

IRISH CONQUER DEKALB

ILLINOIS WESLEYAN DEFEATED BY IRISH

IRISH WINS THIRD
LITTLE NINETEEN
CONFERENCE
TILT 23-22

Laffey's Stellar Playing
Nets 12 Points; Contest
Close All The Way.

St. Viator refused to be beaten by the DeKalb Teachers in the final minutes of a hectic game and edged out a 23-22 victory. It was the third conference win for the Saints and the second close decision game they played within five days.

Romary Ties Score.

Late in the second half Viator was trailing DeKalb 19-17 and the Teachers began to stall. However, Romary slipped in a basket that tied the score at 19-19.

Laffey Scores.

Laffey was fouled and sank one of his gratis shots to give his mates a one point lead. Viator got the tip-off and not relying on the one point margin worked the ball in and, at a critical moment, Pace fouled Baker while he was attempting a shot as a result of which Pace was ousted with four personals. Here DeKalb lost much of their strength since Pace had played brilliant ball and was holding the center berth in an excellent manner. Baker sank one of the gift shots to give the Irish a two point lead.

Karr Ousted On Personals.

With one minute to go Karr fouled Westlake and was put out of the game on personals. Zarza replaced him. Westlake sank the free throw to close the score up to 21-20. Viator again attempted to score and Laffey was fouled. The inimitable Pete made both tries good giving the Saints a three point lead.

Hudley Scores.

In trying for a field goal Hudley, the DeKalb captain, was fouled by Laffey and made both shots good. The Green Wave led 23-22 as the gun ended the game.

Laffey and Hudley High.

There was no individual star on the floor. Laffey and Hudley were high point men for the evening but their accomplishments were made possible by the splendid co-operation of their team-mates.

Dexter At Guard.

The appearance of Emerson Dexter at the guard position in the place of Schwartz who was unable to play assures Coach Dahman of greater reserve power. The strong Dahmanites are making an undeniable bid for the conference title.

[Continued on back page]

The Community Theater of Loyola University in Chicago has undertaken the production of the popular operetta, "The Vagabond King," and plans to give four performances after January 18th.

Sophomore
Class Dance
January 29th

In Gold Room Of
Hotel Kankakee

William Riley, president of the Sophomore Class, announces that the annual class dance will be held in the Gold Room of the Hotel Kankakee on the night of January 29th. Guests of the class will be Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Clancy, Professor H. W. Crawford of the Commerce Department, and Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Arrington.

To urge the students to attend the dance is quite unnecessary in view of the fact that it is the first off campus activity of the year and the first social activity of nineteen-thirty-two.

BISHOP SHEIL VIS-
ITS LOS ANGELES

The Most Reverend Bernard J. Sheil, D.D., auxiliary bishop of Chicago, recently returned from Los Angeles where he was in charge of the members of the Catholic Youth Boxing Team. Bishop Sheil's young leather pushers won five of the eight bouts with the Californians.

Besides financing the western trip, Bishop Sheil tendered a banquet to the team at the Illinois Club in Chicago before their departure.

NOLAN AND FULLAM ENTER
ESSAY CONTEST

Robert Nolan and Patrick Fullam have announced their entry in the George Washington essay contest. The essays will be judged first at St. Viator College and then will be sent to the semi-finals at Joliet. From there they will be sent to the finals in Chicago.

FROM OLD VIATORIANS

In November, 1916, under the direction of Coach Paul Schiesser, St. Viator had annexed three scalps as a beginning of a successful season: St. Viator 6, Illinois Wesleyan 0; St. Viator 205, Lane College 0; St. Viator 54, Lewis Institute 0.

Harvey Legris, 88, collaborating with Paul Willstach and Charles H. Ball, published the 1888 issue of The Viatorian. On January 14, 1888, Editorials were printed in large type for the first time in the history of the Journal.

IRISH CONQUER
ST. THOMAS

Laffey and Schwartz Re-
turn To Team.

The Irish of St. Viator are on the track again. After being derailed in their first two attempts on the hardwood they broke into the win column by defeating St. Thomas of Minneapolis 26-17.

Visitors Fail To Threaten.

It was a Green Wave Victory all of the way. At no time did the visitors seem capable of overtaking the Saints who led the scoring from the start. The confidence that is peculiar to a perfect machine was outstanding in the play of the Irish.

Regulars In Game.

For the first time this season Coach Dahman was able to put his strongest five on the floor. Pete Laffey and Ty Schwartz, fully recovered from the injuries that kept them out of the first two games, filled there regular berths. Pete was in his best form and captured scoring honors with five field goals. His floor game was one of the highlights of the evening. Schwartz contributed his share to the scoring column with two baskets. At the guard position he displayed all the craftiness that made his playing outstanding last season.

Romary and Karr.

Viator led at the half 16-8, the majority of the scoring having been done by Laffey who registered four of his five baskets in this period, and by Schwartz who collected two goals. The other points were scored by Romary on a basket and a free throw.

Two Goals For St. Thomas.

St. Thomas scored only two field goals collecting the rest of their points from the free throw line. In the second half the Irish scored ten points to the visitors nine points.

Lineup and substitutions:

ST. VIATOR—	FG	FT	PF	TP
Romary, f	2	2	9	6
Laffey, f	5	0	1	10
Hayes, f	0	0	0	0
Westray, c	1	1	2	3
Schwartz, g	2	0	2	4
Sarza, g	0	0	1	0
Karr, g	1	1	2	3

Ttals 11 4 2 26

ST. THOMAS—	FG	FT	PF	TP
Noemefko, f	1	0	0	2
Taddie, f	0	2	0	2
Sammen, f	1	3	3	5
Gilchrist, f	1	1	1	3
Bilski, c	1	1	2	3
Eckhart, g	1	0	0	2
Vesovich, g	0	0	1	0
McDonald, g	0	0	0	0
Schuveiller, g	0	0	1	0

Totals 5 7 8 17

Referees—Young and Karnes.

Since graduating last year "Fat" Carroll has been affiliated with his brother in the real estate business in Chicago.

VIATOR BOXING SQUAD
TO DON GLOVES SOON

In a recent interview, John Corcoran, boxing instructor, owned that no boxing meets for the coming season had been definitely closed. He expressed the hope of meets with St. Louis U., Illinois Normal, and Marquette. Viator will not trade punches with Loyola U. this year, because that institution has confined her boxing activity to the intramurals, in an economy measure.

The boxing team this year will be composed of the veteran favorites: Danny O'Connor, a Chicagoan with dynamite in both mitts, Bill Gibbons, the Minonk Express, Charley Byron, pride of Bourbonnais, Pat Larkin, Ted Bereoles, Kankakee's "Iron Man from down under," Frank Baldi, who hails from Pittsburgh and has enough steam in that right arm to run a train all the way back home! Young Noonan who is another Chicago lad, has yet to see action in a College ring, but advance reports indicate that the boy steps high, wide and handsome, and is altogether at home in the squared circle.

COLLEGE CLUB
HOLDS MEETINGReport Made On Progress
Of Drama.

On the night of January 11 a very interesting meeting was held in the college rooms. During the two hours it lasted it was marked by spirited controversy.

Play To Be Written.

At the previous meeting a suggestion had been made that a play be written by the students and subsequently produced by them. Mr. P. Farrell was placed in charge of the committee directing this activity.

Co-operation Asked.

Since no plays had been written by Monday, Mr. Farrell requested the assistance of the entire student body in writing as well on and producing the play. Despite much conflicting opinion it was finally decided that, instead of purchasing a play as was suggested by some of those present, that all of the students would co-operate in the writing as well as in the production of the play.

Desire To Set Precedent.

The latter decision was made due to the desire of the students to set a precedent which will be followed in future years.

QUEEN'S WORK ANNOUNCES
CONTEST

A bulletin announcing an essay contest sponsored by the Queen's Work has been posted on the bulletin board. The first prize in this contest is ten dollars, a pin, and publication in the magazine. The second prize is five dollars, and possible publication in the magazine. Further details may be obtained by calling at the office of the Registrar.

SECOND WIN IN
LITTLE NINETEEN
CONFERENCE RACE

Baker's Shot Decisive; Ro-
mary, Laffey and Schwartz
Share Honors.

St. Viator gave Illinois Wesleyan their second setback of the season when the Irish defeated them 24-22 in two overtime periods. It was Viator's second conference victory and a victory which means much in the race for the Little Nineteen flag since the Titans and the Green Wave are both strong contenders.

Baker's Shot Wins.

It was Baker who put the game in the Irish Journal as a wonder-victory when he sank one of his peculiar tosses in the second overtime period with but a few seconds left to play.

Romary Ties Score.

Puff Romary made possible the decisive shot by Baker when he tied the score at the end of the regular playing period with a beautiful long shot.

Titans Unleash Attack.

The Titans made a great comeback in the second half which almost sent the Irish home with another defeat against them. Late in the period the Irish led 18-11, but here the Wesleyanites turned loose a rally that tied the count just as the game ended.

However the only time that the Titans led was in the first period when they took an early 5-2 lead. The Green Wave soon passed this mark to lead 8-5 at the half.

Saints Defense Wins.

It was the Saints' defense that played the important role in the victory. The Titans were unable to penetrate it and thus were confined to long range shooting at which they failed to connect as regularly as did the Irish. Romary was the main factor in this defense consistently breaking up plays and intercepting the ball.

Schwartz Stars.

Besides playing a bang-up game at guard Ty Schwartz tied Pete Laffey for scoring honors. It was his timely baskets that pushed the Irish slowly ahead.

Summary:

ST. VIATOR—	B. FT
Romary, f	2 0
Laffey, f	3 0
Baker, c	2 1
Dexter, g	1 1
Karr, g	0 0
Schwartz, g	3 0

oTtals	8 6
WESLEYAN—	B FT
Callans, f	3 2
Bodman, f	0 0
Swanson, f	1 2
Blazine, c	2 1
Munday, g	1 1
Henry, g	1 0
Totals	11 2

The VIATORIAN

Published bi-weekly throughout the year by the students of St. Viator College.

THE STAFF

Editor-in-Chief
Assistant Editor

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT

Business Manager
Advertising Manager
Assistant Advertising Manager

REPORTORIAL STAFF

Feature Writer
Feature Writer
Feature Writer
Feature Writer
Feature Writer

SPORTS STAFF

Athletics Editor
In Little 19 Camps

ALUMNI STAFF

Alumni Editor
Assistant Alumni Editor

ART STAFF

William J. Clancy

COLLEGE HUMOR

Viatoriana
Campus Briefs

CIRCULATION DEPARTMENT

Circulation Manager
Assistants
Associate Manager

Carl Lampe
James Dugan

Gill Middleton
Paul A. LaRocque
Gendron Legris

Kenneth Bushman
Frances Mary Clancy
John Burns
Francis Larkin
Marie Smole

Frank Wirken
Martin Tooill

Harold Rosensteel
Thomas Hayes

'34

Raymond G. Wenthe
Ralph Hoover

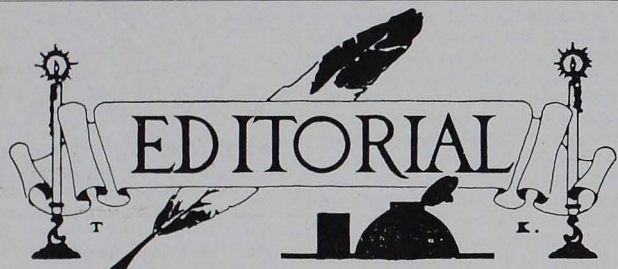
Thomas Ryan
Loretta Flanagan, Rosanna Gorman
Patrick N. Farrell

Subscription Rate \$2.00 per annum.

Address all correspondence referring either to advertising or subscription to
The Viatorian, Bourbonnais, Illinois.

Entered as second class matter at the Post Office of Bourbonnais, Illinois,
under the Act of March 3rd, 1879

ACME PRINTING CO. . . . 769 NORTH SCHUYLER AVE.



WAR WITH JAPAN?

Her brother was in the R. O. T. C. and she was so proud of him. In 1918 a whirlpool sucked the United States into a chaos of hell. Brother was immediately sent to the front; he returned gassed, shell-shocked, and maimed for life. Sister is a heart-broken woman, and she, well, judge for yourself what she thinks of the R. O. T. C., and the uniform that he used to wear. Tragedies like this one were many, and the present generation remembers.

In 1932 a naturalized citizen presides over the destinies of the United States. Enormously wealthy, he is interested in every nation but the one which bestowed its highest honor on him. He promised to relieve the farmer of his agricultural troubles; he did "lift" five hundred millions from the taxpayers' pockets to saddle the country with a Lilliputian farm loan.

In 1932 with the characteristic Hoover acumen he starts the New Year, per Mr. Stimson, by inserting his finger in the Manchurian pie. January eighth brings news that the United States has issued a "stern warning" to Japan. How childish! But how fraught with meaning! A slight spark can ignite the magazine of international diplomacy and kindle a fire whose intensity will parallel the seventh hell of Dante.

The economic reasons actuating the American policy are clear. Manchuria is an excellent market for American-made goods. Since the war commerce with her has tripled, even last year it increased ten per cent. The United States will not stand idly by and see such a mint endangered, not, at least, while thirteen per cent of the people control eighty-seven per cent of the wealth of the United States.

The "Masters of High Finance" would prefer to send the youth of the country to war. The loss of countless lives does not hurt many of these men as greatly as does the sight of one penny on the wrong side of the ledger.

Would the citizens rush to feed the guns now as formerly? For a worthy purpose, they would. But for financial profit of which they will see nothing, they will not. Each one will say as some have been known to remark: "Aw, I haven't got anything against the Japs." Then what will Mr. Hoover do? He, perhaps, will lose a little money in the Orient.

Campus Briefs

We had intended to open this week with a description of the New Year's Party at Pat Farrell's house . . . in particular did we want to tell all about that speech made by Bob Delaney . . . but the Editor says that the Viatorian, of all publications, must stay off the index . . . so that's that . . . come down to the room sometime and we'll tell you about it . . . or we'll write it up and send a copy to Jim Dugan.

Love lives of Viatorians . . . Eddie O'Neil returns on Monday to become Man of Mystery . . . two letters and a long distance call on the first day of his return . . . Gill Middleton gets a Christmas card edged in black and wonders if it could be a gentle hint that "all is over" . . . J. Kenneth Bushman and his handkerchieves . . . could that be another crack to go blow his nose? . . . and J. Burke Monahan, who used to take his hat and leave at ten o'clock, now waits until ten-thirty and has it handed to him . . . I Werner who's kissing her now . . . Carl Lampe healing a broken heart . . . and Charlie Flynn reclaiming his property . . . ever see a story in which the hero didn't foil the villain in the end, Charlie? . . . Oc O'Donnell reported that way . . . we shan't mention Chuck Carney . . . Romary, Anderson, and—nope, we'll leave the co-eds out of this . . . Red Wenthe's portrait as good-as-oils . . . and Ray's mother's gift to Her . . . a photo of the redhead at the advanced age of two weeks . . . Abhoo Weber's Top-sy . . . St. Viator's only three-letter-a-day man, Ralph Joehl . . . and greatest of all—Coot Larkin, successor to Pat Cleary and lover of all womankind.

But we couldn't make such a compilation complete without Charlie Byron's exclusive story of his own love-life. It was in a breeze-session one evening, the subject came up, and every man had his say. Finally Charlie took the floor:

Byron: "I was in love once. Couldn't eat."

Chorus: "Holy cow! Was it that bad?"

Byron: "Naw. Didn't have any money."

We absolutely refuse to print any stories of New Year's Eve. We got back first and so told our story first. The first liar never has a chance.

Investigator Herb Shea is back from Florida. Herb expects to have his full statement and report on the value of Florida rays ready for submission at the next meeting of the Bushy Club, but we have it unofficially that it doesn't do any good. In fact, Herb is said to have lost six more from behind the right ear and is accounting the seven gone from the front as "missing but hoped for."

And the Briefs would like to take this opportunity to congratulate the faculty member who recently made such a brilliant debut into journalistic circles via The Chicago Tribune.

Ballyhoo must have been driven to desperation by the Jubilee issue of the Viatorian. Anyhow, we see that it has gone in for brilliant covers in an effort to regain favor over the Viatorian in the corridors of Roy Hall. As Vince Morrissey put it, "Ballyhoo's back; but have you seen the front?"

FROM THE CLASSROOM

"Today's university man rides a hobby-horse and sees the angels." "Arthur Brisbane is only a Jesuit, standing on his head."

Hear rumors of another great Viator boxing team. May we suggest the name f Don Anderson, the Peotone Flash, to the consideration of Coach Corcoran? After witnessing the Flash in action, we feel certain that Minonk Express Gibbons will have a job on his hands to hold down that light-heavy pst.

Monahan is credited with the greatest idea of the past week. Burke suggests using no toothpaste at all and saving six bucks.

The debating turnout has been so large that the Bergin Society has been forced to establish two headquarters—one in the Library, under the supervision of the Coach, and one in room 330 under no direction. Pat Farrell and Rip Riley seem to be chief performers in the latter hang-out, however, and the latest debate shattered all previous records at Viator. It ran from six-thirty to ten-thirty with the discussion ranging through every phase of the political, social, economic, and literary advantages of the Stuart Chase Plan.

At last we have a student's estimation of education. It was in a discussion of the radio, and somehow the subject got around to Walter Winchell. Someone volunteered the information that Winchell had been kicked out of the second grade and had never returned to school. Too-hill seemed stunned, "Didn't he go back to college?"

The Bushy Club seems a bit reticent about revealing the date of its annual election. We understand that there is a boom for Joe Gorman for President. From the looks of things, we'd say that Pat Larkin has him shaded by a hair. But don't count Frank Wirken, Herb Shea, Gill Middleton, or Puff Romary out of it yet. Although, to tell the truth, it wouldn't take long to count any of 'em.

The Briefs regret falling down on an assignment, but our Hawkshaws are still at work and we hope to be able to report the source of that scar on Handsome Jack McGrath's nose in the next issue. It doesn't seem to bother him, though; we overheard that "You're perfect, John!" the other night, too.

Special to the Bushy Club: Why not rush Jim McNally?

AND, co-eds, now that Leap-Year is here, we'll donate a list of eligible bachelors free. How about one of these—or would you rather have vanilla?

James Peter Laffey.
George Fleming.
Jim Dugan.
Vince Morrissey.
Roland Maguire.
William McGuire.
J. T. Greene.
Wally Walkoviack.
Ed Gorman.
Bus Manns.
John Comiskey.
Bill Clancy.
Jim Crowley.

BY SOLVING THE FOLLOWING ACROSTIC YOU WILL HELP US SOLVE OUR FINANCIAL PROBLEM. TRY IT!

I
F-Y
OU-O
WE-FO
R-YOUR
PAPE
R-PA
Y-U
P.

Compliments of
JOHN HICKEY
Mortician

United Cigar Store

Fountain & Luncheon Service

Complete Line of
Smokers' Articles

Corner Court and Schuyler

Groceries Confectionery

Amedee J. Lamarie

Bourbonnais, Ill.

Cigars Notions

Demand

Arseneau's Uniform BREAD

"IT'S QUALITY SATISFIES"
G. ARSENEAU BAKERY

Bourbonnais, Ill.

LIBERTY LAUNDRY

EUGENE L. BENOIT

73 Main St. Tel. Main 247

BOURBONNAIS, ILL.

Lampe's Delicatessen

366 South Dearborn

MOTHER'S REAL
HOME-MADE PIES

Amedee T. Betourne Pharmacy

CUT RATE DRUGS

119 Court St., Kankakee, Ill.

Einbeck's Studio

Our photographs are inexpensive, yet treasured for their worth as living portraits.

153 North Schuyler Ave.

Phone 407 Kankakee, Ill.

Shoe Repairing, Razor Blades,

Bourbonnais Barber Shop

N. L. Marcotte, Proprietor

Telephones: Shop 4526; Residence 2642. Bourbonnais, Ill.

On The Moonlight Sonata

By RALPH EDSON HOOVER

Once in the lifetime of every man is created a masterpiece. Once does an all-understanding Diety open the gates of His essence and flood the soul of every man with His beauty. Once in a hundred years man catches that Divine beauty and leaves it to be the inspiration of posterity. It is theirs to see the vision as he has seen it; it is theirs to understand the Beauty as he has understood it; it is theirs to dream the dream as he has dreamt it.

Oftentimes it is but the briefest of compositions—an isolated bit apparently struck off in the inspiration of a moment. Never is it the conveyor of great thought. On beauty alone does it make itself known; on dreams alone it is perpetuated. It finds man in every mood, takes him in every attitude, selects him from any station, and for an instant he stands on the brink of something infinitely beautiful, incomprehensibly lovely, unmeasurably desirable. He never quite touches it; it dangles just beyond the reach of his groping fingers; but that brief near-contact with the unknowable brings him a realization of the pettiness of life. fills him with a longing for a vague something that will forever be beyond his reach.

The vision came once to Ludwig Van Beethoven, concertmaster, composer, greatest of the tone-poets. Hailed as the master of the symphony, acclaimed as the artist of the assembled orchestra, the vision came to him in the simplest of forms—a solo on an ancient harpsichord.

The story that explains the origin of the Moonlight Sonata is nearly as beautiful as the composition itself. It is told that Beethoven, strolling through the streets of Vienna one evening accompanied by a close friend, heard one of his own compositions being laborously fingered on a nearly tuneless instrument. The great composer knocked at the door of the dwelling whence came the sound and found a blind girl seated at a harpsichord. Beethoven waited patiently while another of his sonatas was played, then seated himself at the ancient instrument and redelivered the selection with all the accomplishment of his genius.

The sightless girl started from her place and cried, "It is Beethoven himself!" the very intonation of her voice begging him to continue.

And he did continue. There, in the midst of squalor and poverty, his only instrument an ailing harpsichord, the moonlight streaming over his shoulder, the master composed the first and loveliest movement of the Moonlight Sonata.

But one of some thirty-five sonatas written by Beethoven, this one bit has become the most popular and familiar of his works, surpassing even his great Eroica Symphony and the well known symphony in C Minor. To the masses, the name of Beethoven has become synonymous with the Moonlight Sonata; to them he would have been great had his pen never produced another bit of work.

And its appeal is easily understandable. It is the very essence of simplicity. Whether the listener be an artist, familiar with the intricacies of every composer from the bombastic Wagner to the technical Mozart, or whether he be but a novice hardly advanced over the nocturnes of Julian Pascal, the Sonata contains a new beauty, a new message with every repetition.

In it the casual musician finds everything that he desires. For the lover of the fantastic, the treble has a lightness, an airiness descending almost to the idylls of Paul Lincke or Felix Arndt, yet seeming somehow

to keep pace with the highly technical concertos of Mozart. For the romanticist, the Sonata has a serenity partaking of every degree of musical ability from Schubert to the flowing Suite in Venice of Ethelbert Nevin.

Yet when the whole is presented there is a profundity that baffles the listener, yet enchants him with its vagueness. As the great undertone of the Sonata rolls over the wanderings of the treble, the listener ceases to be a part of the present world and for an instant lives in a world of reverie and dreams—seems to become a part of the eternal. For him there is no time, no existence, no reality—he drifts about an infinite void, following a strain of music, beckoning, entreating, commanding all in one. For him the Sonata is but one great forgetting; and when it ceases he feels that something desirable beyond all reckoning has just been given to him—then snatched quickly away.

Its mechanics simplicity itself, the Sonata is, perhaps, the most difficult in technique of all music. No selection has been played so divinely as it; no one bit wretchedly played so often. Not one music dabbler in ten thousand ever solves its mysteries. Its very name is misleading. To me there is nothing of moonlight in it—I find in its ponderous undertones the rolling of great waves on a boundless sea; in its lilting treble there is the dancing of phosphorescent white-caps, playing with the light and casting into bold relief the infinity of the depths beneath.

For me, Beethoven has approached the great and expressive longing of the Moonlight Sonata in but one other composition—that brief moment in his Seventh symphony when all the instruments, moving heavily to one great point, strike a single crescendo chord, breaking suddenly to leave a single, tiny oboe voice to bewail the loss of that vague something but so recently possessed, now so irretrievably lost. The remainder of Beethoven, with the possible exception of the Third symphony will remain for me ever an unfathomable depth. It is a depth in which I would passionately lose myself were I able to break the surface, but the surface repels my inexperienced efforts with a technique that I cannot understand.

With the indecisions of the first movement of the almost vulgarly popular Fifth symphony, I can find no sympathy. Not even the baton of Stokowski can bring life to it for me, nor can the flowing peace of the final movement reconcile my wondering senses after the fitful opening movement. In this symphony Beethoven, pioneer in music's trackless wastes, smashed four opening notes—and all Vienna laughed. A century and more later Rachmaninoff struck three chords of his mighty Prelude, and the whole world waited in abject terror of the next phrase. Beethoven strove to bring his music to man, and gave his body to the trombones; he attempted an ideal, and sold his soul to the woodwinds. Tchaikowsky found reality in his cellos and the ethereal in his violins. I am dazzled by Beethoven, but in Tchaikowsky I am transported to spheres unknown and lulled with the possession of dreams yet undramt. Beethoven's symphonies are but a great questioning; Fate runs throughout every one of them. He explained the opening phrase of the Fifth symphony as "the rapping of Fate," and, after adopting "ideal beauty" as the theme of the D Minor work, clusters it all about a finale depicting Fate.

But the images of his symphonies are technical, and beyond the comprehension of the music vulgarian. In them he speaks clearly to the selected few, in the Sonata he speaks to the music-thirsty masses. The Fate of the Sonata is a very real, a very moving one, but all the while a kind Fate, a Fate hoping in despair, promising in chiding, blessing in terrifying. It brings a mea culpa, but leaves a peace; it brings disillusionment, but leaves a dream; it walks with a God, and speaks to a man. It is the vision of a Beethoven—and the hope of a world.

DEBATERS TURN OUT IN LARGE NUMBERS

PROSPECTS GOOD

Father Maguire Will Coach Team.

Approximately twenty ambitious candidates for the 1932 squad of the Bergin Debating Society are holding regular meetings and practice debates in preparation for the season's opening on February 15th. Although a whole month intervenes before the actual platform work begins, competition for places on the two teams is already quite keen. A good deal of interest has been taken in the preliminary sessions and those in charge are confident that this attitude will be maintained throughout the rest of the year, and especially during the final weeks of intense preparation.

Father Maguire In Charge.

Up until this week the Very Rev. J. W. R. Maguire, C. S. V., President of the College, who has taken charge of this year's forensic activities, has been directing his proteges in their search for material—a large quantity of which has now been collected. At present Father Maguire is engaged in directing the development of specific arguments and in correcting the various mistakes of the neophytes. Bro. John W. Stafford, C. S. V., is assisting Father Maguire.

Squad Personnel.

Besides a goodly representation of newcomers, the Society's personnel includes such experienced debaters as Burke Monahan, Ralph Hoover, Robert Nolan, Paul LaRocque, Francis Larkin, John Burns, and Gill Middleton. Tom Ferris and Martin Too-hill, both seniors, have given last year's men considerable to worry about by their brilliant efforts in practice debates. Harold Rosensteel, James Dugan, Carl Lampe, John O'Brien, Francis DesLauriers, Patrick Fullam, Robert Delaney, and Patrick Farrell are among the new men who have made favorable impressions at the meetings held so far.

Schedule Still Incomplete.

As this issue of the esteemed Viatorian goes to press, T. Gill Middleton, the Manager of Debate, informs us that the schedule has not as yet been completed, but that some very interesting contests will be carded. At present it is thought that there will be about fourteen meets. Four teams not met last year will probably appear on the schedule; they will be Loyola and DePaul of Chicago, Dayton University of Ohio, and St. Norbert's of West De Pere, Wisconsin. Besides the six contests with Conference teams, the Viatorian orators will meet Illinois Wesleyan of Bloomington in a pre-season contest.

Francis C. Cleary '21, employed by Richard Hudnut Company sends Christmas greetings from Shanghai, China.

THE HOBO

By PATRICK N. FARRELL

The universal ridicule and contempt with which society regards the hobo is altogether unjustifiable. It is due to either of two causes—the disgust which his laziness very strangely excites in the breasts of most people, or to envy. I would attribute it to the latter.

There is no class of men in society secretly more admired than the ragged vagabond, who ranges along the highways, clutters the box cars, and assaults the back doors of the nation. He is admired and envied by the rich and the impoverished, the capitalist and the communist, the statesman and the tradesman and all those dismal men who are shackled by cruel bonds to the limits of one community. He is a jack of all beautiful trades—a singer, a poet, a spasmodic philosopher—an historian and a lover of nature. He knows from his infancy that life's greatest lesson is in learning to enjoy it, and not to crowd it full of feverish activity toward the material end of wealth and luxury.

If a man is so peculiarly created that he must have the beautiful, but does not possess the divinity of a poet or the genius of a great author, he can do no better than to become a hobo. This sort of hobo is a member of the finest profession, devoted to the attainment of a world of greatness in oneself with which only poets are born. Travel broadens and cultivates, and it is no wonder that among this class we have so many box car philosophers. To see the entire world is a life's work in itself, which no insipid Babbitt can justly condemn. What shell of deadened clay, existing in a hell of bonds and mortgages, has known the ravenous masculinity of hunger, or exulted in the intimate warmth of pine needles beside a dying camp fire on a chilly autumn night? What soulless drudge of the city pent house has gazed on a moon-bright highway over which the black night broods, like a resentful raven staring in mute jealousy at a blue-white ribbon of silver? What bustling farmer, born to live and die in his community, with a mind as broad as that community is square, has been choked by a strange nobility at the sight of a waving ocean of grain?

The hobo knows no God but his inclination. He comes and goes like the laughter of little children, and he sees all things through their eyes. He speeds to the sunny south-land while malevolent winter batters the men of the North like puppets with his bleak, disdainful winds. When the great sun plays us traitor, and staggers men with his relentless heat, the hobo laughs at the cool and kindly breeze that plays about his cheeks and entices his soul to song. He is the child of the winds, and the sun and the moon and the stars look down on his every movement. He wanders as the clouds wander, he knows the land, and he treats the elements as capricious brothers, now quiet like the peace of midnight, now turbulent like the storm of the winter's day. He stands where the Greek Pericles stood, and gazes with sadness at the ruins of the ravaged Parthenon. He travels through China, India and Asia, and sees the ruins of what has gone before, and the manifestations of what is going on now. He compares the mystic sleeping East with his land of the mundane West. He visions the titanic clash of Persian and Helene, of East and West on the plains of Marathon. He looks upon the mountains that look upon the sea. He traces the progress of the conquering Romans, and he stands where Julius Caesar stood when he thrice

refused the crown. He crosses the Alps as Hannibal crossed the Alps, and he imagines he hears the mocking music of Nero when the Eternal City was writhing in the clutch of a disastrous fire. He visits ancient Corsica and the birthplace of the great Napoleon, and reflects that from this little island came the great conqueror whose name was a word of terror in Europe for more than a century. He visits medieval Germany and Spain and England and views the masterpieces of the greatest cultural age the country has ever known. He journeys through modern Russia and conjures many pictures of her glory, and her horror in the days of the resplendent Tsars. He sees where the Medici and Philip and Henry of Spain lived, and ruled and conquered, and he visits the graves of Bismarck and Metternich, and sits in the halls of the British Parliament to hear Daniel O'Connell plead the cause of Ireland. He listens to the immortal Edmund Burke as he delivers his famous speech On Conciliation With The Colonies. He visits Mount Vernon and the birthplace made famous by the Revolution, and he stands and gazes at the building in which the Constitution was formed. He wanders through the lazy little towns of Illinois where the "Railsplitter" and the "Little Giant" waged their furious battles of words. He visits the farmhouse of Appomattox and hears the voice of Lincoln echoing over the field of Gettysburg. He sees the thriving cities and fruitful fields of a union once again united, only to go again to war many years later, this time on the fields of France. He sees the graves of Flanders, and paces the ground where the impregnable line of Hindenburg was finally broken. Once again he visits America to witness her staggering recovery from the greatest tragedy the world has ever known.

Nothing can hinder him. All the strange and fascinating places he has ever read or dreamed about, he is free to make the object of his many visits. He stays as long as he pleases, and when he is tired, he turns away.

The hobo scoffs at the family man, who toils long years, and calls financial independence liberty to cheat a great despair.

If enjoyment is, now and then, the heritage of man, none but the hobo makes full use of the privilege. He, of all men, knows monotony the least. If life or circumstances make him melancholy he has but to seek a different landscape upon which to center his attention.

Critique

One of the most pleasing aspects of the basketball contests held between DePaul and St. Viator College in recent years has been the very close scores of these games. Last year St. Viator carried off the laurel wreath by the close score of one and two points respectively. This year DePaul won the first contest by four points.

We feel sure, however that Viator will come through victoriously in the next game. As a result I have written a song to the DePaul team to be sung at the next game. The following is my composition:

"Oh smile, DePaul, although you fall,
For you've come close again, again
DePaul's come close again.
With this you must be satisfied.
So smile, DePaul, although you fall,
For you've come close again."

By PATRICK N. FARRELL.



When babies are born they have no hair
Old men's heads are just as bare,
Between the cradle and the grave
There lies a haircut and a shave.
But one of my many cares is
If Gorman knows why we call him "few-hairs."

Freshman: "Are all teachers book-worms"?
Senior: "No! Trigonometry profs. are angle-worms."

Latest Song Hits: Who Will Wash Our Shirts,
When the Chinese Go to War and, Don't Hit Your
Grandma With a Shovel, it May Make An Impression.

Prof: Order please.
Murphy: Hot Beef.

The Freshmen class would like to know the Upper-
classmen's definition of "Moral Victory."

(Three Great Men of America)
Washington, freed the country.
Lincoln, freed the slaves.
Hoover, freed the work-men.

DRAMA

He: I'll bet you a quarter I can kiss you without
touching you.
She: How?
He: Let me show you how it's done.
She: Alright.
SMACK.
She: But you touched me.
He: Here's the quarter.

Unlike my more illustrious predecessors, who are at
present engaged in a search for the man who put the
first holes in Swiss cheese, I will not reveal my identity
at the out set of this tragic onslaught, but shall withhold
it until I have established a distance of fifteen-hundred
miles betwixt you, my belligerent readers, and my snail
pack-train which will journey with me far into the
depths of the South American jungles where a group of
native tribesmen await me with open mouths.

Taylor (to Patrick Farrell, who is sitting in a boat
holding a fish pole:) "What are you doing there Pat-
rick?"

Patrick: "I'm just contemplating a little piscatorial
diversion."

Taylor: "That's all right then. I thought you were
fishing and that's not allowed here."

A fond father discovered his young hopeful reading
a dime novel.

"Unhand me, villain," the detected boy cried as his
rather grabbed him by the arm, "or there will be blood-
shed."

"No," said the father as he grimly tightened his hold
on the boy's arm, "not bloodshed, but woodshed."

The success of "free Wheeling" in the automobile
world has caused us to wonder if Salg would establish a
"free mealing" for the benefit of the students, who find
it difficult to hold on their allowance.

All that blisters is not old.

This happened in an irrepressible moment:
CHECK THEM! VIATOR. CHECK THEM!
CHECK THEM! WE SHOUTED.
CHECK AND DOUBLE CHECK!
ST. THOMAS MUST BE ROUTED!

Inquiring Reporter . .

Question: "If, on graduation, you
were to receive unlimited wealth,
what would you do for your Alma
Mater?"

James Almeroth: There are many
ways in which a person may help
his Alma Mater, if he acquires un-
limited wealth. Money for new
buildings might be handed over to
the school. Scholarships too, would
be worthy gifts. One might donate
a fund to insure the continual better-
ment of the athletic division of the
school. The specified purposes are
praiseworthy but, in the final analy-
sis, I think that the school is the
best judge of what might be done
with the gift and I, therefore, think
that to its discretion should be left
the use of the donation.

James M. Foohey: If I come into
a large inheritance, at graduation,
I shall donate a large amount to
the school to be used as the presi-
dent sees fit. One stipulation, how-
ever, there would be, namely, that
a new residence hall be erected.
While I think that a science build-
ing would be most beneficial, a new
residence hall would undoubtedly
bring more students and therefore
more profit for the school with the
result that the proceeds would en-
able the school itself to erect a new
science building.

Don. L. Anderson: In the event
that the faculty of my Alma Mater
was as good, or better, than it is
now, I believe that I would endow
the college with an unlimited
amount for the betterment of our
athletics. This would supply the
best coaches and the best of equip-
ment. Aside from the faculty the
athletics department of a college or
university is the best advertisement
that a school can have. The first
question that comes to the mind of a
high school graduate, whether he is
an athlete or not, is "What kind of
teams does that institution have?"
We see in Notre Dame, and St.
Mary's on the Pacific coast, excel-
lent examples of this. Thus, in my
opinion, an athletic endowment would
be more advantageous than any other.

Frank Baldi: If I came into mon-
ey after graduation, one of the first
things that I would do would be to
erect a new science building. I
would then endow the college with a
sum of money on which the interest
would be sufficient to maintain this
building with modern equipment and,
also, pay the running expenses.

Jack Comiskey: If I were fortu-
nate enough to inherit a large sum
of money after graduation I would
build a new library where the ruins
of the old gym now stand. I think
the library would help the students
(but the Profs might give more out-
side reading). I would also give a
sum of which the interest, yearly,
would put one student through
school.

Leon Winterhalter: I would give
the largest part of the inheritance
to Alma Mater to be used for the
purpose of putting worthy students,
unable to finance themselves, through
school. To no better use could such
a sum be put.

James O'Connell: I would help
the school in three different ways.
First, a sum would be placed aside
for yearly scholarships. Secondly, a
sum would be specified for the pur-
pose of making Roy Hall sound-
proof. Thirdly, I would erect a new
science building on the site of the
old gymnasium.

THE FRANKLIN PRESS CO.

PRINTERS AND STATIONERS

Printing, Engraving, Greeting Cards, Office and School Supplies,
Loose Leaf Forms, Binders, Etc.

264 East Merchant Street.

Telephone 406

Kankakee, Ill.

RIELY & RIELY

CHAS. C. RIELY

DONALD M. RIELY

ELECTRICAL CONTRACTORS AND DEALERS

Electricians for St. Viator College

Telephone 995

362 East Court Street

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

Practice Limited to

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT

602 City National Bank Bldg.

KANKAKEE, ILL.

MEADOW GOLD ICE CREAM CO.

KANKAKEE PURE MILK CO. BRANCH

Milk and Cream :: Bulgarious Butter Milk

396 SOUTH SCHUYLER AVE.

Always Drink Pasteurized Milk. Our Wagons Pass Your Door
Every Morning Before You Have Breakfast.

Both Phones 45

DRINK MILK

McBroom's Cafe

:: First Class Restaurant

Established 1908.

Meals, Short Orders, Specials and Confections

Private Dining Room for Banquets and Parties.

KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS.

B. L. FITZGERALD

Insurance, Loans and Bonds

Rooms 5, 6, 7, and 8

VOLKMANN BUILDING

SMITH-ALSOP

Kankakee Paint Store

209 East Court St.

Phone 30

For YOUR CLEANING, PRESSING, REPAIRING

SEE

DON ANDERSON

AGENT FOR

RELIABLE CLEANERS

279 South Schuyler Avenue.

Phone 243

7 HOUR SERVICE

NOTRE DAME CONVENT

Accredited to Illinois University

A Select Boarding School for Girls and Young Ladies.

This institution is conducted by the Sisters of Notre Dame, and
offers every opportunity to young ladies for a thorough Christian
and secular education. Prices reasonable. For Catalogue, address

SISTER SUPERIOR, Notre Dame Convent
BOURBONNAIS, ILLINOIS

Double Dribbles

There was no parade of the roses, there was no blaring of trumpets and there was no crowd of 30,000 to witness the inaugural, but there was an enthusiastic group of students present at the first game of the season, on Tuesday, January 5, to help usher in the 1932 renewal of the Senior League.

On Monday, January 4, a meeting was held for the purpose of naming captains and choosing teams. Twelve teams were chosen and the schedule was arranged. Director of the League, James Carney, delivered a speech before the twelve captains and others present. Space does not permit us to point out the excellency of the thought and eloquence contained therein. Consisting of twenty words—no more—no less—it rivals that of Lincoln at Gettysburg.

The men who will guide the destinies of the Senior League are: Wm. Reilly, '34; Wm. Gibbons, '33; Joe Bomba, '35; C. Lampe, '33; Tom Kelly, '35; James Hunt, '33; James Carney, '32; Ed. O'Neill, '32; Mike Bernotovicz, '35; Bob Delaney, '34; and Pat O'Connor, '35.

Many notables graced the stands at Mr. Carney's "first night" including the Reverend E. M. Kelly, Director of Athletics, Brother Corcoran, Prefect of the Third Corridor, Coach Bucky Dahman, Assistant Coach Jack Corcoran, Captain "Puff" Romary, and Martin Toohill, president of the College Club.

Mr. Toohill honored the League by tossing the first ball at center. From this point the position of referee was taken by "Doc" Meany, a most capable gentleman.

The game was a typical Senior League battle. Nip and tuck all the way, the boys gave everything they had to win. The first score was 17-8 in favor of Pat O'Connor and his hardy tossers. Burke Monohan and Charlie Coppins looked good for the losers. For the winners, Pat O'Connor and Jim Woulfe starred.

A large following of Reilly supporters were present in the stands. "Rip," however, was not entirely satisfied with their cheering.

Bill Gibbons' Meadow Gold Dairy Maids bowled over Bob Delaney's "Little Bow Ties" in nice fashion. It will be recalled that Mr. Gibbons' "Delineators" won the championship last year and that this victory is his tenth consecutive win.

As we go to press the teams swing into the second round of play. The League is seemingly more balanced than last year. The twelve competitors are all formidable aggregations and all signs point to a torrid campaign before the curtain rings down in March.

Bill Gibbons, eminent basketball mentor, says that under his tutelage the new men that he acquired this year are certain to walk away with another championship.

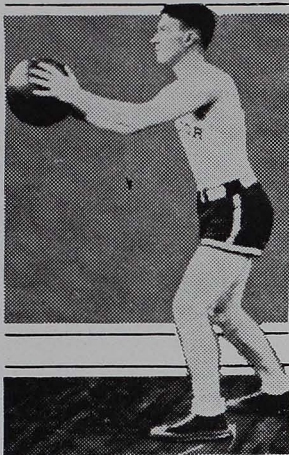
"Ham" Hamilton's "Hamlets" appear to be the finest looking outfit in the entries to date, and, barring injuries with their consequent disin-

tegrating influences, will go places.

Bob Delaney refuses much information regarding "The Little Bow Ties." He advised that the inquirer "phone 5252."

Bill Hamilton is the Knute K. of the League. We asked him how his team was coming and, after looking at his pony forwards, he replied, "Everything is ROSIE."

Editor's Note.—Ensuing issues will carry more detailed account of the League's activities including the line-ups of the various teams.



PETE LAFFEY—FORWARD

"PETE" LAFFEY

Pete Laffey, outstanding basketballer on the Green Wave, whose consecutive scoring has made him high point man for the Irish. "Pete's" stellar performance at the forward position has made him feared by every team in the Little Nineteen Conference.

LACK OF REGULAR MEN HANDICAP VIATOR'S

MACOMB WINS

Free-Throws Costly For Dahmanites.

Dropping in a free-throw in the final moments of play to tie the count at 25-25, Western Teachers of Macomb came back in an overtime period to defeat St. Viator on the home court, 31 to 27.

Viator Fatigued.

St. Viator was obviously handicapped by fatigue from the hot DePaul battle of the night before, and with Pete Laffey and Ty Schwartz out of the game, Dahman was unable to present his strongest lineup. The Irish jumped to a four point lead on the start, but Ma-



"PUFF" ROMARY

Puff Romary whose experience and skill have obtained for him an enviable notch in the Little Nineteen. His field goal, at a decisive moment, tied the count at Wesleyan and prepared the way for the Viator victory.

comb came back to score seven points and take a lead they maintained until the end of the half. The Irish defensive work was ragged, and Macomb was presented with many scoring opportunities, but poor basket-work lost most of them.

Irish Improve.

At the opening of the final half a marked improvement was noticed in the work of the Irish crew. Their offensive worked a bit more smoothly and the defense ceased to be a total loss. A pair of quick baskets, and Viator had the lead which they held until the last seconds of play when Macomb tied it up with a foul. While the Irish offensive was not perfect, it was sufficient to keep them ahead of Macomb, and they seemed content to stay there. The Teachers, on the other hand, uncorked some desperate basketball which worked considerably better than their cool, steady game had, and stayed within calling distance

of the Viatorians until a last minute rally gave them a tie.

Score Tied.

The overtime period kept the crowd on its feet from the opening whistle. St. Viator scored first when Red Hayes found the rim. On the tip-off, Short of Macomb was left unguarded, and sank a shot to again tie the score at 27 all. Then Grigsby was fouled going in for a short, made the basket, and two free-throws for Macomb, and sewed up the game, the four-point margin being too great for the locals to overcome.

Game a Gift.

Macomb won largely from the free-throw line, converting 15 gift shots into counters. St. Viator was able to count 7 times from the charity line, but outplayed the Teachers from the floor.

St. Viator used its able veterans—Romary, Karr, Westray and Hayes, but was compelled to send in five inexperienced men. The newcomers seemed a bit anxious, but on the whole worked well.

Box score:

ST. VIATOR—	FG	FT	PF	TP
Romary, f	1	1	1	3
Westray, f	0	0	1	0
Hayes, f	4	3	3	11
Baker, c	1	0	4	2
Greene, c	1	0	2	2
Karr, g	1	1	2	3
McNaughton, g	1	2	4	3
Dexter, g	1	0	0	2
Zarza, g	0	0	2	0
Totals	10	7	19	27
MACOMB—	FG	FT	PF	TP
Grigsby, f	1	3	2	5
Anderson, f	0	0	0	0
Short, f	2	3	3	7
Saeding, f	0	0	0	0
Beedle, c	4	5	4	13
Day, c	0	2	0	2
Pittinger, g	0	1	2	1
Harding, g	0	0	0	0
Love, g	1	1	0	3
Totals	8	15	11	31

A Catholic library has recently been established in the McCormick Building in Chicago.

HOTEL KANKAKEE

Sidney Herbst, Pres. and General Manager.

DINING ROOM

MAGNIFICENT BALL ROOM

A hearty welcome awaits the students and friends of St. Viator College

NORTHEAST CORNER SCHUYLER AT MERCHANT

Morgan & Clancy FUNERAL HOME

205 S. Harrison Ave.

Ambulance Service

KANKAKEE, ILL.

A. J. LANDROCHE

GROCERY AND MARKET

Phone 567 202 Main St.

BOURBONNAIS, ILL.

HOTEL LAFAYETTE

FIRST CLASS HOTEL

AT MODERATE RATES

Compliments of

ANDREWS INSURANCE AGENCY

Legris Bank Building

Leave Your Laundry and Dry Cleaning with

Werner G. Salg

AGENCY DOMESTIC LAUNDRY CO.

Dry Cleaners Rug Cleaners
KANKAKEE, ILL.

BOUDREAU Texaco Filling Station

Free Crankcase Service
"Just around the corner from Viator."

CONFECTIONERY

Hydraulic Lift Greasing
Emil Boudreau & Son, Props.

FOR EATS

CHARLEY'S GRILL

Just around the corner

KUPPENHEIMER Quality Clothes For Every Man

Now this famous clothing is within reach of all.
SUITS AND OVERCOATS
\$35.
PLANT-KERGER CO.
Nationally known Men's Wear

McLaren's Sandwich Shop

REAL HOME-MADE PIES
AND CAKES

Sandwiches Cigarettes

BOURBONNAIS, ILL.

BAIRD-SWANNELL

Everything in Sporting Goods

Kankakee's Largest Stock

QUALITY RADIO

LUNA BARBER SHOP

First Door

North of Luna Theatre

BE A BUILDER OF ST. VIATOR JOIN THE EXTENSION CLUB

Help Raise the

Million Dollar Endowment

by outright gift, insurance, bequest or annuity.
You can get 6% on your money and leave the capital for the Endowment.

Write for particulars to

St. Viator College Extension Club Incorporated

Telephone Main 1263

Bourbonnais, Ill.

J. P. O'Mahoney, Treasurer.

Provincial House

3618 N. Kedvale Ave.

Kildare 3673.

W. G. CHILDS Sanitary Market

346 E. Court Street.

Telephone 137

THE CITY BANKS Kankakee, Ill.

Welcomes Your
Banking Business

Corner Court St. and Schuyler Avenue.

Morella & Casey For High Grade Cigars Cigarettes and Pipes

Magazines and Newspapers

IRISH WIN

Continued from page one

Lineup and substitutions:

ST. VIATOR—					FG	FT	TP
Romary, f	2	1	5				
Hayes, f	0	0	0				
Laffey, f	3	6	12				
Baker, c	1	1	3				
Westray, c	0	0	0				
Karr, g	1	1	3				
Dexter, g	0	0	0				
Zarza, g	0	0	0				
Totals	7	9	23				
DE KALE—					FG	FT	TP
Pace, f	1	0	2				
Sheley, f	0	1	1				
Lakin, f	0	0	0				
Maxwell, f	1	0	2				
Westlake, c	1	2	4				
Skoglund, c	1	0	2				
Swanson, c	0	0	0				
Dudley, g	3	4	10				
Jepson, g	0	1	1				
Smith, g	0	0	0				
Totals	7	8	22				

Referee—Travnicek, Armour.

Umpire—Warren, Notre Dame.

C. Y. O. OPENS COMPETITION

St. Patrick's, Kankakee, Defeats St. Joseph's, Manteno.

The second clash of the program featured St. Pat humbling the St. Joseph netters of Manteno, 18 to 3. Flashing a strong defense and pushing in several classy shots, the local Irishmen held the Manteno outfit to a lone tally in the first half and led at the intermission. 12 to 1.

Smith, Manteno forward, displayed a good brand of ball and netted the St. Joseph lone basket while McCullough, St. Pat guard, bagged 4 points and played a remarkable floor game. O'Connor was high for the winners with 6 points.

St. Rose quintet, one of Kankakee's three representatives in the county division of the Catholic Youth organization's basketball league, provided an upset in the third tile of the opening game in the St. Viator's gym by topping the strongly reputed St. Joseph team of Bradley 16 to 9. Holding a lead of 8 to 6 at the end of the initial half, the Bradley aggregation came back in the latter periods and wilted to score a lone free throw.

Possessing accurate basket shooters and establishing an almost impenetrable defense, the St. Rose team had the large throng which witnessed the game bordering on a point of frenzy in the third quarter when it staged the uprising. Valade, St. Rose forward, evinced some classy caging in the latter portion of the tilt when he let several shots go from far out.

Outside of Valade's shooting the Frenchmen played a "team" game rather than the individual style of ball. Bradley's scoring was evenly divided and although its players folded up in the last periods they made it known they will be tough opposition in any further games.

St. Stanislaus romped over the Maternity aggregation of Bourbonnais in the first tussle after an exceptionally slow beginning. In the initial half the score was knotted at 1-all. The Stanislaus outfit came back in the second period to net 13 points while the oBourbonnais team failed to connect frequently. L. Prince, Stanislaus center, counted 9 times for high honors for the winners while Arseneau's field goal was high for the Maternity quint.

Box score first game:

ST. STANISLAUS—FG FT PT PP				
Koph, f	1	0	2	2

E. Poluski, f	1	0	1	2
C. Poluski, f	0	0	0	0
L. Prince, c	3	3	0	3
Sobol, g	0	0	1	0
Shanky, g	0	0	0	0
Mathews, g	0	0	2	0
A. Prince, g	0	1	1	1

Totals	5	4	7	14
MATERNITY—FG FT PF TP				
Zace, f	0	0	2	0
Senesac, f	0	1	3	1
Beaulerc, f	0	1	0	1
E. Arseneau, c	1	0	2	2
Richard, c	0	0	2	0
LaMontagne, g	0	0	0	0
B. Arseneau, g	0	0	0	0
Roy, g	0	0	0	0

Totals	1	2	9	4
--------	---	---	---	---

Box score second game:

ST. PATRICK'S—FG FT PF TP				
F. O'Connor, f	3	0	3	6
R. Sterr, f	2	0	0	4
Zinkmann, f	0	0	1	0
J. O'Connell, c	1	0	1	2
Menard, c	0	0	1	0
McCullough, g	1	2	2	4
Devereaux, g	0	2	0	2
Courtney, g	0	0	0	0

Totals

7	4	8	18
---	---	---	----

ST. JOSEPH'S—FG FT PF TP

Smith, f	1	0	4	2
Trudeau, f	0	0	0	0
Cyrier, f	0	0	1	0
Guertin, c	0	0	0	0
E. Gorman, c	0	0	0	0
Gorman, g	0	1	1	1
LaoReque, g	0	0	0	0

Simeur, g	0	0	0	0
oTtals	1	1	6	3

Box score third game:

ST. ROSE—FG FT PF TP

Martell, f	0	0	1	0
Valade, f	3	1	0	7
Durand, c	2	1	3	5
Schmidt, g	1	0	0	2
Moisant, g	0	1	2	2

Totals

6	4	5	16
---	---	---	----

ST. JOSEPH'S—FG FT PF TP

L. Drassler, f	0	0	2	0
E. Huddles notc. 62foS, f-lpccmwfyt	1	1	4	3
E. Huddleston, f	0	0	0	0
Tolluzius, f	0	0	0	0
W. Martin, c	0	2	2	2
Lambert, c	0	0	1	0
E. Lustig, g	1	0	0	2

J. McCarthy, g	0	0	3	0
Dominick, g	1	0	0	2

Total

3	3	12	9
---	---	----	---

In the 1917 season on the Viator hardwood, Schissler's warrior's defeated Eastern Illinois State Normal 19-16; William Vashti 24-22; and Loyola University 29-6.

Ed. Stack, '90, now umpire in the 3 Eye League, traveled to the South with the Cubs to begin spring training for baseball in 1910.

On the 19th of June, 1910, exercises celebrating the Golden Jubilee of Notre Dame Convent and the dedication of the new convent were held in Bourbonnais.



"There are
no better cigarettes"

HE BOBBED UP SMILING

Bob Montgomery has been an iron worker, deck hand, railroad mechanic and a boozed-at extra in Hollywood . . . He zoomed to the top in noise-reels because the gals were cuh-razy over his grin . . . And they'll go completely zoeey when they see him in his latest M-G-M, "PRIVATE LIVES" . . . He's stuck to LUCKIES these last 7 years . . . Not a buffalo nickel was paid for his statement . . . He gave it just for a pleasant "Thank You."

"I have always used LUCKIES—as far as I am concerned there are no better cigarettes—congratulations also on your improved Cellophane wrapper with that little tab that opens your package so easily."

Robert Montgomery

"It's toasted"

Your Throat Protection—against irritation—against cough
And Moisture-Proof Cellophane Keeps that "Toasted" Flavor Ever Fresh

TUNE IN ON LUCKY STRIKE—60 modern minutes with the world's finest dance orchestras and Walter Winchell, whose gossip of today becomes the news of tomorrow, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evening over N. B. C. networks.