

The Viatorian

FAC ET SPERA

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The Class of '27

By Edward Gallahue, '27

Were it possible, in the balmy days of September, for the grey walls of Viator to presage the events to be enacted within her confines within the coming year and to then relate these predictions to you,—would you have believed one of them, that Viator was to welcome and retain her largest freshman class up to this time? Again, if she had told you that this already distinguished class was to invoke standards and initiate practices that would become tradition at its alma mater, would you have taken it all in faith? Would you?

From our present position we can see that these supposed foreshadowings have come true, for not only has the class of '27 the distinction of being the largest that ever Viator has welcomed, but it been done monumental work in the college activities that every present student will remember.

Soon after becoming acquainted, the youngsters gathered for their first meeting. The count shown was forty-five. The following students comprised the membership. (Unless the name of the state is given, it is understood to be Illinois).

Student	Home	Prepared At
Francis Atkinson.....	Champaign.....	St. Mary's H. S.
Harold Ashelford.....	Sycamore.....	Viator Academy
Francis Bell.....	Wilmington.....	Wilmington H. S.
Lyle Boultinghouse.....	Aledo.....	Aledo H. S.
Joseph Bregenzer.....	Kankakee.....	Viator Academy
Raymond Buetter.....	Fort Wayne, Ind.....	St. Francis, Cincinnati
Clement Costigan.....	Bloomington.....	Ledgewood H. S., N. Dak.
Donald Crotty.....	Sioux Falls, S. D.....	Columbus College, S. D.
John Conlin.....	DeKalb.....	Viator Academy
Lionel Cartier.....	Kankakee.....	Viator Academy
John Cannell.....	Burritt.....	St. Thomas H. S.
James Cunningham.....	Kingston.....	Kingston H. S.
James Dalrymple.....	Clinton.....	Mt. St. Joseph, Baltimore, Md.
Thomas Dillon.....	Gardner.....	Gardner H. S.
Thomas Dunne.....	Verona.....	Viator Academy
John Ellis.....	Seneca.....	Viator Academy
Edward Gallahue.....	Piper City.....	Viator Academy
Arthur Garrity.....	Detroit, Mich.....	St. Joseph, Rensselaer, Ind.
Howard Hoettles.....	Bloomington.....	Bloomington H. S.
Joseph Harrington.....	New York, N. Y.....	High School of Commerce
Francis Harbaeur.....	Springfield.....	Viator Academy
William Kelly.....	Chicago.....	St. Mary's, Kansas
Joseph Kinney.....	Rockford.....	St. Thomas H. S.
William Lane.....	Ozone Park, N. Y.....	Jamaica H. S.
Daniel Leary.....	Bloomington.....	Bloomington, Ill.

Eugene McCarthy	Chicago	Viator Academy
Philip McGrath	Peoria	Spaulding Institute
William McGuirk	Chicago	Viator Academy
Edwin McNeil	Chicago	Viator Academy
Leroy Monosmith	Rockford	St. Thomas H. S.
J. A. Palmer	Harvard	Harvard H. S.
Edward Putz	Kankakee	Viator Academy
Arthur Provancher	Rockford	St. Thomas H. S.
E. M. Roy	Kankakee	Kankakee H. S.
Leslie Riley	Kankakee	Viator Academy
Thomas Sullivan	Irwin	Viator Academy
Arthur Shackell	Rockford	St. Thomas
James Toolan	Chicago	Belfast, Ireland
Osmond Trudeau	Manteno	Manteno H. S.
John Tobin	Guelph, N. Dak.	Viator Academy
Raymond Turner	Odell	St. Paul H. S.
Verne Westerholt	Clinton	Clinton H. S.
Paul Zogg	Odell	St. Paul H. S.

From this group the members of the class chose as their President, William McGuirk, a graduate of Viator Academy, '23. John Ellis, also a member of last year's Academy class, was elected Vice-President, while the Spaulding Institute representative, Philip McGrath, was accorded the position of Secretary-Treasurer. Thus the inaugural of the Class of '27.

At one of the Fall meetings it was decided that the Class should give a public reception. Monday December 17, was chosen as the date and Radeke's Ballroom secured as the place. But while the Frosh were preparing for their coming "hop," the sophomores and upper classmen united as a body, and decreed that the members of the Class of '27 should wear as their distinctive emblem, the traditional green cap. Several class meetings were held in which heated arguments were put forth by different members, and for which the respective members suffered at the hands of their peers in the customary manner. Yet there was a need of glory, for our own Patrick Henry was born and baptized in one of the most memorable of the hazings.

The reception was the formal inaugural of the green dots, by which the Class of '27 became the Freshmen of '23-'24. From that day the green caps were worn by all Freshmen upon the campus. A custom had been originated at Viator which should help to add to the traditions of the school. The Freshmen take a just pride in the fact that they ran the affair, for it was a forward step in individual class enterprises to have a class venture alone into this field. They also can enjoy the pleasures derived from success, for it was that both socially and financially.

The Class of '27 were honored by the management of the VIATORIAN. They were offered the opportunity of publishing a Freshman Number, and this issue is the result.

THE VIATORIAN'S LITTLE NINETEEN SELECTIONS

The members of this year's basket ball team, their manager, the athletic editor and the editor of the Viatorian, met on March 7 and selected two teams from Little Nineteen schools, excluding their own members. The school publications of all the colleges for two months back, containing box scores of games played, plus the records of St. Viator's games with its opponents in the conference, were guides. The only Viator man to make either of the teams is Bill Barrett, picked by the Columbia College Spokesman on the Interstate Conference five. LeRoy Winterhalter, picked on the second team of the Interstate Conference, is not eligible for Little Nineteen honors. Barrett was chosen by the Athletic Director because of his sterling work throughout the season. He will be graduated in June.

FIRST TEAM

Conrey, Augustana	Forward
Carter, Bradley	Forward
First, Augustana	Center
Oliver, Illinois Wesleyan	Guard
Barrett, St. Viator	Guard

SECOND TEAM

Negley, Knox	Forward
E. Murphy, Lombard	Forward
Campbell, Knox	Center
Ryf, Eureka	Guard
Swanson, Lombard	Guard

Choosing Our Novel Reading

By Joseph A. Harrington, '27

There is, at the present time, much discussion as to what really constitutes good reading. In almost every general advertising medium, one will find lists of recommended reading compiled by a self-styled litterateurs, and by others presuming to be critics by virtue of a professorship in some university or other institution of learning. Upon close observation, we are confounded by the diversity of opinion. One list is wholly devoted to the rare old classics that have stood the test of generations, while others strive to balance the scales between the recognized masters and the best sellers of the day. Thus we find ourselves divided in choice, striving to reason what course is best to pursue. We turn, perhaps, to the vast throng of purchasers entering a bookstore, and we observe the diligent student pausing, with steady gaze, over a volume taken from one of the upper shelves. He seems intent upon establishing the author's reason for portraying certain characters; perhaps he is attempting to analyze the plot development, or, better still, to obtain a hasty understanding of the writer's philosophy of life as written in the pages of the book in hand. Meanwhile, countless numbers wind their way in and out of the store, in an apparently endless stream, never once raising their eyes from the bulging counters of vivid book covers that bespeak the popular or "best seller" of the day. We follow one of this latter type, and we find that he disregards entirely the mechanics of novel writing. Character development, and the many delicate phases of scientific bookreading are subordinated by him to the pleasurable sensations he enjoys as he follows the main character to its inevitable end.

We wonder, then, whether we should emulate the serious faced purchaser or his carefree neighbor, who delays but a few moments before handing the novel to the clerk in mute acknowledgement of satisfaction and purchase. Both are primarily interested in the degree of pleasure they will derive from reading the novel chosen, but each in a distinctly different way. Timidly, we suggest to the student, who has now turned to another shelf, the name of Zane Grey, or, perhaps, that of Peter B. Kyne, and our words resound through his sensitive ears like the reverberations of a false note in a musical concert. Of course, we can readily appreciate why one unschooled in the masterpieces of literature cannot derive a

proper degree of pleasure from those rare old books that have stood the test of time; but it seems beyond understanding why an intellectual with a fair share of vision cannot enjoy an up-to-date novelist much in the same manner as the tired business man resorts to the musical comedy for relief and pleasure. We feel a certain delight, lasting in its effect, after having read George Eliot's "*Mill on the Floss*;" and, again, we are roused to the joy of a smile for having made the acquaintance of some of Scott's wildly imaginative characters, but who among us regrets the hours spent with Zane Grey in his intimate travels through our own inimitable West? Or is there one whose soul is so dead, whose humorous self is so stifled, that he refuses to respond to the lifelike experiences of Peter B. Kyne's characters? We could, no doubt, have received a better audience from our friend had we suggested our much admired Thomas Hardy; or indeed, the Honorable H. G. Wells might have established us on a higher level, but we chose, with deliberate intent, those authors whose works will die with themselves, if not long before that time, and who have, nevertheless, served a good and useful purpose. We retrace our steps to the quiet recess of our library, firmly convinced that we should be guided by our own desires, having purchased the best seller of the day to be read in moments devoted to recreation, and to be tossed aside immediately it is finished. Then we turn with renewed affection to the standard sets of the old masters whose characters never grow old, whose nature scenes never weary us, and whose magnetism increases as time swiftly flies by.

* * *

WOULD THAT I A POET WERE

*Would that I a poet were
 When lofty thoughts within me stir
 Would that I, my heart's excess
 In proper clothing could but dress
 I'd sing of birds and flowers and things
 That bounteous Nature to us brings.
 In fancy's ship I fain would soar
 To heights no man had reached before.
 Swift as the ranging wind I'd fly
 O'er land and sea; athwart the sky.
 I'd delve into the hearts of men
 With silvery voice and golden pen
 And lift them up on angel's wing
 By the heavenly anthems that I'd sing.*

—P. W. M., '27.

The Modern Woman and the Family

By E. M. Roy, '27

Far from believing that the higher education of women has had an ill effect upon the family, I consider it a positive step forward in the betterment of the race. It is one of the most ignominious blots upon the history of civilization that one-half of the human race, and from a social point of view, the more important half, because woman is the type of the race, has been so long compelled to grope in the darkness of ignorance. It is only within the last century that the world has come to recognize the fact that the *mind* needs instruction, not merely the *male* mind, but that every mind needs and has a right to knowledge and that everyone has a right to choose his or her vocation. Lester Ward, an imminent sociologist, who, in spite of the errors into which he has at times fallen, has seen with keen, clear insight into the heart of the thing and sums it up thus:

"The vast and ever widening inequalities which have grown up between them (men and women) tend to split them asunder and make their association and cohabitation more and more those of mere instinct and less and less those of genuine companionship. Incapable, on account of dress, of modesty and of social custom, of sharing each others' labors or amusements, but compelled by such conditions to plod the path of life alone, each grows less and less necessary to the other, until all congeniality disappears and marriage itself becomes a conventional formality. Incapable, in consequence of unequal education, of enjoying an intellectual communion each seems tame to the other and nothing is left of the conjugal relation but the mere animal gratifications. While the bodies of the two sexes will doubtless always continue to cling together, their souls are drifting apart, and the very elixir of human existence is being wasted upon the most unsubstantial frivolities and conventionalities."

No one will deny that this is a deplorable and tragic state of affairs that cries out for reform. Certainly its greatest remedy is equal opportunities of advancement, development and higher education for women. Still there are those who question the good effect of these things. They claim it to be a fact that college education for women results in later marriages, that the greater percent of college women do not marry and that those who do have few children. First of all, I question whether it is the higher education of women that is responsible for late marriages and the consequent fewer chil-

dren. Might that not also be a criticism of the higher education of men? On an average *men* do not finish college until about the age of twenty-five and consequently they marry late. Are we for that reason to abolish the higher education of men? Certainly not. To do that would be deliberately to lower the mentality of the race. But those who would not for an instant consider doing away with the higher education of men will deliberate in the case of women. This is a striking evidence of the shallow mindedness of such people. They do not realize that the proper training of the woman's mind has just as important, if not a more important effect upon the race. Many eminent sociologists are of the opinion that the brains of the child are more generally inherited from the mother than the father and everybody knows that children are woman trained. It is not unreasonable to hope to have well developed, intelligent children resulting from the care of stupid, ignorant, poorly educated mothers? A much more serious cause of late marriages is our present economic system. By the time a man has finished his education, secured a suitable position and managed to save enough money to meet the exceedingly high cost of living for even two people, he is well nigh thirty. Whether or not the woman continues with her education has no effect upon the question one way or the other unless, of course, she does not marry a college man. In that case it might have some effect. But usually, the college woman marries a man of equal education.

The next criticism to be brought against the higher education of women is that the greater percentage do not marry, that they cease to be interested in men and seek out careers for themselves. Whether this is the fault of the college woman or not it is hard to say. Some claim that the reason for this is because men are not interested in women with "brains." I wonder if a lack of intellectuality in such men can possibly have anything to do with their objection. Personally, I believe that *any* woman can marry if she really wishes to. But it is quite possible that women do not wish to. Formerly they were taught to believe that marriage was the only career open to them. What else could they believe? Debarred from educational institutions, denied admittance into practically all professional and industrial pursuits, it was the only thing left for them to do. We are told that only seven employments were open to women: teaching, needlework, keeping boarders, working in cotton mills and book binderies, type setting and household service. But now, when nearly every calling known to men is open to women, spinsterhood is far from being the dreary prospect it once was. Just as men have preferred to live alone in pursuit of careers so women have come to see that to spend one's time at a fascinating profession is by no

means to lead a dull and uninteresting life. Also, with the increasing intellectuality of woman, she has come to demand a proportionately intellectual mate. But it is not always possible for her to find one. Consequently, she does not marry.

While I will admit that this is, from one point of view, very unfortunate, from another, I think it rather a good thing. We need not fear that women will totally abstain from marriage. That instinct is too strongly rooted in human nature. On the other hand, it is possible that there may be increasing intellectuality in man in proportion to the demand of woman. If in time the majority of women become educated and show their preference for more highly educated men, then, undoubtedly, man will strive for greater mental development because anything that gives him greater favor in the eyes of the woman must be his aim. Also, the fact that women strike out for careers for themselves indicates the development of courage, self-reliance, intelligence and character. Women endowed with these qualities are the kind that the nation needs to aid in the management of its home and its government. Even if these women do not become mothers of families, they accomplish much good by doing noble work in the world. If women wish to engage in the work of uplifting humanity why should they be hampered by marriage ties any more than the men? However, it is not impossible to suppose that they may be ultimately induced to recognize the fact that their highest duty lies in the home.

Another argument brought against the higher education of women is that college women are ignorant of the domestic arts and incapable of managing a home. The four years spent in the pursuit of knowledge might better be occupied in the acquirement of these things. The defenders of this position undoubtedly believe that the care of the body is to be emphasized over and above that of the intellect and the heart. They feel that so long as woman is able to give a man good food, mend his clothes, and keep his home looking attractive that she is doing all that is required of her. Their idea of a wife is a housekeeper. They never pause to consider that a man may live amid beautiful surroundings, be comfortably fed and clothed and yet be miserable for want of a little sympathy and understanding. "A man does not live by bread alone." I consider it more important that a woman be able to discuss her husband's affairs and interests with him in an intelligent and sympathetic manner than that she know how to flavor his soup to the queen's taste. Also, if she is not able to understand and to talk with him he will go seeking his pleasure away from her. The hunger of the mind for sympathy and understanding and companionship is just as real as the hunger of the body for appetizing and sat-

isfying food. Both must be found somewhere, and if the wife cannot furnish it society (in the form of other women, clubs and outside interests) will.

One of the most striking examples of this that I can think of is Mabel in "If Winter Comes." As far as Mark Sabre's outward existence was concerned there was not a fault to be found. Mabel's home was a paragon of harmony and order. Meals were always on time. Mark's clothes were always pressed and mended and everything ran as systematically as well oiled machinery. But was Mark happy? No. He was always discontented, always longing for understanding and companionship. This was why he was attracted to Nona. I feel confident that Nona and Mark would have been happy together even if the house had not always been in scrupulous order and even if the meals were late once in a while and the steak a trifle burnt. I do not know if Nona and Mabel were college women but I do know that Nona was understanding, broadminded and intelligent, while Mabel was stupid, narrow-minded, ignorant and uncomprehending. It is Nona that our colleges hope to produce. We cannot promise for a certainty that in all cases they will produce such types, but if anything can develop the mind and the heart it is education and culture. Our broad minded, sympathetic, cultured college women prove the truth of my statement. On the other hand, I do not wish to be misunderstood as believing that the domestic arts are of no consequence and are therefore to be neglected. It is important that a woman know how to cook and sew and manage a house, but is it unreasonable to suppose that such knowledge can not be acquired before, during or after her college career? Most of our universities and colleges for women have excellent courses of instruction in these important subjects. Therefore, there is no real reason for thinking that college women are ignorant of these things. On the contrary, many of them have a broader, more scientific and intensive knowledge of all the complexities of household management than their sisters of lesser education. But, supposing it were necessary that a woman choose between acquiring a college education and a knowledge of household arts; I would still maintain that the college education is the more important, because any moderately intelligent woman, who puts her mind and will to it, can, within a reasonable length of time, learn these things and because the things of the mind and the heart are to be considered before the things pertaining to the body.

But even if these criticisms were just, there are other considerations of real benefit to the race, resulting from the higher education of its women, that far outweigh the objections. As I have already pointed out, to leave one half of the

human race in comparative ignorance is an unthinkable thing. And when you consider that that one-half is the mother of the race, from whom the children probably inherit the better part of their intellects and from whom they receive the greater part of their education, it becomes evident that this method of procedure is senseless and disastrous. Aside from this, as Ward points out, marriage without companionship becomes an insecure thing based on "mere animal gratifications." Women and men were made to be comrades and companions. How can any intelligent and educated man make a comrade of a comparatively ignorant individual, man or woman? By educating the women you bind man and woman closer together by an intelligent, mutual understanding, and thereby strengthen the family tie. Also, woman has an intelligent duty to fulfill in the world. She must be able to make wise and just laws for the protection of herself and her children. She must be able to aid in the governing of her country because it needs the trained intellects of both its sons and its daughters to carry on the infinitely complex affairs of government. We need *all* the minds in the world and there is to be no discrimination or importance attached to the mere incident of sex. Everybody must take a hand and help for the smooth operation of a democracy depends upon the intelligence of its citizens. Intelligent co-operation is a duty and a right that belongs as much to woman as to man. How can woman fulfill this duty adequately if her faculties are only half developed? She is not fitted to do the work that the world demands of her. The world cannot afford to have uneducated women.

This brings us to a consideration of the effect of the feminist movement upon the home and the family. One of the most serious charges brought against the emancipation of women is that it has fostered a spirit of exaggerated individualism. The modern woman, they tell us, has become so selfish and absorbed in her own personal comfort that she avoids having children. Now, we must first consider if this is really to be blamed on the feminist movement. Is it not true that at the present time an over emphasis of the rights of the individual is present, not only among women, but among men, women and children in every walk of life. It is the spirit of the age. It is unreasonable to expect women to escape from it any more than men. It manifests itself in art, music, poetry and the theater. It is exceedingly unfortunate but inevitable that some of our women should have fallen beneath its degrading influence. Again it is said that the leaders of the movement have injured the sacredness of marriage by proclaiming it a form of slavery. It is true that in the oriental countries marriage was debased to that extent.

It is also true that in our western nations marriage has forced an odious inferiority upon women. To quote a sociologist on the subject:—"The theory of life for women is that every woman of marriageable age is actually married to a man competent to protect and support her; that her sole duty is to bear children, keep her husband's home and be ornamental according to his tastes; that all labor whether of production, exchange distribution, politics or war is done by men." Society refused to let her think for herself or to act for herself. In her father's home she was taught repression. If she obeyed her youthful instincts in romping and playing about, she was reprimanded and told that to act thus was "unladylike" and "tomboyish." Thus her physical welfare was stunted. Her brothers were taught to look forward to careers and encouraged to cultivate their minds. Any girl that professed such natural and praiseworthy ideas was thought "unwomanly." Whether she cared for it or not, whether she had any aptitude for it or not, her "career" was cooking, sewing, taking care of children and the pleasing of her husband. All these things are admirable in themselves, but it is monstrous that the woman who had in her the possibilities of becoming a good doctor, lawyer, musician, artist, poet, painter, or a dozen other things must stifle these ambitions in the narrow round of household duties, and leave her mind to languish in ignorance. It is a matter for no little wonder that women has ever accomplished anything worth while under the circumstances. Ward states emphatically that "all that woman has ever accomplished anything worth while have done in violation of the conventional code, which requires them to keep aloof from all active pursuits and devote themselves solely to the pleasing of the male sex and the rearing of offspring." As a single woman she must remain at home under the dominion of her father, unallowed to develop her mind or to engage in any worth while pursuit, and, worst of all, looked down upon, and laughed at as an "old maid." As a married woman she was either a mere instrument for the bearing of children and the management of a household or a parasite and a plaything kept to please a rich man's fancy. In either case she was absolutely dependent. She was allowed no voice in the use and control of her property and even her children, for whom she suffered the terrible anguish of childbirth, did not legally belong to her.

Then came the feministic movement awakening woman to her rights. Is it any wonder that she so eagerly flings away the old shackles of dependence? It is true that she is not as calm and logical as she might be, but a class of people newly released from the tyrannies perpetuated upon them

thru long, dark centuries are apt to be a little reckless, a little light headed, in their freshly acquired freedom. Women who have declared marriage to be a state of slavery have not told the truth. The state in itself is noble and may serve as an opportunity for the exercise of many of the finest talents of women. That is, marriage, where man and woman are partners, neither one domineering over the other, both respecting each other's sacred rights as an individual, and both working for the betterment of themselves and their children. We have witnessed only the raw beginning of this great step forward. It is only natural that some exaggerations should attend it at the outset but when society has reached a calmer level, and equal rights for women have become an accepted thing, then we may truly test the results. It is my belief that by elevating the position of woman as an individual, you are elevating her also as a wife and mother, and whatever ennobles the mother ennobles the family.

It is also claimed that the exercise of her political rights has taken woman away from the home. I feel sure that those who levy this charge do not refer to merely the exercise of the voting privilege. Everyone knows that it doesn't take as long to vote as it does to attend church and therefore that would be absurd. The objection is brought more particularly against political workers. From the able and disinterested investigation of Helen Sumner, in Colorado, which may be considered fairly indicative of the whole country, we can come to the conclusion that although it may be true in very rare cases that women have neglected their homes for this purpose, we find, in looking into individual cases, that the women who do this have been in the habit in the past of neglecting their homes for some other far less worthy cause. Far from having a deterring influence on the family the entrance of women into politics has resulted in much positive good for it. Miss Sumner quotes a Denver man on the subject who says: "It has enabled a lot of deserving women with children and in some cases with husbands unable to support themselves to gain a livelihood. I know of a number of women who, by the efficiency of their work, have gained for themselves good positions. Without woman suffrage, these positions would have been filled by friends of men workers. One of the great arguments, to my notion, in favor of equal suffrage is that it enables a large number of deserving women to gain money by hard work, and also enables the deserving woman to obtain for herself political positions." Moreover, it is questionable whether the political worker who may be unduly absent from her home is entirely neglecting it. She who works for favorable

legislation for her children cannot be said to be shirking her duties. It might be urged that she could leave this to her husband but results have proven that until the advent of woman's suffrage that laws for the protection of women and children were not passed. Whatever slight neglect might result to the home through the political activities of the mother are more than offset by the good results of her work. However, we have no facts whereby to found a belief that women have neglected their homes in this entirely worthy cause.

These are the only really serious charges that can be brought against woman's suffrage. When compared to the good which has been accomplished these charges dwindle away into insignificance. The benefits derived from it may be divided into three chief results: First, as I have already stated, the immeasurable good that has resulted from laws for the protection of women and children since the granting of the franchise; Second, as Miss Sumner states, the increasing of the mothers knowledge of public affairs, the broadening of her ideals and her increasing influence over her children has made the home more pleasant and has caused the children to be better trained. She also quotes the opinion of various persons on the subject which are worth while repeating: one prominent Denver woman said: "Children have two chances to absorb ideas of good citizenship instead of one," and another added, "Children learn to think of their mothers as responsible citizens," still another says, "I think it has a good effect as the mothers consider public questions and discuss them freely before and with their children thus educating them to give thought to many important subjects that in the past were never considered part of their training." Third, equal suffrage has benefited the home by making men and women more companionable. Husband and wife are able to discuss political affairs together, thus man is more likely to stay home and the family is thereby knit so much the closer together by another mutual interest. Helen Thomas Flexner, in her able introduction to the book, also has something valuable to add: "Miss Sumner thinks the good effect on the intelligence and public spirit of the women of Colorado is the chief gain to the state from their enfranchisement and it seems, indeed, as though very few things could be of more importance to a state than the intelligence and public spirit of nearly half of its members. But this improvement in the women of the community is by no means the whole of this gain since women exert an immense influence over the rising generation, boys as well as girls, during their most impressionable years and it is clear that they can effectively inculcate only those virtues they themselves

possess. Intelligence and public spirit and a morality that can withstand temptation are what is chiefly needed in its citizens for the welfare of a community. If women are to be in the future in the United States, as they have been in the past and now are, the teachers of the children of both sexes, it would seem the part of wisdom, *merely in the interest of the boys*, to foster in women the virtues useful to society and to foster in the boys, who are their pupils, a belief that the particular code of morality imposed on them by their mothers and their teachers is valid outside the home and the school for citizens as well as for teachers and mothers. The different standards maintained by society for the two sexes neutralize the influence of the training now given to boys, since where the example and precept of their teachers are most needed they fail to operate. Our present system thus works injustice alike to women and men."

In conclusion, let me say that to consider the effect of higher education and equal rights for women upon society at this time is premature. The few years in which they have been in operation are not enough on which to base a fair judgment. All movements are given to excesses in their beginning and the woman's movement has been no exception. Results can be considered only after the froth of change has subsided. The modern woman with her learning and her new views rather shocks and puzzles a world used to the mild, patient woman of the past, uncomplaining under all impositions. But if the new woman has lost a little in sweetness and patience she has gained in frankness and straightforwardness. She must compel the reluctant admiration of a rather resentful world. The new woman asks no odds, no privileges. She looks truth straight in the face. She scorns false modesty and all other artificiality. All that she asks is a chance, all that she demands is that the world discard its outworn conventionalities and give her an equal opportunity with her brother. Underneath the poses she likes to assume, she is still essentially womanly and more interested in her children and her husband than anything else in the world. But just because she is thus interested in them is the very reason why she intends to cling to all her rights with might and main, for in her hand they become weapons whereby she can guard the precious interests of her home.

Thomas Hardy

By John T. Ellis, '27

In all the novels of Thomas Hardy, we find displayed an adroitness of workmanship that rivals that of the masters of eighteenth and early nineteenth century fiction. The introduction to his books brings us at once into the atmosphere of the story in hand and we find ourselves absorbed in the plot from the very beginning. Hardy, in respect to rapidity of action, is comparable to Jane Austen. His stories open directly after the scenic environment has been established and from then on the reader is carried along by the quick succession of actions and events until he stands in breathless suspense awaiting the culmination of the plot. It is not without doubt, and sometimes with wonder, that the reader of one of Hardy's novels approaches the end. At suspense he is a master and we find ourselves so utterly lost in a solution of the various problems confronting us within the novel that we read feverishly on to the close in order that we may breathe with greater ease and freedom. Beautifully phrased descriptions dot his pages and create a sort of harmonizing background to his characters, and yet we never feel that Thomas Hardy has described too extravagantly. We put down his stories with a feeling that he has accomplished his purpose, not so much that of teaching a lesson, but merely of painting in words that realistic picture of Wessex country life that is stamped upon his mind.

These fascinating novels possess very simple, but concise plots. At no time does the reader lose interest or become tangled in unnecessary details. The events and actions leading up to the climax are all given timely announcement and it is only toward the last few pages that Hardy makes his reader puzzled over the outcome. They are very possible and probable tales; ones that reveal all the likely incidents that might accompany the lives of beautiful women and honest and deceitful men through eventful careers.

There is a sort of inevitableness pervading the plots of these novels that hurries the characters on to their destined ends, thus making the works of Hardy those of a fatalist. The author seems to consider fate as a thing outside of character, working in the hands of nature, and he so utilizes this theory in the writing of a novel as to bring himself close to the brink of pessimism. His outlook on life appears to be a dark, unrelenting one, and his treatment of such characters as Eus-

tacia Vei and Tess Durberfield would lead his reader to believe that he regarded fate as something that was certain to crush the best of men. Otherwise it would seem almost imperative that he should put a tinge of gladness into the lives of his characters at the close of his books. But only in one case do we find him allowing his main character to achieve happiness, and that was the incident in his "*Far From the Madding Crowd*," and it was only after an interminable struggle that these two reached anything like final good fortune.

Hardy's plots are worked out in a part of England with which he was most familiar and the realistic pictures of country life make his books throbbing, living things. So true to life are his characters, environment and even the descriptions of the weather and the elements that the Wessex countryside with its foggy evenings, shady woods and thatched farmhouses arises before our eyes, portraying there on its little stage the lives of men and women, great and small, with their passions, religious beliefs, eccentricities and superstitions that we feel as we finish one of his novels that we have a thorough understanding of Wessex and its people.

The characters of Hardy are genuine in every sense of the word. Such men as Angel Clare, Gabriel Oak, Clym Yeobright and Mr. Boldwood, together with women such as Bethsheba Everdene, Eustacia Vie and Tess Durberfield and poor Fanny Robin are all typical exponents of Hardy's humanitarianism. He himself was a lover of all men and he has given to his books that wide scope of characters that has come within his range in life. The primary characters, some of whom are good, simple men and women, others portraying clearly that powerful weapon of Hardy's, sexual passion, which plays such an important part in his works, are the productions of a master. The secondary characters create an atmosphere, and aid in giving the background around the sheep farms, country fairs and heaths a more vivid setting. These characters also play an important part in making the principal characters stand before the reader with more marked prominence.

Taking some of the characters of Thomas Hardy individually we find all traits of man brought out. In Gabriel Oak, in "*Far From the Madding Crowd*," we see that good, wholesome fellow who forever strives to attain perfection and who, like the character of the Reddleman, in "*The Return of the Native*," waits patiently for his love and finally as it would seem as a reward, wins her. Sergeant Troy and Alec D'Urberville, revealing all that is loathsome in man, continue to fascinate women by their polite and charming manners, until the wheels of fate whirl them to the disaster they merit. Mr. Boldwood, in "*Far From the Madding Crowd*," is the ever persevering lover of Bethsheba Everdene

and represents that type of man we find so often in every day life,—the man that has learned to love too late. And such men as Clym Yeobright and Angel Clare, from the two best of Hardy's novels, "*Return of the Native*" and "*Tess of the D'Urbervilles*" respectively, are productions such as only the author himself could create; their simple, trustful faith in womankind and their crushing sense of justice, bringing unhappiness and final ruin to their own lives.

In the creation of women characters it can be said that Hardy is unrivalled in modern fiction. We love Bethsheba Everdene, the heroine of his "*Far From the Madding Crowd*," because although being much sought after she is forever prone to the good, to lead a pure life, and though fate is against her at first and links her with a man who betrays her love, she finally conquers her foolish passions and is united with a man who aids her to lead a pure and holy life.

Tess Durberville excites our pity from the first and we follow her through all her trying life with a feeling of sympathy that such a truly good woman should be made to undergo such cruelties at the hand of an unmerciful fate. We are prone, in making a study of Tess, to criticize Hardy for the untimely death to which he subjected her. After having lived with her, breathed with her and cried with her throughout the book when she is rushed off to her end, we feel that one of our own has been taken from us. If ever a character in fiction were really loved by a reader, I think that character would be Tess D'Urberville. The events of her sad life, surrounded by sweet innocence, are enough to move a heart of stone. And it is with a sense of security and satisfaction that we look to the first page of this novel and find the words, "the tale of a pure woman."

In the character of Eustacia Vie, of Hardy's "*Return of the Native*," we find his real animalistic conception of woman. A lustful, idle creature, caring not for the welfare of others, it does not seem unjust that she should meet the crushing end to which the author brings her.

In these three characters we might classify the three divisions of womanhood: Tess, the pure, Bethsheba, the medium, and Eustacia, the sensuous. Fanny Robin is a good example of Hardy's utter cruelty in his treatment of character. Her life was never seasoned with a taste of true happiness, but she was crushed and betrayed from the first until the weight of her sorrows became too great and she sank beneath them. But we must not accept Hardy's ideal of womanhood or we would be accepting that which involves the renunciation of all our hard-won belief in the dignity of the human will and of pure womanhood; and we would be approv-

ing of a world that, filled with such creatures, would lack that degree of permanence and stability that makes for sound morals.

Hardy, perhaps, has the keenest and most sensitive eye for nature of any author writing in the last century. His scenes of country beauty are so finely interwoven into his works that they imprint a mark on the novels without which they would lose half their realism and artistry. Such scenes as the descriptions of From Valley and Egdon Heath on the hot August days will remain stamped upon the memory of a reader of Hardy long after the incidents concerning some of the characters have been forgotten. In affecting character, nature here too plays a most important part. By means of nature Hardy has so influenced his characters that it becomes indispensable to his novels. Their lives are so linked about the places wherein they reside that either the monotony of the place so utterly influences them as to make them wholly despondent, as it did to Eustacia Vie, or it lifts them by its simplicity to such a degree of perfection and contentment that they become saints like Gabriel Oak, Diggory Venn and old Mr. Clare. Hardy is such a master at this art of using nature that it becomes one of the principal characters in all his works, affecting not only the characters but also the actions of their lives. His power of making nature harmonize with the sentiments of his characters is a subtle piece of genius that cannot help but his reader. We see Eustacia, Gabriel, Tess sadden, as it were with the weather, and when their spirits are moved with deep emotions of sorrow the clouds of Egdon Heath and From Vally gather above their heads in a sympathizing way to breathe suffering into their very souls. Then again when Bethsheba and Clym Yeobright are glad nature too takes on a different aspect and casts off her veil of clouds and allows the bright sun to beam upon them to aid them in their happiness.

It is through nature that Hardy reveals his system of philosophy; that sort of revolutionizing philosophy that wholly overthrows the ideas of other writers of our age. A philosophy with which we cannot quite agree, yet we must admit that it is finely worked out and contains somewhat of truth. His belief in the nature of the place in which a man lives uplifting him if he bends to its will or crushing him if he opposes it is worthy of consideration, but no sound-thinking Catholic mind could ever agree with Hardy's ideas of marriage and morals.

Though Thomas Hardy is at times the most pronounced fatalist, emotionalist and positivist, yet never does he allow these soul-paralyzing convictions to destroy the beauty and

charm of his diction or his sympathy with humankind. He never becomes so overpowered by his emotions that he bursts forth in a crazed, wild language to give vent to the idea within his mind. No, rather it breaks upon the mind of his reader with a cool forcefulness that all but overcomes him if he is not on the alert. In this respect, he stands above the other writers of his day who make known to the world their extensive philosophy and constrained learning in such maddened, emotional language.

* * *

YOUTH AND AGE

*Youth, made bold with draught of life's warm wine,
Blithesomely came striding 'long the way,
Met with Age just where the long road turned,
Stopped awhile in friendly mood to talk.
From the shoals of sallow depths he plucked
Shining bits of gaudy tinselry,
Tinkling trappings of his puerile mind
Thought to dazzle keen maturity!
But suddenly his tumid words fell flat
For spite of all his turgid flow of thought
He wondered greatly that Old Age said naught.
And as he looked into the man's deep eyes
He glimpsed a beauty made him most afraid
The secret heart of which was made of pain.
He glimpsed the bitter sweetness of the years
And all the knowledge which is bought with tears!
These wordless things that Age could never tell
And youth could never understand or ask
Were trembling in the silence thick between.
And while Age yearned for words he ne'er could find
Youth passed upon his way with wond'ring heart.
His arrogance was dimmed for into him
Had crept a wisdom sad and deep as life.
He looked on all he saw with chastened eye.
The beauties that he loved in earth and sky
He doubted as one doubts the things of dreams.
He fancied all was but a passing gleam
Seen only by the shallow eyes of Youth.*

—E. M. R., '27.

SKY BLOSSOM

*I went walking with Love one day
On the sweet, rosy path of his own highway.
Along the bank of a bright, laughing river
I walked with him; my heart aquiver.*

*Over the hills and dales we went
Drinking deep of the beauty of sight and scent
Which the toiling of Nature reveals, reveals
To lovers who walk in her fields.*

*Gazing upon her gifts so rare
I spy me a flower so wondrous fair
That I'm quite stricken dumb with joy and amaze
And turn to Love with questing gaze.*

*"Fair, fair blossoms I've seen," quoth I,
"But never one ever so like unto sky.
"Let me pluck it, Love. O, I do want it so!"
To all my pleas Love answered, "No."*

*"That flower is not for you," said he,
"It belongs to a youth from a far country
"Who walked in my garden before you came.
"For him I keep it in my name."*

*Then in anger to Love I spake,
"Why do you show me that which I may not take?"
"If heart-aches and sighs shall crown walking with you,
"O, then with seeking you I'm through."*

*From bonny Love I parted then
In sorrow, nor strayed my steps within his ken.
Alas! My pathway leads to his neighbor, Hate.
Wounded, I swoon outside her gate.*

P. W. M. '27.



Date of Issue, March 20, 1924

FACULTY ADVISOR

J. A. Williams, M. A.

EDITOR

Joseph Harrington, '27

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

Alumni	Francis Harbaeur, '27	Exchanges	William Lane, '27
Athletics	William McGuick, '27	Inter-Alia.....	Edward Gallahue, '27
Bus. Mgr.	Thomas Dunn, '27	Viatoriana.....	Daniel Leary, '27,
Book Reviews.....	John T. Ellis, '27	Eugene McCarthy, '27.	

The splendid lecture course at Viator is incomplete without a radio set. Inquiry in this particular brings forth the information that the Academy Class of '21 presented the school with the wherewithal to secure such a feature and that no radio has been purchased. In 1921 the radio was still in its experimental stage; the great possibilities which lie in it had not been made clear. The wisdom of the faculty in delaying the purchase of radio apparatus until some perfection in equipment and regulation in broadcasting came about, is clear; but the time has now arrived for Viator to take advantage of the educational and entertaining programs offered to the radio public.

Radio is no longer an experiment, it is a definite step in the progress of the world. The broadcasting station is destined to become a vital factor in the school world; no lecture medium will excel it in importance. Virtually every first-class school has installed a radio receiving set and we can think of some which have broadcasting stations. However, let us be content to creep before we essay walking. Let the most up-to-date radio receiving set be purchased; that will satisfy the demand. There is in the student body a li-

censed radio operator, skilled in the latest and best wireless inventions. There are several members of the faculty who are expert in the construction and maintenance of a radio. The student body wish it.

Occasional radio concerts, with the sound amplified sufficiently to reach the whole student body, is not an impossible hope. On the contrary, it is a necessity. "What Is Going On In The World" should be added to our already excellent lecture course. Mr. Radio Concert is the teacher.

J. A. H. '27.

* * *

Five Freshmen have already made their initial appearance on the Varsity Basketball in Basket Ball squad. These young men are Verne G. Westerholt, James R. Dairymple, Philip R. McGrath, Clement Costigan and Howard L. Hoettels. "Verne" and the diminutive "Jimmy" hail from Clinton, Ill., "Phill" spent his prep days at Spaulding Institute of Peoria and "Lefty" and "Howie" come from Bloomington.

Of the above, Westerholt is the most known. Through his ability to locate the net, he became one of the most feared men on the hardwood court. He saw service in every game on the Viatorian schedule and will be rewarded with a much prized white sweater.

If this year's Freshmen class remains intact until 1927, St. Viator will see a "wonder" five on the indoor floor.

—W. J. McG., '27.

* * *

WORDS

*Words like barbed arrows, fly
From mouth to ear.
Chained lightning from the sky,
They wound and sear.*

*Just in fun they're spoken?
The harm is done
Only a heart is broken;
Yes, just in fun.*

Anon '27.

THE PERISCOPE

The last issue contained a suggested football team of the class of '24. In all modesty, we submit the following suggestion for a basketball team composed of members of the Class of '27:— Verne Westerholt as Captain, with Jimmy Dalrymple as his running mate in the other forward berth. Phil McGrath and Clement Costigan at the guard posts and Howard Hoettles at center. For the reserves we would draw on prominent players in the Senior League: Zogg, Turner, Bell, McNeil, Atkinson and Boultinghouse. Yes, we might even try a fling ourself!

* * *

Some months ago the Editor of the Viatorian wrote his estimates of the modern woman. A member of the Freshman Class received the following comment on the piece, which appeared in this column, from his sister, a college student: "Wherefore do the men begin to lament the state of the cigaret-smoking, liberal-minded girl of today, when they, themselves, are responsible for the condition?" Another comment, that of a prominent alumnus, a venerable and learned priest: "He said she wore woolen stockings and knickers and smoked, but he did not say whether she was intelligent, or a good-hearted girl." We saw the writer walking with the young lady and we happen to know she is both intelligent and good-hearted. And she can cook and sew and,—he did not put this in his article,—she sends him packages of fudge!

* * *

The Exchange Editor reports that the Monmouth College Oracle published a Freshman Number several weeks ago. We have lost all sense of pride in being original.

* * *

There was considerable discussion about the green caps among the faculty when they were being initiated. It is breaking no confidences and naming no names to say that there was frank opposition from certain quarters. One priest dubbed them "utterly silly." We will make so bold as to suggest that thirty years ago the gentleman would not have so considered them. The viewpoint changes with the color of the hair on one's head.

* * *

The esteemed Professor of English is "too prone" to mark our themes in this manner:— "You use hackneyed words," "Too Trite," etc. You might say that he is highly technical.

We were almost tempted to pick the ten fellows at the school who are the most agreeable, the most amiable, the "nicest" to everybody. The ten "strong" men selected by the editor only had one weak link—and he is a six-foot New Yorker. If the ten most agreeable fellows in the College department had to be picked, we should unquestionably include McGinnis, Dundon and the Winterhalter brothers. Even the Freshmen are in favor of these venerable upper-classmen.

* * *

It is often a matter of wonder why the guiding lights of Viator had pavements put down before Roy Hall and Marsile Hall. They will be "as good as new" a century hence unless the custom of using them is inaugurated.

* * *

One member of the faculty says that "Education,—and I speak of college education,—is serving its purpose if it teaches a man to think." Another holds that it is enough to instill the desire to read in the pupil and to teach him the proper method of reading books. Putting the two together,—if you read you must think. Ergo, take up thy book and put on thy glasses.

* * *

It is the unanimous opinion of the Class of '27 that only the sophomores shall dictate to the frosh and that next year the juniors and seniors will have to be content in their dignified maturity. The time-honored "upperclass" idea should be supplanted by the usual method.

* * *

It was Emerson who said, "A gentleman is quiet, a lady is serene."

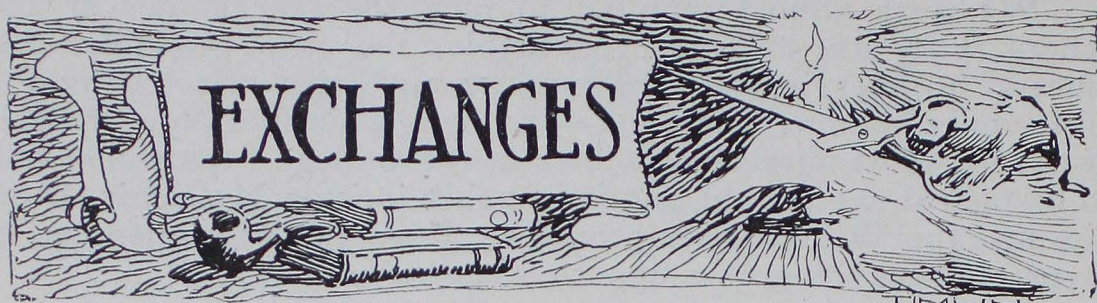
—J. A. H., '27.

* * *

IGNORANCE

*Black was the night of ignorance.
How black I could not see
Until a light pricked through the night
And Darkness stared at me!*

—E. M. R., '27.



The month's exchanges were exceptionally good. The fiction was the surprising feature, stories being well constructed and containing at least some vestige of interest, all too lacking in modern college papers.

NEW ROCHELLE QUARTERLY—Covers a vast literary field and also displays good management. The editorials are interesting and forceful. We noted especially "Our Catholic Best Ten." This was a good article from the standpoint of technique as well as sound judgment in matter. The short love story, "So It Happens," was well planned. "Theatre Talk" appeals strongly, for it displays a deep interest not only in the plays of to-day but of yesterday. "Kamps Kapers" was lively, a fund of wholesome humor. Your issue is certainly up to the Quarterly's high standard.

ST. JOHN'S RECORD—An excellent description of Washington's character and works is found in the first few pages. "The Other Cheek" was well written; its action was rapid and the thought could be clearly seen. Of your poems, two deserve recognition. "Winter Woods" was beautiful. The other, written in German, "Ihr Teuren Uns Wohlgesinnte Freunde," contains a real thought and swings along with a pleasing cadence.

LA PETIT SEMINAIRE—A paper possessing considerable literary work. Articles are well arranged. "Today in Bethlehem" is a very clear description of the Holy Land as it is today. "Lead, Kindly Light" gives us a good word for Cardinal Newman's genius. A good article on school spirit was forcefully written and seriously placed. We appreciated also the value of "A Dream." It was vivid and efficacious. A few more poems would help.

ST. VINCENT'S COLLEGE JOURNAL—"The Klan Issue" contains not a little original thought and much food for reflection. "A Modern Critic" was very well written; the author's style is a peculiar, yet satisfying one. His satirical power is really laudable. The "Discussion on Beauty" was entertaining and educational. We commend "The Need of Hate" for its force of expression and fullness.

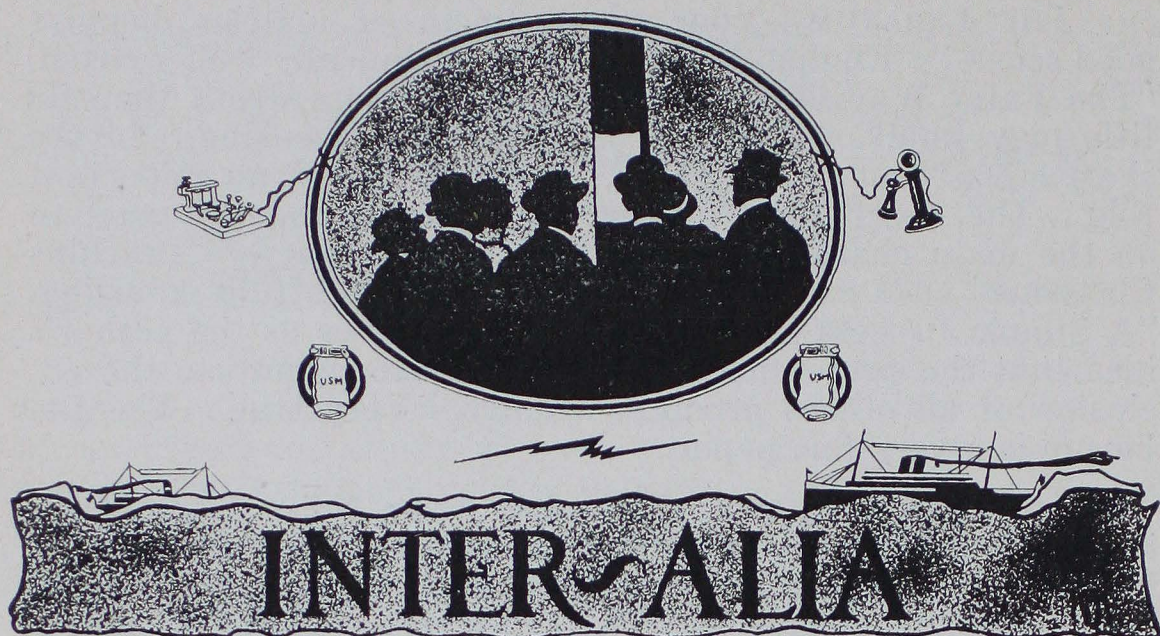
THE LABARUM—Your arrangement of articles displays good sense. "English Social Life" is technically well written. "The Fairy Way of Writing" contained more depth than its title may imply. The style is simple and pleasing. In the short story "Out of the Sands" suspense played an important role. The description of the foggy night and its reaction on the main character filled us with expectancy. "Proculus Classicus" adds life to your paper, it is delightfully amusing. "A Simple Process of Making Enemies" gives us the author's idea that the preference of one person's company to the exclusion of all others produces enmity. Very true. The Labarum is a very fine paper.

ST. MARY'S CHIMES—The paper from Notre Dame, Ind., is always good. The short story, "Mardi Gras," was written in masterly fashion, one being compelled to admire the author's power of description. The criticism of Dante is deserving of commendation, for it is brief and to the point. "The So-Called Compulsory Education Law" is an article defending Catholic Education, written in a good style and proving convincing. Your short articles were excellent. They showed a deep interest in all problems of today, besides they were all written with vigor. We found some very interesting reading in your Athletics column and in "Les Clochettes."

THE MARYWOOD COLLEGE BAY LEAF—This quarterly is well planned. It would be difficult to find a short story in any publication we have received surpassing "The Better Part." "Benediction" was superb in thought and form. "A Real Gift" possessed literary worth and helped to kindle a spark of love for fellow-men. Visit us more often, Bay Leaf.

THE PAULIST CALENDAR—Small, yet interesting, is this paper published by the Paulists. It contains some excellent reviews of plays, rules for Lent, and articles on literature. The paper covers the required field and is skillfully written. It shows the guiding hand of the versatile Father Gilles, who has written so much good matter for The Catholic World.

THE MOUNTAIN ECHOE—A tabloid paper from Emmitsburg, Md., a school which gave Tom Meighan to the movies and boasts a "Peacock Alley" in one of its halls. Its paper evidences industry and a proper sense of order. Alumni is well written. "Who's Who On The Campus" is a good idea, helping to bring before the eye of the student body various deserving campus celebrities. Your activities interest even a rank outsider, for your paper lends them color. Come to us regularly. You are welcome.



Wedding

Miss Clara Kerowac, for many years connected with the laundry department of St. Viator College was united in holy wedlock to Mr. John Duffy of Buckingham, at Maternity Church, Bourbonnais, Ill., on Monday morning, March 4. The Very Rev. W. J. Surprenant officiated. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Duffy, brother and sister of the groom, were bridesmaid and best man. The happy couple left for a short trip immediately after the ceremony, and will make their home at Mr. Duffy's farm.

* * *

The twentieth meeting of the Federation of Illinois Colleges was held at Augustana College, Rock Island, Ill., on February 18 and 19, 1924.

The Catholic Colleges were represented by Very Rev. T. J. Rice, c. s. v., President of St. Viator College; Father Reiner, Dean of Studies, Loyola University, and Father McHugh, DePaul University.

The program of the meeting was as follows:

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1924

2:00 P. M.—Opening.

Invocation—Music.

Reports of Officers:

- | | |
|-----------------------------|------------------------------|
| a. President..... | Pres. J. M. Tilden, Lombard |
| b. Secretary-Treasurer..... | Pres. W. A. Maddox, Rockford |

Reports of Committees:

- | | |
|--|-------------------------------|
| a. Executive..... | Pres. G. M. Potter, Shurtleff |
| b. Relation to State Education..... | Pres. H. McMoore, Lake Forest |
| c. Conference with University of Illinois..... | |
| | Pres. G. M. Potter, Shurtleff |

Appointment of Committees:

- a. Resolutions.
- b. Nominations.

2:30 P. M.—Address and Discussion: Extra Curricular Activities.

3:30 P. M.—Address and Discussion: Some Influence in Modern Education.

4:00 P. M.—Business.

5:00 P. M.—Adjournment until 6:30 P. M.

6:30 P. M.—Annual dinner.

8:00 P. M.—Meeting held in Augustana Auditorium.

Address and Discussion.

Religious Education in the Small College.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1924

9:00 A. M.—Address and Discussion: Inter-relation of the State Superintendent, the High School and the College.

10:30 A. M.—Address and Discussion—Vocational Guidance in College.

12:00 A. M.—Reports of Committees, Election of Officers, Business.
Lunch.

* * *

New Prayer Prayer to St. Viator, to be recited by the Novices and the Religious of the Community.

Remember, O St. Viator, that thou hast been chosen to be our Model and Protector. Deign, by thy intercession, to obtain for us the fulfillment of these words pronounced on our rising Society by the Vicar of Christ:

“Increase and multiply.”

Make us grow in number and still more in the virtues proper to our holy vocation; excite in us zeal for the teaching of Christian Doctrine and the service of the Holy Altar.

May we thus, and through thy assistance, spread the kingdom of Jesus Christ in souls, remain faithful to our obligations, and finally deserve to sing with thee eternally the mercies of the Lord. Amen.

(100 days indulgence.)

* * *

High School Organizes As Moderator of the High School Class of '24, Rev. James A. Williams called a meeting of its members shortly after the beginning of the second semester. About twenty-five students, prospective Academy graduates, reported. Bernard Zunkel, St. Joseph, Mo., was elected President. The choice of the class as their leader of a young man recently selected as one of the ten strongest characters on the campus shows their genuine interest in all that is for the welfare of their class. Eugene Sammon, Bloomington, Ill., was selected for Vice-President; John Bowe, Chicago, Ill., Academy basketball star, and William Fitzgerald, Gary, Ind., Captain of the high school five, were selected for secretary and treasurer respectively. The officers have promised great things for the class during the remaining months of their Academy years.

Anniversary Mass

The Father Charles Faternity offered a Mass for the repose of the soul of Father Charles St. Amant, Tuesday, February 26th, the second anniversary of the well-beloved priest's death.

* * *

Purgatorial Society

The regular meeting of the Purgatorial Society was held on Tuesday evening, February 26. The esteemed director of the Society introduced Father Williams as the speaker and the poet-priest gave a very instructive lecture on the foundation of the society, its doctrines and the merits to be acquired by those belonging to it. Through the columns of Inter-Alia, the Society offer their sincere thanks to Father Williams and invite him to return to any and all of their gatherings.

The Purgatorial Society has made much progress in securing members, largely due to Father Rinella's efforts. A much larger, well-organized body of students functioning according to the purposes of the Society is the director's hope for the future.

* * *

Very Rev. W. J. Surprenant, c. s. v., Provincial; Bishop Griffin Very Rev. T. J. Rice, c. s. v., President of the Consecrated College; Rev. J. W. R. Maguire, c. s. v., Vice-President, and Rev. J. P. O'Mahoney, c. s. v., Treasurer of the College, were present at the consecration as Bishop of Springfield of the Rev. James A. Griffith, D. D. The fathers were also witnesses at Bishop Griffin's installation in the Springfield Bishopric. Rev. Ambrose Griffin, O. S. M., Hinsdale, Ill., visited the College as the guest of Father O'Mahoney on Tuesday, February 26, then continued his journey with the College's deputation to Springfield for the installation of Bishop Griffin on February 27.

* * *

Senior League

The flashy attack of Mahoney's "Wampus Kitties" failed to usurp Farrell's position as leader of the league. The "Rabbis" won the pennant, leaving the others with nothing but weak alibis and revengeful hopes for next year. Farrell has led his team throughout the season in a dashing manner, leaving behind an enviable record to point to his right to his position. The teams of Mahoney, Fitzgerald and McGinnis made Farrell's position a Damoclean throne until the sound of the last whistle of the season. At no time during the season was he able to relax the nervous tension occasioned by his hard-fighting league mates.

Second place honors were even more hotly contested than

first position in that a three-way tie between the runners up resulted at the close of the season. The winners of the pennant, Farrell's "Rabbis," are: Captain Edward Farrell, Francis Bell, John Smith, Homer Knoblauch, and Joseph Brengener.

Mahoney, Fitzgerald, McGinnis, Pfeffer, Murphy, Lacharite, Barry and Atkinson finish in the upper half of the league, while Riley, Dundon, Wimp, Hogan, Jordan, Zunkel and Dooley fought to keep from the cellar position. The League has enjoyed a very successful season. It created the necessary interesting activity among the student body and enabled all to gain the proper exercise. Although the individual stars who may have been developed were not numerous, the league did enable all to attain a fundamental knowledge of the game, so that greater enjoyment may be gained from watching others play.

* * *

Father Maguire Talks	Rev. J. W. R. Maguire, C. S. V., Vice-President of the College, appeared before the Farmer's National Union Conference held at Kankakee on March 5, and his speech was acclaimed by the members who heard it as one of the most scholarly and masterly bits of eloquence yet heard by the farmers of the county. Father Maguire pointed out that big business had organized in order to do away with competitive waste. He said that labor had organized to demand a fair living wage. Then he took up the problem of the farmer.
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"You farmers have been cutting each others' throats for a long time," he said. "It is time you were getting together and organizing in order that you get your just share." He also told his audience that there were many professions with which we could exist but that the farmer was certainly not included. "Man can not live without eating. There is nothing that man eats but that is produced either directly or indirectly on the farm." In conclusion Father Maguire brought home his forceful arguments concerning organization and its advantages to the farmer.

* * *

MAY THEY REST IN PEACE

Patrick Cassidy, uncle of Philip Cassidy, Academy.
 Michael C. O'Connor, father of Clarence O'Connor, Academy.
 M. A. Halben, grandfather of Paul Aylward, Academy.



ALUMNI



The loyalty of our alumni in the field of sport is a striking tribute to their Alma Mater. The old Viator spirit is not lacking among those who claim our college as the source of their education and the fountain of their knowledge. It is indeed inspiring to see the old familiar faces among the spectators of our various athletic exhibitions whenever and wherever they take place, and the effect upon the morale of the players bear itself out in their splendid records. We are glad to know that some of our "Old Boys" do not let the memory of their college fade away with the passing years; that some at least are true Viatorians in both name and spirit. There were quite a few alumni at the Valpo game played in Kankakee on March 1st, among which were the following: Eugene "Red" McLain, '23, "Abe" Delaney, '19, Lloyd Harrington, '11, John Cassidy, '11, Leo Gartland, '14, former star on the baseball and basketball teams of St. Viator, Thomas Cavanaugh, A. B., '21, Garvy Cavanaugh, '15, Leonard Smith, '17, Edmund Smith, '17, John Gallahue, '18, James Gallahue, '18, John Kelly, '13.

Among those seen by our own Father Harrison's crowd when he drove to the Loyola game at Chicago with Prof. J. Bolger, Prof. O'Leary, Brother Thomas Lynch, and Edmund O'Connor, were: John Kissene, '11, Glen Powers, A. B., '21, Harry Powers, H. S., '22, Father James Fitzgerald, A. B. '11, John Dillon, '14, John Cassidy, '11, Maurice Dillon, '11, Father Edward Dillon, '17, John Madden, '18, William Schofield, H. S., '23, James Cornyn, H. S., '22, William Kelly, H. S. '22, Edward Hammick, H. S., '23.

Is it any wonder that the victories of the nonpareil Viator teams are many and the defeats few with such a backing of loyal alumni?

* * *

Rev. A. G. Quille, ordinandi '13, has joined his brother, Rev. C. J. Quille, at the Working Boys Home, Chicago, Ill. Rev. A. G. Quille was formerly stationed as a curate at St. Mary's Church, Evanston, Ill; he was also director of the Newman Club at Northwestern University.

Rev. C. J. Quille completed his philosophy course at St. Viator College and is an alumnus of whom St. Viator is indeed proud. For the last 20 years he has been engaged in social work.

"The many friends of the Rev. A. G. Quille will be very happy to learn of his recent appointment, to assist his brother, Rev. C. J. Quille, superintendent of The Working Boys' Home. Both Fathers are brother Knights.

Father A. G. Quille, for the past three and one-half years, has been assistant pastor at St. Agatha's Church. During that short space of time, because of his delightful personality, his sympathetic nature, and his profound generosity he has endeared himself to the hearts of our people.

Because of his extremely youthful manner, his keen interest in the boys' sports, he has been set up as an ideal by many a young boy.

Father C. J. Quille for the past 20 years has labored in God's Vineyard. Not only in Chicago is he known, beloved and respected, but throughout the United States he is known as the friend of the poor, homeless boy.

Some two and one-half years ago, Father Quille established on our West Side Rita Club No. 1, in which many a girl, far away from home, working in this great metropolis, has found all the comforts of a real home. In December, 1922, Rita Club No. 2, located on the North Side, was opened up, and both clubs now mean home to 150 or more girls.

We so earnestly hope and trust that the year 1924 will bring with it the realization of Father C. J. Quille's cherished dream, his fondest hope, that Rita Club No. 3 will spring up in our midst, a beautiful edifice, dedicated to the honor and glory of God."—From Western Catholic.

The faculty and the VIATORIAN take the opportunity to extend their congratulations to Father A. G. Quille on his new appointment and also to Rev. C. J. Quille in obtaining such a splendid cooperator in the work, which has been ever near and dear to his heart.

* * *

A recent issue of the Southern Messenger, published in San Antonio, Tex., contained a striking answer to the speech delivered by Dr. W. H. Evans, Imperial Wizard of the Ku Klux Klan, entitled the "Public School Problem of America," before an audience in Cadle Tabernacle, Indianapolis, Ind. The answer comes from the versatile pen of the Rt. Rev. Joseph P. Lynch, D. D., Bishop of Dallas, Texas, who in a forceful and striking exposition clearly and scholarly sets forth the attitude of the Roman Catholic Hierarchy on the question of "Education," as outlined by the meeting of Bishops last January.

The article is comprehensive and not only points out the rights of the child and the rights of parents concerning the education of their children, but likewise conclusively proves by way of statistics that the taxation which Catholics are forced to pay for the rights of education which they do not patronize is unjust; quoting the statistics covering England,

and Wales, Belgium, Holland, Republic of Germany, Scotland, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Quebec.

Bishop Lynch points out and proves conclusively the position of Catholics concerning the education of their children and we hope that his view will have a wide circulation, for we are sure that it will do away with a lot of misinformation concerning the subject. Bishop Lynch concluded his speech with the following words: "It has been said of old, 'By their fruits you shall know them,' and no one who knows the true story of Catholic education in the U. S. can honestly indict it, and I am sure that no one who really understands the aim of Catholic education would wish to remove its influence in the work of assisting to develop a proper social order in harmony with the ideals and traditions of America."

St. Viator College wishes to congratulate Bishop Lynch, one of her esteemed alumni, and feels certain that under his pastoral care, Catholic education will flourish in the "Lone Star State."

* * *

Paul Meagher, Acad., '22, has had his studies again interrupted in being obliged to repair to the Mayo Clinic of Rochester, Minn. Paul has been suffering with osteomyathis for a long period of time and resolved to have an operation performed on his shin bone before complications set in. He will be under the care of Dr. M. S. Henderson. We hope that Paul will regain his soundness in a short while and will soon be back with us.

* * *

We are glad to hear that Fr. J. F. Ryan, former president of St. Viator College, and at present Pastor of St. Viator Church, Chicago, Ill., is rapidly convalescing from a long period of illness and will leave for Bermuda in a short time.

* * *

"Red" McLain, who journeyed from the sunny land of California to Kankakee to see St. Viators trounce Valparaiso, was warmly welcomed by his host of friends acquired by his lengthy stay at St. Viator.

* * *

John C. Melaniphy announces that he has become associated with George A. Rooney, '14, and Paul J. Healy of the law firm of Rooney and Healy, and they will continue in the general practice of law under the firm name of Rooney, Healy and Melaniphy, 139 N. Clark Street.

* * *

We take pleasure in announcing that Raymond Healy, who spent many school days at St. Viator and featured in

athletic circles, especially in baseball and football, is the sole owner of the Healy Optical Co., Securities Building, Des Moines, Ia. We all wish "Babe" a prosperous and happy business life.

* * *

The celebration of the golden jubilee of the Religious Profession of Brother J. F. Miller, S. M. of St. Mary's College, West End, San Antonio, on Sunday, Feb. 3, was the occasion of a remarkable demonstration. After an appetizing dinner had been served and Brother Miller had made a solemn renewal of his religious vows, a jubilee sermon, a truly inspiring piece of literature, was eloquently delivered by the Rev. Dr. George P. Mulvaney, C. S. V., former Registrar at St. Viator College and now located at the Incarnate Word College, San Antonio, Texas.

✿ ✿ ✿

Father Patrick Brown, C. S. V., formerly Moderator of the Walsh Society at the college, recently gave a retreat at St. Joseph Institute, La Grange, Ill. He intends to leave for Dallas, Tex., in order to recover from a considerable lingering illness. We hope that Father Brown will again return to us in the best of health, so that he may continue his good work in the missionary field.

✿ ✿ ✿

Bill Schere and his brother, Phil, took a day off and came down to the college. "Bill" whom we all know as a "ne'er-do-well" of the Acks of '17, was a revelation to all who knew him. His brother "Phil" hasn't changed from the days when, as an S. A. T. C., he was seen to "tote" a "Roosian" rifle around the campus. Many pleasant reminiscences were enjoyed when the Schere Brothers and the "old gang" put their heads together.

* * *

Wm. Daly Byrnes has entered the vineyard of the Lord and is now in the Dominican Novitiate at Somerset, Ohio. May God bless you and grant you perserverance in your Divine undertaking, Bill.

✿ ✿ ✿

Leslie Moynihan, H. S., '23, is now attending the University of Illinois. "Les" says he holds a kind affection for his old home and is sorry that he could not pursue his law course here. He promises us a visit during the Leap Year.

Michael J. McCarthy, H. S., '23, is now engaged in the Hurley Co., Chicago, Ill., selling washing and ironing machines and vacuum cleaners. "Storks" promises us a call in the near future.

* * *

Ed. Malloy, H. S., '23, who is taking a pre-law course at the University of Illinois, recently surprised his many friends. "Ed" spent the greatest part of his time reminiscing with his former teachers and his pals.

* * *

Rev. Father Frawley, Champaign, Ill., brought the basketball team of his parish to the college, March 2. His boys opposed our "Acs" in a strenuously contested battle and although the "Acs" came out on the big end of the score, we still remember Father Frawley as the kind donor of a set of ivories to advance the art of billiards at St. Viator.

* * *

Rev. Stephen Moore, Clinton, Ill., visited us recently to encourage the work of the Extension Office.

* * *

Rev. T. G. Flynn, Dixon, Ill., dropped in to see us a short time ago. The interval between his last visit and this one is somewhat long, so we hope that he will pay his respects more frequently.

* * *

Rev. F. F. Connor, Chancellor of the Rockford Diocese, spent a few days with us checking up on his Rockford boys. He has formed a fair sized club at the college composed of Rockford boys. One of them is "Bill" Barrett, a prominent prospect for All-State Guard. Much credit is due to Father Fred for the zeal he has always manifested in obtaining students for St. Viator.

* * *

Winifred Finley, '23, former representative from Genoa, Ill., paid us his respects some time ago. The shattered hearts that our alumnus left in his wake are being mended by some of our Champaign, Detroit and Sioux City stalwarts. "Win" has a good position in the Postal Dept. of the U. S., located in the Federal Building, Chicago, Ill.

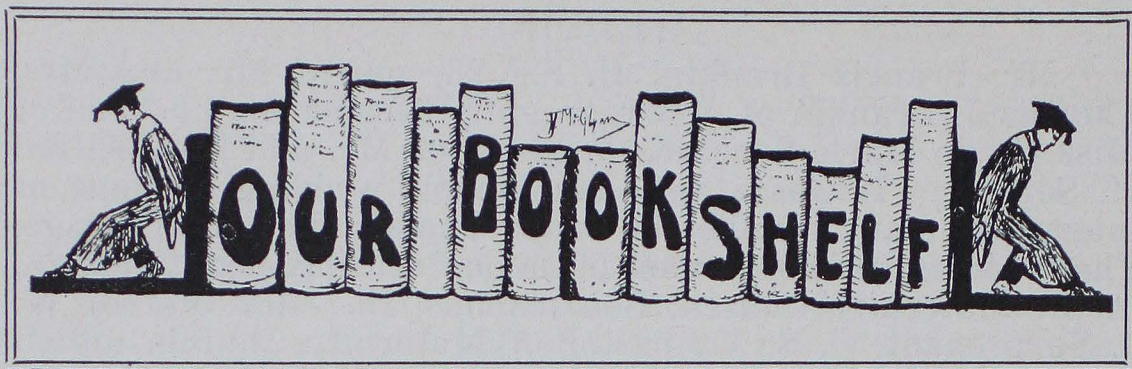
WEDDING

Mr. Francis Brankin, H. S., '23, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Brankin of Joliet, recently became the husband of Miss Cecile Marie Senesac, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred H. Senesac. It was a very fashionable wedding and one of interest to many families in Bourbonnais, Joliet and Chicago. The wedding ceremony took place on Saturday noon, Feb. 23, in the Maternity Church, Bourbonnais, Ill. Rev. Father W. J. Surprenant, C. S. V., pastor of Maternity Church, united the young couple in the holy bonds of matrimony. Following the nuptial benediction an elaborate wedding breakfast was served to many of the "newlyweds" guests, including three members of the clergy, Rev. W. J. Surprenant, C. S. V., Bourbonnais, Ill., Rev. Father Morrissey, of Chicago, and Rev. Father Cloonen, of Joliet, also relatives of the two families and intimate friends from Joliet, St. Louis, Chicago and Bourbonnais, especially many of "Frank's" companions at College.

The faculty, the VIATORIAN and student body join with the many friends of the newly married couple in wishing them a long and cheerful wedded life.

* * *

Walter Purtell, '09, died Feb. 20, and was buried Feb. 23, from the Church in which he was baptized and made his first Holy Communion, the old Annunciation Parish in Chicago. Many student friends of the deceased Walter were present at the funeral. St. Viator was represented at the funeral by Rev. J. P. O'Mahoney, C. S. V., and Rev. J. Moisant, C. S. V. May he rest in peace.



THE HOPE OF HAPPINESS, by Meredith Nicholson. Published by Charles Scribner's Sons.

It is hoped, if only for the sake of the novel-writing profession, that Mr. Nicholson's future novels will be as radically different and improved upon this one as *The Hope of Happiness* is novice-like and unreal. In this work the author typifies the vast army of present-day fiction writers who roam through the valley of humanity in search of character material, never once ascending the mountain to observe through the telescope of genius the real individuals of the race. The consequence is that they bring into fiction discolored pictures of our social life.

The plot of this novel is wildly imaginative and impossible. At times we thought the author aimed to carry us through a chain of circumstances leading up to the identification of an illegitimate youth's father, but Mr. Nicholson wandered off to other fields, notably in his attempt to focus our attention on the social life of *Leila Mills*. And in this particular he seems unequal to the exacting demands of realism. Nothing seems beyond the constructive powers of Mr. Nicholson; no situation is outside his scope. *Bruce Storrs*, the hero, manifests a desire to meet *Leila*, the youthful transgressor of the Eighteenth Amendment. The author sends him out for a walk in the cool evening air, and presto! *Bruce* stumbles into the gratification of his desire in the role of a hero. A river is produced by the author's creative power, as well as a submerged sandbar in midstream, and a convenient boathouse—for it would not do for *Bruce* to make the first impression under the disadvantage of wet clothes. Our hero loses no time in securing a boat and in a moment he is at the side of *Leila*, the sacrificial lamb, who is now bordering on the unconscious, having imbibed another potion of the nectar of our modern gods.

Much as we admired *Millicent*, who later marries *Bruce Storrs*, we would have preferred to have had *Bud Henderson* lead the action throughout. *Bud* more nearly approaches the natural; he is typical of the American soldier of the late war

and he retains all the individuality that aroused the curiosity and ultimate affection of our English cousins when the two met in the mire-laden fields of France.

Mr. Nicholson has written some very excellent novels. If more attention were paid to plot and setting and the absurd introduction of religion eliminated, *The Hope of Happiness* might find a vast and enthusiastic audience. But it seems to have been written with the most careful attention to life as it really exists.—J. A. H. '27.

* * *

THE MINE WITH THE IRON DOOR, by Harold Bell Wright. Published by E. P. Dutton and Co.

In "*The Mine With the Iron Door*," Harold Bell Wright has given to the reading public another western tale, with which the people of America today seem so peculiarly fascinated. Like his "*Winning of Barbara Worth*" and "*When A Man's A Man*," it deals with life as led by the spirited, emotional people of the "out west" regions. He has created several good characters, chief among whom is the Indian, *Natachee*, for here he approaches closest to that point of realism which we so delight in finding in fictional creations. His uncanny power of being present in a group without the knowledge of any one of them and the same power of disappearing in just such a quiet manner is a characteristic true of all Indians. Wright also brings out in this character the undying loyalty and affection which an Indian bears toward his benefactor when he pictures *Natachee* as the devoted slave of *Hugh Edwards*. Of *Hugh Edwards* himself little can be said except that he is but the common type of character that you would expect to find in a book of the west. *Marta* is but the mere creation of the author's imagination and therefore does not possess that quality of endurance that all great characters of fiction should.

Of Harold Bell Wright as a master of setting, if it is his intent to have nature affect character, he might do well to follow more closely such writers as Thomas Hardy and George Eliot. Nevertheless, his descriptions are somewhat realistic and visionable to the reader's mind, especially the opening chapter of the novel under discussion.

The works of Harold Bell Wright can not be considered as true literature. His novels lack that sublimity and profundity that the masters possess, that power of leaving lasting impressions. Wright is fully capable of interesting a large class of Americans, as witness the fact that his books sell to more people than any living writer in our country, but he will never scale the heights of literary greatness.—J. T. E. '27.

THE TURNING POINT, by Louis Tracy. Published by Edward J. Clode.

The story opens with an introduction to the main character, *Richard Aylmer*, who has just returned from service in France, where he became famous as an aviator in the British Aviation corps. The author leads us through the experiences of *Richard* in England, after his return, which is perceptibly hastened due to injuries to his head sustained when his plane crashes to earth as a result of motor trouble. During the period of active service which he rendered to England, *Aylmer* earned the title of The Singing Poet. His romantic nature influences his steps to rural England, where he satisfies the desire to learn the beauties of nature and build a foundation for his work with the canvas, in which he has shown considerable promise. After innumerable adventures, he passes from our lives when he finds the girl of his dreams.

The plot, which is analogous to those of Sir Walter Scott, whose style Louis Tracy copies in almost every detail, whether consciously or not, concerns the love affair of a modern knight-errant and a noble and accomplished lady who is worthy of his affection. Around this enticing plot are entwined some splendid depictions of the loves and hates of the minor characters, too numerous to cite. The element of suspense plays an important part in the development of the story. This is exemplified in the case of *Benvenuto Cellini*, who masks as a roaming musician, becomes friendly with *Aylmer* and finally is identified as a man of noble birth. He was deprived in his youth of wealth and position through the schemes of an English nobleman. Finally he becomes attached to a friend of *Aylmer* and through the influence of this broad-minded friend changes his mode of life.

In the delineation of the character of *Richard Aylmer*, Mr. Tracy is prone to transcend to flighty heights of imagination. Imagery, it is true, is commendable if it is not carried beyond the limits of reason, but the author is influenced so greatly, perhaps by the genius of Scott, that his pictures are at times unreal and force the reader to fly to the clouds (shall it be in *Aylmer's* plane?) in order to follow the thread of the story. Yet, in criticism of an author, we should not allow so slight a fallacy to overcome the qualities of his writing.—W. L. '27.

* * *

31 STORIES BY THIRTY AND ONE AUTHORS, edited by Ernest Rhys and C. A. Dawson Scott. Published by D. Appleton & Co.

In this collection of tales by many of the finest writers of the day, the stories have been carefully selected in order

that they shall be interesting both as tales and as representative pieces of pictorial art. Additional interest is gained by bringing together the chosen work of some of the greatest present-day British story-tellers, as it enables the reader to appreciate the different methods of the individual artists and the contrast between the work of the older and the younger generations. H. G. Wells' way of telling a story is not that of Arnold Bennett, Zangwill, Chesterton or Galsworthy; the art of W. W. Jacobs or Quiller-Couch is not that of Bransch and F. Tennyson Jesse; the work of Cunningham Graham is not like that of our four other Scotts—E. Grant Wilson, G. R. Malloch, Rebecca West, and Jane Findlater. Grave and gay, tales of love and adventure, tales of occult, tragic or farcial, tales of terror and fantasy,—here are every kind, for every taste and mood in a collection which represents the peak of modern short story writing.—R. J. F.

* * *

THE ROVER, by Joseph Conrad. Published by Doubleday, Page & Co.

Another strong character has been added to Conrad's list of Titious. *Peyrol*, fifty-eight years old, a natural philosopher, an unloved man, one of that genus destined always to bear much respect and admiration but never any great amount of love, must be included in the same category with *Lord Jim* and *Lingard*. Some reviewer has said in substance, "Conrad has not yet done his best. He always gives the impression that he is holding something back." If *The Rover* is not his best, it is surely a forward step when compared with anything else he has written.

Peyrol is a labor of love. He is "J. C." in a costume, masquerading. He loves his sea and his fellow-man he hates. He loves *Arlette*, who could be his daughter, but the girl never dreams that her old idol thinks of her in that sense, and she takes her lieutenant in the end. Poor *Peyrol*! They did not understand him. Only his sea, his beloved tempests, moonlights and sunrises, calms in the tropical waters, only these knew him. So it was to these he returned and *The Rover* roved no more.

Good books are rare today. *The Rover* is recommended. Conrad is universally acclaimed by his contemporaries, great critics and simple booklovers like us. Wherefore let him be much read.
—J. A. H., '27.



ST. VIATOR, 23; ILLINOIS WESLEYAN, 27
February 9th

Two baskets by Johnny Zinzer and one by Tommy Oliver in the third overtime period gave Wesleyan a 27 to 23 win over Viator at the Armory, Saturday evening, February 9th, and deprived the Bushellmen of their unblemished Little Nineteen standing.

At half-time Viator possessed a 12 to 6 lead which they had amassed by completely outclassing the Methodists in the opening stanza. This margin was demolished early in the second period when a brilliant spurt by the Bloomington quintet threatened to overwhelm the Irish. At the middle of the second period Viator braced and came back with a shower of field goals that brought them up to within one point of the green and white. Trailing 18 to 17, with but seconds to play, Verne Westerholt unloosed a lengthy heave that slipped through the netting giving Viator a one point advantage that was destroyed when Zinzer cashed in on a free throw, tying the game up at 19 all as the gun sounded ending the regulation game.

In the first overtime period, of five minutes, neither team was able to score, but in the second extra stanza, Barrett dropped one in, giving the gang the lead 21 to 19. This advantage was held until the closing minutes of the second added period, when Oliver, for Wesleyan, came through with a long toss that tied the score again at 21 to 21 as the period ended. After a short rest the teams started on the third period and on the tipoff Tommy Oliver again rang one in from the middle of the court. Two more baskets, both by Johnny Zinzer, were collected by the Gaws in the last overtime chapter while one field goal by Westerholt was all the Viator hoopmen could collect.

The game, the most thrilling ever staged at the Armory, was witnessed by another capacity crowd. Wild scenes of disorder reigned as the two teams battled period after period without either being able to gain supremacy. The game uphill fight that Viator waged in the closing minutes of the regulation game to overcome the Wesleyan lead, had the crowd on their feet continually. The loss was the first suffered by the Viator cagers to a Little Nineteen opponent, after having chalked up a string of four consecutive wins over conference machines.

* * *

ST. VIATOR, 58; COLUMBIA, 22

February 14th

The slipshod and ineffective play that had permitted Columbia to win out at Dubuque, 30 to 28, was supplanted by a versatile and bewildering attack when the Hawkeyes journeyed to the Kankakee Armory and Coach Bushell's Viatorians frolicked to a 58 to 22 victory.

The keenest basket eyes of the season were in evidence in this battle. "Ding" Winterhalter, Johnny Lyons and Captain "Mickey" elevated themselves to the "eagle" class with four ringers each, while Lyons and Donnelly collected one and two free throws respectively. Other purple and gold hoopmen, Bill Barrett and the lengthy Jene McGrath, came close to rating "eagle" honors with three loopers from the court. Westervolt, Dalrymple and Jawn Winterhalter swelled the total with two each from the field.

In the face of the fierce Viator attack the visitors were helpless and eleven points were secured before the Hawkeyes were able to register. At half time the score read: Viator 31; Columbia 9.

The second section was but a repetition of the first with the Viatorians romping about the court and scoring at will. Only White of the visitors was able to tally with consistency. His evening's total came to twelve points.

* * *

ST. VIATOR, 23; ILLINOIS WESLEYAN, 25

February 16th

A brilliant Viator rally, sustained throughout the entire second period, fell three points short of victory, and the locals' return engagement with Illinois Wesleyan at Bloomington resulted in a loss by a 25 to 23 count.

Beaten and helpless the first canto and trailing 12 to 6 at the start of the second chapter, the Viatorians staged one of the most spectacular comebacks in Little Nineteen annals during the second section of the battle and were coming with such speed at the close that Wesleyan was unable to cope with

them. But the commanding lead gained by the Gaws in the opening portion of the tilt presented too great an obstacle for the fighting Viatorians to overcome in the short twenty-minute period, despite the super-accurate gunning of Verne Westerholt who cracked the netting for a total of four field tosses during the hectic second half.

Jimmy Dalrymple, inserted during the final portions of the fray after Jene McGrath had been removed on account of injuries, added immensely to the effectiveness of the Viatorians' last period rally. Another of the reserves, Bill Neville, saw service and his work was of a sterling character. Jimmy Dalrymple scored from the field and from the free throw mark in the last half. The remainder of the scoring in the final section was done by McGrath and J. Winterhalter, who rang up field goals and Captain Donnelly who registered from the free throw stripe.

For the opposition Oliver and Gottschalk at the guard posts turned in stubborn defensive games and figured heavily in the scoring with two each from the field. The Gaws' pivot man, Anderson, who was removed via the personal foul route in the second section, headed the scoring for the Wesleyanites with three from the court and one free throw.

* * *

ST. VIATOR, 19; LOYOLA, 16

February 20th

Playing their first game in the newly dedicated Loyola Gymnasium, the Viatorian basket ball squad kept up the good work of the football team of last fall and handed the "Sheridan Road" crew a beating to the tune of 19 to 16.

Loyola led for a minute by a field goal, but Westerholt tied with a long one and Coach Bushell's squad gradually forged ahead, commanding an 11 to 8 lead at half time. The start of the second half saw Simonich, the Loyola "ace" in at right forward. Coach Sachs had held him out, hoping that he would start the home team on to victory, but he was unable to count from the field, due to the close guarding of John Winterhalter. Barrett and McAllister took such good care of Kamin, the other forward, that he scored but once from the field.

The high scorer for Viator was Westerholt, who dropped in four field goals and two free throws. "Westy" gave the home guards plenty to do while he was in, "Johnny" Lyons relieving him for a period during both halves. Schlacks was the only man for the home van who counted more than one field goal, he contributed seven points of the sixteen, two field goals and three points from the foul line.

ST. VIATOR, 36; LUTHER, 18

February 22nd

The St. Viator basketball team had no difficulty in defeating Luther College of Decorah, Iowa, at the Armory. The score was 36 to 18 and would no doubt have been larger on the Viator side had not Coach Bushell put in a number of substitutes in the last half.

The Luther men were fast but the superior accuracy in basket-shooting of the Bourbonnais crew made the outcome of the game certain from the start. Westerholt, star left forward for the Viatorians, made five baskets and two free throws, some of the baskets being shot from the middle of the floor. L. Winterhalter, right forward, made three baskets. Lyons and Barrett each contributed four points a piece, "Coot" scoring two baskets and "Bill" one field goal and two free throws.

Sorenson, star center for Luther, made two beautiful long shots from the middle of the floor, but he was unable to do much with Captain Donnelly and McGrath watching him.

* * *

ST. VIATOR, 21; VALPARAISO, 24

February 23rd

Fighting as true "Irishmen," St. Viator went down to defeat at Valpo, dropping the fiercest fought game ever seen on the Hoosier floor, 21 to 24.

Leading by a 22 to 17 count with but four minutes to play "Valpo" seemingly had the game sewed up, when a brilliant Viator assault led by Captain "Mickey" Donnelly hoisted the Viatorian cagers to within one point of the Hoosiers with but a minute of play remaining. There followed 60 seconds of aggressive play with the Valpo five desperately contending to prevent the Bushellmen from obtaining trys for the netting. A bewildering Viator offensive in the closing seconds enabled them to work the ball within the foul zone and repeated trials were made to sink the sphere but the ball caromed off the rim. After five efforts failed to result in a score, Valpo gained possession of the ball and carried it into Viator territory where Harris, Valpo right forward, was fouled. Both of his trys from the free throw line were successful, bringing the score to 24 to 21 as the gun sounded.

At the start of the game St. Viator, led by L. Winterhalter, jumped away to an 8 to 2 lead after four minutes of play. Field goals by Anderson, Hiltopold and Harris overcame this advantage in the closing minutes of the first period, and the half ended with Valpo possessing an 18 to 13 lead. In the second half, Valpo continued to forge ahead and by the middle of the second chapter, the Hoosiers were in front by

a 22 to 17 count. The Viator rally threatened to abolish this superiority but fell short by one point.

The game throughout was one of the swiftest and most bitterly fought exhibitions of basketball ever staged in the Valpo gym and as the two teams sped up and down the court, the deafening noise made by the monster crowd that packed the spacious building made it almost impossible for the referee's whistle to be heard.

Captain "Mickey" Donnelly and L. Winterhalter played exceptionally good games for the losers. Winterhalter connected for a total of four baskets, while Donnelly garnered three from the field and a free throw. Offensively these men showed a deftness and skill that at times baffled the Valpo defense. Barrett and J. Winterhalter presented a rigid defense for the Bourbonnais team, compelling the Hoosiers to unloose a long shot attack for all their points. For the winners, Anderson and Harris were the bright lights. The rangy Anderson was a terror on defense and on offense he contributed a total of nine points to the Indianans' score. Harris likewise collected a total of nine points and his floor work was a prominent feature of the Valpoites play.

* * *

ST. VIATOR, 19; NOTRE DAME, 34

February 25th

Stopping at the school where the "Miracle" elevens are made St. Viator fell before the barrage of long shots made by the South Bend five. Returning from Omaha, Nebr., where the "Irish" had tasted defeat at the hands of the powerful Cornhusker five of Creighton University, they started out in whirlwind fashion and at half time had massed a 16 to 8 lead.

The second half found the "Irish" in the same shooting mood and eight baskets and two free throws spelled defeat for the Bourbonnais five. Viator found the net with four field goals and three points via the foul line, which brought our total to 19. Enright, from "Bill" Barrett's hometown, contributed seven for the "Irish," three field goals and a free toss, while Deinhart, who relieved Mahoney, chalked up three baskets and two from the foul line to his credit. Big Captain Mayl took good care of the defense while his running mate went down the floor and heaved in four long ones.

For St. Viator, Captain "Mickey" Donnelly and "Coot" Lyons played the best ball of the invaders. Each contributed four points in the scoring column. Coach Bushell sent in two freshmen reserves, Jimmy Dalrymple and Phil McGrath, both of these lads giving a good account of themselves.

* * *

ST. VIATOR, 27; MICHIGAN "AGGIES," 25

February 26th

In a game featured by the speed and good floor work of

both teams, St. Viator nosed out the "Aggie" five, coached by Fred Walker, the ex-University of Chicago cage man, 27-25 in one of the classiest games ever witnessed on the Wolverine floor.

St. Viator led almost all the way, the "Aggies" being ahead for but a minute and then by one point. Three times in the second half did the home team tie the score, but the Bushellmen were always able to keep the lead. Better passing and a better eye for the basket enabled the Viatorians to out-score the "Aggies" from the floor by a count of 12 field goals to 8, fouls keeping the Michigan team in the running. "Jene" McGrath was high scorer for the Bourbonnais crew, dropping five through the loop hole. Westerholt followed with three from the field and "Coot" Lyons sank two baskets and a free toss. "Ding" Winterhalter made two from the middle of the floor and played a neat floor game.

Nuttila of the home crew was the only one who caused the Viatorians any trouble. All of his field goals were made from the center of the court, for "Bill" Barrett and J. Winterhalter, as well as "Sandy" McAllister who relieved John, smeared every thing around the basket.

* * *

ST. VIATOR, 33; KALAMAZOO NORMAL, 27

February 27th

By handing the Kalamazoo Normal five a 33 to 27 defeat on their own hard court, Coach Bushell's aggregation of basketballers chalked up their second victory of the season over the Teachers. Early in the season, the Normal five had been defeated on the Armory floor, but only after a hard battle.

Kalamazoo started out in whirlwind fashion, getting an eight point lead before two minutes had been played. Viator took time out and this get-together started their offense to working and with the Viatorian forwards hitting the basket, the home five was passed just before the gun sounded and Viator led by a point, 20 to 19.

The second half saw the Bourbonnais crew at their best. Westerholt kept up the pace he set in the first half, scoring our baskets, making a total of 8 for the evening's work. The Michigan coach sent three men in at his guard, but the Clinton boy was at his best. Leroy Winterhalter dropped three through the net for his contribution.

Miller was the high point man for the Teachers. So close did the Viatorian guards watch him, that he was switched from forward to guard so that he might be free, but this change netted him nothing in the scoring column. The home team scored but three times from the field during the last twenty minutes of play.

ST. VIATOR, 25; VALPARAISO, 17

March 1st

In the last home game of the season, Howard Bushell's St. Viator College cage combination outplayed and outfought the hitherto undefeated Valparaiso University court machine, 25 to 17.

The Bushellmen displayed an offensive and defensive power that alternately smashed the Valpoites defense and smothered their scoring attack. Of the visitors, only one, Harris, speed merchant and long shot expert, could cope with the tightest defense the Viatorians have mustered this season. His four field goals from the center, coupled with six sinkers from the free throw line kept Valpo in the running. Prior to Saturday night's disastrous combat, the Hoosier hardwood outfit had possessed an unblemished slate that numbered 23 consecutive wins. Their winnings had placed them on top of the Inter-state conference, but this loss drops them to second place.

Little difficulty was experienced by the North Side hoopmen in chalking up Saturday's victory. The practically impenetrable defense the Bushellmen presented, absolutely frustrated all Valpo attempts to register in the opening stanza. One lonely field goal summed up the visitors' scores from the field, the remaining counters being recorded via the free throw route. At half time Viator possessed a masterly 16 to 5 lead.

Long "Jene" McGrath and the colorful Leroy "Ding" Winterhalter "headlined" Viator's scoring activities in the first period with two buckets each. Johnny Lyons, Verne Westerholt and Bill Barrett contributed one field goal each and "Westy" and "Bill" added free throws.

Bill Barrett was the high point man for the locals in the last stanza, with two field goals and a free throw. When the popular little "Freshman" forward, Jimmy Dalrymple, relieved Leroy Winterhalter in the second half, one of the greatest athletes that ever wore the Viatorian colors turned in his basket-ball uniform and said "adieu" to the hard court floor. However, "Ding" will guard the "hot" corner for Father Kelly from April until June.

The entire success of the Viatorians in Saturday's encounter was due to the co-operation on both defense and offense. The five men worked as a machine and individual brilliance was dulled to permit of smooth and effective team play to batter the opposing defense to shreds.

* * *

BASEBALL CAPTAIN

At a recent meeting of the "V" men of the baseball squad, Thomas J. Jordan was elected captain for 1924.

"Tommy" hails from Pontiac, Ill. He entered St. Viator College in the fall of 1920 and has always been prominently identified with all student activities, athletic, class and social. For three years he played on the football team. Illness last Fall prevented him from playing a fourth year on the gridiron. This Spring will see him a member of the baseball team for the fourth year. Unless some change takes place, "Tommy" will see duty in the sun field.

In 1922, he was elected treasurer of the Sophomore Class. The following year the Juniors chose him as vice-president and at a meeting of the Class of 1924, he was elected secretary. His powers are not alone confined to the athletic field, for he has always stood foremost among his classmates in his studies, as teachers and students will bear testimony. During the last two years, he has held two offices of the College Club, an organization which includes all College students. A year ago he served as secretary and is now the vice-president. In all, as a leader, the baseball team could have picked none better to lead them than "Tommy" Jordan.

* * *

THE END OF TWO CAREERS

When the gun sounded giving St. Viator a well earned victory over the Valparaiso University outfit, it also mean "finis" for two of this year's squad. These men are: Leroy "Ding" Winterhalter and William "Bill" Barrett.

"Ding" Winterhalter is one of the greatest forwards that has ever played for the Bourbonnais five. He is one of the hardest workers, a wizard on the floor and possesses one of the most uncanny eyes for the net among hard court experts. His departure will give Coach Bushell a hard job in finding a successor for his shoes.

In the passing of "Bill" Barrett, St. Viator's team will start its next year's squad without the services of this scrappy floor guard. This year saw "Bill" at his best. His two or three baskets each game and his floor work were most appreciated whenever he was not in the fray. His absence will mean another gap for Howard Bushell to fill.

In the past, it has always been the practice of sport writers and followers of the game to pick what is called, "miracle fives." For some reason or other these "experts" seldom consider the squad at St. Viator College. However, when schedules are drawn up, a game with a St. Viator outfit is a good drawing card, to beat the Bourbonnais team is something of which to boast, to consider one of the "Irish" for an "All-State" job, "let's look over some other lineups." Our point is just this, we believe that the two men mentioned above are as good at their respective positions as any others that have appeared against us on the Armory floor and deserve consideration.

THE VIATORIAN

ST. VIATOR, 26; BRADLEY TECH, 21

March 5th

Winding up the season at Peoria, St. Viator's basket men handed their ancient foe, Bradley Tech, a beating to the tune of 26 to 21. It was like winning in one's own back yard, for on the Viator squad, besides Coach Howard Bushell, were three Peoria lads, Captain "Mickey" Donnelly, "Phil" McGrath and "Shorty" Franks.

St. Viator finished the first half with a lead of 14 to 6. Bradley could do nothing as the Viator squad exhibited the same brand of basketball as was seen in the "Valpo" game, and the Techmen were fighting with their backs to the wall. Only for a short time did the Hilltoppers do any scoring and the Viatorians answered with a basket or two and maintained a safe lead.

For Viator, Captain "Mickey" Donnelly led the scoring with three baskets and three points from the foul line. The former Spaulding lad gave the Tech defense plenty to do as did his running mate, Verne Westerholt. "Westy" found the basket for three goals. Big "Jene" McGrath had a big night and registered four times from the field. It was one of his best games and bids for a greater season next fall. As usual, the Viator guards, Barrett and Winterhalter, held their own for the score book shows but one goal from the field by the two Tech forwards.

For Bradley, Captain "Johnnie" Brewer and Wallace played best. "Johnnie" died hard for it was his last game at the Hilltop school.

* * *

HOWARD BUSHELL

To Coach Howard Bushell, goes a part of the commendation that is due this year's St. Viator College Basketball squad. Playing the hardest schedule ever attempted by a Viator team, Coach Bushell has led his proteges through a season that has netted fourteen wins and eight losses, five of which were lost by two points or less.

"Bush," himself, was one of the greatest forwards that ever graced the Viator court and he has succeeded in teaching his men a brand of play that has made the Viator squad a feared team on every floor on which it appeared. One of his greatest assets is his personality, which has made him liked

by both student body and faculty. "Bush" has always been a leader and he has carried these qualities into his coaching life. Inspired by his personality, the "Irish" cage warriors has always fought to the fullest measure of their ability, and St. Viator teams are noted for their "never say die spirit."

* * *

CAPTAIN-ELECT JOHN WINTERHALTER

Following the Bradley game, the squad voted John Winterhalter of Elburn, Illinois, to be captain of the 1925 St. Viator quintet, succeeding "Mickey" Donnelly. The dependable John richly deserves the honor and responsibility given him by his teammates. Prospects of "Jawn" leading a victorious five next year appear particularly promising at this writing, as "Bill" Barrett and "Ding" Winterhalter are the only court athletes to doff the regalia of the cage gladiators this season, so that the angular back guard will lead a squad of veterans upon the hardwoods next fall.



CROSSED WIRES

Chef (Taking receiver from hook): Hulloo. St. Viator tawkin'.

Female Voice: I beg your pardon.

Chef: Tha's all right, you ain't done nothin'.

F. Voice: Will you please send over a dozen eggs and some bacon?

Chef: Seh, who is you, huh? This is St. Viator tawkin'.

F. Voice: 196 Main.

Chef: Seh, lady, yo' all balled up this mawnin'. Yuh got ter git a yordah fum d'offis, den cum on ovah yere and hep 'erself. Goodbye, dem dam aigs is buhnin'.

* * *

Ed Manski wishes to deny that he will be employed by a prominent hair-restoring firm as the model for their barber shop advertisement,—for the "Gone" part of the famous trio.

* * *

At a recent meeting of the "Freshmen Board of Non-Athletic Control," Fritz Atkinson was awarded the much coveted "V" for his ability as a lip athlete.

* * *

COLLEGE YELLS ON A SUNDAY NIGHT

Has anyone on the corridor a bow tie?

Er—let me take a shirt, will you?

Who has a topcoat he's not wearing?

Say, old man, can you lend me a dollar and some cigars? I'll pay them back when my ship comes in.

* * *

TROO! TOO TROO!

All is not gold that glitters and glistens.

See the eyes of the prefect who stops at your door and listens.

Master Arthur Garrity, the rising young attorney of Detroit, has requested that his engagement to Miss Mary Louise (the last name is blurred) of Mound City, Iowa, be announced to the many friends of the couple. The date has been tentatively set at June 7, 1924. Congratulations and showers are in order.

* * *

Fr. O'M.: What phase of nature do you like best, Mr. Crotty?

Don (dreamily): The moon, father.

* * *

In Genesis, it was Cain and Abel, but now 'tis Kane and Atkinson.

* * *

PAGE RIP VAN WINKLE

Lecturer: "Sleep, that wonderful and powerful enemy of cares, woes and sorrows, is——"

Student (hastily leaving): ——also the enemy of "pers" and credits!

* * *

Fr. Plante, in analytics class: A curve may be represented by a straight line.

Edwin McNeil, known as "Gus": Well, that's the first time a circle could be drawn by drawing straight lines, Father.

* * *

LET HIM UP, FELLERS!

Howard: Say, Ward, do you know the difference between a mule and a lemon?

Ward: No, what is it?

Howard: You'd certainly be a fine one to send after lemons!

* * *

IN THE LOST AND FOUND COLUMN

Will the guy what lost a kid glove with sheep-skin lining please put the other one on the floor of the stage, because I need a pair.

* * *

YOUR HONOR, McGICK OBJECTS!

Bill Barrett: What can we do to humble the freshmen?

Ding Winnie: Oh, we might have another trial and make them do some more scrubbing.

* * *

Vince Pfeffer (rubbing his arm): I sure like this liniment. It has such a good base.

Jim Peifer: Yes, Polarine has a parafine base.

OH, YAAAA?

I've borrowed money from Jack
 And I've borrowed money from all the boys
 But I won't pay it back
 And they'd better watch their toys.

* * *

IS BILL LANE IN THE HOUSE?

Oh, what can compare to that feeling of dismay which comes over one as he lights his last cigaret and inhales deeply the pleasant smoke, and at the moment he is pinching it for "after a while," to have someone come rushing toward him, with those awful words on his lips, "Gimme de butt?"

* * *

DIARY OF A COLLEGE SHEIK

Monday: I sure was angry last night. After spending two hours dressing some naughty boys stepped on my fingers when I was picking up a cigaret and so I couldn't go to the party downtown.

Tuesday: Got a thrilling letter and a box of candy from Marion. Somehow I always did like that kid.

Wednesday: Father Kelly says I may not go downtown this afternoon. I had two cuts this week. Guess I'll sleep after finishing this.

Thursday: Ought to go to class today, but I'll take a chance on being missed.

Friday: Those infernal beans and pie today. So this is Lent.

Saturday: Swept out the room today. I believe I will get a callous on my hand from sweeping.

* * *

HOLD 'ER, KNUTE!

Fish Sammon: What is a grass widow?

Fat Colgan: That's a woman whose husband died with hay fever.

* * *

BRIGHT SAYINGS OF THE CHILDREN

Jim Keating: Daddy, please buy me a haircut. I won't break it.

Art Garrity. Now, in the name of our long-standing friendship, etc.

John Haran: By the livin' Gawd that made yer,
 Ye're a better man than I am, Gunga Din!

Bro. Williams: Were you down to breakfast this morning?

* * *

Frosh: I have six brothers all named John except Henry and his name is Mike.

THE FRESHMAN'S CREED

I believe that Barnum was right and that instead of two taking me, all the upper classmen have.

I believe it is wrong to miss a meal.

I believe in the doctrine Love Thy Neighbor, and, therefore must pass any candy that I may receive to all present before taking any myself.

I believe that everything I hear is true.

Heaven help me. I need it.

* * *

A FABLE

Once upon a time there was a young man who did the chores every morning for his popper and milked the cows when his mommer told him to do so. This young man, whose name was John Henry Bumpkin, arose every morning at five o'clock and went to bed at nine. One night he stayed up until nine-thirty and he was never himself after that. When John Henry became a big boy, his popper took him into his room and said unto him:

"My son, I am going to send you away from us."

"Why, popper?" asked John Henry, tears filling his big blue eyes.

"Because you are dumb and don't know nothin'. Your popper was always dumb and ain't never knowed nothin' but he'll be switched if his John Henery is going to be the same way!"

"Popper, whither go I, then?" John Henry was crying now.

"You go to school to become a man, my son." And popper kissed John Henry, who in turn kissed popper, mommer and little Sarah Jane. Then John Henry Bumpkin became a freshman at St. Viator College.

(The pause here for registration, assignment of room, and acclimatisation of John Henry in Bourbonnais.)

Two months later, the same John Henry was hauled before the College Council for refusing to arise at the customary hour, 6:30. "I ain't been used to gettin' up at such hours, I ain't," he tells them. The next day he refuses to wear a green cap and several upperclassmen visit him in his room.

"Now listen here, you guys. You ain't talkin' to no dummy, you ain't. I ain't a fool, you know. Maybe you thinks you're handling some plough-jockey. Well, you ain't, see? I hope so."

The upperclassmen consult the freshmen from New York and Chicago. "Is this John Henry Bumpkin from your city?" The unanimous sentiment is that he certainly is not, what-the-hell do you think of our city? Back to John Henry they

go. He is tried before a court of his peers and found guilty of an infraction of the rules.

"Think of the popper and mommer of this boy," says the prosecuting attorney, "who pay their hard-earned shekels to cargo him through the institution. And him doin' them dirt like this!"

"You don't know what you're talkin' about!" hollers John Henry. But that's the last thing he hollers.

The boy from the sticks is visited in his room by a committee of upperclassmen. The President of the Senior Class is the spokesman. "Now, listen to me, kid. You're dumb. You don't know nothin'. I ain't had much eddication maself, I ain't, but I aims ter see that a kid like you learns somethin', see?"

That pain in the freshman's face is a thought inside the head crying out for expression. "Shucks! He said just what popper said, he did. Maybe I don't know nothin'." And outwardly his voice came back, "I sure thank you, fellows. I guess I learned my lesson. What do you think o' me in my nice new green cap, huh?"

The upperclassmen walked out. The President of the Senior Class philosophized to his mates, "It had to be done, it had to be done." The group disbanded. Another freshman had learned. In his room the President of the Senior Class looked in the mirror and said to himself, "You were like that four years ago, what are you talking to him for?" And it was true. Every canine has his twenty-four hours.

MORAL: The bigger the hick the first year the bigger the wise guy the last.

* * *

A SMILE

This line or two
Which I send to you
May bring to your face a smile.
If it doesn't why then
Send it back again
And I'll try and change its style.

* * *

Steinbeck: I never liked Wilson because he was pro-English.

Wimp: Ah, you're off your beans. Father Williams told us he was Scotch-Irish.

CAN YOU IMAGINE?

Doodles having a date in the village.
 Red Dee playing Mah Jongg at a Jewish Resort.
 Dienus on a diet.
 Franks with his hair untidy.
 Zogg downtown without a date.
 Lacharite cousins on the campus on a conge.
 Provonchu and Monosmith walking from Joliet.
 Garrity keeping silence.
 Crotty in Roy Hall Sunday night.
 Joe Kenny getting up at 6 a. m.
 Jim Toolin speaking Yiddish.
 John Ellis going out for football.
 A free-for-all in 310.
 Ed Manski shooting dice.
 Gene McCarthy taking guff from anyone.
 Gus McNeil worrying about classes.
 Our devoted chauffeur, Herman, breaking speed laws.

* * *

POPULAR AIRS.

Oh, Father, I know Mickey Donelly. By M. A.
 Round the lamp posts of Odell By McGinniss.
 Where is my wandering Don tonight—Rev. Galvin.
 Call Xain 999 some sunny afternoon—Bill Barrett.
 Oh, how I hate to get up on Ash Wednesday. Phil Mc
 Grath.
 Jew stole my heart away. 305.
 Stars and Stripes on Someone—Freshman President.

* * *

Father L.: What is a congressman at large?
 Spike: One that has not yet been caught.

* * *

The President of the Freshman Class speaking:
 Now we'll appoint a committee: McGuirk, etc., etc.



"What a difference
just a few cents make!"

FATIMA