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Attention, Alumni

AT the recent meeting of the St. Viator Alumni Association, the date of the annual Home-Coming has been transferred from the present date, the thirtieth of May, to the twenty-first day of October. The new order will be effective this year and Home-Coming will be held on the twenty-first of October, nineteen hundred and twenty-one. The election of officers for the coming year has been postponed until the first meeting on the transferred date and will be held at the College in conjunction with the Home-Coming.

The Viatorian

FAC ET SPERA

Volume 38

Purple Number, 1921

Number 4

ST. VIATOR COLLEGE HISTORICAL

St. Viator College was founded in 1868, at Bourbonnais, Ill., for the higher education of Catholic young men. Six years later it received its University charter from the State Legislature of Illinois. By virtue of this charter from the State of Illinois the institution is empowered to grant degrees in Art, Science, Letters and Philosophy.

On Feb. 21, 1906, the entire institution with the exception of the gymnasium was destroyed by fire. As this building was erected in 1901 the present plant consists exclusively of modern buildings. The college now has six large and perfectly equipped buildings upon its campus: *Marsile Alumni Hall*, facing east, 160 feet long and 80 feet wide and four stories high, a splendid stone memorial building; *Roy Hall*, with one hundred and ten private rooms, four stories high, 172 feet long, and 50 feet wide; *Gymnasium*, 153 feet by 97 feet, fully equipped; *Science Hall*, just east of the gymnasium; *St. Joseph's Hall and Infirmary*; and *Maternity Church*, all buildings well lighted and heated from a central plant.

COURSES.

There are nine courses of studies open to the applicant:

The College Department comprises six courses:

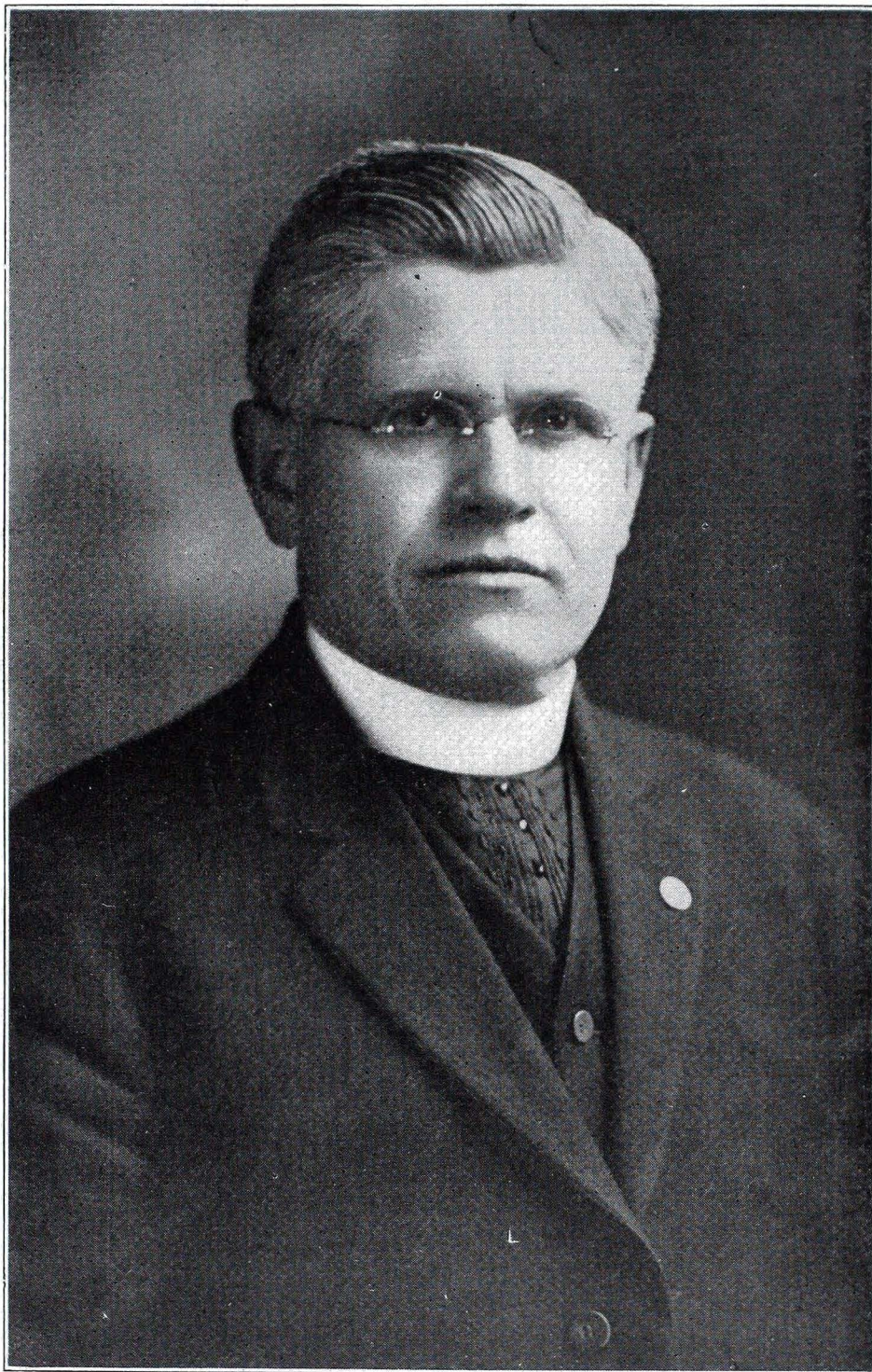
Philosophy, in which the divisions of Philosophy and their history are majored; *Letters*, literary criticism, rhetoric, modern languages, composition, oratory, history and philosophy; *Science* pre-medical, preparatory also for pharmacy, mechanical, civil, and electrical engineering; *Classical*—prepares for law, medicine, and theology; *History and Economics*; *Education*.

The High School Department so arranged that student may choose a group of studies that will best prepare him for the college course he may wish to pursue later.

Commercial Department—Two and four year course comprising all branches needed for a finished business education. Graduates are awarded diplomas.

Agricultural Course—comprises all branches necessary for effective farm work; together with a business education which every farmer should have.

Special Students—course for those who have entrance requirements to make up.



VERY REV. W. J. BERGIN, C.S.V.
President of St. Viator College

THE PURPLE

Fiat Justitia, Ruat Coelum

To

Very Reverend

W. J. Bergin, C. S. V.
President

and to

Reverend T. J. Rice, C. S. V.
Vice-President

We, the Editors, respectfully dedicate
anything of worth in this, the thirty-
eight volume of the *Viatorian*, com-
pleted by this, "The Purple", number.

Editorial Staff of Purple

J. Glenn Powers, Editor-in-Chief

John H. Lynch

Thomas J. Cavanagh

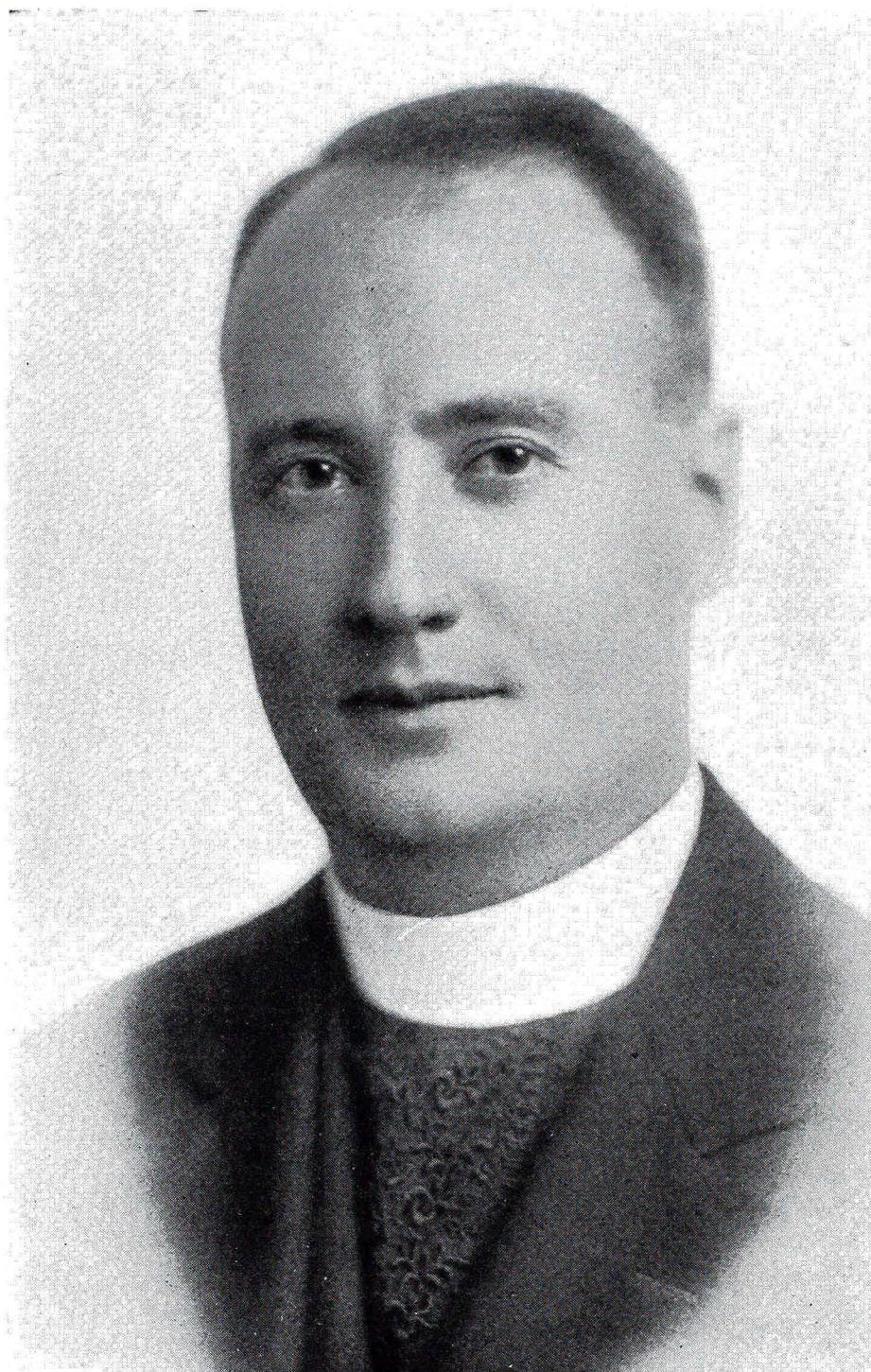
Walter J. Ryan

Raymond J. Francis

Robert L. Russell

John H. Newman

Victor L. Waszko



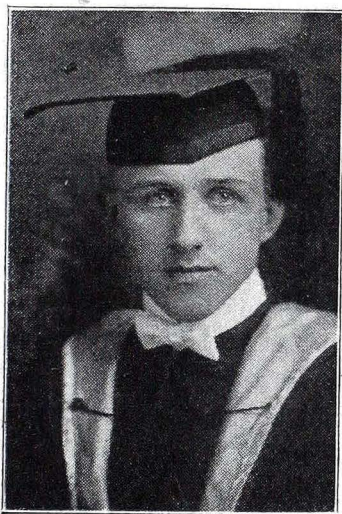
REV. T. J. RICE, C. S. V.
Vice President of St. Viator College

JOHN PATRICK LYNCH, A. B.

CHAMPAIGN, ILL.

"Jawn"

*"A jewel in a ten-times-barred-up chest
Is a bold spirit in a loyal breast."*



Associate Editor, Viatorian (4); Class Treasurer (2, 3, 4); Class Banquet Committee (2); Promoter, College Club (4); Chairman, Executive Committee, Senior Class (4); Class History (4).

"Jawn" was born in Clinton, Ill., the town of slumber and dreams,———. His first cry of protest against his quiet surroundings was a vigorous squall. Seeking to soothe his ruffled spirits the family moved to Decatur, where the youthful John made his first bow in educational and social circles. When he had imbibed all the knowledge generally accredited to grammar schools he honored St. Viator with his presence, one of the reasons why the School should remember the year 1912. High School was dull and monotonous to this blushing youth and it was but natural that he should enter college. In college circles it is generally admitted that John's ability as an argumentative conversionalist is supreme. "Let us go to John" is an infallible sign that some heated question is to be settled with neatness and dispatch. In class meetings and at college gatherings John's presence augured a pleasant time and an intellectual banquet. To meet him was to know him and to know him was to admire him. His genial smile or spontaneous burst of song dispersed the gloom wherever he trod his blithesome way. College life will lose a shining light through his graduation but Viator will have gained another noble son. His classmates will mourn his absence but they will rejoice that "they in his delicate fellowship were one."

R. T. F.



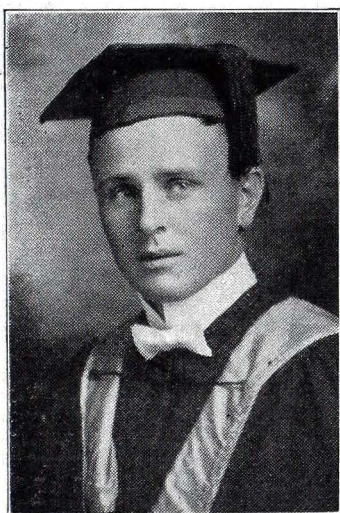
REV. GEORGE P. MULVANEY, C.S.V., Ph.D.
Moderator—class of '21

RAYMOND JOSEPH FRANCIS, A. B.

DETROIT, MICH.

"Ray"

*"This is the noblest of them all,
His life is gentle and the elements
So mix'd in him that Nature might stand up
And say to all the world, 'This is a man.'"*



Varsity Football (1, 2, 3, 4); Varsity Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4); Captain Varsity Football (1); Associate Editor, Viatorian (4); Class Secretary (4); Class Will (4).

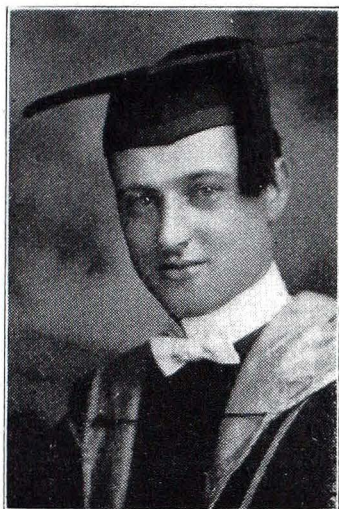
The fates decreed that this genial youth should spend the early days of his life in Alpena, Michigan, heralded in song as the "Pride of the Lakes," that that title might be graced by some measure of truth. He received his early education in the parochial schools of Alpena and entered St. Viator for his classical course. It took not many weeks for this chap of genial disposition and kindly nature to win for himself the high esteem and whole-souled affection of a host of friends amongst students and faculty. In his high school days he gave early evidence of that facile mind that gave him high rank in the class room and of that congenial personality that won for him the friendship of all. Upon the completion of his high school course Ray entered upon his college course. During his years in college Ray has distinguished himself in the class room and on the campus. For four years he played on the Varsity football and baseball teams and is accounted one of the finest athletes in the history of the school. But not alone for his achievements in the class room and on the athletic field will Ray be remembered, though here indeed is honor enough for any man, but to his associates he will always be the generous-hearted friend, the man who had a happy grin and a pleasant salutation for everyone from the smallest hero-worshipper amongst the Acs to the highest official in the college. Loyal, frank, fearless and the soul of honor he cannot but make of life a noble effort and a splendid act.

J. P. L.

JOHN G. POWERS, A. B.

CHICAGO, ILL.

"Glenn"

"My deeds show I am not of the role of common men."

Class Officer (2, 3); Class President (4); Associate Editor, Viatorian (2, 3); Editor-in-Chief, Viatorian (4); Essay Medal (2); Economics Medal (3); Philosophy Medal (4); Oratorical Contest (4); Promoter, College Club (4); Toastmaster, College Club Banquet, Class Banquet (4); Valedictorian (4).

Glenn has such propensity for places that bear French names that he left Eau Claire, Wisconsin, the town that witnessed his nativity and wended his way to Bourbonnais to achieve intellectual renown. During the first year of his high school course, few were cognizant of his presence, but no sooner had he become familiarized with his environment, than he began to make the Profs. sit up and take notice. At the end of each school year he departed for home bedecked with medals, until it was the understood thing that every scholastic event would be won by Powers. During his high school days, J. G. was somewhat bashful, but no sooner had he passed into college than he began to make a stir. As an English and Sociological student he ranked brilliantly and to him the Viatorian is indebted for many of its most brilliant articles. He was an admirer of all athletic sports in which he never participated but of which he could write with the zest of a Hugh Fullerton. The students always recognized him as their leader and to him, in all their plans, went for approval. From his past, it is not flattery to say that whatever field of labor Glenn enters, we feel confident that his deeds will show that he is not of the "role of common men," for to him will come that success which the illustrious alone can boast.

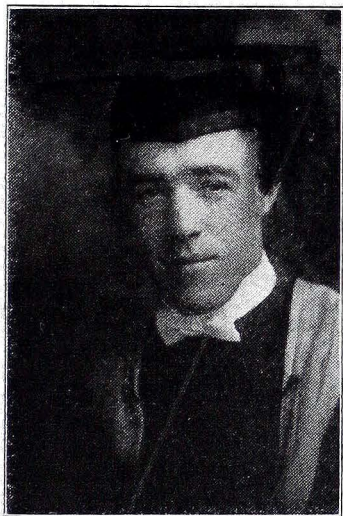
T. J. L.

THOMAS JOHN CAVANAGH, A. B.

CHICAGO, ILL.

"Tom," "Cavs"

*"He is not of that feather to shake off
His friends when they most need him."*



Manager, Varsity Basketball (3, 4); Associate Editor, Viatorian (3, 4); Member, Athletic Board (3, 4); Dramatics (2, 3, 4); Class Vice-President (3); President, College Club (4); Class Prophecy (4); Commencement Orator (4).

Tom first entered this vale of tears and boarding schools in the late '90's and the city of Chicago won another noisy booster, whose voluble praise of his city has survived the prejudices of childhood. Early in life Tom entered upon his adventurous career in boarding schools, a nomad in search of the perfect school and his quest found success and his restless spirit peace and satisfaction only when he entered St. Viator College those long years ago. But in those years, if Tom found the ONLY school, his college in turn has won a loyal and devoted son. In High School he gave evidence of that courageous scholarship, that no labor could tire and that gave him high rank in his classes, and of that matchless enthusiasm that made him the respected and accepted leader in student activities. His academic course completed, Cavs remained at St. Viator for the completion of his classical studies. In the class room he carried his honors further and at graduation was one of the men of highest standing in his class. A fine mind, a limitless capacity for study, a fine enthusiasm marked his academic activities. In student life, his loyalty, his generous service and his happy nature won for him high places of trust and leadership. One of the accepted representatives of the student body, the friend of all, he has left an enviable record. Tom has elected law as his field. We, to whom he has always been a big-hearted friend and the best of companions, wish him every success and extend every good wish.

J. G. P.

VICTOR LEONARD WASCZKO, B. S.

CHICAGO, ILL.

"Vic"

"What men dare, I dare."

Class Banquet, Committee (4); Class Banquet Speaker (4).

Vic is the wanderer of the class, who has ventured into many fields and found not the greatness his soul thirsted until generous fate directed him to St. Viator. This youth, who hails from Chicago, after the inevitable years of grammar school and High School, elected the University of Illinois and no less a course than agriculture. Why a chap from Chicago should lean to that field is but an expression of the many, and at times startling, turns of Vic's genius. But he found Illinois and agriculture not to his liking and Vic ventured into commercial life. However, a burning desire for a more abstract and abstruse world to conquer marooned Vic high and dry on an academic isle. Here he remained aloof, absorbed in his metaphysical speculations, his abstract sciences, an enigma, yet not misanthropic. Vic is congenial and an ardent disciple of that much abused art of co-operation. Into his class associations he brought his vast resource of energy and untiring effort. His big-heartedness, his tact and his fine sense of humor made him an ideal classmate. In class he found success though he stood aloof, for Vic was of the sciences, scientific, whilst we were but struggling classicists. In his oratory Vic was fiery and his gestures remarkable. In his argumentative moments he quoted statistics and local and foreign politicians with alarming, yet awesome, recklessness. His faults were few, his virtues many, and we who have come to affectionately regard both, wish him every success that the years can bring.

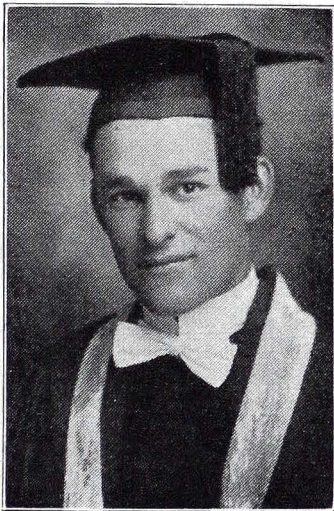
J. G. P.

ROBERT L. RUSSELL, A. B.

DECATUR, ILL.

"Bob"

*"This is the noblest of them all,
His life is gentle and the elements
So mix'd in him that nature might stand up
And say to all the world, 'This is a man.'"*



Associate Editor, Viatorian (2, 3, 4); Latin Medal (2); Oratorical Contest (2, 3, 4); Class Vice-President (3); Commencement Orator (4).

A native son of the great Commonwealth of Illinois, endowed with a splendid intellect, possessing a pleasing personality, and winsome courtesy, it is not to be wondered that Bob is one of "the noblest of them all" and that a rosey future lies before him. Singled out among his classmates during his Academic and Collegiate career as an unusual student, he has won an enviable place in the hearts and affections of those who know him best. Unassuming, candid, sincere, he is, as he ever has been, to his friends,

"True as the needle to the pole
Or as the dial to the sun."

His amiability has made him many friends and their number is best designated by those who have the pleasure of his acquaintance. In him are found qualities which draw instinctively the love and esteem of men and point him out as an ideal Christian gentleman. He bears the ear marks of genius and Viator may yet hear of his conquests of higher and nobler ends. Tall, slim, suave describe his exterior make-up, and under this guise are hidden, "as rarest gems in ocean caves found," the courtly dispositions of his character, elevated, noble, just, refined, and sincere—so much so that the elements are so mixed in him that not only Nature but nature's noblest creation acclaims him a "man's man."

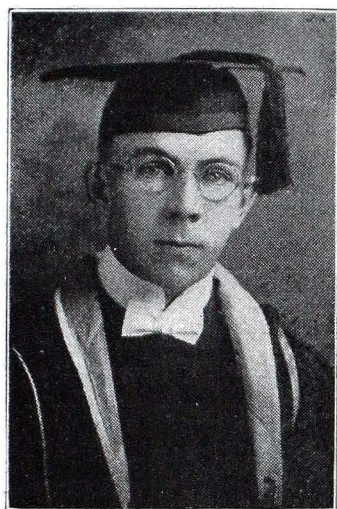
J. A. W.

JOHN HENRY NEWMAN, A. B.

CHICAGO, ILL.

"Jack"

*"I cannot hide what I am; I must be sad
 When I have cause and smile at no man's jests.
 If I had my mouth I would bite;
 If I had my liberty I would do my liking;
 In the meantime let me be that I am,
 And seek not to alter me."*



Class Poet (4); Varsity Football (4); Associate Editor, Viatorian (2, 3, 4); Banquet Committee (4); Class Banquet Speaker (4); Debating (4).

This world of ours is indeed a strange old world; stranger still are the beings in it, their sojourn therein being termed by the poet as a "strange eventful history." So far Jack's life has been eventful but not so strange—once you know him. The first item of note in Jack's life occurred in the far nineties and from reports gathered from witnesses his first moments presaged him to be an active member in what the poet calls a "warfare." He came to Viator in 1917 after academic years amongst the master minds of St. Ignatius. During the four years of his college career he evidenced the strong and active mind that he had developed at this school. Jack is ever eager to crown his intellect with the diadem of enlargement of comprehension and strong with the strength of immortal youth he ever keeps before his mind's eye those great ideals that have forever been the beacon lights of genuine manhood. He has such a sweetness of disposition that it would require a pen of an angel dipped in "ethereal fire" to adequately describe. In defiance of the sand that occasionally gets into the machinery of life Jack is generous-hearted and graciously sympathetic, always willing to help a fellow-student who has not found as much favor in the eyes of the Goddess of Natural Talent; and another's trials he makes his own—true to the last. Now and then he allows himself to be wrapped in poetic ecstasies and it requires the energies of a Samson to rouse him, but we do not know whether we are poetically inclined enough to appreciate his poetry, at any rate he calls it poetry, and we do not argue. Success to you, Jack, and may you be always as you were during your college days.

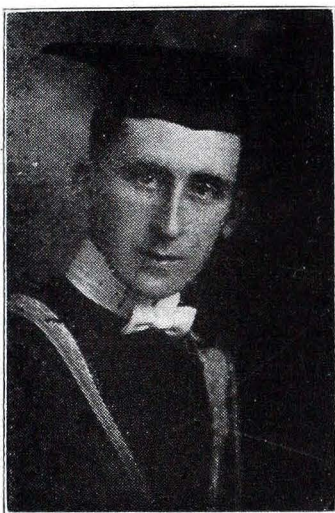
R. L. R.

WALTER J. RYAN, A. B.

CHICAGO, ILL.

"Walt"

*"Love is not love
Which alters when it alteration finds,
Or bends with the remover to remove;
O, no! it is an ever fixed mark
That looks on tempest and is never shaken."*



Class Banquet Speaker (4).

Walt passed the first three years of his college career under the shade of whatever trees may be found out on the prairies of South Dakota, but being an easterner (as they call him out there) he came back to civilization to sew on his A. B. the glittering embroidery of a year at Viator. The beaming sun of the "Sunshine State" was not without its effect on Walt for he returned with the spirit of his lightsome eye sparkling with the brilliancy of a subtle wit, and the rose of his laughing cheek blooming with the freshness of an engaging affability, the agreeable fragrance of the sweet flower of courtesy ever being borne to you on the pleasing zephyrs of soft expressions of kindly sympathy. The sweet music of his well-ordered affections is never doggerelled by discordant notes of wavering temperament for the brightness of his enduring friendship burns with the constant sameness and perpetual glow of a Vestal fire. Truly might it be said of him, "He is mainly occupied in removing obstacles which hinder the free and unembarrassed action of those about him; his great concern being to make everyone at ease." He was a valuable classmate, for the occasional dark clouds of dismal discouragement were always transformed by his presence and patient courage of heroic example into rainbows of cheerfulness and hope. Walt has but one shortcoming and that is he is philosophically inclined. It is his cherished delight to seek out a quiet nook and there banquet on the honey of his own thoughts and he, like the wise men of old is never less alone than when alone. Classically speaking, we might say that the Immortal Bard surely must have seen him with the eye of a prophet when he spoke these immortal lines:

"What a piece of work is man!
How admirable in reason, how infinite in faculty!
In form and moving how express and admirable,
In action how like an angel!
In apprehension how like a god!
The beauty of the world, the paragon of animals."

R. L. R.

The Popes and Peace

GREGORY A. GALVIN, A. M., '21.

On the highest pinnacle of the Andes stands a majestic monument to the Prince of Peace. The erection of this statue, moulded out of melted cannons by the people of Chile and Argentine, evidences the remarkable religious spirit of these two little republics. Touching indeed is the Christian spirit borne out by the inscription in front of the statue, "Sooner shall these mountains crumble into dust than shall Argentines and Chileans break the peace which they have sworn at the feet of Christ, the Redeemer." On the tablet on the opposite side of the mountain is an equally loving sentiment, "He is our peace who has made us one." These little nations inflamed because of boundary disputes were on the verge of war, but, when the danger seemed greatest, agreed to submit to arbitration. The award of the arbitration was given and immediately accepted by the litigant peoples. In this way bloodshed was averted, armaments allowed to rust, and peace established on a firm and just basis. Charity and justice reigned supreme in the hearts of these God-fearing peoples, and well did they realize the full import of the words, "They reckon ill who leave Me out." Little is known outside of these two countries of the idea this beautiful statue embodies, and still less to judge by the terrific war which has just spent itself and the infamous treaty entered into by England, France, Italy and Russia to exclude the Pope from the Peace Conference, is there shown a disposition to imitate the Christ-like spirit evidenced by these people of South America. How unfortunate, how sad to think that this salutary lesson has been lost sight of through the jealousies and ambitions of nations' rulers. Had they more of the Christian idealism and generous chivalry of these peoples of Spanish extraction, perhaps the world would not have recorded, to its discredit, one of the greatest crimes against civilization. Had the greedy and covetous diplomats of nations permitted the representative of Christ a place in the League of Nations their efforts towards the establishment of a just and permanent peace might not have so miserably failed. Had they instead of fixing their eyes on sordid gain, lifted their gaze toward the serene countenance of the Christ of the Andes, whose hand is uplifted in loving benediction, whose look is penetrating, fathoming the evil designs of the avaricious, whose lips seem to be in the act of speaking, telling again the beauty of the beatitudes which glorify conduct, guided by purity, mercy and charity—perhaps instead of the dark, dark night, we would have the dawn of a brighter day. The words of the Prophet apply well

to them: "They have forsaken Me, the fountain of living water, and have digged to themselves cisterns, broken cisterns that can contain no water." In refusing entrance to the representative of Christ, they have barred the only force which is above the petty jealousies, the diabolical trickeries, and ambitions of worldly policy, the only force which sympathizes with all nations, and would have impartially and fearlessly spoken for justice for all. Denying a place to the Christ of the Andes, they closed the avenue to that influence which points to things far above material interests and political gains. With him in attendance, some imperceptible and profound power would have guided and directed the policies of statesmen. Some light would have been shed over their deliberations and the world would have been the gainer. I summon you, statesmen of the past, quick of mind and strong with the strength of keen understanding, to come forth "from that undiscovered country from out whose bourne no traveller has e'er returned" and answer these questions. Who is better fitted to pour the oil of Peace into the wounds of a war torn world than he who is the divinely appointed mediator amongst men? Who is better suited to be the arbiter amongst the nations than he who is unswayed by prejudices, above the pettiness of party or the dictates of narrow nationalism? The Papacy is the international meeting place for the peoples of the world. The Pope, who by his very place in the world economy, is the spiritual leader of three hundred million faithful subjects of every clime, is more familiar with the trend of world problems, the wants and desires of peoples than any statesman or diplomat. What is better able to stem the red waves of social ruin and anarchy than the kindly wisdom of the Prisoner of the Seven Hills? The Papacy is old, strong in the wisdom of the centuries and alive to the problems of all men. Though in worldly affairs it does not wield such Keys as those of Peter, being of divine and not of human origin, it holds the keys of long acquaintance, experience and intimate knowledge of the ever advancing needs of man, which it has striven for down the ages.

Who is more powerful than the Pope to influence prince and ruler to recognize and abide by the moral sanctions of life, that the human being is far more valuable than all the world's goods and to recognize the Humble Nazarene, whose principles, if adhered to, will establish peace and righteousness and justice throughout the world? To all these questions, ye intellectual giants of the past, I know if thy Creator would again bestow on thee the power of expression, thou wouldst declare with one mighty voice, the words of the Psalmist: "Unless the Lord build the house, they labor in vain who build it."

Come back with me through the long corridor of the centuries, and view with unbiased mind the Papacy, the beneficent influence on civilization. Come back with me to the dim ages of the past and note that power which has been so intrepid in declaring the rights of both God and man, so powerfully instrumental in championing the

principles of justice and right against oppression, tyranny and libertism, so strongly influential in establishing peace in keeping to the foreground the dread majesty and the awesome sanctions of the moral law. Will you bear with me while I picture to you in broadest outline the tremendous force wielded by the Popes in behalf of peace. Nothing is more deserving of admiration than the righteous conduct of the Popes in the long drawn out struggle they maintained against the depravity and tyranny of princes in defense of religious and social order. A struggle of goodness against evil, of civilization against barbarism, of the powers of heaven against the might of hell. The whole of Europe was laid waste by intestine struggles that shook the very foundation of society and by the influx of barbarians who knew no law other than the sword. In the general confusion brought about by this continual strife the Pope came to be regarded as the natural head and common Father of all Christendom. Oppressed nations had no other recourse than the protection of the Pope and princes and tyrants had no other restraint save the Papacy. The power was founded on the public legislation of the time, on the constitutions which the Christian nations, through their assemblies or sovereigns, had freely established.

Let me now proceed to particular facts. When King Alaric, with his barbarian hordes, besieged Rome in 408, Pope Innocent I went to the court of Honorius and recommended to him the peace proposals made by the barbarian chieftain. During the Pontificate of Leo the Great, when most of the Western Roman Empire was in the hands of the Franks, Visigoths and Vandals we have another instance of the moral strength of the Papacy. In the rout that followed upon the advance of Huns into Italy, Pope Leo the Great, at the request of the Valentinian and the entire city of Rome, went to meet Attila, the Scourge of God, in hopes of softening his rage and preventing his further inroads into Italy. The Pope addressed the barbarian with so much energy, eloquence and dignity that he gained the admiration and love of all, and especially that of Attila, who, overawed by Leo's appearance and words, withdrew to the lands beyond the Danube. In this manner was the Scourge of God, with his half million of savages, rolled back and the eternal City of Rome spared. Three years later, when the Vandals were called by Eudoxia to avenge the murder of her husband, did not the venerable Pontiff meet the ruthless Germans and, though he was unable to prevent the sacking of Rome, succeed in inducing Genseric to spare the buildings of the city and the lives of the inhabitants? Again Rome was saved from devastation at the intercession of the Pope.

In the beginning of the eighth century, when the Lombards were pouring down from the Alps, and Rome was again threatened, was it not the Pope who came to the defense of the city? Though the weak and vacillating exarch of the East had fled and the Byzantine power in Italy had fallen, Pope Stephen, showing the same loyalty of the Popes who had preceded him, sent message after

message to Constantine V asking him to protect Rome. In desperation he appealed to Pepin, the King of the Gauls, who forced back the Lombards, established order and laid on the Tomb of Peter the keys of Rome. Thus again was Rome saved from ravishment and domination.

The "Peace of God," which exempted from war members of the clergy, all consecrated persons, monasteries, churches and cemeteries, is another instance of the zeal of the Popes to avoid war and insure peace and tranquility. Another beautiful institution brought about by the effort of the Papacy was the sacred compact of the "Truce of God." By this truce, hostilities were suspended during the four days consecrated to the memory of Our Savior's Passion, from Wednesday afternoon till the morning of the following Monday. Thus, by the exertion of Papal authority, the horrors of war began to be considerably diminished. During these three days, time was afforded for the passions to cool and for social institutions to solidify and exert themselves. The Popes pursued this good work with ardent zeal and extended the observance of the truce until it had spread over the whole of Europe. Guizot, a French historian and a non-Catholic, speaking of the results obtained by the "Truce of God," declares, "These facts are so well known that I spared the trouble of entering into detail. In the dark days of feudal wars, the Papacy was the White Angel of Peace, hovering over fields of carnage, bidding with gentle voice the vice of angered selfishness to subside, appealing and appealing to the better nature of man and reminding him of the Love and the Will of the Crucified Christ." Permit me to cite a number of other reliable non-Catholic historians on the efforts of the Popes in the maintenance of peace. Von Liebnitz says, "Nothing was more common than that Kings should subject themselves, in their treaties, to the censure and correction of the Pope, as in the Treaty of Bretigny in 1360 and in the Treaty of Etaples in 1492." Lecky says, "But everywhere, amid the chaos of dissolution, we may detect the majestic form of the Christian priest, mediating between hostile forces, straining every nerve to lighten the calamity around him." Southy in his book on the Church, says, "Politically, too, the Papacy was the Savior of Europe." As we slowly wend our way down through the misty ages of history we continue to find the Popes arbitrating disputes between hostile nations and guarding the weak from the crushing might of the strong. When England, France, Spain and Germany were disputing the leadership of the world, it was Pope Sixtus V who attempted to compel the princes to arbitrate their disputes and quarrels. It was from Sixtus V that came the first constructive plan of a League of Nations. Unfortunate, indeed, that his untimely death stayed the development of his idea. Time will not permit me to mention the full achievements of the Popes in behalf of peace. Successor after successor of Peter has ascended the throne to find the world held fast in the meshes of war and chaos. The record of these distinguished men in restoring order and peace forms many a golden page

in history, both of the world and the Church. The schism of the sixteenth century seriously injured the Pope's power of arbitration. His authority was rejected and his voice no longer heeded. Right and justice fled. Questions were settled, not in the light of moral law, but in the darkness of political expediency. People left without the guidance and protection of the Popes were oppressed. War followed on war. Attempt after attempt has been made since the sixteenth century to avoid war but most of these attempts have proven futile and abortive. Men of biased mind and narrow intellect continue to oppose the Papacy but they drop by the wayside and the Papacy continues. Dr. Briggs has well said, "About the Papacy have raged the greatest battles in all history, and yet the power of evil has always been driven back. When the conflict has subsided the Papacy stood forth stronger than ever."

Pope after Pope have followed the noble precedents given them by the illustrious Pontiffs of the past and in the last occupant of the Fisherman's Chair, we have one who during the world war was constantly lifting his voice in favor of justice and right, and never ceased trying to bring peace to a distressed world. The paternal solicitude of Benedict XV may be briefly summarized. He effected the exchange of prisoners, release of non-combatants, provided hospitals for the sick and wounded, established and extended postal communication between prisoners and their families, a bureau to assist in the search for missing soldiers, contributed large sums of money for the alleviation of suffering in the devastated districts, secured the observance of Sunday as a day of rest, the suspension of hostilities for the Christian burial of the dead, was instrumental in commuting the death penalty, limited bombarded areas, brought about repatriation of the non-combatant and civilian prisoners, incited the entire world to one great, universal appeal for peace and proffered the first sane and just plans for a secure and permanent and just peace. The beneficent influence of the Holy Father was exerted continuously during the years of the war for a peace with honor and equity. To-day the heart of the entire world goes out in gratitude to Benedict XV for his efforts to bring back the blessings of peace and his untiring efforts in relieving the distressed. Though denied a place at the Peace Conference, we have the attestations of distinguished men as to the influence he would have wielded if a place had been granted him. Seassors, the noted Socialist, says, "He would have been the only representative of ideas and things supernatural; he would represent a human principle, a principle of peace and fraternity superior to the practice of belligerent nations, who each pretend to have the monopoly of civilization." The Liberal Olmo says, "The Pope, shorn of his temporal power, has no object but to inculcate moral maxims which are the basis of modern, that is, Christian civilization."

The nations of the world, by refusing Benedict XV a place at the Conference, have paralyzed the force of Christian principles and have placed their nations and their very lives in jeopardy. By

weakening the strength of Christian principles, they have made strong the arm of socialism, whose fundamental principle is materialism. Despite all antagonism and opposition, the Papacy remains the vigorous survivor amidst universal ruin. The Papacy stands like a lone pillar in the center of a devastated world or like a bright beacon amid darkness. National society is threatened by the spirit of hostility to all lawfully constituted authority. The Papacy is the principle of order, the immovable barrier thrusting back slavery and injustice. Let the statesmen of the world and the nations acknowledge this power and seek its guidance for the Papal power is man's heavenly ordained guide and the guardian of the moral law. Let the rulers of the nations lift their gaze towards the Christ of the Andes for only through Him can come lasting peace. A universal peace is mockery unless religious conviction dominates the impulses of man and overcome the selfishness, lust and greed that hamper human progress. Let each statesman find in the sentiment, penned by Newman, the inspiration and the light to see and the courage to follow the sublime lessons of the Eternal Arbiter.

Lead, Kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom ;

Lead thou me on.

The night is dark and I am far from home,

Lead thou me on.

Keep thou my feet ; I do not ask to see

The distant scene ; one step enough for me.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou

Should'st lead me on ;

I loved to choose and see my path ; but now

Lead Thou me on.

I loved the garish day, and spite of fears,

Pride rules my will ; remember not past years.

So long Thy power hath blest me, surer now it still

Will lead me on ;

O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent till

The night is gone.

And with the morn those angel faces smile,

Which I have loved since and lost a while.

Lead Thou me on.

CLOUD FANCIES

I.

Oft when in calm and restful mood,
Full length I like to lie
Among the flowers and feast my soul
On the marvels of the sky.
I watch the cloudlets as they pass
Like foam on a summer sea,
Like belching billows of lathery smoke
Float listlessly and free.
Panoramic splendors awesome sublime
Heart-moving epics in fleecy rhyme.

II.

Like living freize of templed shrine
Moulded from fleece snowy white,
Foam marvels I see in unending line
Crowding the aerial height.
Kings and queens in procession pass
And plume-crested knights are there,
Battling legions in whirling mass,
And myriads of damosels fair.
Whilst flocks of cherubs joyously fly
Across the marge of a pantomime-sky.

III.

Fantastic temples, cathedrals vast,
Minaret and turret and tower,
Each more fantastic than the last
Olden castles frowning their power.
Crag upon crag each mounting higher
With pleasant valleys between,
Kissed by sunbeams they burst into fire
Then melt into brilliant sheen.
Whilst squadrons of dreadnaughts in battle array
Steam silently up some heather-bound bay.

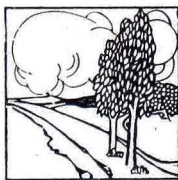
IV.

Pageant of wonders, soul ravishing scene—
Swans unafraid mid pond lilies ride,
Pompous and graceful and proudly serene
Star-decked ballets amorously glide.
The fox and the hounds of the merry chase
And steeds in maddening flight
Bound onward and onward in the azure space
As they scale the ethereal height.
And the glory of mortals is screened upon high
By a mighty cinema on a boundless sky.

V.

To me it were a supernal joy
To gaze feathery clouds upon
And unravel their bewitching mystery
Of which my day dreams are spun
All else forgot and the lowly things
Enchanted I like to lie.
Full length on flower-embroidered sward
And watch magic clouds sail by—
Enchiseled marbles in a sculptured dome
Tier upon tier wind-carved in foam.

—Rev. James A. Williams.



Fundamental Principles of Peace

R. L. RUSSELL, A. B., '21.

Order being the first law of nature, the universe is full of it. All along the aisles of the earth, all over the arches of heaven, all through the vast expanse of the universe are scattered in infinite profusion the incontestible evidence of order. From the tiny mote that dances in the sunbeam to the world that blazes along the sapphire spaces of the firmament are visible the ever varying features of the enrapturing spirit of order. We gaze upon the spacious firmament, and behold the millions of planets which whirl through boundless space at tremendous speed, each holding to its course with infinite exactness, and we are filled with wonder at this miracle of order. We are blinded by the dazzling brightness of the sun that rises and sets with an orderly regularity that surpasses the genius of the most perfect mechanism. We behold the marvellous procession of the seasons, the gradual waxing of the tender green of spring, the miracle and mystery of unfolding life, the lush glory of summer, the gorgeous splendor of rich autumn; we feel the icy fangs and churlish chiding of the winter's wind; we contemplate the royalty of man, the nobility of his reason, the strength of his will, the infinity of his faculties and the beauty of his soul, and we are overpowered with admiration at the sight of all the order and miraculous adjustment of nature. Wherever we turn there is order. It is said that there is order even in the whirlwind. If like the prophet of old we take wings and ascend to the highest court of heaven, descend to the lowest pit of hell, or fly to the utmost bounds of the earth, we shall find the ever-present finger of order. We find order everywhere but in the acts of man. Man is the master of his own destiny, and on this account he is subject to change.

But yet, there was a time when man was not the child of his own capricious fancy. It was the decree of the Almighty Sovereign that all men should stand forth from the rest of creation, erect and free, bound as one people in the endless ties of brotherhood. "By this shall all men know that you are my disciples, that you have love one for another." But clothed as he was in the robes of nobility, his being crowned with the diadem of intellect and his soul fashioned after the image of his Creator, man listened to the voice of the tempter, forgot the mandates of his Sovereign Master, yielded and fell from his high estate. Immediately, the designs of heaven were thwarted, strife and hate usurped the seat of love, the golden tresses of sweet mercy

were trampled in the dust of crime, the queenly brow of justice was blackened with the stains of brutality, custom sanctioned wrong, and man became a cringing, crouching slave.

And thus, throughout the thousands of years since the morning of the creation, when man first entered the portals of time, the innumerable hosts that spread themselves over the earth, formed in a majestic, godlike mould, with a mind to ponder and a heart to feel, have been forced by succeeding tyrants to make their existence but to live, labor and die. Open the pages of history, trace back the course of empire to empire until it is lost in the twilight of fable, and what is it but a story of wars and never-ending wrongs? History does not describe in glowing language the pursuits of prosperous peoples, the governments that spoke by the voice of the governed, the reigning of Justice and Equality supreme in council, the honest rewarding of merit and mind, and the blessings of a peaceful world. But it tells how nations rose by conquest to power and sunk by servility to oblivion. How oppression, despotism and cruelty covered the earth. How rivers ran red with the crimson blood of heroes and fields made barren wastes by shot and shell. How cities and towns were reduced to heaps of smouldering ruins and millions of homes turned into smoking debris. How generation after generation, century after century, mankind was stripped of every prerogative and robbed of every right, while wars waged for mad ambition, shook the earth and sent shrieks along the skies. But, today, the world is sick of war. Man tossed about like a reed on the stormy sea of national caprice, sickens of the disorder, and contemplating the majestic order of the universe and the miraculous adjustment of his own being, longs with an everlasting longing that his own acts and deeds be orderly. His memory goes back to the days of his original justice and he dreams of the peace and happiness, the joy and contentment that was his, and he prays for their return. What the world wants today is *peace*, not a makeshift peace as exemplified in the present League of Nations, but a real, lasting and durable peace—one that will prevent future wars and make the world safe for all mankind. The vision of such a peace looms up fair in the proposal of the practical application to nations of the same code of morality that is required of individuals.

How comes it, my friends, that such a horrible monster as war even exists? Why do nations disregard every law of God and man, and fly at each other's throats like beasts of the field? Why is it, that ever since the prehistoric days when men first banded together to form a separate tribe even down to the present time, death and devastation have been allowed to walk abroad in all the silence of their ghostly majesty; swords to glitter in the air as men fight for mastery; the land to be made barren and desolate and all the world to lie ravaged and plundered by the warriors who have converted her plains into rivers that run red with the crimson blood of the noblest and most heroic men? The answer is found

in the nations' disregard for the same high rules of conduct and morality that is required of individual men. The answer is written in the nations' praise and reward as deeds of virtue and valor when they commit foul deeds, but deeds of shame and cowardice when individual men perform these same acts. It is this double standard of ethics, this twofold code of morality, one for men and one for nations that is responsible for the persistence of war. Individuals are bound by the constituted authority of their government to live like Christians while these same governments act like Pagans towards other governments. The world will not be free of wars; the roar of cannon and the noise of battle will not cease; the lamentations of countless orphans and children will not be quieted; the shrieks and cries of helpless women and children and innocent babes as the icy waters of the Atlantic close over them will not be hushed; the groaning of the wounded as they lie upon the battlefield will not be stilled; the wailing of a nation for a dead young manhood will not be silenced; the crosses will continue to mark the graves of the dead until the men of the world demand most vigorously of nations the same high rules of conduct and morality that is demanded of them.

We say that it is wrong for men to steal from each other, yet we praise the nation that can steal the most. We say that it is wrong for a man to kill a fellowman, we say it is wrong to do so even in revenge, or get certain rights even when greatly provoked. There is not a court in the world that would not condemn the man who deliberately and in cold blood killed his fellowman. We may not praise the nation that destroys another nation, yet millions of people condone it and wink at it. We praise the man who forgives. The foundation stone of all Christian religion is Charity. But who ever conceived that a nation might forbear and forgive? The world smiles at the thought. The world calls that man great and the noblest of his kind who serves his fellowman and who forgets self in the service of his fellowman. But who ever heard of a nation existing first of all for the service of the world? On the contrary, men look upon that nation as great which is mighty, imperial, irresistible in its brute force, and which by the force of arms can conquer and force others to serve it. This double code of morality must cease. No Christian lives for himself alone nor does he live by a doctrine of rights. He lives by a doctrine of duties, duties to God and his fellowman and not by a doctrine of rights. Nations must also begin to live by a doctrine of duties and not of rights. When nations put rights before duties they fight day and night. When they put duties before rights, they have peace.

The time has come, then, my friends, when nations should be compelled to live according to the same high rules of conduct required of individual man. No nation has the right to plunge the world into a pandemonium of international relations and reek ruin and devastation on innocent peoples. No nation has the right

to go to war today without first consulting all the other nations and exhausting every existing means of securing justice. It is their duty to humanity, and humanity knows the right of no single nation but the God-given right of all men to justice. The time has come when the world should say to nations as it says to individuals: "If the securing of justice, the obtaining of your rights, the upholding of your honor promises in any way to disturb the peace of the rest of the world and make innocent nations suffer, you must refrain from individual action and do as individuals do—try your case before some competent judicial body according to the orderly processes of law." This is the surest way to secure justice, and is the peaceful means of preventing war.



Valedictory

J. G. POWERS, A. B., '21.

A few short hours and the simple duties of our undergraduate days will have become high responsibility. Not ours to seek the regeneration of a world, the reformation of an age with the calm and unabashed egotism of the graduate, but the quiet and unassuming messengers, and I hope courageous messengers, bearing the fruit of noble men's lives and a fine college's inspiration into life to make it a little better and a little happier. Not ours to transform man and his society by individual brilliance, but ours to teach by generous sacrifice and heroic charity as men have taught us by spending themselves. We do not bid a lasting farewell to the associations of our college life and to our college, for we are of this institution one and where we shall go, there also shall go this faculty and this college. Through such as us do they fulfil the purpose of their being, a destiny not to instruct the individual but all men, not to show the few, but all men, the perfect life.

On us, as individuals, there rests a grave responsibility, for to us it has been given as comes not to every man. A generous fortune has granted us development of mind and heart, a blessing we cannot conserve unto ourselves, else we are guilty of gross ingratitude and injustice. We have been shown the higher things of life, it now rests with us to point the way to our fellowmen. There is no egoism in this, but the calm recognition of a duty and a responsibility grounded in a privilege we have been given to share, a duty and a responsibility to be fulfilled, not by staggering genius or startling deed, but by undying faith in ideals and unswerving devotion to principle throughout life. This we may do as individuals only, but we do well, for as individuals we are constituents of the group and as the constituents so the group. We shall have done little in material measure perhaps, but we shall have given our share in the grand scheme of human advancement. If it is given to us to mould the character and influence the lives of others then the higher our responsibility. At all events ours must be a life of service to idealism.

Ideals are the paramount needs of the world today; they are the panacea for all man's social ills; they are the foundation of those institutions man has ever sought to establish. Man strives to retain the old ideals that have inspired him in the joy and tragedy of his history. He seeks the perfect idealism. Failure he has known repeatedly but man's is a deathless hope and slowly, but invincibly, the eternal principles of truth and justice have

advanced until today they are stronger than at any other epoch in history. We trace their advance over the ruins of civilizations and peoples, the dim ages of the past are dead save where the idealism that has survived them glows and glimmers above them. Ideals survived the rise and fall of countless institutions; they proved mightier than systems of government, than the wealth and power and number of empire or monarchy. They raised man from the brutal individualism of the primitive, from the utter subjection of the empire, from the cringing servility of the monarchy. They ransomed him from the servitude of bestial religions and false philosophies and prepared him for the reception of revealed religion and intimate comradeship with God. When man has lost them, he has fallen from abyss unto abyss until misery has driven him in search of them again. And we, who stand in the van of that advance, turn back and are filled with awe. Mighty forces have warred against each other and in that warfare thousands have been engulfed; other thousands have freely and gladly spent their genius and intellectual strength; a grand religion has fought along with man; even a God has sacrificed Himself. And with that awe comes courage and instruction—we see that we must labor ceaselessly, and thanklessly perhaps, but we take courage for we also see that our efforts, small and futile though they may seem, will not have been in vain.

The group must be bettered through the individual. No man has ever of himself transformed the character of a group save he came as the final impetus in a long chain of forces. The centuries struggle of the group mind has been crowned by genius, whence came the first inspiration that has been nurtured and disseminated by the minds of thousands. We are the privileged sharers of a finer thought that has survived twenty centuries. We have learned well the lessons of truth, justice and charity; we have been schooled in the doctrine of a grand old religion, and have been moulded in the form of a gracious philosophy. The nobility of thousands of minds of the past, of illustrious institutions of the centuries, and, immediately, the spirit of sacrifice and the labor of our teachers have entered into our formation. Now must we pass this heritage to others. By the example of charity we may teach perhaps one that the practice of generous sacrifice and fraternal co-operation is more enduring unto lasting happiness than strife and bitter complaints of inequality. By courageous adherence to just principles we may teach others that to respect the rights of others is more manly than jealousy and thundering superiority. By lives of devotion to moral truth, we may convince perhaps one that heroic service to an ideal is more gallant than the ease of moral weakness; that unity in a true cause is stronger than selfish ambition and self-aggrandizement; that subjection of self for a humanitarian or divine end is a thousand times more blessed than the advancement of personal interest or opinion. The inspiration of a divine and an eternal religion has given us idealism; in the

calm of its philosophy we have found principle; the example of our teachers have schooled us in sacrifice and courage. We must now stand ready to give some of that idealism, some of that principle and much of that sacrifice and courage to our fellowmen. Ours never to mould the destiny of thousands but ours to have made in the passing one life, perhaps two lives, nay many lives, a little finer. And in this we shall have done much and when we have passed with our day we shall have left an impress that shall grow, an influence that shall merge with that of the millions who have preceded us to swell the advance of idealism until it shall have made of life what an Eternal Artificer meant it is to be. Ours not to see the perfect victory but ours to have shared in it.

We do not assume today a responsibility that effects ourselves alone. There rests with us a share in the destiny of this college and of this faculty—with us, in a measure, shall abide the outcome whether these men and this college shall have existed in vain. Lives such as these and institutions such as this do not exist for individuals but for all men. Restricted by circumstance they cannot of themselves reach all men but through such as us do they spread abroad the glory of their vocation and their institution, and with a calm faith and a deathless hope they entrust their fate into our hands. We must safeguard this trust; we must protect the honor of this institution; we must not bring shame upon the lives of these men who have struggled long years that we may have the fullness of intellectual life. Gratitude must we owe, for we are bound in stern justice, not merely to fulfil our several destinies as we have been taught to see them, but to strive for the honor of this faculty and this college as we have been given to share it.

And now in assuming our task we do not bid this institution farewell for the personalities, we have come in contact with here, the principles underlying the establishment of Alma Mater have become part of us. When life shall have known us as failure then, and only then, shall we speak our farewell—a farewell and no farewell for Alma Mater shall have given us life only for us to lose it.



The Prevention of War By Peaceful Means

PAUL H. KURZYNSKI, '23.

(Medal Essay)

The pacifist who counts on the facts of disarmament to obtain peace, does not perceive that he has gone around the circle and clasped hands with the militarist who counts on the fact of armament to attain the same object. But it is so. The militarist puts his faith in guns and powder. The pacifist puts his faith in their absence. They are equally deluded. To rely on the absence of armed force is just as materialistic as to rely on its presence. The things to rely on are national good-will, national imagination, national self-control. The things to fear are national greed, national ignorance, and national passion.

To a hair-trigger nation, or a boldly avaricious nation, a high degree of preparedness is manifestly a peril. To a self-controlled nation of high humanitarian ideals, surrounded by powerful nations of simpler standards, reasonable preparedness is plainly a wise precaution. Only when such a nation attains a clear ascendancy in superforce (the dedication of its government to the growth and welfare of every human being within its borders) is complete unpreparedness a possibility. Does anyone suppose that if Belgium had been a little Utopia, a model society for all the world, Germany would have dared to trample her in the mire? Not for a moment. Not if Germany were a thousand times the brute she really was.

Apart from the merits of the cause of any particular belligerent, the late war does teach us the necessity of something in the direction of international co-operation more far-reaching than has heretofore been tried, if the part war has played in international affairs is to be appreciably diminished. I say international co-operation; for after all is said and done, there is no device by which peace can be preserved unless nations co-operate in making it effective. When the permanent court at the Hague was established twenty years ago, it seemed to many that the millennium had come; and a great step forward had been taken. But, with the lapse of time, it soon became apparent that, although a world court had been established, the spirit of co-operation was lacking.

This problem, indeed, was a difficult one. How are we to transfer allegiance from the national to the international state? The answer depends upon the analysis of nationality, which is described as a retreat to the authority and flavor of our earliest associations, as defensive-offensive reaction to what seems to us secure. Our loyalty turns to what we associate without protection and our ambitions. The reason we are not loyal to mankind in general or to The Hague or to internationalism is that these con-

ceptions are cold and abstract beside the warmth of the country and place in which we were born. Impressed by the fear of Russian invasion, the internationalism of German socialists vanished. Internationalism offered no protection. The German army did. To be a German was to be part of a tangible group with power; to be a citizen of the world was to be homeless everywhere.

And yet we find Canadians and Australians and New Zealanders fighting and dying for a thing called the British Empire, a vague, formless organization of one-quarter of the human race. What is it that has produced this super-national patriotism? Nothing less, it seems to me, than a realization that the protection and growth of the Dominions is bound up with the strength of the Empire. Home is the place where you are safe; loyalty reaches back to the place of your security. That is why danger has welded the British Empire instead of disintegrating it.

In other words, loyalty overflows the national state because in the world today the national state is no longer a sufficient protection. People have reached a point in their development where isolation terrifies them. They want to be members of a stronger group. In Europe they turned to a system of alliances, because no nation dared to stand alone. We have turned, in this country, in part to an understanding with Great Britain, in part to the Latin-American states. All of which proves that patriotism is not a fixed quantity, that it is not attached to the map as it was drawn when we were in grammar school, and that it is not only capable of expansion, but crying for it.

Fear has almost always played a large part in welding states together. The fear of England was a great argument for union under our Constitution; the sense of weakness in the presence of unfriendly neighbors undoubtedly helped to break down the separation of the little German principalities. Just as the appearance of an enemy tends to blot out political differences within a nation, so will it often unite a number of nations. The rise of Germany had that effect on the Great Powers of Europe; the fear of her created a league almost co-extensive with western civilization. It covered up the feud between France and England which comes down through the centuries; it jolted together an understanding with Russia, the great bogey of liberals.

It is not pleasant to think of fear as one of the most powerful forces that unify mankind. It would be more gratifying to think that cooperation was always spontaneous and free. But the facts will not justify this belief. It was for the purpose of limiting the exercise of the right of declaration of war by an independent nation, that the European concert came into being. This concert, however, never undertook to place any theoretical limitation on the right of war. It represented merely a union of nations, and incidentally their forces, to the end that the balance of power in the existing system should not be disturbed. At the present day,

the world is groping about for something beyond this, for a measure more radical, which will establish a reign of law among nations similar to that existing within individual states.

It is evident that the first condition of the establishment of such an international system is the regulation of the conception of nationality. When we come to analyze this conception, as expounded by philosophers, we find that its principal ingredients are largely imaginary. We have often been told, in phraseology supposed to be highly scientific, that the nation is an ethnographic unity within a geographic unity, or words to that effect. Except in remote restricted areas inhabited by savage tribes, this combination of conditions can scarcely be said fully to exist; and, with the constant movement of population in civilized areas, resulting from improved methods of transportation, is less and less likely to continue anywhere as a stationary condition. Tried by such a theory, what would be said of our own United States?

If we do not think about nationality, it is simply because we have long taken it for granted, and our mind is focused on posterior developments; but it is increasingly hard to keep ourselves out of touch with other countries, and though our blindness has been partly distraction, it has also been in part deliberate policy. We saw well enough that the present phase of the national problem in Europe carried in it the seeds of war. We rightly thought that war itself was the evil, an evil incomparably greater than the national injustices that might become the cause of it. We knew that, if these questions were opened, war would follow. We accordingly adopted the only possible course. We built American policy on the chance that national feeling could be damped down till it had been superseded in the public opinion of Europe by other interests, not because Nationalism was unjustified, but because it endangered so much more than it was worth. Knowing that we had passed out of the nationalist phase ourselves, and that from our present political point of view war was purely evil, we hoped that it was merely a question of time for the European populations to reach the same standpoint. Notably in Germany, the focus of danger, we saw social interests coming more and more to the front at the expense of militarism. We threw ourselves into the negative task of staving off the catastrophe in the interim, by a strenuous policy of compromise and conciliation, which has been successful on at least two occasions. Now that the evil has been too powerful and the catastrophe has happened, the reasons for that policy are dead. Nationalism has been strong enough to produce war in spite of us. It has terribly proved itself to be not outworn creed, but a vital force to be reckoned with. It is stronger in Europe than social politics. It is the raw material that litters the ground. We must build it into our foundations or give up the task, not only of constructive social advance beyond the limits we have already reached, but even of any fundamental reconstruction of what the war will have destroyed.

This might have been foretold from the case of Ireland. Failure to solve her national problem has arrested Ireland's development since the seventeenth century, and imprisoned her in a world of ideas almost unintelligible to an Englishman, if he has not traveled in the Balkans. This has been England's fault, and as yet she is not in a fair way to remedy it. The moment the British have succeeded in arranging that the different classes in Ireland govern themselves in the way they really wish, the national question will pass from the Irish consciousness; they will put two centuries behind them at one leap, and come into line with the rest of the world.

Ireland, then, forces us to think about the problem of nationalism; and thus we have a notion of what Nationality is. Like all great forces in human life, it is nothing material or mechanical, but a subjective, psychological feeling in living people. This feeling can be kindled by the presence of one or several of a series of actors; a common country, especially if it is a well defined physical region, like an island, or a mountain mass; a common language, especially if it has given birth to a literature; a common religion; and that much more impalpable force, a common tradition or sense of memories shared from the past.

But it is impossible to argue *a priori* from the presence of one or even several of these factors to the existence of a nationality; they may have been there for ages and kindled no response. And it is impossible to argue from one case to another: precisely the same group of factors may produce nationality here, and there have no effect. Great Britain is a nation by geography and tradition, though important Celtic-speaking sections of the population in Wales and the Highlands do not understand the predominant English language. Germany is divided by religion in precisely the same way as Ireland, her common tradition is hardly stronger and her geographical boundaries quite vague; yet she has built up her present concentrated national feeling in three generations. Italy has geography, language and traditions to bind her together; and yet a more vivid tradition is able to separate the Ticinese from his neighbors, and bind him to people of alien speech and religion beyond a great mountain range. The Armenian nationality does not occupy a continuous territory, but lives by language and religion. The Jews speak the language of the country where they sojourn, but religion and tradition hold them together. The agnostic Jew accepts not only the language but all the other customs of his adopted countrymen, but tradition by itself is too strong for him; he remains a Jew and cannot be assimilated.

Thus we cannot lay down any stringent rules for nationality, rules that will hold good in each and every case. With the growth of civilization the human and the territorial unit become less and less identical. In a primitive community the members are undifferentiated from one another; the true human unit is the total group, and not the individual, and the territory this group occu-

pies is a unit too, self-sufficing and cut off from intercourse with the next valley. In modern Europe every sub-group and every individual has developed a "character" or "individuality" of its own which must have free play; while the growth of communications, elaboration of organization, and economic interdependence of the whole world have broken down the barriers between region and region. And yet we have groups known as "States" or "Nations"; and to secure peace, our concern is to establish a reign of law among them.

Assuming that this is our goal, in the sense that each nation is subject to the law, the fundamental object which it is essential to accomplish is to limit the present unrestricted right of the individual nation to declare war, and incidentally to acquire the right of conquest. This object would be attained by establishing the principle that a nation, before declaring war upon another, must submit its grievances to the judgment of its associated nations, and that without such submission it should not be regarded as acquiring the right of conquest.

Far more difficult than the statement of the object to be attained is the formation and application of measures to carry it into effect. During the past ten years, we have often been assured that what the world needs is an arbitrary tribunal and an "International Police" to enforce its awards. This statement seems to disclose both misconception of fact and an incomplete grasp of conditions. The misconception is the supposition that the evil from which the world today suffers is the disregard of arbitral awards, while the actual problem is how to induce nations to accept not the results, but the process of arbitration. This cannot be done by force; for it is manifest that an international force, organized to assure the preservation of peace, would have to be, as against any individual national organization, far stronger in numbers and equipment, than anything we are accustomed to think of under the term "police" and it would need to be practically overwhelming. These considerations are equally vital and important whether the force which it is proposed to employ be in a strict sense international, or whether it is to be composed of the forces of united nations, combined for the attainment of a common end. In the present state of the world, the latter would appear to be simpler and more immediately practicable. But, viewed in either aspect, continuous union and cooperation would be the first and essential requisite of the plan.

The fact cannot be too often or too strongly stated that for the preservation of order, national or international, we cannot rely on force alone. Force is not an end; it is simply the means to an end. Situations often arise in which the resort to forcible measures tends to provoke conflict rather than prevent it. We must not forget that back of all force, moral and physical, in such a manner as to assure justice and contentment, through cooperation, that widespread outbreaks of violence can be avoided.

To do this, to perpetuate peace, certain clear principles must be kept in mind, and these must be put into effect. First, the whole idea of aggrandizing one nation and humiliating another must be set aside. What we are aiming at is, not that this or that group of States should dominate the others, but that none should in future have any desire or motive to dominate. With that view, we must leave behind the fewest possible sores, the least possible sense of grievance, the least possible humiliation. Defeated states must not be dismembered in the hope of making or keeping them weak. This is the first clear condition of the future peace of the world.

Secondly, in arranging the boundaries of states, one point and one only must be kept in mind; to give to all peoples suffering and protesting under alien rule the right to decide whether they will join the political system of some other nation. There would arise, of course, difficulties in carrying this principle through. For, in the Balkan States, in Central Europe, and elsewhere, there is an almost inextricable tangle of nationalities. But with good-will these difficulties could be at least partially met.

Even the wholesale transference of peoples of one nationality from one location to another is a possibility; and, indeed, it is now going on. In any case the principle itself is clear. Political rule must cease to be imposed on peoples against their will in the supposed interest of that great idol, the abstract state. Let the Germans, who belong together, live together under the same government, pursuing in independence their national ideal and their national culture. But let them not impose that ideal and that culture on reluctant Poles and Danes. The English have been more guilty than other nations of sacrificing nationality to the supposed exigencies of the State. But of late they are learning their lesson. Let them learn it to the end. Let no community be coerced under British rule that wants to be self-governing. The British have had the courage to apply this to some of their colonies; there remains their greatest act of courage and wisdom, to apply it to Ireland and India.

A Europe thus arranged, as it might be, on a basis of real nationality instead of on a basis of States, would be a Europe ripe for a permanent league. And by such a league only, in my judgment, can the future peace of the world, its prosperity, happiness, goodness, and greatness be assured. There must be an end of the waste upon armaments of resources too scanty, at the best, to give to all men and women in all countries the material basis for a good life. But if States are left with the power to arm against one another they will do so, each asserting, and perhaps with truth, that it is arming in defense against the imagined aggression of the others. If all are arming, all will spend progressively more and more on their armaments, for each will be afraid of being outstripped by the others. This circle is fatal, as we have seen in the last quarter of a century.

To secure the peace of the world, the peoples of the world must hand over their armaments, and the use of them for any purpose except internal police, to an international authority. This authority must determine what force is required for each nation as a whole, acting as a whole in the still possible case of war against powers not belonging to the league. It must apportion the quota of armaments between the different nations according to their wealth, population, resources, and geographical position. All disputes that may arise between members of the league must be settled by judicial process. And none of the forces of the league must be available for purposes of aggression by any member against another.

With such a league constituted, the problem of reduction of armaments would be automatically solved. Whatever force a united world might suppose itself to require for possible defense should be clearly far less than the sum of the existing armaments of the separate States. Immense resources would be set free for the general purposes of civilization and especially for those costly social reforms on the accomplishment of which depends the right of any nation to call itself civilized at all. And if any one insists on looking at the settlement from the point of view of material advantage, and that point of view will and must be taken, it may be urged, without a shadow of a doubt, that any and every nation, the conquerors no less than the conquered, would gain from a reduction of armaments far more than they could possibly gain by pecuniary indemnities or cessions of territory which would leave every nation still arming against the others with a view to future squandering of resources in another great war. This is sheer common-sense of the most matter-of-fact kind.

Such a League of Nations is not Utopian; it is sound business. It is true that it can hardly come into being immediately. There must be preparation of opinion first; and, not less important, there must be such changes in the government of the monarchic States as will insure the control of their policy by popular opinion; otherwise we might get a league in which the preponderating influence would be with autocratic emperors. But to achieve the league, everything must be done to further it, and nothing that will hinder it. Militarism must be destroyed, not only in those nations that would wish to follow Germany's example, but everywhere. Limitation of armaments must be general, not imposed only on the vanquished by victors who propose themselves to remain fully armed. The view of peoples must be substituted once for all for the view of governments, and the view of peoples is no domination, and therefore, no war, but a union of nations developing freely on their own lines, and settling all disputes by arbitration and conciliation, with the recognition of the fact that no nation is so high or so powerful as to be above the law.

The Prevention of War By Peaceful Means

LEON L. DROLET, '24

Medal Oration

The history of the world consists in great measure of the relation of causes, conditions and results of wars. Through every page of history may be traced the gory finger prints of that voracious monster of human life, that brutal vandal whom we call Mars. Through every period of man's existence, from the time of Cain and Abel to the present day, the history of the world is one continuous and disastrous struggle of man against man, of faction against faction, of nation against nation. We ourselves have heard the sullen roar of a bloody world war, and even now we are witnesses of its disastrous results in the uproar and frenzied tumult of the moral, industrial and social world. Like all other wars, the last has left in its wake a black, smoldering path of crime and unrest which is spreading apace and threatens to engulf in its reeking mass the entire world.

This was a war for peace. It was a struggle to trample out the crimson torch which threatened to enflame the world. It was a struggle of a peace-loving world to extinguish forever the last flickering flame of war. "Peace!—Give us peace!" cried the world. But there was no peace, except that "Deep in the silent grave." "They made a solitude and called it peace"—and now more than ever the nations of the world, sickened with the appalling toll and burden of war, lift up their voices to Heaven in a cry for "Peace."

This is the foremost problem in the minds of men today. This is the goal toward which the leaders of the world have directed their energies and this, the object they have failed to attain. The League of Nations, the hope of all peoples, has proved utterly incapable of obtaining lasting and universal peace in the world. Hence, it becomes necessary to turn to some other plan, to adopt new measures in order to gain that peace which we so earnestly desire.

The principle of preventing war by preparing for it has been tried, and found not only to be inefficient, but even conducive to that very evil it was designed to destroy. This principle has led only to the feverish struggle among the nations of the world for the largest and most efficient armies and navies. Such a contest has kept the countries of this world groaning under the oppressive expenses entailed in the building up and sustaining of huge forces of men and the attending intricate war departments with their thousands of salaried and commissioned officers.

The National Catholic Welfare Council has issued a statement setting forth its position on this subject and really offering a very plausible solution to the difficulty. This statement, in part, reads: "Peace among ourselves, peace with other nations, should be not only the earnest desire, but the active aim of every Christian. Pope Benedict the Fifteenth, in his great encyclical on Reconciliation, emphasized the necessity of not only praying for peace, but of selecting immediate, practical measures that will lessen the dangers of war. It is vain for us to talk of our love of peace and yet to be promoting differences that are apt to lead to war, to be working for a larger army and navy. If all the nations of the world, while protesting a love of peace, give themselves to such militaristic measures, their people will be burdened with oppressive taxes, the seeds of international discontent and war will be inevitable. Therefore Benedict the Fifteenth asked for the reduction, if not the abolishment of enormous military expenditures, which can no longer be borne by the states, in order that, in this way, murderous and disastrous wars may be averted." The President in his first message to Congress stated: "The Government is in accord with the wish to eliminate the burdens of heavy armament; the United States ever will be in harmony with such a movement toward the higher attainments of peace."

The statement goes on to suggest that since some one must take the first step, and since all nations are unwilling to do so, AMERICA should take the lead and sound the call for the meeting of the representatives of all the leading nations of the world. "That," says the statement, "is the first necessary step. Without it peace will be but a hope, not a reality. A congress of nations, called at Washington by the American government, backed by popular interest and appeal, will secure undoubtedly practical, effective measures for the promotion of enduring World Peace. Thus shall America again show her leadership on the path of civilization."

Now this statement evidently points out at least one of the chief causes of war, and presents a plan which promises at least to effect some amelioration, if not the complete reformation of the evil. This plan is, without doubt, absolutely necessary for the procuring of lasting peace. "It is essential," as Pope Benedict says, "that all states should put aside mutual suspicion and unite in one sole society, or rather family of peoples, both to guarantee their own independence and safeguard order in the civil concert of peoples."

This will be the first move, the first step on the road of peace. It is the only way in which the world can hope for relief from the burdens of war. Unless such a conference is held, unless such a congress is formed, we cannot hope for universal and lasting peace. However, as the document of the Hierarchy states, it is but the first step and *only* the first step. It is the "sine qua non," yet it is, of itself, inefficacious. It is but the beginning of a

gigantic world-wide revolution which must encompass in its sphere the heart and soul of every being who bears the title of man. Now what do I mean by such a statement? I will tell you in a few words. Unless internal strife and discord be purged from the souls of men, we cannot hope to exterminate, or even to minimize the strife of the external world.

Look at the men around you. Turn your mind's eye inward and observe your own soul. Consult your own conscience a little. What do you see? Everywhere around you you find discord and discontent. The world seems filled to overflowing with crime, fallacy and unbelief. Men have averted their eyes from God and kept them turned downward to the filth and slime of the earth. They have turned their eyes from the pure mid-day sun to grovel miserably in the darkness of crime, degradation and despair. They have abandoned their omnipotent Creator to flee in pursuit of the hollow, mocking phantom of self-gratification and lust. What has been the result? Cast your eyes once more around you. Glance at the glaring, scandalous headlines of our daily papers. Everywhere it is the same! Men have rushed to the standard of Satan, and taken arms against their God and Savior. Holy Peace has been driven from the hearts of men and has been succeeded by the frenzied madness of War.

Herein lies the real source of the present upheaval of the world. Here we find the real cause of external war; for, what is international war but a result, and inevitable outcome of personal greed and animosity? What can prevent war, when man is enflamed with merely material and selfish motives? The only secure cure of war is in the formation of a new individual, who measures the temporal and material motives of his action with the spiritual and moral motives as well. The great need of the world today is a nobler manhood, a manhood enflamed with the spirit of Christian charity, the fear of God, a manhood aloof with patriotic zeal and noble ambition. Without such a reform it is vain to talk of material movements toward peace. Without the establishment of peace in the heart of man the material peace among the nations is impossible.

On the other hand when we consider the question from the purely personal and human standpoint, we cannot but feel that war is a necessary evil, based on the natural constitution of man. After all, is it possible to conceive such an Utopian condition of the world where all traces of war will be banished? Is it possible to conceive men so radically and constitutionally changed that strife and war will become unknown? Sadly, but certainly, no. So long as the human race exists, so long as men inhabit the earth, just so long must some strife, some warfare exist. For man, by the fall of Adam, has had sown in the recesses of his heart the seeds of greed, of avarice and unrest, which impel him toward war.

However, we must not lose heart. It is doubtlessly possible that war can be almost, if not totally, abolished. Hence it devolves upon us to take the step which will bring on the reign of Holy Peace. We must take the means by which the horrors of war will be banished as much as possible from the earth. We must unite to crush out of existence the gory tyrant whose iron-mailed hand slowly crushes out the world's life-blood. Let us remember in our endeavor the "ten thousand inhuman fields," as an author calls them, "crimsoned with the blood of the slain, and white with the unburied bones of the tombless dead," which dot like leprous spots, the face of the earth and raise their Armageddon cry to heaven.

"If our hearts were marble they should bleed; if our eyes were flint, they should melt with tears, when we think of the 'unreturned brave,' who have fallen in the sacred struggle for imperiled Liberty, and now sleep beneath the soil their self-devotion has consecrated. They lie low beneath the palms of the Orient and slumber along the classic banks of the Mississippi and Potomac. They sleep in glory beneath the soil of every land, and lie pillowed on the coral crags of every sea. . . . The voice of the thunder cannot wake them—the clamor of unrest and the echo of this world's strife can no longer disturb the countless millions as they repose in the embrace of Death."



THE FIFTY-THIRD ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT AND
CLASS DAY EXERCISES

CLASS DAY EXERCISES
SUNDAY, JUNE TWELVE
Ten o'clock A. M.

SOLEMN MASS
College Chapel

Celebrant.....Rev. Christopher Marzano, C. S. V.
Deacon.....Rev. Stanislas A. Swikoski, C. S. V.
Sub-Deacon.....Rev. Leo. T. Phillips, C. S. V.

BACCALAUREATE SERMON
Rev. Louis M. O'Connor, '07

BLESSING OF THE FLAG
Very Reverend William J. Bergin, C. S. V.
President of the College

Procession to the Flag Staff
Flying the Flag.....H. S. Class of 1921

CLASS DAY BANQUET
SUNDAY, JUNE TWELVE
One o'clock P. M.

—
College Dining Hall

TOASTS

J. Glenn Powers, '21
Toastmaster

Overture.....	College Orchestra
The Class Motto.....	Walter J. Ryan, '21
Prospects of College.....	Francis C. Cleary, H. S. '21
Tomorrow.....	Victor L. Waszko, '21
College Professors.....	John H. Newman, '21
College Students.....	Rev. George P. Mulvaney, C. S. V.
Friendly Enemies.....	Joseph A. Bolger, '21
Ad Libitum.....	Very Rev. William J. Bergin, C. S. V.

—
EVENING EXERCISES

College Campus
Eight o'clock P. M.

Class Poem.....	John H. Newman, '21
Class History.....	John P. Lynch, '21
Class Prophecy.....	Thomas J. Cavanagh, '21
Class Will.....	Raymond J. Francis, '21

Investiture of the Junior Class

—
CLASS MOTTO
Fiat Justitia, Ruat Coelum

CLASS COLORS
Green, White and Orange

COMMENCEMENT DAY EXERCISES

MONDAY, JUNE THIRTEEN

Two o'clock P. M.

—

Selection.....College Orchestra

BACHELOR ORATIONS

Universal Peace

Fundamental Principles of Peace.....Robert L. Russell, '21

Methods of Maintaining Peace.....Thomas J. Cavanagh, '21

MASTER ORATION

The Popes and Peace.....Gregory A. Galvin, M. A. '21

Valedictory.....J. Glenn Powers, '21

—

AWARDING OF MEDALS GRANTING OF DIPLOMAS

CONFERRING OF DEGREES

—

BENEDICTORY

Right Reverend Msgr. G. M. Legris, D. D., '78

Conferring of Degrees

The Degree of Master of Arts was conferred upon the following gentlemen:

Gregory Aloysius Galvin, Assumption, Ill.
Arthur Joseph Landroche, Bourbonnais, Ill.

The Degree of Bachelor of Arts was conferred upon the following gentlemen:

John Glenn Powers, Chicago, Ill. ✓
John Patrick Lynch, Champaign, Ill. ✓
Thomas John Cavanagh, Chicago, Ill. ✓
Raymond Joseph Francis, Detroit, Mich. ✓
Robert Leo Russell, Decatur, Ill.
Walter Joseph Ryan, Chicago, Ill.
John Henry Newman, Chicago, Ill. ✓

The Degree of Bachelor of Science was conferred upon:
Victor Leonard Waszko, Chicago, Ill.

Granting of Diplomas

High School Diplomas were conferred upon the following gentlemen:

Edward Eugene Gallahue, Piper City, Ill.
Vincent James Brady, Antwerp, Ohio.
Rosewell Henry Nourie, Beaverville, Ill.
William John Coleman, Bloomington, Ill.
William Francis O'Shea, Chicago, Ill.
Francis Celestine Cleary, El Paso, Ill.
Emilio Carl Romano, Chicago, Ill.
Robert John Heintz, Chicago, Ill.
Thomas Lawrence Sullivan, Irwin, Ill.
Joseph James Marron, Fithian, Ill.
Sabello Diaz Albano, Philippine Islands.
Charles Edmund Lohrstorfer, Decatur, Ill.
Joseph Edward O'Connell, Hersher, Ill.
Lambert Otto Paulissen, Kankakee, Ill.
Thomas Peter Gallagher, Springfield, Ill.
Joseph Aloysius Riley, Assumption, Ill.
Leonard Francis O'Connor, Hercher, Ill.
John Peter Klimas, Chicago, Ill.
Paul Joseph Freehill, Strawn, Ill.
Eldred Joseph Caron, Oak Park, Ill.
Charles Neal McGinnis, Memphis, Tenn.
Ralph Joseph Salerno, Chicago, Ill.
John D. O'Shea, Chicago, Ill.

Awarding of Medals

The Philosophy and Excellence Medal

Presented by Very Rev. P. H. Durkin, Rock Island, Ill.

Won by John Glenn Powers, Chicago, Ill.

Next in merit John Patrick Lynch, Champaign, Ill.

The Oratory Medal

Presented by Rev. John Bennet, Chicago, Ill.

Won by Leon Lecour Drolet, Bourbonnais, Ill.

Next in merit Thomas Brunnick, Ottawa, Ill., and John E. Williams, Kennebec, So. Dakota.

The English Essay Medal

Presented by Rev. P. C. Conway, Chicago, Ill.

Won by Paul Herman Kurzynski, Peoria, Ill.

Next in merit Stanley Joseph Cregan, Chicago, Ill.

The Latin Medal

Presented by Right Rev. P. J. McDonnell, Chicago, Ill.

Won by Leon Lecour Drolet, Bourbonnais, Ill.

Next in merit Thomas S. Brunnick, Ottawa, Ill.

The Economics Medal

Presented by Rev. William J. Kinsella, Chicago, Ill.

Won by John Vincent Connors, Wilmington, Ill.

Next in merit Thomas Leo Colgan, Peoria, Ill.

The Prize of Thirty Dollars in Gold for Debating

Presented by St. Viator Council, No. 745, Knights of Columbus, to be equally divided amongst members of winning team.

Won by Joseph A. Bolger, Thomas S. Brunnick, John E. Williams.

Next in merit John H. Newman, Leon Drolet, John J. McEnroe.

The Christian Doctrine Medal

Presented by Right Rev. Mgr. G. M. Legris, D. D., Bourbonnais, Ill.

Won by Gerard M. LaMarre, Bourbonnais, Ill.

Next in merit Joseph E. Bregenzer, Kankakee, Ill.

The History Medal

Presented by Rev. P. J. O'Dwyer, Chicago, Ill.

Won by Edward Gallahue, Piper City, Ill.

Next in merit Emilio Romano, Chicago, Ill.

The Physics Medal

Presented by Rev. J. J. Morrissey, Chicago, Ill.

Won by Murel Raymond Vogel, Clinton, Ind.

Next in merit Wendell Nourie, Beaverville, Ill.

The Chemistry Medal

Presented by Rev. C. P. Berard, St. Anne, Ill.

Won by Edward E. Gallahue, Piper City, Ill.

Next in merit Emilio Romano, Chicago, Ill.

The Politeness Medal

Presented by Rev. M. J. Marsile, c. s. v., Oak Park, Ill.
Won by Vincent J. McCarthy, Rock Island, Ill.

The Mathematics Medal

Presented by Rev. J. P. O'Mahoney, c. s. v., Bourbonnais, Ill.
Won by Murel Raymond Vogel, Clinton, Ind.
Next in merit Edward Gallahue, Piper City, Ill.

The Academic Conduct Medal

Presented by Very Rev. W. J. Bergin, c. s. v., Bourbonnais, Ill.
Won by Arthur Leo Long, Decatur, Ill.
Next in merit Murel Vogel, Paul Morissey, Thomas Keeley, and Rosewell Nourie.

The Senior Conduct Medal

Equally merited by John Quinn, Francis Casey, Francis Hobart, James Whalen, Eugene MacLain, George Steger, Bernard Clancy, Gerald Best, Thomas Dunne, and Edward Sweeney.
Drawn by Francis Hobart, Rockwell City, Ia.

The Fourth High Excellence Medal

Presented by Rev. T. J. Hurley, Chicago, Ill.
Won by Emilio Romano, Chicago, Ill.
Next in merit Paul Freehill, Strawn, Ill. and Charles Neal McGinnis.

The Third High Excellence Medal

Presented by Rev. M. Dermody, Aberdeen, So. Dakota.
Won by Murel R. Vogel, Clinton, Ind.
Next in merit Bruno Murawski, Kankakee, Ill.

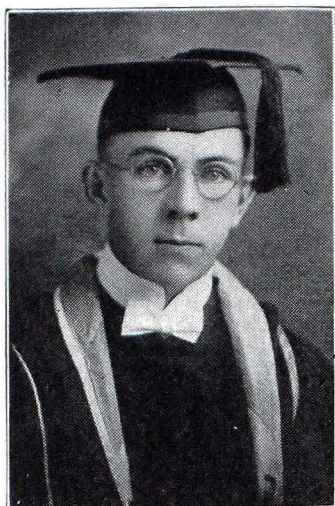
The Second High Excellence Medal

Presented by Rev. M. J. McKenna, Chicago, Ill.
Won by Gerard M. Lamarre, Bourbonnais, Ill.
Next in merit Thomas J. McGlynn, New York City.

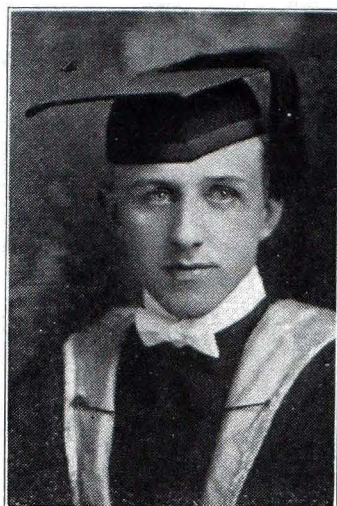
The First High Excellence Medal

Presented by Rev. J. M. Kiley, Chicago, Ill.
Won by Francis Hronek, Chicago, Ill.
Next in merit Felix Sloan, Ivesdale, Ill.

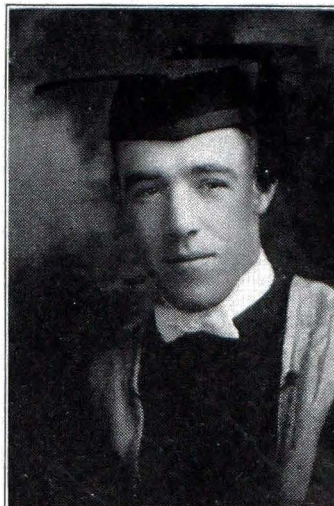




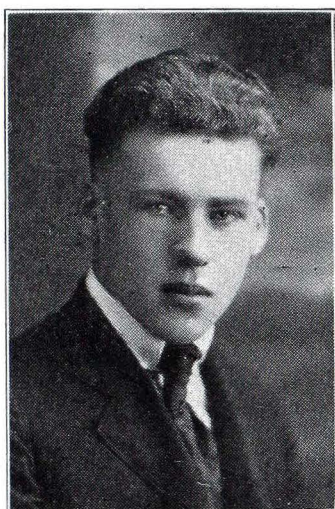
JOHN H. NEWMAN, '21
Inter-Alia



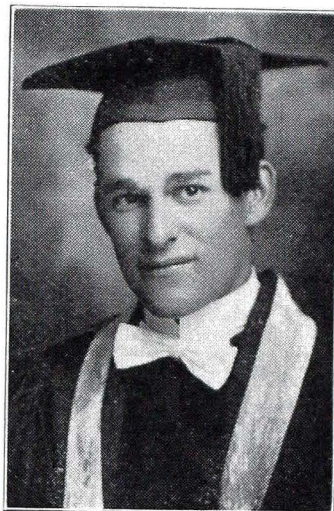
JOHN P. LYNCH, '21
Alumni



THOMAS J. CAVANAGH, '21
Athletics



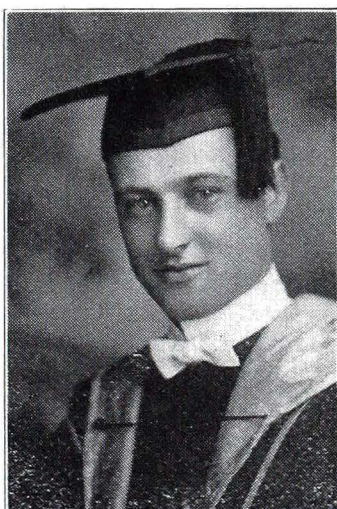
EDMUND A. O'CONNOR, '24
Victoriana



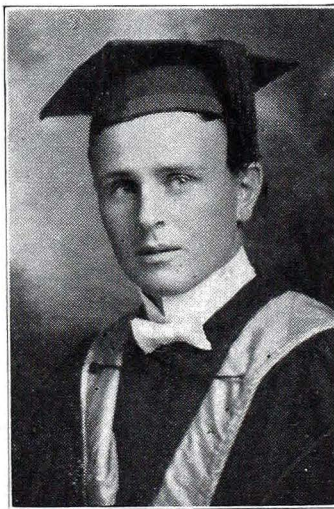
ROBERT L. RUSSELL, '21
Exchanges



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J. G. POWERS, '21
Editor-in-Chief



RAYMOND J. FRANCIS, '21
Book Reviews



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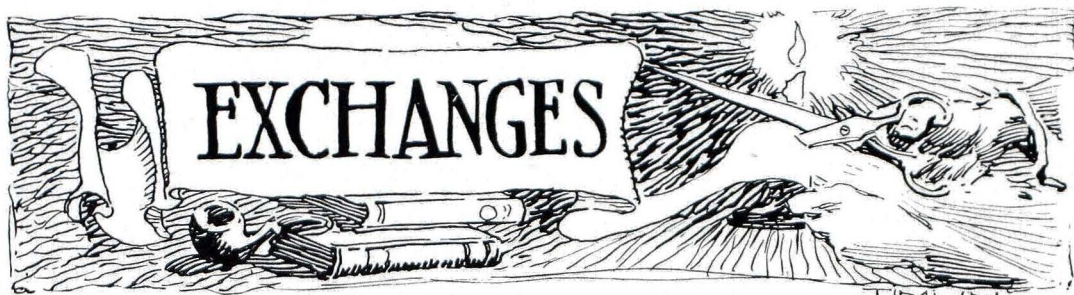
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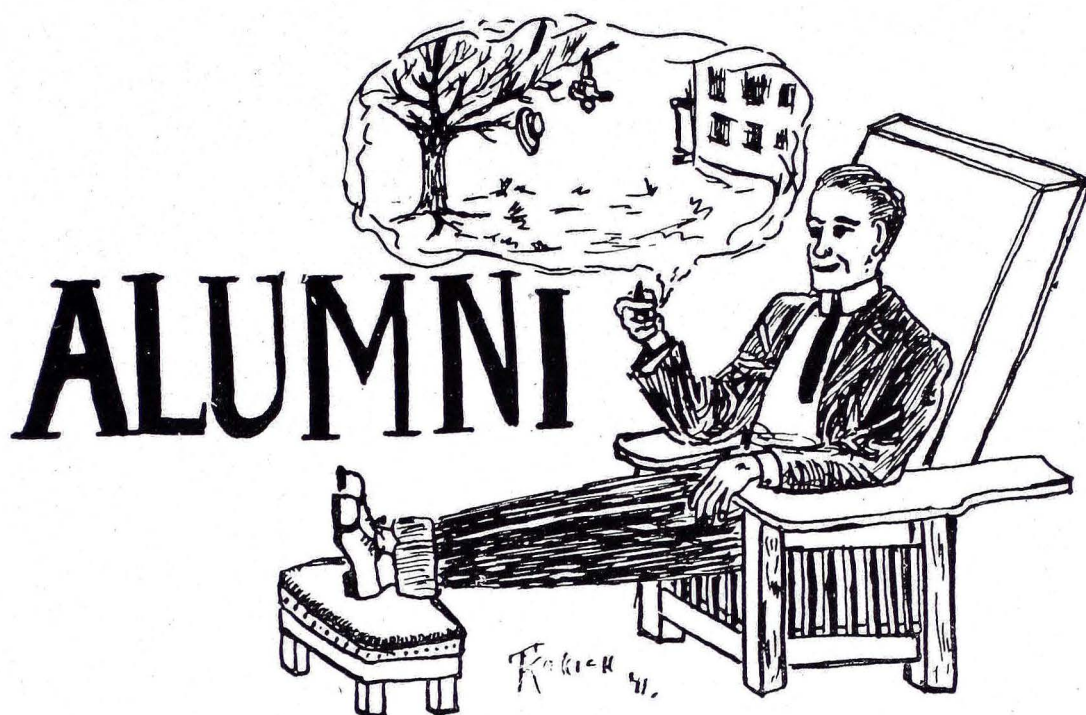
FINIS. With this, the Purple, the thirty-eighth volume of the Viatorian will have reached completion. To some it may be a disappointment, to others it may seem a failure, an imperfect realization of the aim set forth in the first issue, but to the staff it can mean but success for it stands as the goal of a year's toilsome endeavor and unselfish co-operation. What we may have added to college journalism may appear small, to us it has been our best and honest effort. The labor of editing a college journal is tiresome and often thankless. The staff has generously given it unstinted effort and has shouldered its burden cheerfully. They now present their completed work, not without a sense of relief, but secure in the thought that no motive of theirs can be impugned, no effort of theirs derided for they could not have given more, they gave their best.

And now that we have reached the end, we earnestly thank our subscribers, friends, advertisers and contributors for their loyal support and generous assistance. To the staff that succeeds us we extend every good wish. May their work advance the cause of the journal and of college journalism; may they realize their ideal. But we cannot but hope that in our humble effort, they may find a little inspiration, a little courage and a little excellence to aid them.



AND now we are come to the end. The Exam may set aside his attitude of scowling censure, his tremendous seriousness and his two-edged pen, with the sharp edge of censure and the dull edge of grudging praise, and descend to normalcy. A smile is permitted him, but no smile if it carries not the privilege of a word of thanks, a word of praise and a word of farewell. We speak our thanks to our friends who have so kindly exchanged with us, doubly a word of thanks to the Ariston, The Marywood College Bay Leaf, the Villa Sancta Scholastica, and The Nazarene who have found us worthy of criticism; a word of praise for we have found the ideal of the Catholic College journalist a high one and the effort of attainment and achievement worthy of that ideal; a word of farewell for we are now of the past of college journalism and it is hard to break old ties of friendship and common interest. We have set up an ideal to guide us. Whether we have reached that ideal, as set forth in our first issue, we leave to your decision; of ourselves we are content in the honest effort we have made and the good intentions we have formed.





The fifth annual re-union of the St. Viator Alumni Association was held at the College on Memorial Day, May thirtieth. At an early hour on the preceding day the Old Boys began to arrive and the following morning found the Old Guard mustered for a grand home-coming. It was gala day on the campus and everywhere was displayed that enthusiasm and good fellowship characteristic of college days and college friendships that the years cannot steal nor distance dull. There was displayed that spirit so characteristic of an Alumnus of St. Viator—a spirit, ever old yet ever new, that makes one glad he is a privileged son of Alma Mater and fills the heart of the present day student with the desire to be of that group and of that spirit.

At 11 o'clock the St. Viator Battalion, R. O. T. C., marched upon the parade grounds for the final review and dress parade of the year. Headed by the battalion band and the national and cadet colors the students passed in review before the visitors. In the reviewing stand were Very Reverend Father Bergin, c.s.v., President of the College; Captain Gilbert Burnett, U. S. I., Commandant of the post, and a number of distinguished Alumni. Immediately after the review, Joseph J. Marron, Secretary of the High School graduating class of 1921, presented to the College, in the name of his class, the national emblem. The presentation is a tradition among the men of the High School graduating classes. Mr. Robert J. Heintz, Vice-President of the class, presented, in the name of his class, a bronze tablet to commemorate the foundation of the College and its Fiftieth Anniversary.

At one o'clock the Alumni banquet was spread in the dining hall. John F. Cox, '17, acted as Toastmaster. Mr. Albert M. Kelly, '07, responded to the Toast, "Play Ball," and gave an elo-

quent account of the teams that made Viator a feared name in the baseball circles of Middle West in the early days. Rev. Fulton J. Sheen, '17, in his toast, "Honorable Judges," recalled many pleasant and humorous incidents of his debating days and dwelt on the superiority of Catholic Colleges in the field of debating. He stressed the need of Christian philosophy as the sane treatment of the problems which vex public thought and life today and the great aid of debating in fitting the Catholic graduate to meet these problems and in training him in the principles of correct thought and sound principle. Father Tom O'Brien, one of the great athletes of the old days, in response to the toast, "The V Men," drew a picture of the trials and vicissitudes of the budding athlete in his quest for the sacred varsity letter. With his inimitable humor he dwelt upon the trials and struggles of the ambitious athlete who could not win the coveted monogram because of his physical handicap. In conclusion he traced the need of the athletic team to the student life of a college and urged their furtherest advancement, in keeping with the growth of the college in other fields. Rev. Thomas Harrison, '13, spoke of the need of athletics in college life. He pleaded for loyal support of the Alumni in the athletic advancement of the college. Athletics are the great medium of interest for the prospective student after the scholastic requirements are well considered and are the most valuable advertising for the College. Doctor Burke responded to the toast, "Prefects and Other College Evils," and paid a beautiful tribute to the men of our Catholic teaching orders and to the Viatorians especially. He touched upon the happy association that exists between students and faculty at St. Viator and the great benefits resulting from this mutual association and respect. Father Bergin, in the closing toast, spoke of the loyalty and generosity of the Alumni toward Alma Mater. He dwelt upon their unselfish devotion and their support to the college and its interests. Immediately after the banquet the Alumni and visitors gathered at the site of the new swimming pool where Father Tom Harrison broke ground for the beginning of constructive work.

At a short business meeting of the Alumni Association, held in the Senior Club room, it was decided that the date of the annual home-coming should be transferred from the thirtieth of May to the twenty-first of October. The election of officers for the coming year was deferred until the first October meeting.

To Alma Mater the month of May has been one of singular happiness for nine of her sons have been raised to the dignity of the Holy Priesthood. During the month Rev. Christopher Marzano, c.s.v., Rev. Stanislaus Swikowski, c.s.v., Rev. Richard French, c.s.v., Rev. Thomas E. Shea, Rev. Edward Kelly, Rev. Theodore Demarais, Rev. John M. Ostrowski, Rev. Joseph

Skripkus, and Rev. Francis H. Libert were ordained to the Holy Priesthood.

Fathers Marzano and Swikowski made their preparatory studies at St. Viator College and entered the College department, being graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1917. They completed their theological course at Columbus College, Chamberlain, S. D., and were ordained by Rt. Rev. George W. Mundelein at Holy Name Cathedral.

Father Richard French, c.s.v., made his preparatory studies in England and Canada and entered college at St. Viator, graduating with the degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1917. He completed his theological studies at Columbus College, Chamberlain, S. D., and was ordained by Archbishop George W. Mundelein, D. D., at Holy Name Cathedral, Chicago, Ill.

Rev. Thomas E. Shea entered St. Viator College for his classical studies and upon the completion of his High School course entered upon his collegiate studies. He received his Bachelor's degree in 1918 and his Master's degree in 1920. He entered upon his theological studies at this institution and for a number of years was a member of the High School faculty. Father Shea was ordained by Rt. Rev. Edward M. Dunne, D. D., at St. Mary's Cathedral, Peoria, Illinois, and sang his first Mass at St. Columba's, Ottawa, Illinois.

Rev. Edward Kelly, Rev. John Ostrowski, Rev. Theodore Demarais, Rev. Skripkus and Rev. Francis Libert completed their philosophical studies at St. Viator College and completed their theological courses in various seminaries. Father Kelly entered St. Paul Seminary and was ordained by Rt. Rev. Edward M. Dunn, D. D. Fathers Ostrowski and Skripkus entered St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore, for their theological studies, and Fathers Demarais and Libert completed their course at Kendrick Seminary, St. Louis, Mo.

Father Thomas E. Shea has been appointed assistant pastor at Holy Trinity Church, Bloomington, Ill. Rev. John M. Ostrowski has received his appointment as assistant pastor at the Church of the Five Holy Martyrs, Chicago, Ill.

Rev. Fulton J. Sheen, '17, will sail for Europe in the early part of the summer where he will be enrolled at Louvain University. Father Sheen will continue his higher studies in philosophy. He will be accompanied by Thomas Sheen who has been enrolled in the science department of Notre Dame University and who will continue his course in medicine.

It has recently been announced that the theological department of the college will be transferred to Chicago. The novitiate of the Community will be transferred to Columbus College, Chamberlain, S. D.

Obituaries

BROTHER JOSEPH LOUIS SEGUIN, C.S.V.

On the morning of May thirtieth, Home-coming Day, when the campus resounded with enthusiastic greetings of the returning Old Boys of St. Viator College, one of the oldest members of the Community, one of the first teachers at the College, who had brought honor to his faculty by his eminent intellectual attainments, who had edified the faculty and students of a generation by his life of saintly piety and sacrifice, passed quietly and saintly to his eternal reward—to the rewards of the Master Whom he had loved so well and served so devotedly. Brother Joseph Louis Seguin was born on the twenty-fifth of March, 1838, in Rigaud, province of Quebec, the stronghold of Catholicity in Canada. In the year 1850 he entered Bourget College, Rigaud, P. Que., and completed his classical studies at that institution, graduating in 1859. He entered the Novitiate of the Clerics of St. Viator at Joliette, P. Que., in 1868 and pronounced his perpetual vows in July, 1880. In 1881 he generously sacrificed a brilliant future in the great colleges of the Community in Canada and joined the struggling Community at St. Viator College, Bourbonnais, Ill. Before entering the American Province Brother Seguin had completed with honors the post-graduate work at Laval University, where he received his Master's degree. He pursued his theological studies at the Scholasticate of the Community in Canada but despite his brilliant success in the theological course he, in his great humility, deemed himself unworthy of the high dignity of the Priesthood and elected to remain a Brother.

To the trying and high calling of the teacher Brother Seguin brought all the power of his master mind, all the charity and sacrifice of a saintly soul, all the courage and the sympathy of a generous heart. Long years he labored in the cause of Christian Education and he enriched the field of learning with the richness of his genius in mathematics. After years of research he published his celebrated work on the "Monoformula" an exceedingly valuable work of research in the abstract sciences. He advanced original research work in the fields of philosophy and science and won universal recognition for his faculty and his college. In the class room he spent his strength generously and freely in the interest of Catholic youth. To his brethren in religion he gave courage and faith and strength by the noble example of a life absolutely devoted to his God and his religion. In 1907 Brother Seguin retired from active service in the class room.

JUDGE JOSEPH P. RAFFERTY

On Sunday, June ninth, Honorable Joseph P. Rafferty, one of St. Viator's most distinguished Alumni, died at the home of his sister Miss Nora Rafferty, 1122 Loyola Avenue, Chicago, Ill. Judge Rafferty was born on June eleventh, 1866, in Chicago, Ill. He received his early education at Holy Family School and entered St. Viator College where he received his Bachelor's degree in 1885. He matriculated at the Union College of Law the same year and was graduated from that institution in 1887, a classmate of Governor Frank O. Lowden. After passing the bar examination he practiced law in Colorado, where he remained nine years. After his return to Chicago his advance in legal circles in that city was rapid and he soon became one of the most popular and influential members of the Chicago Bar Association. In 1912 he was chosen judge of the Municipal Court. While serving on the Municipal Bench he rendered invaluable service to the Boys' Court for which he received commendable recognition from every part of the country. He was a pioneer in this branch of the Criminal Court and he did much to advance the humane program of this field of legislation. Judge Rafferty was a devoted Catholic, a member of the Fourth Degree, Knights of Columbus, and a prominent officer of the Catholic Order of Foresters. His fine constructive work in social endeavors and his bountiful charity, especially amongst the poor children of his city, was an inspiration and a shining example to his associates.

The Viatorian unites with the Faculty and Alumni of St. Viator College in extending heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved sister and relatives.

"May his soul and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace."

LEO DOEMLING

In June came the sad news of the death of Leo Doemling, H. S. '15. Leo entered upon his early studies at St. Nicholas Parochial School, Calumet, and entered De Paul University for his High School studies, but later transferred to St. Viator, where he graduated in 1910. He matriculated at the University of Illinois for his higher studies and was graduated from that institution with honors. Shortly after graduation his health failed and he was compelled to go to Colorado. He made a gallant fight against tremendous odds and when the end came he met death as heroically as he had lived. His death comes as a shock to his many friends amongst the faculty and student body of his day. To the bereaved family the Viatorian extends the prayerful sympathies of a host of friends.

MISS MARIE HOULIHAN

With sentiments of heartfelt sorrow the Viatorian chronicles the death of Miss Marie Houlihan, the beloved niece of Rev. J. P. O'Mahoney, c.s.v., of this college. Her death was a saintly one, the crowning act of resignation of long years of suffering, patiently and cheerfully borne. To Rev. J. P. O'Mahoney and to the bereaved family the Viatorian extends prayerful sympathy.

MR. JOHN GALVIN

On June second, God, in His infinite wisdom, saw fit to call unto Himself the soul of Mr. John Galvin, beloved father of Brother Gregory A. Galvin, c.s.v., of this college. For many years an invalid, Mr. Galvin bore his suffering and sickness with calm courage and gentle patience. Always a zealous Catholic and a devoted father he lived a true Christian gentleman and his death was a most saintly climax of long life of service. To Brother Galvin and other members of the bereaved family the Viatorian extends heartfelt sympathy and condolence.

MRS. VIEN

Late in June Mrs. Vien, beloved mother of Father George Vien, c.s.v., died after a short illness. Her sudden demise was a tragic shock to her family and friends and to Father Vien who was unable to reach her bedside before the end came. Though death came suddenly she was prepared, for hers had been a saintly life, quietly spent in generous devotion to God and family. To Father Vien and members of the bereaved family the Viatorian extends prayerful and heartfelt sympathy.





THE SWIMMING POOL

For the last few years there has been one great need felt to complete student life at St. Viator College—a swimming tank. Time and again plans for the construction of a natatorium have been under consideration but it remained for Father Kelly and this year to launch the venture. Father Kelly has taken the initiative and what was before a fine dream will be a glorious reality when the students return in September. The excavating of a 100-foot by 40-foot tank has reached completion and constructive work will be under way early in July. The tank will be of concrete and will stand immediately behind the Science Hall. Plans for a field house to house the tank and containing shower baths and locker rooms are under consideration. The students of last year have contributed liberally to the Fund under the direction of a special Committee, of which Father Kelly is chairman. Many of the Alumni have loyally and generously subscribed and the Committee hope to have the amount covering the construction on hand for the completion of the work in September.

ACADEMIC GLEE CLUB

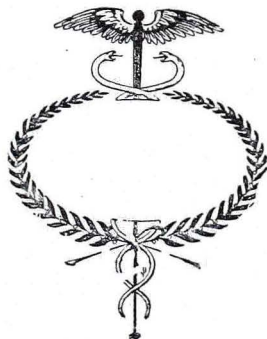
On the evening of June 10th, the Academic Glee Club, composed of boys of the Academic department, held a very formal meeting in the gymnasium. The meeting was in honor of Brothers Francis and Cregan. After an address of welcome delivered by Lawrence, "Cupie," Reardon, in which he expressed the thanks and

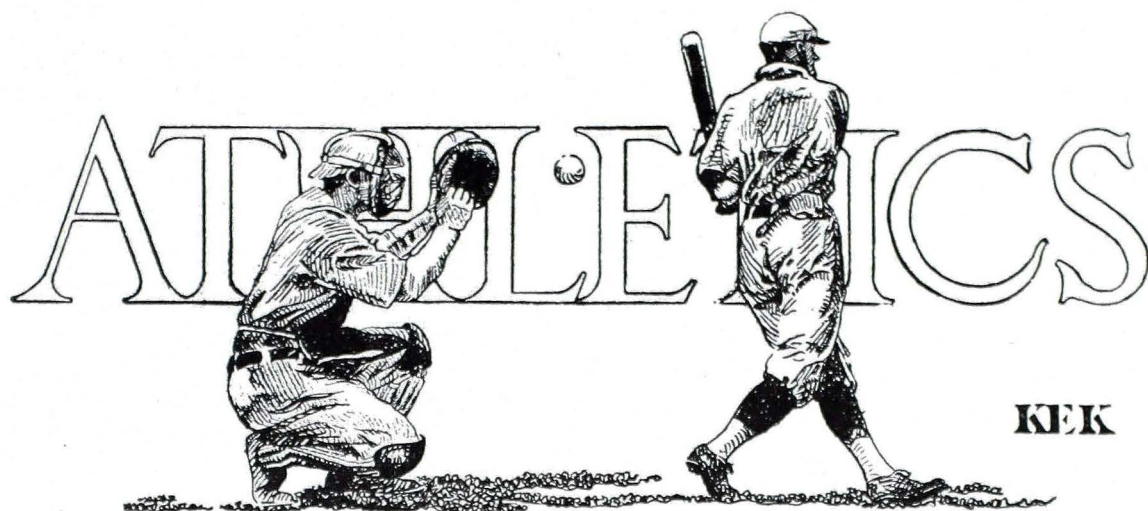
appreciation of the department, a handsome gold watch was presented to Brother Francis as an expression of gratitude for his untiring efforts in making the year a happy and successful one for his charges. The gift was a great surprise and Brother Francis endeavored to express fully his feeling of gratitude. In his speech of acceptance he dwelt upon the loyal co-operation of the boys throughout the year and showed how their unselfish spirit of loyalty, as demonstrated in the presentation of this gift, was as great a factor in the year's success as any effort of his. He thanked them especially for their forgiving nature in putting aside the unpleasant aspect, so necessarily allied to prefecting, and praised their saving grace of humor that remembered only the pleasant in all things. Brother Cregan thanked the boys for their loyalty and for the sterling obedience they at all times manifested.

In this manner did the Academic Glee Club conclude the year's activities, manifesting in this last act of the year the spirit which had ever prompted the organization, a spirit of good fellowship and hearty co-operation. Much credit is due Tom Keeley, the founder of the club, for his efforts in the club's success.

THE STATE ESSAY CONTEST

In the State Essay Contest, open to all undergraduates of the State, on the subject, "The Prevention of War by Peaceful Means," St. Viator College won two of the four places. Paul H. Kurzynski, a Sophomore, won the first place and the purse of seventy-five dollars offered as a prize by the Misses Seabury of New Bedford, Mass. John G. Powers, a Senior, won third place. These were the only papers submitted from this College. Second place was won by a student of Millikin University and fourth by a student of Illinois Wesleyan University.





The scholastic year of 1920-1921 is history and in that history the name of St. Viator bears high praise and laudable place, not only by reason of her scholastic achievements, but by her brilliant athletic story as well. For the first time in her athletic history this school entered teams of all college men personnel into the fields of the major sports. In the short space of a year she built a football machine that proved a power in the ranks of the I. I. A. A.; she placed a basketball squad that by sheer brilliance of its individual members defeated some of the greatest teams of the sections. But in baseball came the perfect victory of a perfect year, for another championship shield hangs in our trophy room and wins over great universities show on our score sheets. The Student Body of St. Viator take occasion herewith to extend their heartiest congratulations to Rev. E. M. Kelly whose initiative, untiring effort and fighting spirit has inspired our teams, and to the members of the football, basketball and football teams whose loyalty to the school has made such a year possible.

FOOTBALL

A veteran backfield and a green line was the football outlook at the opening practice of the season. The only veteran linemen to report in uniform were Sees, Lynch and Riley. Coach Finnegan set about to mould a new line of forwards from the green men and shape a team for the opening game which was scheduled early to get the crew in condition for the fracas with Millikin University. The new men took to the coaching and grilling training like the proverbial duck and early in the second week of the session the regulars were placed and the team set in motion. The prospects loomed higher with the return of Connors, veteran guard, and Bushell, end. The first skirmish weathered by a comfortable score and few injuries, the crew swung into the heavy work of the season. The game with Millikin was the first reversal but the team made a fine showing against the seasoned Millikin machine,



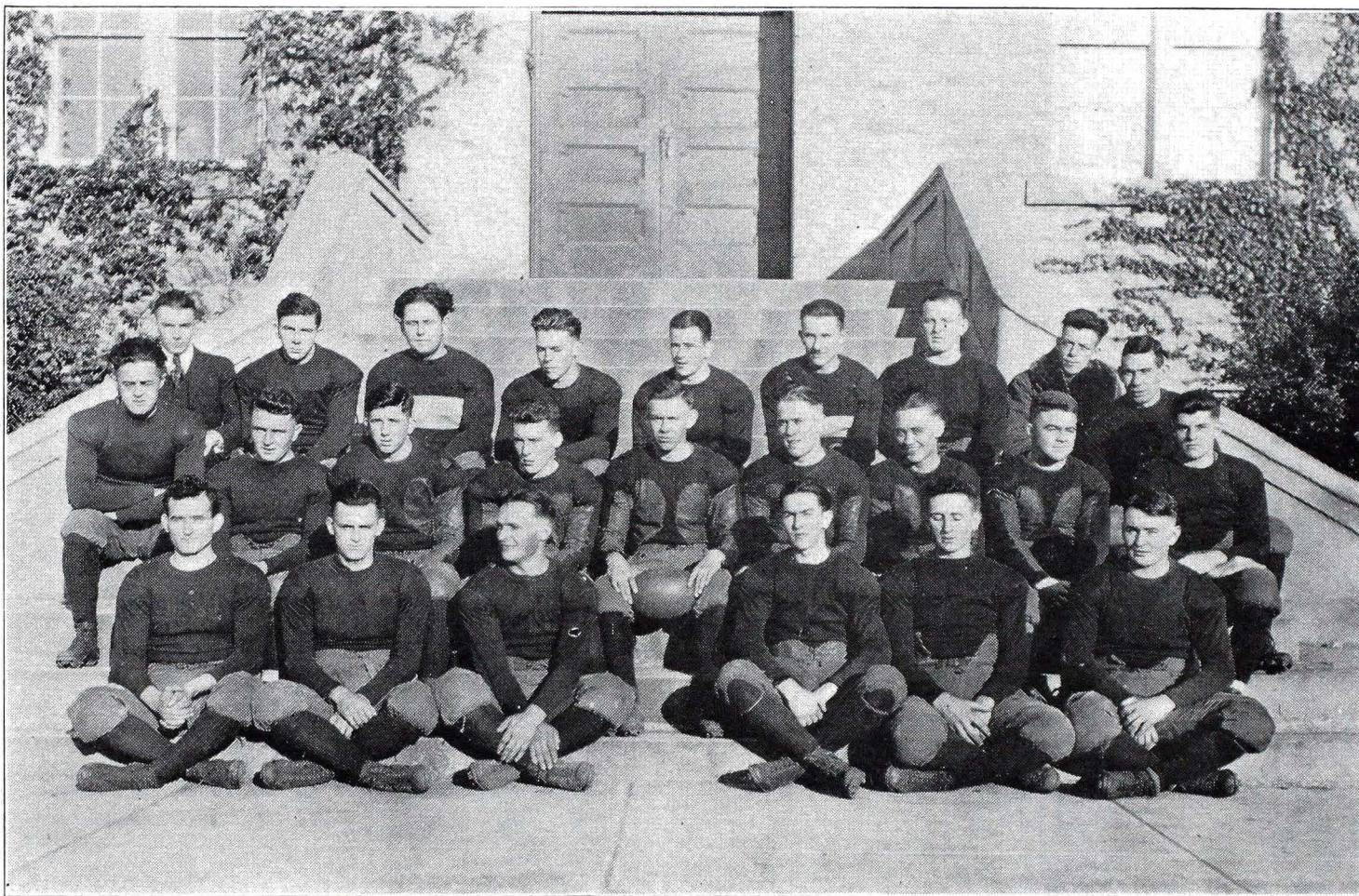
BASEBALL

Top row, left to right: Connors, Winterhalter, Marvel, Mang, L. Murphy, McCarthy.
Second row, left to right: Jordan, Lyons, Sweeney, E. Murphy.
Bottom row, left to right: Bushell, Barrett, MacLain, Captain, Farrell, Clancy.

made up entirely of veterans. The caliber of the squad was demonstrated the following Saturday in the wonderful dash and fighting spirit shown in the come-back against Wesleyan University. Defeated, apparently hopelessly, in the first half, the line, under the lash of the fighting backs, stiffened and turned the tide. Wesleyan was tied and defeated in the last five seconds of play by a brilliant sky line attack with McCarthy and Northforth playing the leading roles. The crew then swung into the remainder of the card, winning every fracas save that with the Swedes. In this, the last tussle of the season for the second place honors of the Conference, the crew lost 6-0 in one of the most spectacular battles seen on the local grid in years. The Swedes, touted runners-up for the champ, were hard pressed and the game hung in the balance till the last whistle, with the ball hugging the middle of the field and the breaks going evenly. The Viator line played a wonderful defensive game and under the spur of Connor's dash and fight played phenomenal ball. The crew that held that touted Rock Island aggregation was a powerful machine. It had a powerful, smoothly running offense; an outfit of men comparatively little "beef," but with enough weight in the line to give it strong resistance. The line was heavy in the center positions with two rangy warriors in Newman and Welsh, consistent performers in Lynch, E. Murphy and L. Murphy and brilliance and dash in Connors. The ends were light but fast under punts and sure on the receiving end of the forward pass. In Winterhalter and Farrell there was sufficient beef to carry the tacklers through in smashing the end attempts and Bushnell's unerring tackling completed the wing attack defense on his end, backed as it was by the weight of Lynch and Newman, Barrett was a good man in squirming around the interference and had enough weight to carry his drive through. In the backfield there was a fine balance throughout. In MacLain the crew had a good punter, a fairly formidable drop kicker, as well as a fast man for the ends; O'Connor for the tackle tries and Francis to whale the center and the guards. Both O'Connor and Francis were sure and driving tacklers with McCarthy's fast work in the open to bolster them. In McCarthy the crew had a fine leader, aggressive and elusive open fielder runner, and a sure passer. The team had an attack that allowed for line drives, forward pass or end attempts from two standard formations. To Coach Finnegan goes much credit for having forged such a stellar machine out of green material and accounted so well, by his rigorous training, for the fine physical condition of the men.

BASKETBALL

The return of all of the members of the 1919-1920 squad, with the exception of Lyons, forward, who was kept from the early practices by a stubborn injury sustained the preceding season, gave fine promise and the prospects soared. But injuries to Captain



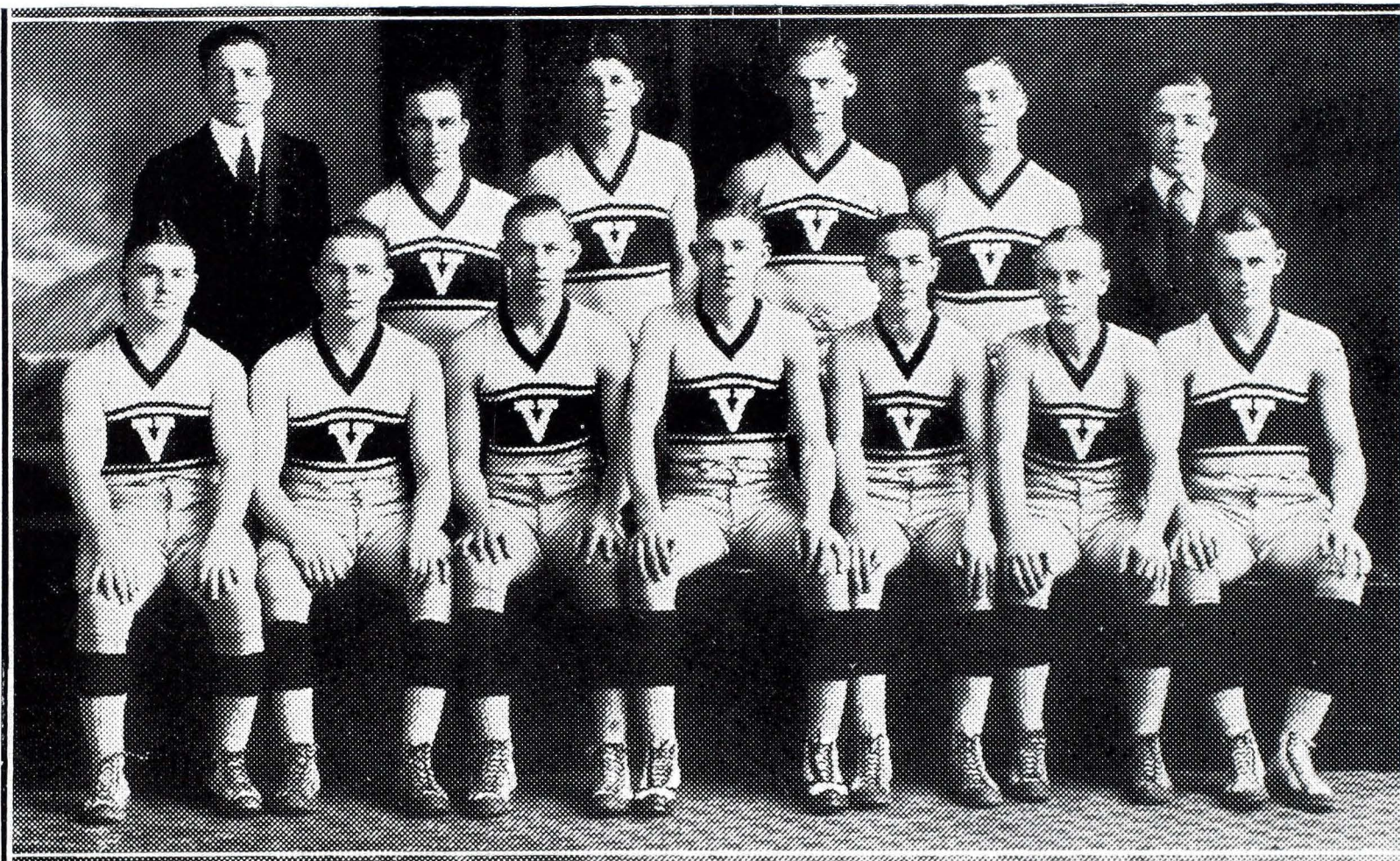
Varsity-Football

Top row, left to right: Marvel, Mang, Newman, Kurzynski, Lynch, Captain-elect, Connors, Jordan, Langan, Finnegan, Coach, Walsh.
 Second row, left to right: Coleman, Francis, Farrell, O'Connor, McCarthy, Captain Healy, Bushell, MacLain, Northforth.
 Bottom row, left to right: Sees, Winterhalter, Riley, W. Barrett, E. Murphy, L. Murphy.

Clancy delayed the early grind and the crew was slow in getting underway. After the opening battle with Crane College the team settled down to the steady drill and due to the number of veterans soon rounded into shape. The aggregation made a wild swath through a hard schedule, cleaning up the headliners on the card and placing in the major division for the mix-up at Decatur. The locals lost to Marquette University, a tried bunch with a successful Southern jaunt at their back, and to Augustana and Millikin University at the Decatur mill. They dropped Augustana for two victories, Loyola for the same count, St. Louis University, Eastern Illinois State Normal, and the minor colleges on the ticket. In the Conference meet they ran into a hard schedule, winning their first game to Augustana but were compelled to meet Augustana and Millikin the following and same day and went down before fatigue and hard playing and lack of seasoned substitutes. At the end of the season the crew was one of the finest combines of floor performers seen on the gym floor in many moons. Captain Clancy, at the pivot position, was the center of the attack. Clancy was a fast floor man, covering the boards with much cleverness and a wizard in squirming out of squeeze plays under the wickets. Coupled with Dizz's speed was Bushell's quickness and unerring basket eye. This man could drop the tallies from the floor with deadly accuracy and his basket game was furthered by Winterhalter's short pass precision and sureness on the short tries. Winnie was fast man to cover his shots and the long attempts of Bushnell. In McCarthy and MacLain the crew had an almost perfect guard combine. The two lads from the Tri-Cities worked like a charm—McCarthy, a dependable man, a hard fighter for the ball and a fast man down the floor when called on to pierce the defense; MacLain, a scrappy, fast man, who tackled any opponent despite his size and stuck with him, a hard man to lose and a surprise on long shots when needed. Lyons was a star forward, whom injuries had kept from the early season mix-ups and the gaff of the big tussles, but always on hand to fit in with the forwards without disrupting the style of play. Healey, and Barrett, at forward, Lynch and Murphy at guard, and Farrell at center were fine performers for new men and developed rapidly. There is much to bolster the outfit for next season.

BASEBALL

St. Viator topped a fine year in athletics with a perfect baseball team. The crew developed by Father Kelly was the greatest that has represented this School and possibly the greatest outfit that ever played in a conference game. They were feared throughout the State and a win over them was as great an achievement as dropping a University outfit. Due to the fine weather the crew was out early and all of last season's champ aggregation were back in uniform. The prospects were even brighter for Connors, a vet, was



VARSITY BASKETBALL

Top row, left to right: Finnegan, Coach; Lyons, Farrell, Lynch, Healy, Cavanagh, Manager.

Bottom row, left to right: MacLain, L. Murphy, McCarthy, Clancy, Captain, Barrett, Bushell, Winterhalter.

back in line for the outfield and the new men were promising. The first game with Crane was a track meet with the locals running wild on the bases and showing fine form in the field. Another preliminary rout over the Aviation Team of the Great Lakes Station put the gang on their mettle for the real events of the season. But the majority of the games were remarkable for the foot work of the crew on base lines and their heartless slugging, with Sweeney and Farrell pitching air-tight ball and the team behind them laying down a sure fielding barrage. The scores were large in most cases and the gang wound up the season with 179 tallies to opponents 27. During the season they pooled 174 hits, almost a run to the hit, and mixed up the card with a generous allowance of home-runs, triples and doubles, with Clancy playing the Babe Ruth Role with six circuit swings. The I. I. A. A. championship was clinched with ease. The crew lost a 3-2 game with the strong Valparaiso University outfit but evened accounts in a return game, dropping the Hoosiers with a 4-3 score. To this year's team goes credit for the greatest athletic victory in the history of the School. The crowning event of the year was the 7-0 shut-out administered to Notre Dame University, fresh from a 5-3 win over Iowa University. The locals landed hard on the visiting pitching staff, knocking the Hoosier's best bet, Castner, off the knoll and were finding Falvey when the slaughter ended. The crew garnered two home-runs and fielded in perfect form. This year's crew was without doubt the greatest baseball outfit this School has ever entered in the national game. A fast infield, a sure outfield and a star battery spells the word, "success," on their slate. On third was Winterhalter switched from his regular berth at second, a fast man under fly offers and a reliable man on the ground huggers with a strong, consistent throwing arm and a bad actor with the hickory; Red MacLain, short-stop and captain, played his position like the vet he is with the same old precision, a stratling quickness in getting the ball away and in covering the second peg. He had a strong throwing arm and was a wary club wielder, second to Bushell only in stabling the mound dweller's nannies and a scientific collector of the B. B.'s. Bananas ambled about the tape between first and second and was there with his raucous war-cry and his scamper after the liners. He always fielded in fine form and was the Home-run King, not by reason of the number he lammed out, but by reason of the fact that he smacked them only when there was a game to be won—his free-for-alls were remarkable for their timeliness. Clancy was the Conference marvel on the first sack and a really sensational player. He did not play in streaks but was consistent in his sensationalism, rather a contradiction as players go. He could nail any offer within the range of his wiry frame, held the runner to his bag, backed his pitcher with sureness and had a line of chatter that was a constant surprise and original. With the war club he was a holy terror and was one of the best swatsmen on the team. The out-

field left nothing to be desired. Connors, McCarthy and Healy were fast men in covering the outskirts and ambled about the horizon in fast style. They were sure snuffers of the floaters and their fielding was strengthened by the powerful throwing arms of Connors and Healey. Time and again Connors has cut down the base allowance of a bingle to a single and held the runners to the saw-dust stations. To see him drop a runner at third from the field was a joy and a delight forever. The battery was a trio of great little performers. Bushell was sure-fire behind the platter, a heady director for his pitcher, a dead shot for second and he never laid down no matter how far the score rose or fell. He held everything that came his way and on coralling the foul tips he was class. He did some wonderful playing against the Notre Dame crew. Sweeney needs no introduction. He topped the mound in fine style and punctured the hopes of every crew that faced him. His playing against the Notre Dame and Valpo sluggers was a display of cool nerve and spirit. Pat Farrell was the youngster of the pitching staff but he was some youngster. He demonstrated that he was right at home on the elevation and was on the loft to stay and he made a fine showing as a hard working player who was in the game at all times. He had a calm scorn for the breaks in the game that was surprising. Johnny Barrett was on deck and ready for any emergency. He could play the infield, the outfield and weather a little session on the rise; Jordan has the making of a fine batsman and should loom big on the batting sheet next season; E. Murphy scorned pitchers and he struck at every offer that any one attempted to give him and he got away with it. He is a fine outfielder and is of Varsity calibre. Ray Francis, star receiver of three champ teams, was out of the game early in the season because of a stubborn ankle which was injured in football, and refused to carry the Big Boy. The team missed the support and the fight of this big chap but fortunately the versatility of Bushell and Winterhalter minimized what at first threatened to be a very serious set-back.

THE "V" MEN

VINCENT J. MCCARTHY

Varsity football (1, 2); Varsity Basketball (1, 2).

Varsity Baseball (1, 2); Captain, Varsity Football (2).

"Vance" piloted his team through a difficult year and placed it high in the Conference rating. A clever field general, a phenomenal broken field runner, a fast man in the open, a hard tackler, Mac was an ideal quarter and from his dogged courage, his utter devotion to his teammates and his never-say-die dash his mates took much of that fighting spirit that characterized their attack and made them a scoring machine to be feared and respected. In basketball he was somewhat of a sensation. A new man at the

game in his first year he developed, in a season's length, into a shifty floorman and a strong defensive player. Vance has bettered his playing this season and was well up in the list of the star guards of the conference. In baseball Mac made a name for himself on the horizon limit, playing the outfield with all the cleverness of his football and basketball performances. A fine judge of the offers, there were no holes poked in the atmosphere in his section; he was a fast man in covering the sod and is developing rapidly in the batting department. Much is to be expected from this really fine athlete and courageous leader and the School looks forward to more honors for him in his collegiate circle.

JOHN CLANCY

Varsity Basketball (1, 2); Varsity Baseball (1, 2).

Captain, Varsity Basketball (2); Captain-elect, Varsity Baseball (3).

This year, Dizz captained one of the finest basketball quintets this school has seen in many moons. Tall and rangy, a brilliant floorman, with an uncanny faculty to diagnose attack and quick to cover on defense, Jawn was a power to be feared and one of the best bets in the A. A. ranks. About him and his teammate, Bushell, was built a fast, aggressive attack and he never failed to hold up his end in the scoring. He was a wizard on short tries at the wicket and strong in disjuncting the plays under his goal. But in baseball Dizz was the luminary of the lot and he jumped from the ranks of the ordinary into the phenom class. He was a sensation in collegiate circles in this fair state. Dizz never missed an offer in his section and within range of his lankiness. He blew up the stealing ambition of a small army of batsmen and kept them hugging the first mat by his splendid support to his pitcher. Dizz's pranks at the plate were enjoyed by all. He was the Babe Ruth of his outfit, leading with six circuit busters and clouted out wallops right merrily. In recognition of his brilliant performances Clancy has been chosen to lead the crew next season.

EUGENE MACLAIN

Varsity Football (1, 2); Varsity Basketball (1, 2).

Varsity Baseball (1, 2); Captain Varsity Baseball (2).

Red was one of the finest all-around athletes in these diggings. A fast back, a clever guard, a stellar short stop he was well up in the front in the major sports. A fighting Irishman to the backbone he made a fast back, a hard driver when carrying the ball and a hard man to stop around the wings, a vicious tackler and a bad actor in tumbling the interferences. He was the star in the kicking department and a drop-kicker of no mean ability. In basketball Rodney was the smallest guard in Conference circles

but he made up for his lack of inches in speed and was the last word in a fine guard combination. Fast on the floor, a battler for the ball and a fine eye for long trys characterized his basketball play. In baseball Mac headed the finest crew that this locality has ever produced and that invaded Big Time and cleaned up. In the big tussles of the season Mac played brilliant ball, covering his territory in fast time and missing nothing. He was a heady leader, a fast and sure fielder and a batting strategist. Red may not lead the list in hits but next to Bushell he had the biggest count of mound Nannies in the outfit and his favorite indoor sport was collecting stray B. B.'s.

RAY FRANCIS

Varsity Football (1, 2, 3, 4); Varsity Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4)

Captain Varsity Football (1)

A veteran, with an enviable record, and one of the best catchers and backs this school has produced sums up this husky. In football he was one of the strongest, if not the strongest, support to the teams of the last four years. At full he played a smashing game—he was a vicious and deadly tackler, fast to dope out the opposing offense, and snappy in arriving at the point of attack. On the offensive he was a hard hitting back, that found holes on the defense and stopped at the secondary only. Game after game, during his playing days, Ray was the main support of the defense, the power behind the green line in the opening games of the season, always dependable, always the terror to the opposing backfield. On the offense he played with a dash and a reckless smashing style of play that made him a powerful factor in interference and a sure security for those few yards to the first downs. In baseball, Francis has the distinction of playing with four I. I. A. A. championship crews and he stands head and shoulders over the receivers of the conference. Ray had a fine baseball head, was a clever base runner and there with the war club. But his peppery support, his "line" to the batter, his raucous cry has made him famous and the leader of that spirit that gave the school repeated championships.

HOWARD BUSHELL

Varsity Football (3, 4); Varsity Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Varsity Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4); Captain Varsity Basketball (3);

Captain Varsity Baseball (2).

No athlete has made the record that Bush has hung up at St. Viator. He is without question the greatest small man that ever performed on our teams and with him passes one of the finest all-around athletes that has ever represented this school. He is the athlete extraordinary, always in the game, full of pep, with plenty of the old drive in his work. Not since the days of Sammon and Bachant has St. Viator seen his equal as a receiver.

Built along the lines of the Panther of France, Carpentier, with powerful underpinning, he has that panther-like quickness, an uncanny eye, never overlooking an opportunity to seize an advantage over an opponent, quick in sizing up his man, and never out of the running. Bush has been a sensation from the first Varsity game he played. In baseball he has played the outfield with no mean ability, held down short and third in the infield in major league form and style of play, and has taken mound honors in many a tight scrap and when asked to do the honors from the knoll. But as a receiver Bush found himself. He stands out head and shoulders over the best offers we have seen in collegiate circles in years. He handles his pitcher in big-time class, he steadies his infield, he is quick to catalogue the batsmen and their weaknesses, and much of our success this year is due to this small Wonder-Man. In basketball Bush was the runner-up for all-State honors. His floor work was uncanny and in hitting the wicket he stood high among the sensations of the state. Disadvantage of weight kept Bush out of football in his early playing years but in his third and fourth years he entered the game and developed into a remarkable end. In this department his basketball class came in to advantage for he was sure fire on the receiving end of a pass. At quarter he showed fine judgment in handling his backs and in the passing department and was a fine understudy to McCarthy.

BENEDICT CONNORS

Varsity Baseball (1, 2, 3); Varsity Football (1, 2, 3)

All-State Tackle is the honor this lad landed last season in the football world of the state. Possibly one of the most powerful linemen developed here in years he played a brand of ball that is seldom seen outside the big stadia. He found no equal in the linemen who faced him this season and he loomed up as the power of the line. Shifty, a thinking lineman, who never failed to size up the play and always at the point of drive, he smashed play after play and time and again stopped the runner before he reached the line of scrimmage. On the offensive he always accounted for his man. His style of play was hard and fast and peppery and he kept the opposing tackle on his toes at all times. With his vicious charge he always had the way cleared for his back. The Connors-Francis combination, with Ben smashing the way and Francis charging with the ball, could always bring that needed first down. In baseball Connors was the choice of the outfield. He romped around the center garden in grand style, never missed an offer, and backed his fielding with a powerful throwing arm that nailed the runner to the bases. With the stick he was there and pounded out his allotment of bingles in grand style. But the bases were his meat and he stole more advances than any of his team mates. He burned the base lines and gave an infield little time to loaf.

EDMUND A. O'CONNOR

Varsity Football (1, 2); Captain Varsity Football (1)

"Little Spike" was an ideal backfield man. He needed no fireworks or brass bands but played with a dogged determination and quiet courage that made him an ideal leader and a team mate to be counted on and respected. A fearless and driving tackler, a hard hitting back when carrying the ball and a sure defense against the forward pass he was the final word in a fine, fast backfield. Interferences were his joy and he smashed up more combinations on his wing than any other individual. More times than one he landed his runner as well. His style of play was consistent and he never knew when he was licked but played the game from whistle to whistle and always with the same drive. His calm judgment of attack and his coolheadedness was a valuable asset to his team in many hard breaks.

JOHN LYNCH

Varsity Football (1, 2); Varsity Basketball (2); Captain-elect Varsity Football (2)

Jack was a fine tackle and a fine running mate to Connors. Rather light as linemen go he made up for the lack of beef with a driving style of play. He always found his man, and was quick to pierce the line and drop the interference before it got under way. He was a strong man in the tackling game, was always on his toes, and a bad man for busting up punts. He was a fast man down the field and a hard tackler in the open. Lynch will pilot the 1921 outfit and great things are expected of him. His first year at basketball gave much evidence for the making of a strong guard. A green man, his play lacked finish, but a few seasons should see him with a high rating in the sport.

RAYMOND HEALEY

Varsity Football (2); Varsity Baseball (1, 2);
Varsity Basketball (2)

Babe entered the football ranks with the opening of his second swing and proved himself an open field runner with limitless possibilities. The fastest man on the outfit he covered ground with a vengeance and ran a broken field in sensational time. On two occasions he ran seventy yards for touchdowns, always through a broken field. He was a dangerous man on the receiving end of the forward pass and his powerful baseball arm gave him a claim to heavier honors in the passing attack. His first year at basketball promises well. Because of his speed he gives promise as a stellar floor man and when he finds his basket eye he will be no mean performer in the gym sport. In baseball he held an errorless record for his first season and the few chalked

against him this season were all hard chances. He covered his plot in speedy style, possessed a good throwing arm and was an excellent judge of fly balls. On the bases he used his speed to advantage and was a good man in locating the sacks on the steal.

LEROY WINTERHALTER

Varsity Baseball (1); Varsity Basketball (1); Varsity Baseball (1); Captain-elect, Varsity Basketball (2)

Winnie made a peerless count for his first year and was easily a star in every field of collegiate sport. In football he developed rapidly in a perfect running mate to Bushell on the end and was a sensational member of the McCarthy-Bushell-Winterhalter forward pass combination. His receiving was spectacular, but sure and consistent and he could always be counted on to grab his offers. On defense he was fast to blanket the runner before he hit the line of scrimmage. An early injury kept him out of the final swing of the season but when another season finds him back on end he should prove a dangerous man to the State outfits. In basketball Winnie was the class of the field on the short puts under the wicket. He was an extremely clever floor man, a fine performer on the short pass attack and quick to squirm through a defense. In baseball Winnie was set at second and then moved to third to replace Bushell who was sent to the receiving section. He was one of the best baseball heads of the combination, a fast and sure fielder, and there with the support. At the plate he did his share and was one of the leaders of the gang in the hitting game. He was a fast man in bases and a hard man to hold.

FRANCIS (PAT) SWEENEY

Varsity Basketball (1); Varsity Baseball (1, 2, 3)

St. Viator 7, Notre Dame 0 is the best judgment of Pat Sweeney's mound activities and exploits. He was the stellar pitcher of a stellar aggregation which gave this school the most precious victory of its athletic history—the win over Notre Dame and the blanking of the U-men. Pat had a line of curves and a wreath of smoke that obscured more than one ambitious batsman's objective and sent him benchwards instead of circuitwards. Pat was cool; Pat was the mound classic of these last few years of championship teams; Pat was a constellation all in his sweet young self. He pitched a brand of ball that is seldom seen in our immediate environment. We predict fine things for this young mound wizard and look to him to guide the hurling destinies of another champ crew in the future.

JOHN PATRICK FARRELL

Varsity Football (1); Varsity Basketball (1);
Varsity Baseball (1)

Pat may have been slow as an ice wagon but the big chap was there in all fields of sport and he won his way easily into the

favor of the fans. In football the big chap played a fine game at end. Not a spectacular player on the forward pass end of the offense, perhaps, but he was there when beef was needed and he always was in the right place. After the first weeks of the season had given him a little finish Pat was there with the old Irish fighting spirit and the weight. He could hammer his way through an interference and he always nailed his man though he may not have resorted to scientific measures at all times. But Pat is a real football man and we are waiting to see him go next season. In basketball Pat brought all the pep and the devotion that a crew needs. He was played at the center notch and what he had he put into his game. He is a promising man at guard and when another season has given him a bit more class he will be well up in the field. In baseball Pat was the understudy of Buzz Sweeney and he carried his honor with every possible credit to himself and his outfit. Pat is a hard working player and is there with his crew at all times no matter what the breaks. He never knows when he is licked and when he ascended the mound he gave all he had and he got results.

JOHN LYONS

Varsity Basketball (1, 2) ; Varsity Baseball (2)

Bananas entered the basketball list late this year because of injuries sustained last season. But John is no slouch when there is basketball or fried eggs concerned and will step along with the leaders in the field at any time. He entered the game late but he made up for his delay by playing a clever floor game in some of the important fracas and giving the hard-worked regulars a much-needed rest before the big games. In baseball John is king of the lot and the idol of the fans, for Bananas delights in doing the impossible when despair is thick and gloom oppressive. John played a fine game at the second peg and never fell down when hard pressed. But at the plate Bananas is the wonder worker. He never lands a home run until there is a game to be won and then he never fails. He led the procession in the Notre Dame game with a bingle that winded the poor chap in left field and blew up the "Big Boys." John is there and we are going to see more of him.

JOHN BARRETT

Varsity Baseball (1, 2)

John is one of those men who are so necessary in the season's life of the team. An infielder of no little mean ability and an outfielder that need divide no honors, John was a much-needed man to fill in the emergencies. Though he did not equal his previous records at the plate he made up for the deficiency in his fielding. John has ascended the mound and has a few scalps to his credit. John will battle against any odds and is a fine man in the coaching box where his pep and his fight are no little asset.

WILLIAM BARRETT

Varsity Football (1); Varsity Basketball (1)

Bill was an end of fine possibilities. He played a great game in the fracas he was in and demonstrated that he had a lot of football sense, was a glutton for punishment and had all the nerve in the world. He was handicapped in the beef department but he had the fight and dash and weight enough to carry a charge through once he got started. He was a fine receiver in the passing game. In basketball Bill was experienced and needed but a goodly dash on experience in collegiate ball to round into shape. He proved a versatile player and could handle the game well from forward and center. Another season should see this chap a stellar performer in these two sports.

JAMES SEES

Varsity Football (1)

This big chap was one of the most powerful forwards in the line-up and a fine pivot man. His ruthless attack and his fighting defense did much to bolster the green line in the opening games and to this big chap goes much of the credit for the showing made by the center men in these contests. He was a sure passer, quick to get the ball away to the back and seldom caught or boxed by his opponent. The man he faced was never in a position to jar the big boy from his position and James was there when it came to dropping a runner behind the line. Big of body, cool and possessing the stamina to carry him through every gaff, he weathered every game and reported only minor injuries. He was one of the few linemen to stay in every fracas, losing time in the last game only because of an injured knee.

JOHN NEWMAN

Varsity Football (4)

"J. H." was a husky guard and a hard fighter. The big boy was a tower of strength in the line and when the first games had taught him how to use his strength and big frame to advantage he made life miserable to the man he faced. A fast man despite his bulk he was fast to cover his field and did some fine work in stopping the offense behind the line. In defensive work he played well, making ground for his backs and landing hard on the secondary defense.

EMMETT MURPHY

Varsity Football (1); Varsity Baseball (1)

Murph was a youngster who could give twice as much in fighting spirit as any opponent could send. He fought till he dropped and to say he fought means that he slashed his way through a line with the fight and the courage that carried him under many a smooth formed attack and dropped the opponents back. He never knew when to say die and he carried himself

through many a gruelling period by sheer sand. In baseball Em was the making of a fine outfielder and now that he has the experience of a season he will develop into a fine performer.

LEWIS MURPHY

Varsity Football (1); Varsity Basketball

Chub was a good guard. He was a fine defensive man and a good running mate to Newman and Murphy. Chub was there when the attack hit and he seldom failed to drop his man. He could swirm around an interference and was a heady tackler. In basketball and baseball Chub was playing his first seasons but he developed encouragingly and should work into a berth on the outfit in the coming seasons.

THOMAS JORDAN

Varsity Football (1); Varsity Baseball (1)

Tom was shifted about until he landed in the backfield. Tom is going to locate in the near future for he is a powerful runner and a handy man at advancing the ball. He is a desperate tackler and is a strong factor in warping interferences. In baseball Tom is a good outfielder and a really fine swatsman. He has chalked up some fine bingles on this season's score card and with the coming of another season should stand well forward in both fielding and hitting.

JOHN LANGAN

Varsity Football (1)

Doc was an amiable mountain whose chief delight was to buckle interferences and grin under all circumstances and conditions. He played tackle and to see this bulky, good-natured chap amble around his man and step on a runner or smear an attack was well worth the time and the pep of a fan. He was a fast man down the field and a hard lad to get around. When this big chap has another season at his back the backs of several down-state institutions are going to lose much of their interest in their positions.

THE ACADEMY

This year saw the first advance of Academy athletics at St. Viator and the success of the year augurs well. In football the Academy huskies were a strong crew, well coached and with the proper measure of beef to carry them through the card arranged for them. They cut a wide swath through the local Academy aggregation, losing to Loyola Academy only, in the last game of the year. The local High Schools were easy picking for Coach Fitzpatrick's machine and they spread heaps of consternation in

the Chicago stronghold in their remarkable win over St. Ignatius Academy of Chicago. The gang defeated these touted runners-up for local honors in a hard fought game on the home grid. McGinnis, at quarter, proved the sensation, hog-tying the bacon in the last lap with a nice boot over the bar from the 30-yard. Clancy, Walsh and Heintz, in the backfield, were good performers and played a fine brand of ball in the heavy battles of the season. In the line Hobart was the pick of the offers and played a stellar defensive game at guard. In the Loyola tilt the crew, hampered by green men and feeling the loss of injured regulars, went down before the powerful machine from the North Side. They played a bear-cat brand of football on the defensive but the backs, crippled and handicapped by injuries, lacked the punch in the needed smashes.

In basketball the Academy turned out a fast floor outfit that found no difficulty in landing hard on the best bets of the state. Under Coach Lyons they developed a strong attack and a defensive style of play that carried them easily through the season's tussles. The team was well captained and well balanced, with Cap Bill Doyle, D. Walsh, and Bowe doing the forward stunts and McKenna playing a brilliant game at the pivot section. Heintz and Clancy were a fine guard team. Besides there was a field of tried utility men, who were drilled into line and could step in at any time without disrupting the style of play. The gang lost to Loyola only in a heart-breaking game on the local floor. Letters were awarded the Academy men at the April meeting of the Athletic Board of Control.

AN AC'S REVERIE

Despite the fact that I contemplated our new swimming pool with great joy and enthusiasm, nevertheless I felt sad and melancholy when I saw the plow so ruthlessly bite great furrows in our old baseball diamond. My thoughts even made me morose when I saw great heaps of unsightly yellow clay looming up slovenly where once had stood the neat, trim, big-league kept diamond where it was once my pleasure to cavort. A contemplation of the site recalls hours of fun and pleasure spent with the best of pals; hours which it will never again be my pleasure to spend on the old ball field. Never again will I witness those nerve-wracking games, played with such spirit and enthusiasm, when in the league games friendship ceased in the struggle for the winning laurel, the pennant. Never again will Mighty Fergie or Herculean Lefty lift the ball over the board fence much to the chagrin of their opponents. Never again, on that diamond will Red's speedy in-drop be seen, that treacherous ball which so unfortunately passed thru Jim's mask and polished his eye. Never again will I hear Mickey's melodious voice congratulating the umpire on his clear vision. Never again will I witness those

clever outfielders clamber over the spiked fence and retrieve the ball in time to get their man going to second. Never again will I race with Tom, Jiggs, Chuck, Harry and the rest to help find the ball when it sailed over the convent fence. The joy at seeing the Shonkles strut proudly out, and see them take the measure of their visiting opponents is forevermore denied me. Yes, the Ac's have sacrificed that which they held most dear, that of which the very sight stirred in them nothing but sweet memories. But behind my gloom looms a joy, joy in the belief that with the spirit which characterized the Ac's of old the ones to come will be imbued with this spirit and will push on to new endeavors.

An Ac of '21.

BASEBALL IN THE AC'S

The season of '21 will long be remembered. Never before was there such an array of baseball talent to choose from. Never before were so many close games decided. The Academic team composed of such stars as Thulis (captain), Morrissey, Boysen, Marchi, M. Artery, Long, Bowe, Morris, Hennigan, Keeley, and Mies, met and defeated the fastest teams Kankakee and Bradley could produce. They crowned their season with a decisive victory over the fast St. Thomas team of Chicago. To pick individual stars would be impossible as they played with a machine-like smoothness which made every member an important cog.

THE MINIMS

Those stars, whose size alone prevented their making the Ac's, formed the clever Minim team. This team was the cause of envy to all others who sought to defeat them. Not content with taking the laurels in their own yard they journeyed to Kankakee and set the natives there agog by their display of clever baseball. The Minims were composed of D. Zunkel (Capt.), J. Artery, Burkhart, R. Nourie, Smith, Welsh, A. Hennigan, Greene, and Galanti.

THE ACADEMIC LEAGUE

The Academic League was the best in the history of the department. Beginning the season with four teams which were so evenly matched that none was able to forecast the winner, the league leadership was within the grasp of any team up to the close. The games were such that they would cause even the most sedate of fans to become demonstrative. Each game was a battle royal and was seldom settled until the last man had been put out. In the deciding game, Marchi and Morrissey hooked up in a pitching duel. For inning after inning batters stepped back from the plate in one, two, three order. In the sixth the opposition broke through Marchi's defense, and when the spasm was over Morrissey had emerged the victor. The members winning the pennants awarded are P. Morrissey (Capt.), Thulis, J. Artery, Mack, Maloy, Burkhart, Ferris, Lundy, Marshall, Nourie, McGlynn, and W. Morrissey.



THE CLASS OF 1921

We Nominate for the Hall of Fame:

(With apologies to Vanity Fair and the U. D. Exponent.)

JOHN PATRICK LYNCH—Because he has given modern, sprightly conversation the phrase, “you go to work and you take”; because he was the chairman of THAT executive committee of the Senior Class; because he can churn out dogmatic statements in Economics and Sociology with greater ease and aplomb than any of his associates; because he never agrees with anyone else; because he is always looking for an argument; because he has carried Diffidence of Dissent to a point hitherto unknown; because of his blushing modesty and retiring disposition; because he is the silver tongued orator of the class; because he is a royal good scout and a loyal classmate.

RAYMOND J. FRANCIS—because he munchs the Beech Nut with grace and abandon; because he ducks class with ridiculous innocence and religious regularity and gets away with it; because he has made so many eloquent speeches in public; because he has had the courage to train a pet gopher; because he had the gallantry to publicly declare that philosophy was impractical and abstruse; because he is one of the finest athletes this school has ever seen; because he has been a member of four championship teams; because he has the most genial grin in the world; because he is the loyal friend of every small kid in the yard.

JOHN G. POWERS—because he spent six years one summer in Indiana; because he has won seven medals; because he was out for Varsity football for two nights and never got over

it; because he walked so innocently and with such faith into the editorship of the Viatorian; because he found the editorship so different; because he is an ardent movie fan; because he had the courage to write an article for a gas publication and get away with it; because he attributes the fluency and, as he thinks, persuasiveness of his line to heredity, his father being a gas engineer; because he was the boon companion of John Lynch; because he is fond of punctuating his remarks with the cabalistic term "snarf"; because he is the only one who took sociology seriously enough to keep a note book; because he was the Class President and Valedictorian; because as a friend he was generous, loyal, and faithful.

THOMAS J. CAVANAGH—because he was manager of the basketball team for two years; because he was the first A. B. to drive a team of nags; because he was the roughneck in THAT prologue; because he and Volstead were very distant acquaintances; because of his devotion to a certain individual in the Kankakee Chamber of Commerce; because he was our most eloquent and persuading preacher on Faith and Morals; because he ruled with an iron hand over the credit accounts in the candy store; because he was very fond of making extemporaneous speeches; because he was the President of the College Club; because he was the foremost in student activities; because he attended enough boarding schools in his sweet young life to do for three men; because he survived them all; because he is a much sought after room-mate; because he was a good scout and had all the spirit and pep in the world.

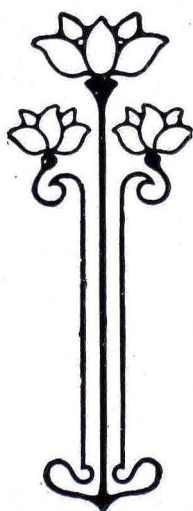
JOHN HENRY NEWMAN—because he finally won a V; because he was the director of a boy's camp; because he is the idol of many small kids; because of his destructive gestures in oratory; because he originated the double-decker; because he played the bass horn in THAT battalion band; because he dazzled J. K. O'C. with some marvelous masterpieces; because he is addicted and subject to poetry; because he once stepped into a charge of buck-shot and saved a poor, defenseless rabbit's life; because he is a past master in throwing the discus; because he is a wonderful swimmer; because he was on the debating team; because he sings through his nose; because he is the class poet; because he made a splendid toast at the banquet; because he is an all-around good scout and generous to a fault.

VICTOR LEONARD WASZKO—because he had the audacity to pursue a two-year agricultural course at the University of Illinois and had the courage to put it into practice before the students; because of his weighty and scientific dissertations and lectures on the commercial possibilities of the

flying machine; because he conscientiously believes that the cry "Poland semper fidelis" is the last word in classical Latin; because he was the apostle of the tortoise shell e c glasses in the Class; because he was the first man to really believe that our Professor of the social sciences was as radical as reports would have us believe; because he cooked at our camp one summer and everyone survived; because of that toast, "To-Morrow"; because he was once a Notary Public; because he still believes in the League of Nations; because he is big of heart and a willing worker.

ROBERT LEO RUSSELL—because he won the Latin medal; because he is the tallest man in the class; because Swift is his favorite author; because he is the most finished orator in the class; because he had the courage to umpire in the Senior baseball league; because he reads Brownson in his leisure moments; because he has been a student at this institution for eight years; because he is a wit, a brilliant student and a fine conversationalist.

WALTER J. RYAN—because he is an earnest student and a hard worker; because he contributed an article to the Viatorian; because he gave a scholarly interpretation of the Class Motto; because he loves Joyce Kilmer's poetry and is therefore to be respected; because he doesn't smoke; because he is quiet and a fine classmate.



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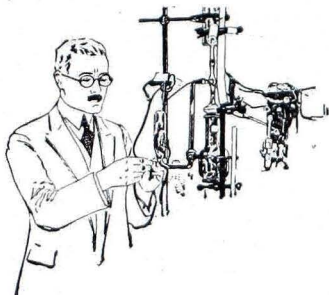
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Suppose, as you melted up your chemicals to produce rubies and experimented with high temperatures, you began to wonder how hot the earth must have been millions of years ago when rubies were first crystallized, and what were the forces at play that made this planet what it is. You begin an investigation that leads you far from rubies and causes you to formulate theories to explain how the earth, and, for that matter, how the whole solar system was created. That would be research of a still different type—pioneering into the unknown to satisfy an insatiable curiosity.

Research of all three types is conducted in the Laboratories of the General Electric Company. But it is the third type of research—pioneering into the unknown—that means most, in the long run, even though it is undertaken with no practical benefit in view.

At the present time, for example, the Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company are exploring matter with X-rays in order to discover not only how the atoms in different substances are arranged but how the atoms themselves are built up. The more you know about a substance, the more you can do with it. Some day this X-ray work will enable scientists to answer more definitely than they can now the question: Why is iron magnetic? And then the electrical industry will take a great step forward, and more real progress will be made in five years than can be made in a century of experimenting with existing electrical apparatus.

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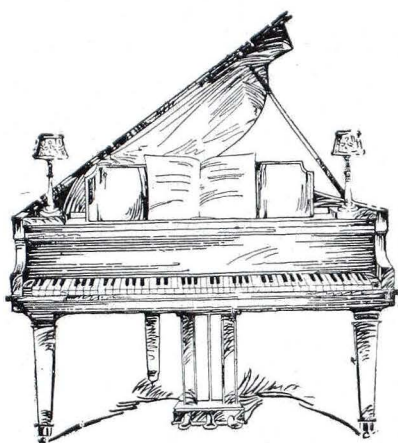
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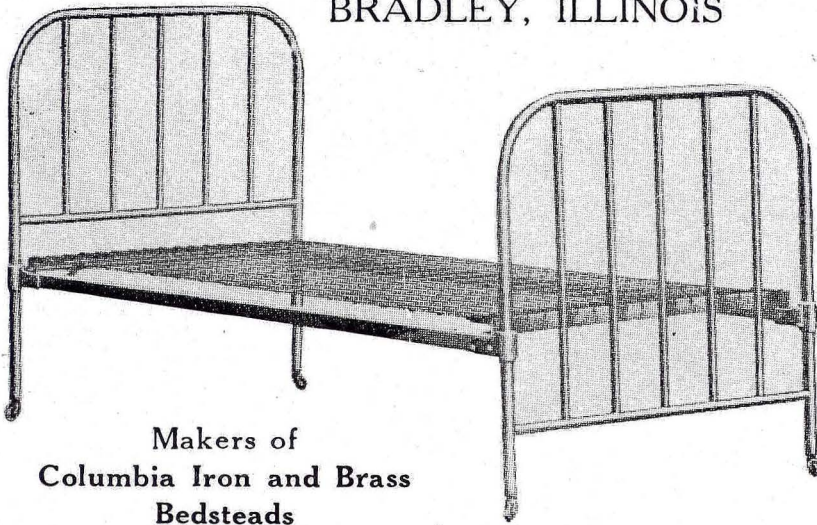
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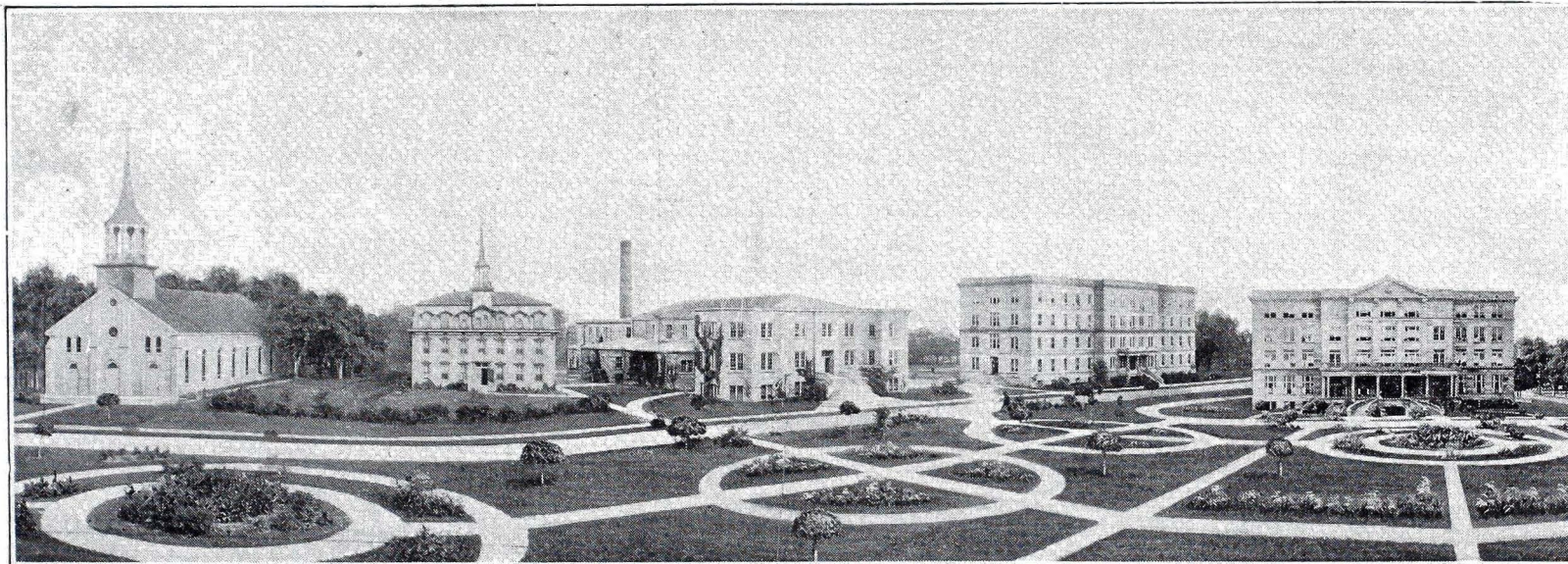
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