



THE VIATORIAN.

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FAC ET SPERA.

TO THE VENERABLE FATHER LAJOIE.

O father, dear, thy children welcome thee,
And homage bring to greet thy golden years,
Love's solace bear to dry thy exile's tears,
To thee, as sons, we pledge fidelity—
E'en as the Master blessed youth's purity
And called the children to His fond embrace,
So wilt thou bless us with a father's grace
And call us to the arms of sanctity—
Kind father, heaven crowns thy sacrifice;
Though 'cross the seas thy innocents must grieve,
Yet other lands thy holy care receive,
Thy holy mission all to educate.
Oh, what a host, when we and they await
To pay our debt to thee in Paradise!

W. J. C.

A BUILDER OF CIVILIZATION.

CONTEST ORATION DELIVERED JUNE, '04.

In looking back through the vista of ages, what a grand panorama arises before the mental gaze of the historian; mighty kingdoms and empires, which to other eyes, are long since buried, in the darkness of oblivion, are ever present to his mind in all their majesty and splendor. The centuries which have flitted by are to him ever present, ever constant, ever spreading out, embracing those varied and multitudinous events which, woven together by the laws of causality, constitute the texture of modern civilization. From his exalted position above the clouds and dust of his generation, which is but settling into its place in that grand mosaic of the past, the historian throwing out the search-light of human knowledge and exhaustive research upon times, events, nations and individuals finds all united, as it were, into one grand, magnificent landscape, with rolling prairies and towering mountains, smiling meadows and rough wastes, winding streams and roaring cataacts.

Viewing in this true and philosophic light the past, which for us is full of interest, a past which is not dead, but throbbing with life, we will limit our historical gaze to one of those men who, colossal in stature and gaint-like in strength, have exercised an undying influence on their age, an influence which has ever increased inasmuch as it has helped to give a right direction to human thought, to social and political development. As in the natural order the monotony of the level plain is relieved by those broken chains of mountains, whose snow-topped summits catch the ethereal ray and sparkle with dazzling effulgence, so too, in the historical world, we see throughout the succeeding generations, towering mountain like above their fellows, those great men who in monumental grandeur stand above the wrecks of time defying its vicissitudes, ever like beacon lights set upon the hill-tops, enlighthening not merely

the generation which was honored in possessing them, but the whole world, the golden pages of whose history their lives adorn.

Among those epoch makers, those great men who in the early centuries guided by a keen and penetrating intellect, a wide and lofty genius, laid deep and solid the foundations of the vast fabric of European greatness, we feel proud in seeing so many of the successors of Peter, who enthroned upon the hills of ancient Rome, ruled the world. High upon their exalted position, they ever stand before the enquiring gaze of the multitude, as with one hand pointing heavenward, they constantly reminded men of their eternal destiny, while with the other they guide nations in the fulfillment of their temporal mission.

Among those pontiffs who, besides fulfilling their divine mission as rulers of the church, exercised a powerful influence on the advancement of civilization, there is none perhaps who showed a keener insight into the times and circumstance in which he lived, who utilized his mighty sway over the hearts and minds of men to better purpose, than the clear-minded and magnanimous Leo the Third.

To fully appreciate the true greatness that marked this noble soul, let us for a few moments consider the condition of the Christian world at the time of his ascension to the Chair of Peter. Looking out from the seven hills of Rome he saw the raging billows of barbarism beating on her coasts trying to overwhelm her; the west ravaged by the Normans and Saracens; the east broken from the fold and plunged into a lamentable schism, the bonds of discipline weakened, the taste for ecclesiastical studies dying away, the monks and the clergy becoming lax; he saw his church threatened with ruin, that Church, which, after a burial of three centuries, had issued forth from the catacombs as bright and glorious as did Christ after the three days' bondage of the tomb. He beheld Rome, once the mistress of the world, outraged by her enemies, overwhelmed with sorrow, forsaken by her children, and sunken in

her own ruins. Yet he knew that the divine protection ever watchful of her interests, would not forsake the church at this critical moment, for sustained by the protecting arm of Providence she ever stood forth as the unshaken bulwark of faith and center of truth against her enemies. Moreover, he realized that the only hopes of saving the Christian world from returning to barbarism lay in a close alliance of the temporal with the spiritual power.

In his great mind he saw the glorious possibilities that would arise from this union and for the realization of this noble purpose he put forth all the energies of his soul, that he might elevate the Church above those rulers, who, ambitious of fame and power, desired nothing so much as to degrade her to the level of a mere instrument in the furtherance of their own miserable selfish aims. He knew that from such sources the greatest danger threatened the bark of Peter, and his forecast of the storm which was then brewing in those lowering clouds of party spirit that hung on the horizon was soon verified, for scarcely had he entered upon his pontificate when the tempest burst upon him and he was forced to flee an exile from Rome and seek protection in a strange land. But he went forth unconquerable and to conquer. With that loftiness of purpose and strength of will, characteristic of him, he determined to seek in France that help which had never yet been withheld from the Holy See. Verily it was the finger of Providence that guided him in those trying circumstances, for scarcely had he set foot on the shores of France when he saw everywhere the promises of that assistance which was then so much needed to stay the progress of rebellion and to secure to the Church that peace which would enable her to continue in the exercise of her civilizing influence upon the nations which were then but in the first stages of their development. Never was the guiding hand of Providence more visible than in the manner in which there was raised up to the Church at this perilous moment a champion through whom the omnipotent voice of God could say to the turbulent passions of men, "Thus far, but no farther."

In his exile Leo was more powerful than when seated on his throne for there God gave him as the right arm of his defence that grand and noble soul whose wisdom was, as it were, the beacon light of his age, whose knowledge was far ahead of the times in which he lived, who in governing had that penetrating eye which fathomed the depths of the grave questions confronting him, and who comprehended in one broad sweep the circumstances and conditions of his reign; the noble, virtuous and victorious Charlemagne. At the first news of the venerable exile's approach Charlemagne went forward to meet him followed by a numberless throng of soldiers, citizens and clergy. The multitude prostrated themselves before Leo, who never more resplendently than then, when treading the rough path which his Master trod, reflected the glory of his divine ambassadorship, as he gave them his blessing and prayed for them. He embraced Charlemagne with tears of affection and chanting the "Gloria in Excelsis" was led in triumph to Paderbone. What a grand, magnificent sight! There stood the Vicar of Christ, the personification of right and justice, and bowing before him Charlemagne, the very embodiment of valor and might—one appointed by God to rule his spiritual kingdom, the other, the conqueror of the world in whose hands Providence had placed the destinies of nations that yet were young. Surely the heavens must have smiled on beholding such a scene as this and the hearts of the people must have throbbed with joy upon beholding an event so felicitous, an event which was to them a pledge of their future prosperity and contentment—the first two requisites of earthly happiness. This meeting had its effect at Rome, the enemies of the Pope trembled before the awful sword of Charlemagne, and a few months later Leo entered the city triumphant; while the people, wild with joy, showed their love and affection by the repeated salutations with which they greeted him.

Leo had been for a long time maturing a design of immense import. The hour of its execution was at hand. This design was the crowning of Charlemagne as Emperor of the West; it

meant the restoring of the Roman Empire which had three centuries before been overthrown. The Empire of the Frankish hero extended over the entire west, the remotest nations differing widely in language and customs, longed to be under the sway of him who gloried in reigning for Jesus Christ. During those ages religion was the mainstay of society; the spirit of religion permeated every action of public and private life, animating not only the nobles but even penetrating and forming the masses. As the church gave to the temporal power a sanction which made it sacred in the eyes of its subjects, so, too, in turn the temporal power united with the church in order that both acting harmoniously might procure the prosperity and civilization of mankind. The Church having tamed the rude and warlike spirits of those savage and warlike hordes who swept down from the north upon the crumbling empire of Rome and settled upon her ruins still continued to exercise a restraining power upon the passions of men; more than once she saved society from returning to barbarism. From this it follows naturally, that the clergy, by reason of their superior intelligence and learning, should exercise a weighty influence and take part in all the active affairs of state; but still greater was the influence exercised by the bishop of Rome upon society. He was held as a father and judged by all, so that when Leo crowned Charlemagne as Emperor of the West, he raised up a barrier against those destructive forces which had hitherto done so much to retard the progress of civilization.

On Christmas day, A. D., 800, Charlemagne entirely unconscious of the momentous design of Leo and wearing the insignia of a Roman patrician, came to the Basilica at Rome to assist at the solemn feast. The church was all ablaze with lights, the countless throng forgot for a moment the sacredness of the place and broke out into one spontaneous acclamation as he entered. Leo vested in his pontifical robes approached the king and placed the sparkling diadem and royal unction on his brow and then paid his first homage to the new Emperor of the West. The people, unable to restrain their joy, filled the lofty

dome with joyous acclamations. How often in the course of ages have like acclamations hailed an ephemeral reign—but here the beauty of the scene was hardly above the hero. It added nothing to the power of the Frankish hero but this event clothed his authority with a splendid prestige. The moral effect of such a scene; this impressive figure of the union of Church and State; has been perhaps too much overlooked. Such a scene gave to civil authority a divine sanction on the eyes of the people, for before them were two rulers, one but a few moments before consecrated at the hands of Christ's Vicar, to watch over their temporal welfare, the other appointed by God to rule his spiritual kingdom.

To this event has rarely been assigned in history the commanding position its importance deserves. At a time when countless hordes of fierce barbarians were laying waste the fairest portions of the decrepit Roman Empire, when Civilization herself was threatened to be engulfed in the inundation of lawless hordes, Leo procured for her an asylum where she could rest secure while the tempest raged and from which she could issue forth to begin anew her beneficent work in the cause of humanity. The states of the Church, protected by the powerful arm of Charlemagne, became as it were an island in the midst of the seething waves of barbarism, which surrounded it, where learning, religion and civilization were preserved. The Popes thereby obtained such a commanding position that they could effectively check the turbulent passions of kings and princes. As Archbishop Kendrick says, "They created a new order of things assigning to each potentate a particular position and controlling them by certain laws, maintained perfect harmony between Church and State." The effect of this alliance between Church and State cannot be measured, the people were more zealous, their intellectual progress was wonderful; the arts and sciences flourished, it also brought prosperity and happiness to both Church and State.

Behold in our country today the effect of this rupture between Church and State—anarchy and social despotism are run

ning wild. What is it that is needed to check these evils? With Brownson we may say, "What we need is a power strong enough to restrain the state when she becomes despotic and the individual when he becomes disloyal and rebellious. These two elements will ever be pitted against each other, each striving for the mastery, and that power which will save our country from ruin, will be the Catholic Church." From this we see that Leo had that penetrating eye which could discern the benefits that not only his own time but future generations enjoy from this close alliance between Church and State.

In nature there are those mighty forces whose power can be felt over the whole world, whose activity attracts the attention of the inquiring public, such as the eruptions of volcanoes; but besides these there are more secret forces noticeable only to the trained eye of the scientist, whose effects on growth are such as cause the trees to blossom and the flowers to bloom. In like manner in the historical world there are those such as an Alexander and a Caesar whose conquests, like volcanoes, have shaken the world. But what today remains of the vast power which they wielded? What have they left that would benefit mankind? Nothing but a name. Their immense kingdoms have been split in twain by discords and civil strife. Behold a Napoleon who dreamt of extending the kingdom of sunny France from ocean to ocean, but no sooner had his ascendancy waned than France returned to her former position. But unlike those cyclonic forces which have been more powerful in pulling down than in building up, which have been omnipotent of destruction and ruin, Leo's claim upon the gratitude of posterity rests upon the gentle, constant and unceasing influence which he exercised for the betterment and development of mankind.

Leo had a mind that was wonderfully suited to rule over his extensive kingdom. Vast in his designs and quick in their execution, he possessed that uncommon faculty of performing the greatest things easily and the most difficult with facility. Particularly admirable in Leo is that wonderful simplicity,

that great humility, which appeared in all his ordinary actions. But what we must most of all admire is his great piety, for it is said that out of the fervor of his devotion he celebrated the holy sacrifice of the mass seven and eight times a day. How could God help crown with success the efforts of this noble soul?

A man who has achieved such glorious and permanent triumphs, so grand and numerous, must truly call forth all our feelings of love and admiration. The waves run high, the rocks are seen to threaten the bark of Peter. Although the storm of human calumny and hellish hate may rise up and strive to submerge her in the deep, yet as long as she is piloted by the powerful arm of such men as Leo she shall glide proudly on with sails unfurled ever buoyed up by the two-fold assurance of her Divine Founder that the gates of hell shall not prevail against her and that HE shall be with her all days even unto the consummation of the world.

BERNARD J. SHEIL,—'06.

If it is advisable to be taught by our enemies, let us but recall the warmly affectionate testimony which the infidel Renan bore to the admirable worth of his teachers and to the priesthood in general. George Sand said that the nuns who taught her were the very incarnation of everything that is most excellent in religion. The erring Pere Hyacinthe and the unbelieving McCabe speak in much the same strain. None of these attribute their defection from the right to the supposed harsh rigor of Catholic educational methods. If we entertain a high regard for those devoted to our education we shall possess one of the redeeming traits of those men and women, who, tho' self-condemned before the Christian world, could not be wholly bad.

Open a parenthesis in the midst of your speculations as to Chicago's new charter and the chances of Mr. Parker's election; or better, forget these small matters entirely and send in your subscription to the Viatorian. This is the all-important and most urgent matter just now.

ABOUT BOYS.

A few weeks ago while curiously conning over some of the weekly papers that had accumulated on the exchange desk of the *Viatorian*, I came upon a short editorial in the *Milwaukee Citizen*, entitled "A Bad Style of Youth." I remember that a friend of mine who is much traveled and judicious in his appreciation of what he sees, told me he had never detested war so much as after seeing Verestchagen's war pictures. It may be that young men will despise rowdyism all the more heartily if they but take the trouble to look at the portrait recently drawn of the unfortunately too common type of the young "tough." The editor well expresses his contempt for that sort of a human thing by calling him "it." Here is the *Citizen's* picture of the species that often adorns the rogues' gallery:

"There is a type of the raw, overgrown boy that needs to be pen pictured for his own good. Let him look upon himself and see whether he is an object to admire. His face wears an expression of constant leering. If his mouth is not occupied with the nasty weed, it is relaxed to that half-open condition which signifies gawky attention. This type occupies itself with noticing what it can guffaw at in the attitude or manner or dress or appearance of passing humanity. "Get onto that feller's hat," or "Will you's mind that gait or him?" or its characteristic expressions. It jeers at the hobbling old man, cracks addlepatented jokes at the lame and roars with pleasure at the victim of accident. It is naturally inclined to loaf about and sight see, shambling along when it has to move, and staring or gaping or leering as it goes.

"So far as it has any ambition, it prides itself in comic songs and low theatricals, rehashing witless gags and always beginning to admire something when it kicks its heels in a clog."

"The youth who admires right objects, who has earnestness in place of leering disposition, whose mouth is not tobacco stained, whose makeup is devoid of all the suggestive signs of the tough or the dude, is the present promise of a good and

worthy man. But often the right-dispositioned youth is not happily placed when he is surrounded by types of the raw boy. It amuses its jeering self in noticing him, nicknaming him and seeking to ridicule all the right ways which he pursues different from its cowboy customs. If they could but know it, these ill-mannered youths are doing themselves the greatest degree of injury by failing to look seriously at matters and people about them, and holding back their leering laughter to turn it upon their own folly."

The week after the above was published it was quoted by the Michigan Catholic with an editorial comment entitled: "The Children of the Toilers." Is not the prominence given this subject by serious men rather striking? It certainly emphasizes their well directed effort to abate a nuisance. As we all should, in order to avoid pitfalls and to improve ourselves profit by whatever is written or said for the right guidance of our years of youth, I will ask you to read carefully the following remarks by the editor of the Michigan Catholic:

"The boy who assumes the rowdyism of the "tough" and the habits of the wayward, will develop into a man of worthlessness. Worthlessness of character, and uselessness in life will mark his career from the dawn of manhood to the grave. Is there anything more weary, to people of advanced years, than to see a boy playing the role of premature manhood towards his elders, and making himself conspicuous by his loud-mouthedness, in public, and by his want of respect to superiors? A youth who will strut down the street with a cigarette perched between his teeth, at an acute angle, and who passes his leisure hours in pool rooms and the company of evil-minded companions, will never amount to anything in life.

"Respect for parents and those who are charged with the moral and intellectual instruction of youth should be characteristic of a well-behaved, good-living boy. To assist his father and mother, when requested, is the duty of every boy. If parents are poor, honest and honorable labor in shop, store, or factory, performed by a boy, when of legal age, is dutiful and is neces

sary to help in providing for the household. But above all, every boy should be ambitious to obtain an education, and he can do so, even if he performs a day's work of ten hours.

"Many of the nation's greatest and best citizens worked in their boyhood on a farm, or in a factory to assist their parents. They accepted every advantage offered to obtain an education and to improve their mind by study after work.

"The youth of today have advantages of education which the boys of thirty years ago had not; and the young people of the city of Detroit have advantages to improve their minds by study which boys raised on a farm cannot obtain.

"To be God-fearing, modest-spoken, and obedient to parents is the duty of all boys, whether they are born into riches or enter the world surrounded by poverty. Purple and fine linen, and a mansion to dwell in, do not make the best boys. The greatest citizens of the Republic sprang from a lowly environment; wearing the mark of toil for a coat-of-arms, and the implements of industry for armorial bearings.

"The children of the toilers are the life-guards of the nation. The off-spring of the masses is the strength of the Republic."

The Catholic Standard and Times, of Philadelphia, in one of its recent issues also calls attention to the disgraceful conduct of college students, who are far from always immune from the stigma of hoodlumism. Although this journal speaks of secular colleges and traces the ill pranks of these youths to the secret societies which are rife in these institutions, yet it is useful for us to be warned against the invasion of such idiotic practices as are the hazings and a score of other such "social amenities" as have made even great seats of learning ingloriously famous. Self-respecting college students, while admitting into their society the joy-rays of wit and other refining amusements, will insist that their company be a school of good manners and if they cannot correct or repress the professional gamin and the grimacing idiot they will peremptorily ostracize them from their midst.

J. P.

RECEPTION OF V. REV. P. D. LAJOIE, C. S. V.

The reception given on Monday, September 26th, in honor of the Very Rev. P. D. Lajoie, C. S. V., Superior General of the Clerics of St. Viateur, will long be remembered by the faculty and students, as an occasion of great joy.

At 11 o'clock, Father Lajoie, accompanied by the Very Rev. Provincial Cyril Fournier, C. S. V., Rt. Rev. Mgr. G. Legris, D. D., V. Rev. P. Beaudoin, C. S. V., Rev. J. E. Laberge, D. D., and Rev. E. L. Rivard, C. S. V., entered the gymnasium and was escorted to the stage by the Very Rev. president, Fr. Marsile. After the rendition of several songs by a chorus of well trained voices, an address was delivered in French by Mr. A. Martin and one in English by Mr. J. McCarthy. Both these gentlemen paid an eloquent tribute to the Venerable Champion of Education, who had undergone so many trials and had even suffered banishment from his adopted country because of his zeal for the religious instruction of youth. In speaking of his good work as head of the community they lauded especially his last official act of wisdom in appointing Very Rev. Cyril Fournier, C. S. V., as Superior of the Province of Chicago. They congratulated Father Lajoie on having recently celebrated the fifty-second anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood and hoped that Providence will grant him many more years to reign over such a prosperous community. In conclusion they expressed a wish that the war against the religious in France may soon end in order that he may return to the scenes of his labors.

Father Lajoie then responded with a few well chosen words in which he thanked the students for the demonstration. He remarked the great change that had taken place here since his last visit in 1897, and said the improvement was due to the efficient work of the Fathers and Brothers employed here. As one experienced in matters of education, he warned the students against the evil results of indolence and advised them to make

good use of the time they are spending here. In speaking of the unhappy state of France, which is as incomprehensible as it is sad, the father said he trusted that Providence would soon right affairs in that unfortunate land. In all his time of trial and suffering, he said he found sweet consolation in the knowledge that his community, though it was being persecuted in France, was prospering in America, the land of liberty, where God's apostles are laboring unmolested. He concluded by promising to return to this country, if God should spare his life, and celebrate his diamond jubilee in the halls of the Greater St. Viateur's. He conferred his blessing upon the faculty and students and after granting a holiday, left the hall amidst prolonged acclamations of applause.

JOHN P. BRADY—3rd Rhetoric.

V. REV. C. FOURNIER IS APPOINTED PROVINCIAL.

The appointment of the Very Rev. Cyril Fournier, C. S. V., to succeed the late Father Corcoran as Provincial Superior of the Community of Clerics of St. Viateur in the Obedience of Chicago, was officially announced September 14, by the Very Rev. Superior General P. Q. Lajoie, C. S. V. The newly chosen Provincial, who is well-known among the clergy and laity throughout the archdiocese, was born in Quebec, Canada, sixty-two years ago, and has spent forty years of his life in the community. After spending the required time in the novitiate at Joliette, he was sent to Ogdensburg, N. Y., to act as director of the Cathedral school, which position he filled for a number of years. In December, 1873, he was ordained priest by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Wadhams, of Ogdensburg, and soon after was recalled to Canada to act as Provincial Visitor. In this capacity he visited St. Viateur's College in Bourbonnais, Illinois, which institution was then in charge of a priest and several brothers from Canada. A few year later the Superior General decided to form a new branch of the com-

munity in the United States and appointed Very Father Fournier as the head of the new Province of Chicago. Father Fournier arrived here in September, 1882, and opened a novitiate at Bourbonnais, which was soon filled with young men desirous of entering religious life. After some years it became apparent that Chicago would be a more desirable place for the administration of the affairs of the community, and accordingly the novitiate was removed in 1888 to Irving Park to the present site of St. Viateur's Normal Institute. Here Father Fournier continued his work, not only in managing the affairs of the community, and in training young men in the virtues of a religious and teacher, but in establishing and erecting St. Viateur's parish, of which he was pastor. As Superior and parish priest he labored untiringly both for the welfare of his religious subjects and for the needs of the congregation entrusted to his care. After the chapter of 1900 he was relieved from the duties of Superior and was appointed pastor of Maternity Church in Bourbonnais, while the Very Rev. A. T. Corcoran, C. S. V., was named Provincial. At the death of Father Corcoran in January of this year the duties of Superior developed temporarily upon Father Fournier, and this official appointment is but the approval of his good work. Father Fournier is in every way qualified to act as the Director of the Province which owes to him its existence and over which he has presided for eighteen years. United in him are the gifts of a true religious and those of a man of affairs. He is beloved by his subjects and has won the esteem of all who have come in contact with him. Under his guidance the community will prosper and the work he has begun will continue to be crowned with good results.

G. P. M.,—'06...

If you cannot send us a dollar for your subscription send a bushel of potatoes or the traditional pumpkin. The juniors are contemplating a dramatic performance soon and pumpkins will be at a premium. Discarded cats can not be received as there is already a large colony of strange felines at the barn.

THE ACOLYTICAL SOCIETY.

Within a few days a meeting will take place, which, while seemingly unimportant, may become the turning point in the lives of some of those in attendance. Those who are endeavoring to master the classical course, will, as in bygone years, be banded together for the purpose of assisting personally at mass and the other holy functions celebrated here during the year.

While in reality an advantage to be eagerly sought after, not a few strive to shirk at every opportunity, which shows but too plainly a spirit of ignorance and indolence. We are, as is stated in some prayer-books, doing that which angels perform with trembling awe and humblest adoration. If this privilege is so great as to thus affect pure beings, it is certain that unworthy mortals like ourselves, who, for the most part, are not capable of realizing the greatness of our tasks, should always fulfill our duties with diligence, respect and anxiety, lest we should offend the Omnipotent.

As it is, at least not at the present writing, my duty to impose a sermon upon the youth of this college, a few more remarks will suffice.

Last year, material as well as spiritual favors were granted, including a picnic at the end of the year, which was deemed a most fitting termination of the year's work, and was pronounced a complete success by all participants. This outing took place at Rock Creek, a place of primeval beauty, about eight miles distant. Throughout the day, which was an ideal summer's day, fishing and hunting were enjoyed by those who were so inclined, and with gratifying success. Those who delighted in the beauties of nature had but to look about them to almost tropical vegetation through which thundered a waterfall, sending cloud upon cloud of silvery spray into the leaping torrent below, to see the reflection of almost perpendicular cliffs, whose sides were the abode of many ferns and adventurous flowers, in the placid depths of shady pools, and to see audacious squir-

rels looking down from the tree-tops, upon birds flitting tune-fully about and gay fish rushing hither and thither in the murmuring stream. It might be well to add, on the side, that not one came back with an unsatiated craving for nourishment, for the best menu of the season was served, both at dinner and luncheon.

The Blessed Virgin, who was patroness of the occasion, besides granting excellent weather, carefully guarded her charges, as no accidents occurred to mar the pleasure of the day.

Brother Brown, who so successfully managed the affairs of the Society last year, will have charge again this year. This will be pleasing news to the old students who intend to join.

Any person can enjoy these many spiritual and temporal blessingss by merely giving his special services to his loving Creator a few times during the year. All classical students should be prepared to respond gladly when they are summoned, and they will not regret the action, as anyone speaking from experience will assure them.

R. THIERS—1st Rhetoric.

FATHER RIVARD'S BOOK.

We submit the following from among many similar press notices of Rev. E. L. Rivard's forthcoming volume, which will be entitled "Views of Dante." In the editorial columns of the New York Freeman's Journal of Sept. 24, Father Lambert said:

"Henneberry & Co., of Chicago, are about to issue Views of Dante, by Rev. E. L. Rivard, C. S. V., of St. Viateur's College, Bourbonnais, Illinois. The book consists of lectures delivered by the author, and published in Mosher's Magazine. The attention which these studies on the immortal author of the Divina Comedia attracted, and the high appreciation in which they were held by competent critics, induced the author to have

them put in book form. This book will supply a want in Catholic libraries; to Catholic students, especially those interested in philosophy and theology, it will be a help to the understanding of the greatest Catholic poet. Dante was not only a great poet; he was also a profound philosopher and theologian. His Divine Comedy has been the subject of a vast literature, some excellent, some poor."

"The introduction to Father Rivard's views of Dante is by Rt. Rev. Bishop Spalding, of Peoria."

The New World, of Chicago, August 6, contained the following in its page of literary comments:

"We learn from a recent number of the Ave Maria that Rev. E. L. Rivard, C. S. V., of St. Viateur's College, is preparing a volume of Dantean essays for publication during the autumn. Father Rivard is an accomplished student of the great Florentine, and the essays he is now collecting attracted widespread attention in the magazines. The New World wishes the Reverend author every success. He is an honored addition to Catholic literary Illinois."

It may be of interest to the college fraternity to know that this book is designed especially for the young men and the young ladies of our colleges and academies. It is made up of the lectures which the author delivered before his class of literary criticism here and which afterwards found their way into the magazines. It is expected that the volume will be ready sometime before the winter holidays.

P. J.

Dear Mother: You want to know what studies I am taking? Well, I am taking dormitory, refectory, gymnasium, athletics, recreation, tactics and chapel. These are not elective subjects, all have to take them. If I have any spare time, I may pile on grammar and arithmetic; but I am afraid of cramming. What do you think?

It is much easier to know oneself to be blame-worthy than to believe that others have born unfair testimony.

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EDITORIAL.

The records of the present year at St. Viateur's open with the chronicling of the visit of the V. Rev. Pere Lajoie, C. S. V., the superior general of the community of St. Viateur, and the appointment of V. Rev. C. Fournier, C. S. V., as provincial superior. These two auspicious events will be followed by other great doings in our college world, the celebrating of festal days, grand reunions of alumni; and we trust we may be fortunate enough to give our readers an account of the new building which is now being contemplated.

The dollar which you paid last year to the Viatorian was last year's subscription. Do the same now.

Chas. is mystified and wonders whether, when he has finished his education, he will be able to answer the question: "What did the Woggle bug say?"

"Anything the matter with your nerve, boy?" "Why, I'm from Chicago."

REFLECTIONS BY OURSELF.

Now that the graduates of last year have in their commencement orations settled every vexing question, there seems to be little left for us to do but to level our glasses and see the social cosmos adjust itself nicely to the ideally perfect order traced out for it. Before beginning conquests of our own we can think sympathizingly of Alexander who felt aggrieved when he saw no more worlds to conquer. We might have armed for a joust in the educational arena; but in this field our predecessors have already fought, leaving the martial sands strewn with mortally transpierced foes. We had dreamt of training for a contest against socialism; but this enemy too has been laid low by June's doughty schoolmen. And thus on and on through the long list of debatable subjects, from fashions to international law, is there scarce a topic upon which the gowned and caped sages of '04 have not finally pronounced. . . . The dozen candidates for the presidency have now all been ceremoniously notified and have all rashly accepted without awaiting our advice. What a vacant and unpromising outlook for young enthusiasts who feel they have a world-moving mission!

Or are we perhaps looking too far ahead or quite too high? Are there not nearer home conquests in which we may advantageously exercise our combative spirit? The educational conferences held during the vacation have decided that Latin is bound to stay and that philosophy has an important function in a well ordered curriculum. Why not employ our zeal in overcoming our perhaps native repugnance to the thorough mastering of these fine weapons of the intellectual athlete? And there is history which is a mental eye-opener; literature which gives polish; mathematics which gives mental strength and agility; the sciences which enable men to triumph over matter; the philosophy of religion which confirms faith and is an effective antidote against the poisonous microbe of agnosticism; civil gov-

ernment and political economy which teach the citizen to act like a sovereign; all these and many more kindred subjects we have so far but nibbled at. While at the Pierian springs let us drink deep and copious draughts of their vivifying wave. This is not the time to loll in illusory dreams of great world-conquests; but it is the time to arm, to train for the battles that will surely come, for every decade develops its own problems and calls for men who are prepared to solve them. Old errors often reappear under a new guise and old truths are assailed with new lies. Any one who discovers a new argument wherewith to defend a truth or to refute an old error thereby confers a larger blessing upon mankind than if he invented an explosive which would mow down acres of soldiers or a flying machine that would really fly. A student's study is sacred to solitude and reflection. There, in this asylum of silent seclusion, in this atelier of ideas, the intellectual Edison or Thecla works, patiently forging and combining ideas and reasons. It is from those who have thus out of devotion to the real progress of mankind learned to closet themselves and to make of their seclusion fecund centres of thought that the world may hope to receive those intellectually electrifying currents which will break forth into brilliant jets of new light, and will impart a new and wondrous warmth and motion to the world of thought, which, after all, is the proper world of men. Not, therefore, upon childish disgruntled despondence must we feed our souls, nor upon vain and foolhardy aspirations to fight the battles of giants while still wearing the knickerbockers of intellectual childhood, nor yet upon the mental breakfast-foods of educational faddism; no, but it is upon the substantial and life-giving intellectual viands which will be daily spread before us here, that we must nourish our minds if we ever hope to take our place among those whose influence among men is large and beneficent.

Anyone who says that harmony prevails at a game of ball between the first and second minim teams with four juniors as umpires successively is evidently not a good judge of music.

EXCHANGES.

With feelings of "mingled pleasure and regret," with "best wishes for success" and undoubtedly, too, with a decided sense of relief, last year's ex-men have suffered the mantle of their greatness to fall upon their successors. In as many colleges as there are new ex-men today there may be seen one lorn and solitary figure who divides his time between masticating the end of his pencil and wondering how he shall introduce himself with proper effect into the charmed and charming circle of "exchange-eds," both elect and left over. For the sake of convenience, however, let the formalities be dispensed with, let each budding dispenser of unbiased criticism and moulder of other peoples' policies place a guard at the outer wicket of his sanctum, remove the dust and cobwebs from the two-foot pile of commencement numbers and begin to marvel at the number of clever heads that made college journalism famous last year. Yes, "marvel" is the word; because respectful admiration is the beginning of exchange wisdom.

Way back in those "halcyon days of old," (those "good old days" that we're going to sing and talk about at some future alumni banquet, maybe,) when we were but an innocent bystander and before we ever thought of having a chance to say it in an official capacity, we thought well of the Georgetown College Journal. Now that we've been "elevated" it is incumbent on us to discharge the long standing debt of "our respects." Here's how, Georgetown! In the July number of the Journal the Monroe Doctrine is given a lucid treatment. The reader can hardly fail to know the what, whence and whether about that "prescription of old Doc Monroe," as an English paper once called it. "The Girl Who Was Lonely," in the same number is a fair story, because that's just the way girls act, supposedly. There is a scholarly air (we can always recognize the scholarly air) about those Horation translations and the ex-ex-man's farewell is decidedly characteristic of that genial scribe.

The contributor of "The English Essay and Essayists," in the Oscotian for June, displays a commenable acquaintance with that delightful and enduring form of literature of which his own work is a pleasing specimen. The article is the first of a series, apparently, for the writer only takes us to Goldsmith. It is gratifying to find Dick Steele coming into his own. Generally he stands in the shadow of Addison's greatness; but the Oscotian places him in the lime light for a time at least.

How now, Lincolnian! All that gold medal oratory about the Red Cross society, and not one little word for the pioneers of the movement, the gentle nuns? Is that Lincolnian?

By way of a campaign promise, we may say that from time to time during the year we'll try to say something real nice about everybody. We've been told that that is the surest way of acquiring a reputation for superior judgment.

PERSONALS.

Rev. M. Dermody was recently promoted from the parish of Flandreau to that of Aberdeen, South Dakota. Father Dermody, whose rare talent, genial character and priestly zeal had made him deservedly popular in Flandreau was tendered many sincere and substantial tokens of their esteem by his parishioners, and townspeople, on the occasion of his leave-taking, and he received a warm welcome in his new field. Together with his appointment as pastor of Aberdeen, Father Dermody was raised to the dignity of dean. We heartily congratulate Father Dermody and wish him continued success in his priestly labors.

Rev. F. Houle, C. S. V., is presiding over an institute recently established in Makinak, Manitoba, for the education of orphans. Bro. A. Champoux, C. S. V., of Irving Park, Chicago, left a few days ago to assist his confreres in carrying out the good work recently inaugurated by those Northwestern

pioneers. These devoted religious men deserve success in their noble cause.

Rev. Philip Dube, C. S. V., who is remembered here as an earnest student and a skillful musician, was ordained priest in the new cathedral of Joliette, Canada, August 28, by Rt. Rev. Bishop Archambault, D. D. Father Dube has already taken up his labors as chief musical instructor in the flourishing college of Joliette. Our hearty congratulations and best wishes to Father Dube.

Brother A. Girard, C. S. V., will continue and finish this year his course of scientific studies at Joliette College under his distinguished master, the Rev. Father Morin, C. S. C.

Brother J. Dube, C. S. V., was recently transferred from St. Viateur's to the St. Louis School in Montreal, where he will conduct English classes.

Rev. P. O'Dwyer, of Chebanse, a successful church builder of the diocese of Peoria, erected a very beautiful church in his Clifton mission during the past year. The new St. Peter's church of Clifton was dedicated with very impressive ceremonies on the 2nd. of August, by Rt. Rev. Bishop Spalding, D. D., who preached an eloquent sermon on the occasion, paying a deserved tribute to the zealous Father O'Dwyer.

Mr. Victor Lucier is attending Nebraska University where he is taking a special course in civil engineering.

Mr. T. Carson is doing very successful work with the Ottenheimer Clothing Co., at Decatur, Illinois.

Mr. S. Saindon, of the Sisseton Indian School, South Dakota, accompanied by his wife and three sons, paid the college a very pleasant visit during the holidays.

Rev. Fathers McDevitt, E. Bourget and J. Nawn, of Chicago, have recently returned from a delightful trip to old Quebec and the eastern states.

Mr. Eugene Bernier and his wife, nee Miss Roach, paid a pleasant visit to the college and convent during the vacation. Mr. Bernier has a lucrative position with the Armour Co.

Mr. Bernard Marsile has taken up a course of dentistry in Montreal.

Rev. J. Kleinsorg was recently appointed pastor of Hoop Pole, Henry County, Illinois.

Mr. Joseph Lonergan is pursuing his philosophic studies in the seminary of Rochester, N. Y.

Rev. J. Armstrong is appointed assistant to V. Rev. Vicar General Weldon at Bloomington, Ill.

Bro. G. Vien, C. S. V., our successful French instructor, will be ordained priest early in the autumn.

Mr. A. Goudreau, of Kankakee, has matriculated at Rush Medical College, Chicago, where classes open Oct. 1.

Mr. J. Lynn and Mr. F. Curran will finish their theological studies this year in St. Mary's Seminary, Cincinnati.

Rev. J. P. O'Mahoney, C. S. V., spent a month in Butte, Montana, during vacation, assisting Rev. J. Callaghan.

Rev. J. F. Ryan, C. S. V., and Mr. Fred Legris made a business trip to Colorado during the latter part of August.

Dr. J. Z. Bergeron, who has just returned from Europe, is enthusiastic over the medical schools of Vienna, Berlin and London.

Mr. Arthur Bernier, who was married in June last, is now these many years in the employ of the Booth Co., on State and Lake, Chicago.

Rev. Father Hayden, until recently assistant to Rt. Rev. Bishop O'Reilly, D. D., in Peoria, was appointed pastor of Chillicothe, Ill.

Rev. Fathers Bergeron, Jennings and Dunne, of Chicago, had the happiness of a private interview with the Holy Father on their recent visit in Rome.

Rev. W. P. Burke, of St. Mary's Cathedral, Peoria, will pursue special studies in Washington Catholic University in view of giving missions to non-Catholics

Rev. J. Lennartz, C. S. V., who was acting pastor of St. Viator's church since the death of V. Rev. A. Corcoran, C. S. V., will remain there to assist Father McCormick.

Mr. Peter Dufault, of Kankakee, has returned to Montreal, where, with his companion, Mr. Eugene Caron, he will resume his studies in theology in the Grand Seminaire.

Mr. A. Stanfel is attending the Seminary of S. S. Cyril and Methodius, Detroit, Mich., where, while completing his theological studies, he will perfect himself in the Slavonic languages.

Early during the holidays Rev. F. O'Reilly, of St. Mary's Cathedral, Peoria, and Rev. Fr. Quirk, of Ottawa, Ill., returned from their long and much enjoyed trip to Europe and the Holy Land.

Rev. Augustin Martel, C. S. V., one of the venerable founders of this institution, has recently taken up his residence with Father Dugas, C. S. V., in St. Mary's, Ill., where he will enjoy well earned rest.

Rev. F. McCormick, C. S. V., who recently returned from Butte, Montana, where he was assisting Rev. J. Callaghan during the vacation months, has been appointed pastor of St. Viator's church, Chicago.

Rev. L. Gosselin, C. S. V., of Montreal, Canada, who made many friends here during his sojourn among us last year, has gone to St. Viator's Normal Institute where, it is hoped, he will succeed in completely recovering his health.

V. Rev. P. Beaudoin, C. S. V., Rt. Rev. Monsignor, G. M. Legris, Rev. Dr. J. Laberge, and Brothers L. A. Senecal and S. Boisvert, have all returned from a very enjoyable trip to Canada where they spent a part of the vacation.

Rev. Father Anthony Mainville, of Brimfield, Ill., made an extended trip to Canada during July and August, visiting his many friends and relatives in the fatherland. During his absence Rev. Enos Barnes took charge of the parish at Brimfield.

Rev. E. L. Rivard, C. S. V., and Mr. Joseph Legris visited the St. Louis Exposition in July, and assisted at the conference of Catholic colleges held in the St. Louis University.

Rev. A. D. Mainville, C. S. V., who underwent several painful operations at the Alexian Hospital during the vacation just passed, is now in the best of health and acting as assistant to the novice master at St. Viator's Institute, Chicago.

Bro. L. Leduc, C. S. V. our efficient business-class professor and former assistant treasurer, was recently transferred to the Mile End Institute, Montreal, where he will assist Bro. L. Gondreau, C. S. V., in managing the finances of that institution.

Rev. J. D. Laplante, C. S. V., who is in charge of the Novice house at Irving Park, Chicago, reports a larger attendance than ever this year and has consequently reinforced his faculty by securing the able services of Bro. C. Raymond, C. S. V., and Bro. C. Du St. Amandt.

Mr. George Soule, who is remembered here as a genial child of the sunny south, writes inquiringly about Father Perry, his former friend and teacher. Mr. Soule now resides in Bay St. Louis, Miss., where he is conducting a prosperouss business and where his three children are attending school.

Rev. Dr. Levasseur has just completed the decoration of his church at L'Erable, Ill. Three beautiful altars of the best Canadian workmanship were installed and several other improvements recently made in the church will entitle the people of L'Erable to proudly claim one of the most beautiful places of worship in Iroquois county. Rt. Rev. Bishop Spalding will preside at the solemn re-opening of the church on which occasion confirmation will be conferred, Oct. 5.

The only change in the faculty is the appointment of Rev. J. P. O'Mahoney, C. S. V., as Perfect of Studies for the ensuing year. As Father O'Mahoney has been employed in collegiate work for a number of years and is an excellent teacher, he will no doubt be successful in his new position. Rev. W. J. Bergin, C. S. V., continues to act as Perfect of Discipline, assisted by

Rev. Brothers J. D. Kirley, T. Rice, J. T. Quirk in the Senior department; Rev. Bros. J. Corbett and P. Brown with the Juniors, and Rev. Bros. A. N. St. Aubin and V. Le Claire in charge of the Minims. The corps of teachers is now greatly strengthened by the addition of Rev. Brothers W. Remillard, J. Rheams, J. Corbett, P. Leary, E. Solon, Patrick Brown and V. Le Claire, recently of Holy Name Cathedral School, Chicago, and Rev. Brothers J. F. Roche and P. Cotter, of St. Viateur's Normal Institute.

V. REV. FATHER P. D. LAJOIE, C. S. V.

V. Rev. P. D. Lajoie, C. S. V., Superior General of the clerics of St. Viateur, arrived here from Montreal, August 31, accompanied by Rev. Brother Coudere, C. S. V., of Toulouse, France.

Very Rev. P. D. Lajoie, C. S. V., who was born in Canada seventy-nine years ago, was one of the first in that country to enter the community of which he is now at the head. Fifty-two years ago he was elevated to the priesthood, and all these years were spent in the service of the church and his community. In appreciation of his worth he was made superior of the province of Canada, which position he held until called to France in 1880 to act as vicar-general of the congregation. In 1890 he was chosen superior general of the community, and since that time he has been ruling his subjects with the wisdom and love of a kind father. Unhappily for him and his followers, the religious trouble broke over them in France and they were compelled to take refuge in Belgium.

On Sunday, September 11th, Father Lajoie celebrated the fifty-second anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood. Solemn High Mass was sung in the college chapel with the very reverend superior as celebrant, assisted by the Very Rev. P. Beaudoin, C. S. V., as deacon, Rev. W. J. Bergin, C. S. V., as sub-deacon, and Rev. P. F. Brown, C. S. V., master of ceremonies. Right Rev. Mgr. G. Legris was present in the sanctuary.

The sermon was delivered by Very Rev. M. J. Marsile, C. S. V., who chose for his text the motto of the clerics of St. Viateur, the words of the Savior, "Suffer the little children to come unto Me." In the course of his remarks Father Marsile paid an eloquent tribute to the exiled religious of France, who were obliged to leave their country because they labored for the Christian education of youth. He spoke in great praise of the venerable old man, who, though weighed down under the burden of seventy-nine years, and heart-broken over the trials of banishment and separation from his dispersed flock, yet had crossed the deep, in order to offer encouragement to those of his children who are laboring for the same cause of education in America.

OBITUARY.

One of last year's comrades, Mr. Arthur Fortin, of Beaver-ville, Ill., was called away during the vacation after a brief illness. The last summons came on the 14th of July. After our young friend had received the last sacraments of the church.

Arthur was a quite and well-behaved young man and a promising student. We tender his bereaved family our sincere sympathy.

Rev. Sister Marie Ambroise Granger, of the Congregation of Notre Dame, died on the 27th of August, at Notre Dame Academy, Bourbonnais, shortly after her return from Montreal, where she had suffered from consumption. Her death is a loss to her community, of which she was a devoted and capable member. While offering our condolence to her religious sisters and to her parents, we pray for her soul's eternal rest.

From Sherman, in far away Texas, hailed the sad news of the untimely end of our genial companion, Mr. John Spratt, during the recent vacation. We offer his mother our heartfelt sympathy. The following extract from the Sherman Daily Democrat, shows how highly our friend John was thought of at

home as a son and as a student:

"In the glad heyday of youth and hope, while yet his eager feet were hurrying toward the fair portal of early manhood, while every portent prophesied a life of noble achievement, the spirit of John Spratt, answering the beckon of a wan hand, has entered the mysterious silence of death. The stricken heart of his mother calls from the shadowy deeps of grief and finds no reply to her questioning. Only the echo of her own sorrow throbs in the vacant places where her loving eyes shall see him no more.

Baby John came into his mother's welcoming arms at a time of unspeakable affliction, after his father's life had been smitten from the haunts of men, and she gathered him to her sobbing breast as a sweet messenger of love and peace. Responding to this fond idolatry, he brought into her life the tender solace she so greatly needed, and ever after he remained her sunny-hearted companion, the focuss of her pride and ambition.

As a student he gave promise of glorious possibilities. There was in the bright future of mental development nothing which might not have been predicted for him. He was attending a military college at the time of his sudden and tragic end. But always the sweetest sadness of her thought will be of his loving devotion to his mother. The heaven of her happy life lies now in dark eclipse and every human consolation seems swept away.

In vain the offering of tears
We mingle with her moans;
Life's message falls upon her ears
In sorrow's undertones."

Another well remembered comrade who had to answer the last summons was Mr. Raymond Haley, of Joliet, Ill. Ray had gone out on a few days outing with friends in Michigan and while out boating on Pawpaw lake was drowned with one of his companions. We sincerely regret the untimely demise of our genial fellow-student and we offer his bereaved parents our respectful sympathy.

On Saturday, October 17th, a solemn requiem mass was celebrated in the college chapel for the happy repose of the soul of Professor J. J. McMullen's sister, who was buried on that day in Mineral Point, Wis. In their hour of trial Mr. McMullen and his afflicted relatives have a large share of the sympathy and prayers of both faculty and students.

VIATORIANA.

Tut! tut!

Possible?

The Pike!

Woggles!

"Gee Whizz!

Cheer up!

Polly Prim, the critic!

Shorty is back. Where is my clock?

Naughtymobile. Get your ear laps.

The Gold dust twins. Always in the way.

Please pass the porterhouse, Woggle Bog.

Who broke the paper trust? King Cole.

Vegetably speaking some of the parsnips just in are peaches

Well! would you look at Cholly? he has a shoestring for a necktie and a necktie for a shoestring.

Joe—What ails Tommy?

John—He is suffering from evacuationitis.

Joe—What's that?

John—School has opened.

Bring on your pigskins and chrysanthemums!

Shorty—That husky looking fellow from Lead City would sink to any depth for money.

Dick—Is he a prize fighter?

Shorty—No, a diver.

The frost is on the pumpkin, the pigskin's on the grid, and the straw hat is supplanted by the bran new autumn lid.

Micheal Hayes—Well, Joe, what did you do all summer?

Joe—Why, I had a store in Port Arthur.

Michael—How was business?

Joe—Russian.

The following lines were extracted from the Morris Daily Post: "John Goff writes home from Bourbonnais college, Kan kakee, that the school is all right but the "grub" is poor. Mrs. Goff says John has lived on fudge and ice cream soda, and plain food is what he needs. John has been nicknamed "Chauncey Depew," probably on account of his ability to talk and tell a good story."

WAKE UP!

Many of the students consider the appearance of the Viatorian month after month as a matter of course. It might be well to remember, however, that they are not doing their duty to the paper, nor do they possess the true college spirit unless they hand in their subscription. Without the support of the students no college paper can hope to succeed on its own merits.

St. Viateur's day, October 21, the patronal feast of the college will be celebrated here with unusual magnificence. The Thespians are preparing "The Malediction," a drama in three acts. The dramatic training is attended to by the Rev. M. J. Marsile, C. S. V. So varied, in fact, is the action of the play, that it will test to the utmost the talent of the college students. However, the students, of S. Viateur's, have won enviable reputations in their former dramas and there is every reason to expect that they will acquit themselves with equal credit in "The Malediction." The principal characters are cast as follows: Don Vasco DeGomez, John J. Monahan; Don Alonzo, John F. Flannagan; Don Lopez, Fred Shippy; Pedro, Frank Rainey;

The musical preparation is in the able hands of Rev. L. A. Goullette, C. S. V. The chapel choir will be composed of one hundred splendidly trained voices.

Under the efficient direction of Rev. A. St. Aubin, C. S. V., the minims Sword Squad is preparing another surprise in the way of military movements, which will be executed on St. Viateur's day.

The college Battallion was organized Sept. 17, by Colonel Sheil. Although composed entirely of new men, the organization promises to uphold in an able manner its high standard among the leaders in Western College battalions.

How far removed from the fancied shaggy barbarism of the so-called "dark ages" is the proud civilization which lawlessly hangs and burns human beings in Alabama and Georgia because they are black? Although a thousand centuries ahead is it a thousand miles ahead? How slow paced is moral progress, which, after all, is the very essence and test of true civilization!

"Unfair" meat, was it? Why, the strike is over long ago.

You will not regret patronizing our advertisers. Give them a call.

"Sitting at the pedal extremity of the table is a good place to stand lots," muses hungry Jos.

Our advertisers do not advertise in order to see their names in print; they want to see *you*.

Another question that is settled is that vacation is a good thing, John W. Gates to the contrary notwithstanding.

That creaking sound you heard the other morning was sleepy Tom screwing up his courage to the rising point.