked from place to place in the vicinity of Jerusalem, spreading a new and strange doctrine of Truth and Beauty. This inspiration was the contemplation of man's inhumanity to man; and from an analysis of His own perfection, this Man took certain humanistic principles; and told men to observe these if they wished to have life in more abundance. This Man was Jesus; He was God; He was perfect. Yet, He knew the necessity of penance and mortification, in order to subjugate the animal part of Man's being. So He went out into the desert, as an example for mankind; and fasted and prayed for forty days. Then, He came into the city and was crucified by a group of ignorant and ignorant men. No doubt, the first Lenten observation helped Our Lord to suffer as a man on Good Friday, when He could have had legions of angels to avenge Him.

Men have been accustomed to observe this season since the time,

Continued on back page.

SORORITY HOLDS
PRE-LENTEN PARTY

Special Reporter Says, "It
Was a Charming Swan
Song for the season."

The Sigma Upsilon Sigma sorority held its last social function before the lenten season on February 6. On this evening members and their escorts gathered at the maisonette in Bird's Park for a few hours of dancing followed by supper. It was a charming swan song for the season. A brilliant fire burning on the hearth was welcome after the chilled breath of a clear cold winter night. Little red paper hearts suspended from the chandeliers heralded the fact that St. Valentine's day was in the offing. A number of crimson hued frocks, whether by design or not, were very appropriate to the same occasion.

Famous Orchestra.

Such famous dance orchestra as Herbie Kay's and Don Pedro's were heard over the air in the course of the evening. We discovered that there is a number of terspichorean artists about (Flo Ziegfeld take note!) We don't know just what it was they danced, but it resembled the tango with an admixture of the minuet and some Provencal folk steps. At any rate, it was a very pretty sight, and one we won't forget soon.

Partners Exchanged.

Certain devices were used to change dance partners by chance. One of them consisted in making out titles of songs, which had been cut in half and distributed at random. However, some of the song titles were truly unusual, so we suspect a little sophistry in their construction.

Guests For Evening.

Chaperons were Prof. Crawford, Miss Fern Whittington; Prof. Cook, Miss Leonie Drolet; Miss Margaret O'Connell and Mr. Edward Gallahue. A delicious supper, served buffet style, was followed by more dancing and the last good nights.

DEBATNIG PARTY
ENJOYED BY ALL

Miss Legris and Mr. Hunt
Awarded Bridge Prizes.

The last social activity previous to the lenten season was held Tuesday evening of Feb. 9, when the Bergin Debating society sponsored a card party in conjunction with a radio dance. The affair was held in the refectory which was well adapted for the occasion. Bridge was played until 9:30 when the best orchestras on the air furnished music for the dancers. Those fortunate in the line of cards were Miss Evangeline Legris with the first prize

Continued on back page.

St. Viator College Sponsors
State-Wide Literary Activity

Contest Is Designed As Scholastic Equivalent of Seasonal Athletic Composition; Essay and Oratorical Divisions; Extemporaneous Speaking Will Be Encouraged.

In keeping with her policy of advancing the cause of Catholic education, St. Viator College has announced the sponsorship of a state-wide Essay and Oratorical Contest to be conducted among the Catholic high schools of Illinois. The Contest, first of its kind ever undertaken in the Middle-West, is to be open to any student of a Catholic high school in Illinois and will be an annual event, being held as the scholastic equivalent of the regular Illinois Catholic High School Basketball Tournament, also under the patronage of St. Viator College.

The Contest is being held by the College in an effort to encourage interest in intellectual pursuits to keep pace with the interest in athletic conquests. It is believed that such a contest will encourage the student to develop himself to the highest possible degree in his own intellectual specialty in order that he may excel not merely in his own school, but in all schools. It will give the Catholic student a broader and more sophisticated outlook upon education, and will acquaint him with the methods and practices of other schools. In addition, it will provide him with experience in speaking and expressing himself before strange audiences that will be of inestimable value.

Contest To Benefit Schools.

The Contest is designed to benefit the schools as well as the individual students. It is believed that such a contest, with honors and scholarships at stake will greatly encourage interest in the English and Public Speech classes of the Catholic high schools. It will enable the schools to broaden the fields of activities which it may offer its students, will provide them with an opportunity to be of greater practical aid to each student by allowing him an opportunity to continue his educational recommendation of the faculty by scholarship, and will be a and training of these schools producing the winning students.

Two Divisions of Competition.

There will be two major divisions of competition. The first division, the Essay Contest, will be open to all students at present enrolled in the competing schools. They will write an essay on a subject to be assigned by a committee of the faculty of St. Viator College, and the winning essays in each school will be submitted to a faculty committee at the college for final judgment.

The second major division, Oratory, will again be subdivided into Oratory, in which each student will write and memorize for delivery a ten minute speech; Reading, in which

the student will select some passage, either humorous or dramatic, and memorize for delivery; and Extemporaneous Speech, in which the student will speak on one of a list of subjects previously furnished him for preparation.

Chicago To Compete.

For the purpose of elimination, the state of Illinois will be divided into nine districts, with each district sending a finalist in each division to the College. For the first time, Chicago schools will compete with downstate schools for the right to hold a clear title to a championship of the State of Illinois.

According to present plans, the first eliminations will be held on April 29, and the Finals will be held on the St. Viator College campus on May 6.

Invitations Issued.

Invitations to participate in the Contests have been issued to fifteen Chicago high schools and thirty-eight downstate institutions. Entrance certificates are being filed in daily increasing numbers at the college office, and the complete list of entrants is expected to be available for the next issue of the Viatorian.

ORDINATION OF
TWO VIATORIAN
FEBRUARY 21

Most Rev. Bishop Griffin
Confers Orders.

On Sunday, February 21, the Rev. F. J. Harbauer, C. S. V., and the Rev. T. L. Sullivan, C. S. V., were ordained to the holy priesthood by the Most Rev. James J. Griffin, D. D. Bishop of Springfield, Illinois. The ceremony took place at St. Joseph church in Springfield at ten-thirty o'clock.

Faculty Members Present.

Many members of the faculty and a host of friends and relatives were present at the ceremonies, and also at the First Solmn High Mass of each of the new priests. Father Harbauer sang his first Mass on February 22, at St. Patrick church, Havana, Illinois. The Rev. G. A. Galvin, C. S. V., preached the sermon for the occasion. Father Sullivan engaged the Very Rev. J. P. O'Mahoney, C. S. V., to preach at his first Mass which was sung on the same day at St. James church, Irwin, Illinois.

Continued on back page

HONOR ROLL

1ST SEMESTER 1931-1932

Senior Class.

	Semester Hours.	Honor Points
J. Burke Monohan	17	48
Frances M. Clancy	15	40
Thomas E. Ferris	18	48
Rachael M. Roach	19	44
Francis J. Larkin	15	33
Vincent J. Morrissey	18	39
Werner G. Salg	15	30

Junior Class.

John Kenneth Bushman	19	51
Thomas Gill Middleton	19	47
Edward W. Gorman	18	39
Evangeline M. Legris	18	39

Sophomore Class

Francis G. DesLauriers	19	54
William J. Clancy	18	48
Frank J. Wirken	19	42
Vincent J. Kelly	16	35
John A. Toolan	17	37
William J. Riley	18	36

Freshman Class.

	Semester Hours.	Honor Points
*Mary P. Cruise	19	57
Suzanne M. Cote	16	43
Richard A. Crowley	19	47
Genevieve E. Adams	19	39
Margaret E. Clancy	16	36
John G. Ripstra	18	40
James R. Walkowiack	18	39
John Donald Hickey	19	40
Leon C. Winterhalter	19	40
John P. O'Brien	16	32
James P. Sweeney	17	34

Post-Graduate.

Gene F. Hoffman	16	45
Those who had no unexcused cuts:		
Genevieve E. Adams.		
Edward W. Gorman.		
Everett B. Holscher.		
Thomas Gill Middleton.		
Francis W. Smith.		
Edward W. Weber.		

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WASHINGTON

In the year 1732 a boy was born in His British Majesty's Virginia colony on the eastern coast of North America. He grew up—a boy like other boys—under Virginia skies. He swam in her streams and he roamed through her forests. He played at fighting Indians and he learned to remain astride a colt that had not yet been broken to the bit. As he grew older, he fell in love with the sea. The mystery of its vastness intrigued him, and the salt breeze in his nostrils made his heart beat faster. Only his mother's tears kept him from a life before the mast. He made friends easily, so that when he reached young manhood we find him occupying a prominent place in the affairs of the colony. We find him, still little more than a boy, braving the dangers of the wilderness to carry Governor Dinwiddie's ultimatum to the French in the Ohio river valley. Just a little later, through the smoke of battle, we glimpse the young Virginian and his fellow colonists covering the retreat of Braddock's broken army.

The years are swift-winged and when the curtain lifts again many scenes pass in swift succession: sunlight flitting through a stalwart oak and lighting up the face of a silent, stalwart man who views the endless line of buff and blue-clad soldiers marching by him; snow falling softly, in a white wilderness, to cover the bowed head of a kneeling figure; long lines of troops with flags bearing the fleur-de-lis; a red-coated officer presenting his sword to a blue clad general; an older man addressing a great crowd from a balcony . . . "beware of foreign entanglements."

Thus do we think of George Washington. No longer do we place him on oMunt Olympus. No longer do we look to him as a paragon of all virtue, for we realize that he was no more infallible than any other man. But we think of him, to-day, as a man with human failings and with a human heart. We love him the more because he no longer is on the pedestal of impossible idealism.

Campus Briefs

Wanderings of a columnist in search of material . . . leaving the roomie busy computing the size of his fortune were the "Blue Boy," "Song of the Lark," and "Harp" originals . . . visiting Mighty Mite (not Mike) Ahern in the absence of neighbor Ed Hunt . . . the best time, in fact, to visit Ahern . . . Salz hammering on the door and Weber refusing to open . . . Frank Wirken and Charlie Coppens, a pair of newcomers to the corridor . . . Frank has a new story . . . and a complaint to make . . . but more of that later . . . Westray asleep in 205 . . . Doctor Meany and Jerry Sullivan arguing over the lighting effects of 210 . . . a dollar that the Doctor figured out that center light placed just at the correct height to bump everybody's head . . . from Degnan and Spreitzer, Oh Lord, deliver us . . . visions of another flood on the second corridor . . . Joe just back from the infirmary . . . and what a story we could tell there . . . Frank Baldi enjoying a little black-listed radio music . . . along with about twenty others . . . lively argument over Wayne King . . . Jim Lee suffering from an acute attack of debateritis . . . listen to Hallie propound . . . "we of the affirmative maintain —" . . . by the way, have you seen that picture of Rosensteel as Romeo . . . don't show it to Handsome Jack McGrath . . . he has enough to worry about from this Rosensteel fellow now . . . Jack says it's all right tho'; he can get her back whenever he wants her . . . what say, Hallie . . . room 215 disrupted by advent of third floor men . . . old Romary-Hunt-Karr combination gone . . . and them were the days, gentlemen, them were the days . . . Puff isn't in yet . . . if he had stayed after a Wesleyan game, we could tell you where he is, but we're not up on our Peoria . . . incidentally, Puff's name is Clarence . . . honest . . . even if the Western Union won't believe it . . . Carney is back, tho' . . . Wirken is moaning about that . . . Frank says that while Carney was gone he didn't have to sweep the north stairs of Marsile Hall once . . . and Vince Morrissey remarks about the quiet of the Library during the Carney absence . . . Eddie, Neil and Gill Heaven-Eyes Middleton deep in a discussion . . . take back them other two guesses, sir, you hit it right the first time—the subject is "Hair Its Cause and Fall" . . . J. Burke Monahan, despair of the co-eds, giving out a quiz from last year's Catholic Writers notes . . . pause for a moment while we show up these lunkheads who took the course . . . Marty Toohill demonstrating it just like the man in the window . . . what a sales-talk, what a sales-talk . . . Ed Hunt is sold on Himyar already . . . if Marty could only sell him on the outfit . . . Bill Hamilton about to fall under the corrupting influence of Roaring Robert Delaney . . . at last, a session . . . with Bill Riley presiding . . . argument over the debate question . . . where's Bob Nolan . . . Lefty Waldron getting in shape for Spring training by tossing pillows in the room . . . Pete Laffey with a BIG smile . . . it's O. K., Pete can smile in his own room —no one will notice that tooth there . . . Danny O'Connor holding forth on the advantages of a double-decker bed . . . who'll climb up to the top . . . Don Anderson, debater, first-class, finding rivalry in his speech-making roomie . . . Herb is gonna tell 'em all about George Washington . . . ten minutes, and not a mention of the cherry tree yet . . . across the hall where dwell two Ber-gin-ites . . . Wenthe, the riotous red-head, and Larkin, Heaven's gift

to the co-eds . . . lookit the canaries . . . up to the third . . . where live a new race of Frosh . . . though you couldn't tell it, judging by Joe Gorman . . . Joe Bomba refusing to join in the upper-classman exodus to the second floor . . . Harry Rutecki gets a warning about certain young ladies . . . our advice doesn't seem to go over so well . . . who'll take over the ancient home of the Spreitzer-Degnans . . . can't imagine anyone wanting it . . . Earl O'Mara taking care of George Fleming . . . still . . . or is it vice-versa . . . John Hugh Burns, pal of Coot Larkin . . . and Dad Larkin, author of the famous theme for Cowboy Ley . . . how we'd like to get hold of that thing to reprint some portions . . . Dick Doyle going wrong . . . on Rutecki's account . . . and Jim Dugan all lonesome since Pat left . . . Jim can sleep at nights now . . . sorry, Jim, we've decided not to read indexed books during Lent . . . thanks, anyhow, old man . . . J. T. Greene and what came in a candy box . . . and lookit the picture . . . Wapella must be a nice town . . . think a Fort Wayne or two must live in here . . . I knew it . . . Dick Shea and John Depen . . . welcome, old timer, you'll get used to us in time . . . just take it easy and don't be shocked whatever happens . . . Woulfe shouting for a double malted . . . brought over . . . Roland Maguire collecting orders . . . wonder if Salg gives him a commission . . . and Bill McGuire confounding the French students . . . Pat Fullam and Jim Foohey, a pair of oratorical ones . . . Wally Walkowiak wandering down the corridor . . . Jerry Terry back from the sick-house . . . Ralph Joehl and Bus Manns arguing a billiard game . . . going home . . . Patrick Clancy O'Connor—the Hebrew—on the stairs . . . and old John Picus Quinn himself . . . a quiet second corridor . . . but who the devil led Ed Hunt in my room?

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Remarks on the Works of an American Poetess

By THOMAS GILL MIDDLETON

The sky is cloudy. The corridor is unusually quiet. The room seems bare. My eyes droop. I am listless. A copy of Emily Dickinson's poetry is on the desk before me. I have just finished reading it.

I take up my pen. What shall I write? Shall I condemn or praise her, or shall I take a *via media* and refrain from expressing my opinion?

If my present state of mind in indicative of the appeal of Miss Dickinson's poetry for me, then I can rightly say that it has added nothing of an endurable nature to my own scanty stock of memorable poetry. Perhaps she had too much tranquillity in which to recollect her own feelings. I, consequently, have only faint impressions of delicate flowers that bloom in the morning and are faded by noon. However, by virtue of the association theory, these faint recollections carry with them a scent of charming perfume.

But to pass from flora to reality: her poetry impresses me (and her biology somewhat substantiates my claim) as being written by one who had little or nothing about which to worry, and who merely passed the time away in composing verses.

For me, she holds the same place in poetry that Jane Austen does in literature. Her voluntary seclusion and her lack of contact with life only strengthen the resemblance. And although her admirers and biographers have heaped such eulogies upon her as "a feminine Blake," "New England Mystic," and "an epigrammatic Walt Whitman," I would rate her as only a second class poetess because of her hermitage.

Then too, like Jane Austen, she never rises to any great heights, yet she never goes below a certain definite level. In this she does not possess the power, like Wordsworth, to change the mood of her readers. Even though her niece, Madame Brianchi, speaks frequently of Emily's privately developed philosophy and its influence upon others, I would advise that she be taken up when one is in a jovial mood.

Like her English literary sister she does not invite constant reading. Although her followers point to her individuality in disregarding rhyme and meter, she becomes tiresome by the almost continued repetition of four line stanzas, almost all of which contain some semblance to an abcb scheme.

On the other hand her notions as to the fundamentals of ordinary poetry are, at times, refreshing and surprising. However even these moments are spoiled by the introduction of the wrong word or words in the wrong place. One instance of this occurs in her poem to the oriole; for after paying tribute to the bird as,

"One of the ones that Midas touched,"

she inserts this,
"The Jesuit of the orchards
He cheats and he enchants."

Poor Emily! Her Puritanism lead her to believe what little parlor gossip she heard. Oh, well, she only hinted at what others capitalized in their attacks on the Jesuits.

Her irreverence or her peculiar view of words once lead her to refer to God as,

"Burglar, banker, Father,"
while in the following lines she says,
"Twice have I stood a beggar
Before the door of God!"

Perhaps her recklessness came out of her continued stay indoors. Such lines as these lead us to wonder as to the religious beliefs which lead her to say,

"I never spoke with God

Nor visited in heaven;

Yet certain am I of the spot
As if the chart were given."

Evidently her pride lead her to become a disciple of prelestination. If she had only allowed a little of the spirit of "mea culpa" to creep into her poetry, it might have acquired that depth which it does not possess.

Her lines, like Jane Austen's characters, are too ideal in that they take no issue with that which graduation orators call "the problem of life." She was too docile to fight back. Instead of forgetting the married man with whom she had become enamoured, she withdrew to Amherst, Massachusetts, to pine the rest of her life away. If she had been a real poetess she would have put her thoughts upon paper, but instead she drew a veil over her life and wrote poetry that is too pedantic. She, like Gray, never afterwards "spoke out," and consequently never wrote such immortal lines as did Burns when he said,

"Had we never loved so kindly,
Had we never loved so blindly,
Never met or never parted—
We had ne'er been broken-hearted."

Although it is reported that Miss Dickinson did not care to have her poetry put in print, and therefore did not write for others than herself, her poetry contains a very decided note of loneliness and coldness. This so serves as a brake upon her poetic emotions that her words lack that spirit of friendship and love of comparison that is so dominant in the verses of Wordsworth. Of course, on such a subject as nature, both wrote from an entirely different standpoint, but America's selfish view lacks spontaneity in comparison with the universal outlook of the Britain. A good example of this follows:

EMILY DICKINSON

"An altered look about the hills,
A Tyrian light the village falls;
A wider sunrise in the dawn;
A deeper twilight on the lawn;
A print of a vermilion foot;
A purple finger on the slope;
A flippant fly upon the pane;
A spider at her trade again;
An added strut in chanticleer;
A flower expected everywhere."

WILLIAM WORDSWORTH

"Beneath these fruit-tree bows that shed
Their snow-white blossoms on my head,
With brightest sunshine round me spread
Of spring's unclouded weather,
In this sequestered nook how sweet
To sit upon my orchard seat;
And birds and flowers once more to greet,
My last year's friends together."

The thought of spring in both poems is indeed beautiful but Miss Dickinson was afraid to let breath of the season into what she wrote. Where Wordsworth wanted more sunshine, Emily buried her thoughts in a pack of ice.

There has never been a poet, potential or otherwise, who has failed to comment upon the beauty of a sunset; and to this rule Emily Dickinson was no exception. In one such work she momentarily forgot that fault, of which I have spoken, and descends to the level of those who like poetry of this kind:

"Blazing in gold and quenching in purple,
Leaping like leopards to the sky,
Then at the feet of the old horizon
Laying her spotted face to die:
Stooping as low as the kitchen window,

Touching the roof and tinting the barn,
Kissing her banner to the meadow,—
And the juggler of day is gone;"

Miss Dickinson must be commended for the range of subjects she has shown, although some of them (mushrooms, rats, honey) are so peculiar that they seem out of place in a collection of verse. This is especially true of the poem dealing with robbers which begins:

"I know some lonely houses off the road

A robber'd like the look of,—
Wooden barred,
And windows hanging low,
Inviting to
A portico,
Where two could creep:
The other peep
To make sure all's asleep."

Such a poem not only is uncommon to her, but it makes one believe that she possessed possibilities that she was too timid to express. In this particular verse she somewhat approximates the mood taken by Joyce Kilmer in his poem on vacant houses.

Perhaps because of her complete loneliness, she evolved a system of thought whereby she attempted to say the last word upon the subject on which she wrote. This air of finality creeps out in such lines as:

"The heart asks pleasure first
And then excuse from pain,
And then, those little anodynes
That deaden suffering."

In this she places her stamp of approval upon the obvious.

It appears to me that the genius of Emily Dickinson (of which Louis Untermeyer says so much) exists entirely in the field of imagery. She has exquisitely described the flight of a bee,

"Like trains of cars on tracks of push."

Some might belittle this line as being foolish, but I believe that anyone who has heard the buzzing of a bee can easily see the resemblance.

The imagery of her "Indian Summer" is likewise of a high quality: "These are the days when skies put on

The old, old sophistries of June,—
A blue and gold mistake."

Although it is difficult to find many quotable lines in her poetry, there are some lines that are startling,—especially after reading forty to fifty lines of the same kind of poetry. These lines are a good example of this:

"A bird came down the walk:
He did not know I saw;
He bit an angle worm in halves
And ate the fellow, raw."

so are these:
"Two butterflies went out at noon
And waited above a stream,
Then stepped straight through the firmament
And rested on a beam."

Of the various themes written on by Emily Dickinson her poems of love are the worst. In fact they are as sentimental as those supposed to be written by college students to their feminine inspirations. My proof? Read—
"Poor little heart!
Did they forget thee?
Then dinna care! Then dinna care!
Proud little heart!
Did they forsake thee?
Be debonair! Be debonair!"

If she had only taken these lines seriously she would have been better off—
"Heart, we will forget him!
You and I tonight!"

The best poetry of Emily Dickinson is contained in that section of her collected verses entitled "Time and Eternity," especially those dealing with the subject of death. In these she assumes an attitude of



THE DIRECTORS OF A TWO BILLION DOLLAR CORPORATION TAKE THE OATH OF OFFICE: CHARLES G. DAWES, President, and the Other Officers of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation Begin Their Duties in the Office of the Organization in Washington. Reading from Left they are: J. L. Dougherty, Counsel of the Farm Loan Board; Ogden L. Mills, General Daves, Jesse H. Jones and Eugene Meyer. (Courtesy of The New York Times Wide World Photos, New York Bureau)

awe and wonderment and writes of her subject as one afraid. She warns all to
"Look back on time with kindly eyes,
He doubtless did his best;
How softly sinks his trembling sun
In human nature's west!"

And she comments upon
"The bustle in a house
The morning after death
Is solemnest of industries
Acted upon earth."

She defines her subject thus:

"Death is a dialogue between
The spirit and the dust.
'Dissolve,' says Death. The Spirit
'Sir,
I have another trust!'"

In these is found the depth and thought that is absent in her other poetry.

Since she "laid her docile crescent down," there has been much discussion as to her greatness. But, for me, she is not great, because she failed to write with one hand upon being or actuality.

FATHER QUERBES: THE FIRST DECADE OF HIS LIFE

On November 26, 1792, a certain young tailor, Mr. Joseph Querbes,ieres, presented himself before a notary of the city of Lyon. With him was a charming young woman whose Madonna-like face bespoke not of the horrible conditions that existed in Lyons at that time, but rather of a peaceful country life. The young woman was Jeanne Brebant who, after the death of both her father and her mother had been forced to support herself by dress-making, and she clung eagerly to the strong arm of Joseph as he applied for a legal marriage contract.

It must be remembered that at that time, the Revolution had destroyed everything that was good and it was a crime punishable by death to speak with a Catholic Priest. But the faith of this young couple could not be destroyed by a mere threat of death on the guillotine and they had, several days previous, secretly visited a Priest who united their souls for all time.

At about two o'clock in the afternoon of August twenty-first of the following year Monsieur Joseph Querbes ceased working and hurried home to await anxiously the arrival of his first child. He had not long to wait however for one hour later he became the father of a tiny baby boy who was destined to accomplish great things. Hardly had the child

ceased its first howling defiance to the world, when the father openly defied the tyrannical Revolutionary Government by carrying his newborn son to the nearest priest to be baptized and Christened. The child was given the name of Jean-Louis-Joseph-Marie Querbes.

One hour before midnight on the following day, the city was bombarded. The intense attack continued throughout the night until seven o'clock the following morning and many were the shocks that shook the cradle of the day-old babe. But the child slept innocently on, entirely unmindful of the troubled world about him. On the 24th the bombing was resumed, this time to last for two entire months. During this period the house in which the Querbes family resided was partly blown away so that the mother was forced to wrap her baby in her apron and carry it to protection. After this long siege, a most severe famine followed. The entire population of Lyon was fed upon the most meager rations; the allotted food per person per day being one-half pound of mildewed bread made from a mixture of oats and bran. Much well-deserved credit must be given to Madame Querbes for successfully rearing her son through this horrible period when she herself received no more food than that.

The condition of the Querbes family throughout those dreadful months was made more critical by the inability of the father to obtain employment of any sort. All French industries had ceased except the manufacturing of keen-edged guillotines, and it was not until the middle of the year 1795 that Monsieur Joseph Querbes was able to work again at his former profession. Often times during the remainder of that year, Madame Querbes assisted her husband by employing her own scissors and needle. But conditions gradually grew better.

The long-closed theaters reopened, ballrooms again became the scenes of magnificent spectacles of gaiety instead of the meeting places for the revolutionists, people again roamed

Continued on page 4.

Our co-eds are not dumb, or anything of the kind, but we just don't know the exact word for this one. It happened last Sunday when sister Rosanna came down to see brother Ed and brother Tom play in the Catholic Youth league—and went home with someone else and the keys to the German car. oWnder what Ed had to say when that long push was ended?



The lunatic peered over the asylum wall, and saw Ralph Hoover fishing from the bank of the river. It was raining hard, which cooled the fevered brow of the lunatic (not Hoover) and enabled him to think with great clearness. In consequence, he called down to the drenched, fisherman?

"Caught anything?"

Hoover looked up, and shook his head glumly.

"How long have you been there?" the lunatic next demanded.

"Three hours," was the answer.

The lunatic grinned hospitably, and called down an invitation:

"Come inside!"

Love is blind, but marriage is an eye-opener.

CLASS

Anderson: Say Ed I know a story that will make your hair raise.

O'Neill: I'll just bet you can't.

Anderson: Why?

O'Neill: Because I'm bald.

When you are down in the mouth, think of Jonah. He came out all right.

Mrs. Newlywed surveyed her husband in disgust. "And I thought I married a man," she said.

Pompous husband recoiled and said: "You did, honey. I'm a graduate of Viator."

"Well, is that the reason you wore your graduation gown tonight?"

READING

If the prof. catches you red-handed—be nonchalant—tell him it is mercurochrome.

McNally must have been in the war, his roommate Doyle tells us that he talks of a certain battle frequently.

Mr. Robert Delaney insisted, while at St. Francis College, that he be given permission to leave; because of his great desire to say the stations.

Larkin: "Say, this darned car won't climb a hill. You said it was a fine machine."

Salg: "I said: on the level it's a good car."

Father Querbes

Continued from page 3.

through the parks without the constant fear of devastating bombs, and in general the people of France were only too eager to forget the days of the Revolution. Now all of this joy-making required the most unique and most elegant gowns and apparel and the Querbes family benefited a great deal from that demand. Madame Querbes was not forced to work with her husband but now devoted all her time to the proper care of her child.

The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass and other Church services were still being celebrated in private homes and in various other hiding places and it was at these secret gatherings that Madame and Monsieur Querbes were content to spend their spare moments.

When young Jean-Louis was near-born into the family; this time, a girl. She was christened Josephine-Madeline Querbes. This girl

was never very healthy although she was seldom confined to bed with sickness. Meanwhile her brother had become as strong and healthy as any other four year old child.

By the time the boy had grown to be eight years old, he had developed so well in mind that his parents thought it time to educate him. The parents themselves had received little or no education but they realized the value of one. Though they were unable to teach their own son anything concerning the sciences or the arts, they succeeded in teaching him that quality for which he has become so noted; PIETY. Since the revolution had destroyed all the schools of France the parents of Jean-Louis hired tutors to educate their son. The boy made such startling advances in his studies that the parents were very pleased with him and resolved to educate him as much as their purse would allow.

Meanwhile, religious tolerance had gradually been creeping back into France and Mass was now being celebrated in public. By the year 1803 the schismatic churches had al-

most completely disappeared and the faithful people eagerly embraced the true religion. The feast of Corpus Christi in 1803 was celebrated as in former years for the first time since the beginning of the French Revolution from the small township of Canabtion. France was again a Catholic country. Soon after, Madame and Monsieur Querbes presented their eight year old son to the parish priest to become an altar boy. This pleased the youth even more than did his studies and his piety in the sanctuary soon became noted throughout the entire parish. So great was this boy's understanding of God, so great was his love for Him and his desire to please Him, that at the early age of ten years, he made his vow of perpetual chastity. This he wrote out on a rugged piece of pasteboard on the day of the week dedicated to Our Blessed Mother, Saturday.

The entire year of 1804, he spent in studying his Catechism in preparation for his First Holy Communion. In November of that year, Pope Pius the Seventh was traveling in Paris for the Coronation of Napoleon and he spent two days in Lyons. Again in April of the following year the same Pope returned to Lyons, this time remaining for five days. The entire time of the Pope's visits were spent in magnificent celebrations in which every inhabitant of that city participated. In his capacity as altar boy, young Jean-Louis marched in the procession along with the Pope, Bishops, Monsignors, and Priests. He was so impressed by the majestic dignity, yet the unassuming air of the Pope that he solemnly resolved to become, like the Pope, one of Christ's earthly representatives.

On Thursday, the eighteenth of June, the Feast of Corpus Christi, Jean-Louis Querbes received his First Holy Communion. How great the joy must have been on this day for that most pious youth is beyond our powers to appreciate. Having already manifested his great love of his Creator and having already proven his intimate understanding of Him, by making his precious vows of charity consider with what ecstasy he must have received Him in the most precious Flesh and Blood.

The early life of this great Priest is indicative of what his later life was to be. His most exceptional piety remained one of his outstanding characteristics until his death. Worldly pleasures or his displeasures never bothered him. His great love for Catechism and for the duties of the altar boy later manifested itself in the founding of such a great religious order of Chatechists and Sacristans as the Clerics of Saint Viator.

Now that the co-eds have gone sigma upsilon sigma, we're beginning to wonder when this Greek-letter stuff is going to end. Suppose Bushman will be putting a movement on foot to name the corridors of Roy Hall. Whoops, my dear, and wouldn't I look nice and sophisticated in a cigarette-holder? Or would I? Anyhow, in these days when even the Mississippi has its delta, why not? What'll it be for the second, gang? A nice private murder for the first suggestion. Get 'em in early.

If you were a co-ed and one student asked you to a dance via Uncle Sam's special delivery service and another used the long distance 'phone and both came at approximately the same time, just what would you do? No, we don't think that the worry of indecision caused that later illness.

Oh! that man who called Epistemology a "Mystery Subject!"

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.. In Little 19 Camps ..

The Teachers came to the front. In the past few years such schools as Bradley, Millikin, Wesleyan, and Viator have been foremost in contending for the athletic honors. However, this year these "has beens" are forced to take their places in the rear, giving way to such schools as DeKalb, State Normal, Charleston, and Macomb.

The last issue of the DeKalb College publication contained a very interesting article on sportsmanship and, to emphasize the point, paid fitting tribute to our very capable Captain Romary. Quoting the article:

"Puff Romary, captain and coach of the St. Viator basketball team, basketball against the DeKalb Teachers just finished a four year career in ers. The contest, incidentally, brought defeat to his team, yet Romary made the following statement Northern Illinois": "Taking into confor the correspondent of the "The sideration the keen rivalry and intense competition that exists between St. Viator and DeKalb, I greatly appreciate the manner in which you receive our teams and the sportsmanship which is so apparent in your games. Thanks to Coach Evans, and good luck!"

The biggest upset of the current basketball season was the defeat of DeKalb at the hands of Wheaton when they were nosed out by the narrow margin of one point, the score being 34-33.

Bradley Tech. gained a very splendid athlete at the semester in the person of Nev. Harms. Harms was an outstanding star at Peoria Manual High School, and if he lines up to the reputation established by his older brother, Willis, a few years back, he will be another of Coach Robinson's great athletes.

Already some of the Little Nineteen colleges are talking baseball. Wesleyan and Illinois State Normal are both looking forward with anxiety to the coming of the national pastime. College baseball interests will be greatly intensified in the "Twin Cities" with the dropping of the Bloomington club from the Three Eye Loop. Normal is expecting great things from a lad named Ahern, brother of Thomas Ahern, our own great little catcher. It is claimed that Normal's find is the greatest pitching prospect that the Conference has prodded in the past few years.

Spike Esterdahl, Bradley's all-conference fullback, dropped out of school at the semester. Esterdahl was one of the greatest punters to grace a Little Nineteen gridiron in recent years.

Mike Delaney, former Viator hurler, has left for the South with the Washington Senators. Mike enjoyed a very successful season last year with Nashville, in the Southern League.

The Titans of Wesleyan, according to Coach Roetether, under some illomen The Methodists have lost five games, each with a margin of one or two points.

Millikin University now plays its contests in the Decatur Armory. The Armory is said to be one of the most complete athletic arenas in the state.

The Sophomore Dance was a success, if you don't believe us ask Pete Laffey, Red Hayes and Jim Flynn!

SYNOPSIS OF VIATOR GAMES
St. Viator 29; Elmhurst 19.

The Green Wave gained another notch toward the conference flag by beating Elmhurst 29-19 on the Buccaneers floor. It was the second time this season that the Saints have taken the helpless Pirates into camp, and, incidentally, their fourth consecutive victory over them in the last two seasons.

The Irish had little difficulty in romping to victory although Elmhurst put up a great battle. The last half was a rough affair, two Pirates leaving the game and three Viator men having three fouls each.

The Ramblers met with a surprise when the Pirates started off with a lead of 7-2, in the first five minutes, and it looked like the Pirate jinx was broken. But the Saints rallied to register five buckets before they let the Bucs count again. Then Kerber dropped in a one handed shot but again the Irish retaliated with two counts before the half.

The last half, because of the many fouls, was not spectacular from the fan's viewpoint. Pete Laffey found the hoop twice, while Harding, substituting for Schwartz, also scored two baskets. Laffey was high point man for the Saints, while Reed gathered the most points for the Pirates.

Lineup and substitutions:

ST. VIATOR 29—	B	F	T	PF
Romary, rf	1	5	1	
Hayes, rf	0	0	1	
Laffey, lf	4	0	2	
Baker, c	2	1	0	
Schwartz, rg	1	0	3	
Karr, lg	0	2	3	
Harding, lg	2	1	3	

ELMHURST 19—

	F	FT	PF
Davis, rf	0	3	4
Peters, rf	0	0	1
Bayer, lf	0	0	0
Clemmer, lf	1	3	1
Uthlaut, c	1	0	4
Kurbat, c	0	0	0
Reed, lg	2	1	1
Zielinski, rg	1	0	0
Kerber, rg	1	0	1

St. Viator 16; DeKalb 19.
In one of the closest games the Irish have played this year DeKalb defeated them 19-16. It was a disastrous blow to the Irish in their race for the championship for had they won they would have retained an elevated position among the leaders of the loop.

The game was a wonderful exhibition of defensive basketball, the score being 8-7 at the half, and only a total of thirteen baskets being scored throughout the game.

Both teams got away to a slow start, Pace dropping in the first basket from the foul line. Baker evened the score with a bank shot from the corner and the Irish gained two points when Hayes found the hoop a minute later. Dudley evened the

count, after a long intermission of no scoring, with a long shot. Schwartz was then fouled cutting into the basket and made the free-throw good. Pace then scored his second basket to give the Teachers a one point lead.

The game ended with DeKalb stalling to hold a three point lead.

Lineup and substitutions:

ST. VIATOR—	F	F	T
Romary	0	0	0
Hayes	2	2	6
Laffey	2	2	6
Baker	1	1	3
Schwartz	0	1	1
Harding	0	0	0
Karr	0	0	0
DE KALB—	B	F	T
Larkin	1	1	3
Westlake	3	1	7
Smith	0	0	0
Pace	2	0	4
Dudley	1	0	2
Skoghund	1	1	2

Referee: Young, Illinois Wesleyan.
Umpire: Midland, Chicago.

St. Viator 29; Macomb 40.

On the Macomb floor, the Irish feasted the season's worst defeat. With this defeat went all chances of making any bid for championship honors in the Little Nineteen Conference.

Puff Romary, stellar Irish forward, made an impressive bid for all-conference rating by ringing up fifteen counters for the Irish.

In the second half, failure to register in ten chances from the free-throw line cost the Irish their opportunity to even up the score.

Lineup and substitutions:

ST. VIATOR	B	F	T
Romary	6	3	15
Hayes	0	0	0
Laffey	1	0	2
Westray	0	1	1
Winterhalter	1	0	2
Baker	2	1	5
Dexter	0	2	2
Karr	0	0	0
Schwartz	0	2	2
Harding	0	0	0
MACOMB—	B	F	T
Short	3	2	9
Day	1	0	2
Anderson	0	0	0
Beedle	6	6	18
Love	4	0	8
Alexander	1	0	2
Pittenger	1	0	2
Barrett	0	0	0

Referee: Armour.
Umpire: Young, Illinois Wesleyan.

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When the rooters had exhausted their vocal ability, the players discontinued arguing, the referee hidden away in a well guarded corner we learned J. Hunts enterprising youths had triumphed over "Ham Hamlets" by a close score of 15 to 11. The game was unusually exciting both teams employing rough tactics which apparently awused the frenzied on-lookers, who at the conclusion of the cle factory from swimming pool to contest shook St. Viator's new muscandy store with an exuberance of cheers for both the winners and their valiant opponents.

The game was a typical senior league struggle, nip and tuck the netire forty minutes. Frequent fouling marred the smoothness of play but added that touch of personal contact so dear to the heart of spectators.

The victors boasting such men as "Doc" Meaney and "Chet" Waldron covered the floor in an uncomparable fashion. Waldron's defensive play was outstanding holding the inimitable "Micky" Ahern scoreless while Meaney was leading the scorers with three field goals. For the less fortunate Hamlets, "Ham" and "Rosie" teamed up exceptionally well. "Rosie" was budding up everywhere with "Ham" directing activities very capably.

Apparently there is a lack of interest among students concerning intra-mural basketball. Games are not played according to schedule, teams fail to appear at the appointed time which necessitates uncalled for postponement of games. At present there are approximately twenty postponed games to be played. Even though it may inconvenience some of the students they should endeavor to play as per schedule and at least complete what remains of a badly shattered schedule. Otherwise we will have no way to determine a champion and it may mean the termination of intra-mural athletics and we certainly don't relish the thought of such an occurrence as that so everyone contribute some enthusiasm and spirit to aid League Director James Carney in bringing the season to a successful close.

Jack Burns was out with a certain party at least twelve times during the Christmas holidays!—And then there was that machine-gun incident; Jack never did fully explain it!

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DEBATING PARTY

Continued from page one.

for the ladies and Mr. Edward Hunt with the bridge honors for the men. Consolation prize for the evening was given to Earl O'Mara. Before the dancers began to dance to the tune of Wayne King it was announced that the drawing of the door prize would take place. The lucky person this time was Mr. Joseph Bomba, who drew a huge angel food cake. It is rumored that Joe had to employ body guards to see him over to the hall.

J. Bomba Awarded Prize.

Then the hall was turned over to the dancers who enjoyed themselves dancing to the various famous radio bands till eleven-thirty. The chairman wishes to thank Mrs. T. A. Legris for her contribution of the door prize and Mr. Joseph Bomba who was kind enough to lend the Debating Society his radio for the evening. This was the first activity of this kind attempted by the Debaters and the number of people who attended made it a great success.

St. Viator Observes

Continued from page one.

some giving only lip-service, while others are very sincere and stern in their self-denial.

On Wednesday morning, we, of St. Viator College, began Lent by going to Mass, and receiving the blessing of Blessed Ashes, to remind us of the spirit of the Lenten Season. We highly resolved to become more Christ-like and pious. Full of determination, we decided to give up certain of the luxuries of our student life.

Stations of the Cross will be held at seven-thirty on Friday evenings; seasonal sermons will be delivered on Wednesday evenings. The Lenten season will end, fittingly, with a retreat.

Ordination Of

Continued from page one.

Students of Viator.

Both these young priests pursued their studies at St. Viator College, and their theology at the Catholic University of America, Washington, D. C. While in Washington, Father Harbauer was granted his Master's degree in German and French, and Father Sullivan received his M. A. in History.

As students and later on as teachers, both priests were successful and very well liked. Their future success is well assured, and it is our hope that both will be returned to St. Viator College as members of the faculty.

Alumni Notes

The Rev. J. F. oMisant C. S. V., Pastor of St. Joseph Church of Springfield, Illinois was a recent visitor at the oCollege. Father Moisant conducted the retreat held here at the school last year.

We wish to extend our congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lacey of Fort Wayne, Indiana who were married February 12 at St. Jude's Church of Fort Wayne. Mr. Lacey is an alumnus of St. Viator College having been a member of the class of 1908. His wife, formerly Miss Agnes Foohey of Fort Wayne, is a sister of James oFohey who is a member of our present Freshman Class.

Among the recent visitors to the College was Brother Joseph Drolet, C. S. V., of Springfield, Illinois. Brother Drolet is now teaching at

Cathedral High School of Springfield.

On Friday, February 12, a son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Barrett now of Fort Wayne, Indiana. Mr. Barrett was graduated from St. Viator with the class of 1924. The following three years he served as coach of the High School after which time he moved to oFrt Wayne. He is now athletic director at Catholic Community center and coach at Central Catholic High School.

"Eddie" Grant, student here in 1930, is now playing basketball with the Charleston Teachers of Charleston, Illinois.

Rev. S. N. Moore, Pastor of Holy Trinity Parish of Bloomington, Illi-

nois, spent the night of February 14 at the oCollege. Father Moore was enroute to Bloomington after conducting Lenten Services at Clifton, Illinois.

It is with deep regret that we learn of the death of the Rev. Richard F. Flynn. Father Flynn was a former student of St. Viator and for a number of years served as commercial teacher here. For the past eight years Fr. Flynn resided in Arizona due to ill health. Before going to Arizona he was Pastor of St. Mary's Church of Champaign Ill. Solemn Pontifical Mass of Requiem was celebrated in Holy Trinity Church of Bloomington, Illinois, Monday morning February 1 where the funeral was held.

Dr. Glen Powers '21 has recently moved his office to 3159 W. 38th Place, Chicago, Illinois. Dr. Powers also has an office at Mercy Hospital where he is a member of the teaching staff.

Paul Welsh, Acad. '27 of Dalton City, Illinois was married January 16, 1932 to Miss Elizabeth Rosebach of Decatur, Illinois. The couple stopped at the College for a brief visit while on their honeymoon.

Word has been received of Henry T. Holmes, Acad. '14. For the past President of The General Insurance four years Mr. oHlmes has been Agency of Los Angeles, Calif. Previous to that he was in the Automo-

bile Insurance Business in Chicago, Illinois. He is survived by his wife and son to whom we wish to extend our sincerest sympathy.

For reasons most obvious, we shall not divulge why a certain senior did not attend the Sophomore Cotillion, and also why a couple of underclassmen co-eds did not go by the same intent. It's a good story, hope you hear it sometime.

At last, a perfect defense for the Viator debaters. The Augustant Observer tells us that if the men take up debating, the woman will only have about a 2-1 advantage. Without debating, she gets a 10-1 lead.

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